Until Bigotry, Prejudice And Malicious Inhuman Self-Interest Is Replaced By Understanding, Tolerance and Goodwill, Until Then, There Will Be War…… H.I.M Haile Selassie 1st.
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TTRU camp— Main shed
"For several years in the past, as must be remembered, a large part of the African continent was under colonial rule. In the course of that time, colonialists have stripped the Africans of their freedom and natural rights, and used their resources for the benefit and prosperity of their own country. Even today, colonial masters speak ill of Africans by exaggerating their poverty in the press. Africans are also blamed for the aid they receive. This aid cannot fill the needs of their peoples overnight. From under such humiliation, Africans rose up to safeguard their right and started to struggle to obtain their independence."

"In general, We extend our good will greetings to all our African brethren who are still under the yoke of foreign rule, and wish that their struggle for freedom will bear fruit so that they would be masters of their own fate. Our help will also reach them."

*Haile Sellassie 1 -Africa Day 1963*

Africa is today at mid-course, in transition from the Africa of yesterday to the Africa of tomorrow. Even as we stand here we move from the past into the future. The task on which we have embarked, the making of Africa will not wait. We must act, to shape and mould the future and leave our imprint on events as they pass into history.

"This world was not created piecemeal. Africa was born no later and no earlier than any other geographical area on this globe. Africans, no more and no less than other men, possess all human attributes, talents and deficiencies, virtues and faults. Thousands of years ago, civilizations flourished in Africa which suffer not at all by comparison with those of other continents. In those centuries, Africans were politically free and economically independent. Their social patterns were their own and their cultures truly indigenous.

"The obscurity which enshrouds the centuries which elapsed between those earliest days and the rediscovery of Africa are being gradually dispersed. What is certain is that during those long years Africans were born, lived and died. Men on other parts of this earth occupied themselves with their own concerns and, in their conceit, proclaimed that the world began and ended at their horizons. All unknown to them, Africa developed in its own pattern, growing in its own life and, in the Nineteenth Century, finally re-emerged into the world's consciousness.

"The events of the past hundred and fifty years require no extended recitation from Us. The period of colonialism into which we were plunged culminated with our continent fettered and bound, with our once proud and free peoples reduced to humiliation and slavery; with Africa's terrain cross-batched and checker-boarded by artificial and arbitrary boundaries. Many of us, during those bitter years, were overwhelmed in battle, and those who escaped conquest did so at the cost of desperate resistance and bloodshed. Others were sold into bondage as the price extracted by the colonialists for the "protection" which they extended and the possession of which they disposed. Africa was a physical resource to be exploited an Africans were chattels to be purchased bodily or, at best, peoples to be reduced to vassalage and lackeyhood. Africa was the market for the produce of other nations and the source of the raw materials with which their factories were fed.

*Haile Sellassie 1—Statement to the 1963 African Summit*
The morning of July 23rd was a bustling scenario as the TTRU camp got prepared for the day’s proceedings, this was the day of the TTRU annual motorcade to commemorate the earthstrong of His Imperial Majesty Haile Sellassie.

Everyone in the camp was up and ready, the children, although half asleep were dressed and ready to go. We awaited the return of the delegation that had gone to the Nyahbinghi tabernacle for the early morning flag raising ceremony. The night before TTRU had visited a Binghi gathering at Egypt village, Point Fortin.

At 9 am, we were on our way to San Fernando for the rendezvous at the Motown pan yard, where we met with members of the Rastafari Cooperation and the Nyahbinghi house of Trinidad and Tobago. Bongo Zacharias led morning ises.

The motorcade left the pan yard in a slow procession onto the San Fernando by-pass, and proceeded toward the South trunk road, which took us thru the village of La Romain, toward Point Fortin. Horns were beeping and lights flashing as the motorcade made its way through the villages along the road, many people came out, waved, and cheered as we drove by.

On reaching Point Fortin, the procession circled the downtown area and then forwarded to the yard we had been to the night before at the gathering. We drove along the Erin road toward Siparia, going through the villages of Palo Seco, Santa Flora and Erin arriving at Nyah Hill, Taylor Av. Siparia around 2.30 pm.

