

COMMENTARY • MALIK SPELLMAN

A Bleeding Heart

What is a bleeding heart is the sixty four thousand dollar question of the day. Well I found my definition a bleeding heart beating in the chest of Uncle T Rodgers, better known as the Prince of Paradise. It is located in my brother. It is the heartbeat of the Chevy in the Baldwin Hills Village. Could you imagine having to be a tribal chief in the most talented place on earth with no means of really giving the people their full share of social equality because of circumstances beyond your control?

Well that is how I see this brother, Uncle T Rodgers, who has been on the front line for many years doing the impossible by staying true to his beliefs and his tribe's future as a whole. Using every available resource you have to try and overcome a monster that has an unlimited amount of resources to remove the thought of helping to re-educate the mind of a warrior at the same time. I equally respect all mankind who strive to see to it that all men and women are treated equally and allowed the opportunity of a normal level of pursuing happiness to the maximum level of achieving it.

T Rodgers has defeated all of the odds stacked up against him in this world because of craziness in high places that don't want to see effective change in special places. Let me ask you something. If you could change the conditions of a people would you do it for the sake of mankind? Well when you have a bleeding heart for the love of your people and tribe you never feel that you are getting your needed and well-deserved help.

Today I want all of us who are reading this article to know that Sidewalk University is the mental manifestation of the brother T RODGERS and his tribe. We should support every ounce of the efforts that his brother and the stones put forth in regards to helping them reevaluate the education of their people who know deep in their bleeding hearts that if given the right opportunity through the process that they believe in, that will get them to the next level of

thinking at a ninety degree angle.

Let it be clear that I love all poor people starting with my own and ending at nothing. But this brother, in my humble opinion, I feel that his educational and recreational developments and programs from sidewalk is what the good man up stairs has ordered for the people. Make no mistake about it the jungles as we know have always supported community efforts to help eradicate the violence in the hood. I can go back as far as time and show you and others how the jungle housing projects have been the best place to go to in order to advocate for peace. Malik's number is 323 535-3898.

I started out as a peacemaker with a lot of the brothers who fully understand the plight of their ancestor and elder Uncle T Rodgers. Any time you mention his name in public or private it will always be way out like his heart. It will be bleeding for the love of his people and the tragic humble existence that they have had and the multitude of losses that they have endured since the project began. T we love you and the brothers in the jays with all of our heart, both Crips and Bloods. Damouds and Kiwis are interested in your struggle. And there was never a time that I did not have to come to you all to get the blessing of you and your tribe to do what it is that we need to do in order to facilitate a future for our peeps.

I want you to know that we love you and respect your struggle in this life and the hereafter. I know personally that I would not have the ability to be placed in a position like yours and make it as successful as you have in regards to being you. People, please support this brother both prayerfully and economically so that he can see to it that Sidewalk University gets whatever it needs to facilitate itself. No doubt about it, you cannot stop gang violence in this country if you don't include the efforts of the people in the jays and the curriculum of the sidewalk and its tribe.

This article is dedicated to the late wife of Uncle T Rodgers. Free little T.S. a political prisoner who has been held too long on extremely bunk charges.



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24 - 31, 2009

"For Seventy-Five Years The Voice of Our Community Speaking for Itself"



LOS ANGELES

SENTINEL