



*Beaming light in their eyes
Aching creases in their ever-present smiles
Open arms – ready for hugs
Embraces from their brothers
Embraces from their uncles
Embraces with their fathers
All united together for a short span of time
But building love and bonds that last
forever and a dime
This gathering of men
This gathering of the finest deep gems
of black men
The black men's gathering
Where there is no oppression-caused
suffering
No hate or disunity
Only coming together and discovering
what wonder lies in each and every one in
This divine meeting
The beating of their hearts
The beating of the drums
The singing of their songs
The laughing from their souls
all come together in perfect harmony
If only one of those black men was me
then I could experience this
phenomenal occurrence that
leaves the public in awe
from amazement
and the participants enraptured
from their involvement
But I must cry from afar
and realize that I can still
breathe in the essence that
wafts in every direction
spreading to the touched
and untouched hearts
who can't help but be
inspired just by catching
a glimpse of the
splendor of
those black gems
These black men
These glorious individuals
At their gathering
The black men's gathering*

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