It was a sight to see as Rastafari Idrens and Sistrens ascended the hill toward the Nyahbinghi tabernacle. At the top of the hill, the yard was decorated very beautifully, the massive log in the fire had been burning for hours before I n I arrived, the smell of ital filled the air as the family greeted and blessed each other. After the wonderful ital meal, we gathered in the tabernacle to give ises and reason.

After we had spent a couple of hours at the tabernacle in Siparia, the motorcade left for the final leg of the trip, the tour of I n I village of Fyzabad. We arrived in Fyzabad amidst waving and cheering as the motorcade passed through the streets of the village, after a couple of stops we proceeded to the TTRU compound where we finished the day with ises led by Bongo Zack, and reasonings by Bongo Sammy, Ras Junior, Ras Jag and Ras Ravin-I.
TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO RASTAFARI UNITED INC.

Rastafari family march up Naya Hill to the Tabernacle.

Nayabinghi Tabernacle, Naya Hill, Siparia, Trinidad and Tobago
Blessed Love in the name of His Imperial Majesty Haile Selassie I and His Wife Empress Menen!
Giving Itinual thanks and Ises to the Life Giver for this Word, Sound, and Power!
If you live in the Caribbean island of Trinidad, or have had the pleasure of seeing this local artist perform; you may be familiar with Prophet Benjamin’s reggae tune “Delilah on the Loose.” This tune has certainly sparked a debate amongst the Rastafari sistren on the internet, as we have been discussing who/what is Delilah, and how we as Rasta women are battling her or succumbing to her wiles daily. Based on previous reasonings on “Delilah on the Loose” I would like to state I meditation on such an important subject matter.

I live to choose God as He first chose I.

I am not perfect nor do I expect anyone else to be. I as a young Rasta woman learned that most things I was womanifesting all I life, were things that I did not need. I was a ‘Delilan patron’ and still am but in a different way. I have gained the innerstanding that most of I previous habits were of vanity and external influence; and that prodded I to meditate hard on what type of person I am to be and express. I had to meditate on Delilah. I had to separate her from EmpressGong. I had to evaluate the type of person I wished for others to be exposed to; and who I was for Iself and for Jah Rastafari Selassie I Menen I.

I had to decide the type of influence I wish to be on others and I family, because when I as a Rasta woman step out into this world it is Jah Rastafari that I am womanifesting for others. Every one individual ‘rubs’ off on one other. Our existence is a sphere of influence and I now innerstand that it is I duty as Rastafari to check what is ‘rubbing’ off on I, and what I want to ‘rub’ off on others. It is I duty as Rastafari to embrace those things that will help I ascend to Righteousness,

and abort those things that will not. This is I concern for the collective because it is Rastafari name that is going to be written in the books, recorded in the memory and spoken from the mouth.

“Delilah’s on the loose
Nah take no sip from she juice
The last man take a sip still confuse
Delilah’s on the loose
She like to tie the lace pun your shoes
Want to see yuh bruise up all yuh nose”

Who is Delilah?
Where can she been seen?
Who does she affect/infect?
To answer all three questions I blatantly declare that “Delilah” is the Great Whore of Babylon who breeds her poison through the World Order’s political, economic and religious systems. She infests every man woman and child on this planet by social conditioning which nullifies our minds, spirits, and bodies to every thing that is of purity and Righteous premise. Delilah is disruptive to I and I simply because we cannot escape her earthly presence. And we are thereby disruptive to ourselves when we (wo)mansfest her pollutants.

Delilah is an individual bred by a civilization that was built on guile, lusts of the flesh, and mental brainwashing. Delilah is a child of her socioeconomic circumstance. She is the socioeconomic circumstance. Delilah morphs into the non-gender-bias citizen unconsciously driven to patronize the lifestyle of the times. And this makes Delilah a very unfortunate creation, for she is both the predator and the victim. She has haunted (wo)mankind with her Supremist reign for centuries.
And yet Delilah is the victim of her own fate because the plague of Babylon’s temptation and vanity does not always appear at face-value; which is to her own detriment.

