



When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
Some might stop and look and ponder
And think to themselves, why just them I wonder
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
And come together in song
Some might stop again and contemplate
And wonder what has gone so wrong
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
And sing His Name in praise
And weep and morn and pray
Can cause some standing by to gaze
And other not to stay
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
Crying out to Him on High
Confessing all their sins to Him
Atoning as time draws nigh
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
Some might think it is simply to scream and holler
But really it's to beat loudly upon the heads of drums
And intone His Holy Name of Baha'u'llah
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather... and sing
Soon all that dwelleth on Earth will be listed under His Banner
Soon all that dwelleth on Earth will be listed under His Banner
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather... and chant

Ayorinde

Writing: When Black Men Gather...

11/4/05

I know my name's been changed, Baha'u'llah has changed my name
I know my name's been changed, Baha'u'llah has changed my name
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather... and pray
My God.... My Adored One.... My King... My Desire
What Tongue Can Voice My Thanks..Voice My Thanks Thee

When Black Men Gather...
When Black Men Gather
And together call out His Name and cry
Can this be the regiment of Baha'u'llah's soldiers
Known as the pupil of the eye

When Black Men Gather
It is not from others to separate or hate
For ours is a cry to amplify there's but one Bahai Faith
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
Seems like some might come to judge their blackness
While other enlighten souls and "Friends"
See clearly their steadfastness
When Black Men Gather...

With heads bowed low we supplicate to Him
On bended knee we pause
When Black Men Gather... and turn to thee
We promulgate this Ancient Cause
When Black Men Gather...

This initiative provided by the House on High
To look at this entity
For many have struggled and struggle still
With questions of identity
For our is not the question of love
That we shower upon so many others
Ours has been the question of love
We are willing to show our own brothers
When Black Men Gather...

When Black Men Gather...
To be obedient unto Him
These souls must toil to mend
A task so great it surely takes
The love of all the "Friends"
We are humbled and bowed yet strong and proud
As we pray to our Lord
We ask that our community come to know unity
And recognize this one accord
When Black Men Gather...

But this is the House that Baha'u'llah has built
Ayorinde Writing: When Black Men Gather...

11/4/05

Look around and see so few would you rather
Or perhaps you too will continue to pray for
Bahai Black Men to Gather.

Dedicated to the Oneness of The One Ancient Cause of God
and

The many devoted Bahai women in our community who have continued tirelessly over the years, by the men's own admission, that have identified them, directed them and encouraged them to move towards this circle of unity. The results has been a matter of public record for "men of color" in transformations for Baha'u'llah unparalleled.