Delilah is the person and the message that seduces us into buying things we do not need. She engages us in activities which are not healthy for our bodies or our minds. She sucks us dry of our resources and gives us nothing but malnourishment in return. Delilah coyly propagates her corporation daily with her laws, trends, advertisements, fashion, markets, diets, languages, religions etc etc. Her middle name is ‘Desire.’ Her nice cars, clothes, houses, delicious foods and drinks, and promised salvation are challenges we are eager to triumph. We spend our Sabbath obtaining her goods and services. We disrespect our Temples to ensure a false sense of security, giving her the right to laugh at our failure to control our own lives in her presence.

We are the poor Samsons of our time, so enraptured with her splendid presentation that we are unable to feel the sting of her poison in our veins. We are involuntarily products and victims of Delilah: Babylonian White Supremacists in flesh. But we are responsible for her seemingly powerless foster-parents of her children: spiritual, economic and political war, starvation, malnutrition, poverty, environmental degradation, illness, death and crime.

And despite all that we know, we prefer to keep our heads below the quicksand.

“The’s got AIDS under her dress
With her silicone breast
Wey she have on she chest
AIDS inside her pants
Even though she’s in the dance
Don’t take a chance”

The White race is a condemned race because they are the historic root of all that Delilah is.
The Aboriginal race is a weak race because they still seek a balance with Delilah.
The Black race is a conquered race because they refuse to stop carrying Delilah on their shoulders.
The man is dying. The child is dying. The woman is dying. They all are practically dead.
The Black man barely has a heartbeat. The Black child is ignorant.
The Black Woman is too full of excuses.

Why haven’t we as Rastafari, and as a collective Black Afrakan race, told Delilah once and for all “Get behind we Satan!”? Why are we claiming a Title of Righteousness if we are unable to sacrifice Delilah for our own well-being, salvation and sanctification by The Most High Jah Rastafari? Do we not love ourselves enough?

“She’s always on the street
Lurking by the corner
She sound sweet like Tina Turner
If you see she legs and she thighs and she curves
And she look like a sight to see in a bathtub
She smell like queen Elizabeth rose
And she paint up she finger, paint up she toes

Ring pon the navel, ring pon the nose,
chain pon de ankle
Tattoo pon she back and she shave she eyebrows
And it look like cockroach eat off the clothes
And it look like playboy tell she fi pose
I read bout her dey in the book of proverbs”
Delilah is giving us suicide, drugs, cigarettes, AIDS, breast cancer, ovarian cancer, lung cancer, plastic surgery, diet pills, obesity and heart disease. Delilah is giving us ‘queer folk,’ social incompetence, dys-education, dysfunctional families, ghettos, Underdeveloped Countries, minimum wage, welfare, roaming loins, ‘weave’, perms, dyes, acrylic nails, ‘bootylicious’ and ‘metro-sexual’ attire. Delilah is taking everything that is Truth and ‘R’ight and Blessed, and turning it into self-hate.

And we still cannot tell Delilah to stick her ish “where the sun don’t shine!” Instead we prefer to fight with one another every time a Ras chants down our lingering Babylonian habits. Nowadays ‘concern’ is ‘judgment’ and ‘self-righteousness,’ when a Ras is brave enough to voice an opinion on Delilah’s hold on our Black Royal Nation and its future foundation and victory. Yes, we are that grateful to Delilah for a life of death, that we will find any excuse for the vanity she has embedded into I and I Livity.

Why is that? What are we doing? Why are we doing it?

It is so sad that the impression I am receiving is that we are not fervently choosing to bun out the wicked mind and its intentions. The time is now or never! How can we be fighting for God, Haile Selassie I JAH Rastafari, if we still love and embrace this (wo)manmade monarchy that has done nothing but pilfer, de-blacken and de-humanize our Identity? Are we now serving two masters? Are we spilt down the middle? How can we tell who our true owner is? Where will you stand on the final day of her reign?

“Come into my trap  
Said the spider to the fly  
That was the words from Delilah to I  
Now on the righteous reach eleven thousand above the sky  
To the place where Rastafari done prepare for you and!  
She’s got flat screen tv for you to watch blue movie  
She wanna get groovy  
She never tell yuh is yuh life you fi lose  
On the loose”

Rastafari, we are not separating ourselves from Delilah’s immorality if we don the wolves clothing. We are not fighting her immorality by allowing ourselves to look and act in her manner. We are no different from her if we speak, think and act as she proudly does. It is the definitions of happiness and contentment we live by that determine our reality as Idren of the Most High Selassie I, or of Delilah. I Sistren, we will never be truly free if we still go into Delilah’s empire and beg for bread!

If we are the Rastafari Army then we must be ready to rumble. We must take into consideration all aspects of our role which include how we dress and interact, the foods we consume, and the goals/systems we put our energy and resources into. Our Livity is a daily commitment not a seasonal fad. Our collective concern should always be the well-being of the children because we are their example, their foundation. Therefore we must be keen to uphold the Afrakan code of conduct that our Elders, Prophet, Priest and King Jahovia willed for us to consistently (wo)manifest, teach and respect. Those of us who remain true to the representation of the Royal Ethiopian Nation know that our King Alpha and Queen Omega never dressed, spoke or acted in guile. They live and reign through each and every one of I and I, so let us be Righteous, steadfast convictions for God, ourselves, for those searching souls, and for our Fari family. Let us communally do this in order to remain strong, grounded and Inified under the banner of Rastafari.

Rastafari is Love and Godliness, so let I and I be mindful of the well-being of our Nation and the maintenance of a Godly Livity: the Black Christ Salvation. Sistren, let us comfort ourselves with the knowledge that each ‘sacrifice’ we make sheds another layer of impurity; leaving behind a ‘R’ighteous, wondrous, claimed, liberated Soul. Remember the Forefathers of Black Love and Redemption: Remember Garvey, remember Malcolm, remember King, remember Edwards, remember Selassie. Remember their fight, remember their strength, remember their victory.
Speaking to I Sistren— Battling Delilah

Remember their inspiration, remember their cause, remember their desired outcome for I and I. One Black Love to you all. Let I words take flight on humble wings, and let I words be acceptable in the sight of Haile Selassie I and Empress Menen, as I speak to I sistren.

“Delilah's on the loose, watch out watch out watch out!”

EmpressGong

Idrens reason at TTRU compound Trinidad

BY RAS JAHAZIEL
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919-244-5808 in Garner, NC.
The vast information regarding the life of Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia has become well known throughout the world. Many world leaders have absorbed his influence as a prominent Statesman of the world stage.

Born Tafari Makonnen on 16 Hamle 1884 (July 23, 1892, Gregorian calendar) in the province of Harrar, Haile Selassie came to be identified irrevocably with Ethiopia and the Rastafari movement. The facts and stories of His life are tightly interwoven with the daily life of the Rastafari Global movement.

It is said that astrologers had foretold His birth. They prophesied that the planets of Neptune and Pluto, which had begun moving towards each other in 1399, would influence the constellation of Leo, which represents the house of Judah. Born on the first day of the zodiac sign of Leo. Young Tafari ushers in this cosmic change. The great drought that started in Ethiopia in 1889 was then broken, thus confirming his identity and destiny.

Young Tafari was baptized on the fortieth day of His life according to traditional Ethiopian custom. He would later claim to have gained knowledge through the experience. At an early age, He displayed an exceptional understanding of Ethiopia’s ancient religious texts. In addition, it was said that he could speak to the animals; He would be seen in the presence of leopards and lions. In His presence, these ferocious beasts were tamed.

At the age of 13, on 21 Teqemt 1898 (November 1, 1905), Tafari was bestowed the title Dejazmatch, or “Keeper of the Door,” by his father, Ras Makonnen. Unfortunately, his father died the following year on 13 Magabit 1898 (March 21, 1906). Afterwards, Tafari resided in the palace of Emperor Menelik 2nd, at Addis Ababa and continued his education in a school set up by the Emperor.

Emperor Menelik II gave Tafari several administrative positions throughout Ethiopia. He went to Sidamo, on April 4th 1908, but had to return to Addis Abeba eight months later after the Emperor suffered a stroke. On March 3 1910 He was made Governor or “Ras” of Harrar, Ethiopia’s most important province, by Empress Taitu. On July 31st, 1911 Tafari married Menen Asfaw, the 22 year old granddaughter of Ras Mikael. The union lasted 50 years until the death of Empress Menen in 1961. Together they had six children.

When Ras Tafari was 38 years of age, he ascended the throne of Ethiopia, it was at this time He was coronated Emperor Haile Sellassie 1st. Translated His name means the “Power of the Holy Trinity.” He became the 225th Emperor of Ethiopia to descend directly from the Solomonic Line of Kings. At His coronation He also received the title of “King of Kings, Lord of Lords, Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah, Defender of the Faith and Light of the World.”

“His Foundation is in the hola mountains. Jah loveth the gates of Zion more than the dwelling places of Jacob. Glorious things are spoken of thee, o city of Jah. Selah. I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know I; behold Philistia and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there. And of Zion it shall be said. This and that man was born in her; and the highest himself shall establish her. Jah shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there. Selah. As well as the singers as well as the players of instruments shall be there; a; all my springs are in thee.” (Psalm 87)
With these titles bestowed upon HIM, the fulfillment of the biblical prophesies of the return of Jesus Christ had come of age. The final trumpet was sounded in Ethiopia, heralding the opening of the seven seals and rising up of the sleeping disciples in whose heart was written the commandments of ancient livity. The die was cast, the birth and growth of the Rastafari in the Caribbean was quick and decisive. It spread throughout the four corners of the earth at lightening speed, people of all races gathered to reason about the coming of the King of Kings. As the personality of His Imperial Majesty unfolded to the world, the green, gold and red flag of the Lion of Judah became the only flag flown internationally, by people of all races and nationalities.

Rarely does the story of a man become so closely knitted to the plight of the worlds suffering masses. In this era of heightened Pan-Africanism and the cry for freedom and the rights of humankind, the name and personage of the Emperor has become a guiding light for “Third World” revolutionaries. Rasta musicians and philosophers have echoed this relentless fight for equality and justice throughout the world.

The Emperor’s speech to the League of Nations of the impending Italian invasion in 1935 was not of religion, but one of distinct revolution and changes to global practices. Very few world leaders have had the conviction to engage in actual battle alongside their troops, as was the case of His Imperial Majesty against the invading Italian forces of Benito Mussolini. In its brief occupation of Ethiopia, Italy never became rulers of the Ethiopian people; Ethiopia had never been ruled by a foreign ideology or power, not until 1975 when the Marxism- influenced Derg staged a coup did Ethiopia succumb to a foreign ideology, which was the very thing that Haile Selassie resisted.

1935 he warned Europe of the invasion by Italy upon the Ethiopian people. He admonished that if nothing was done to stop it, that same fire that burn Ethiopia would also burn Europe. Prophetically, Nazi Germany and Adolph Hitler burned Europe.

Haile Selassie’s work in the cause of African Nationhood led HIM to form the Organization of African Unity in 1963. He is the world’s greatest political leader of the twentieth century and his works for the unification of humankind, equal rights and justice are unparalleled. For He is JAH RASTAFARI- THE HEAD OF CREATION.

Ras Ravin-I

Greetings all royal sons and dawtas of the most high God, HIM Haile Sellassie.

The time has come to put power behind I n I word sound. The time has come to collectively manifest works, as I n I know that faith without works is dead.

The time has come to aid I n I elders both here in the United Snakes and abroad, and also nourish the Shashamane school.

Elder Mama Loi and a few sistren have come together, and have begun developing a project that can potentially ensure that I n I elders needs are met.

I n I are calling this endeavor “the barrel project”
we are asking that some thought and care be put into this project.

A few suggestions that can guide the I in fulfilling this endeavor:
Items of clothing, tools, seeds, raw cloth for making things, bed sheets, ect...these are a few simple examples, you can also contact sister Irijah or sister jahiseek for more information as to the nature of the items.

Suggestions for the Shashamane school:
Writing and reading materials, school uniforms (khaki shirts and pants of various sizes) ect.

THERE IS MUCH MORE TO THIS PROJECT, AND YOUR HELP AND SUPPORT IS NECESSARY TO ENSURE ITS SUCCESS, SO PLEASE FEEL FREE TO CONTACT I n I AND GET INVOLVED.

SUPPORT THE BARREL PROJECT

CONTACT:
Irijah2001@yahoo.com
Jahiseek@earthlink.net

Items can be shipped to the specific sistren or can be sent to a determined destination for shipping to the Caribbean, Ethiopia and any location that has a need.

Please contact the sistren for all and any information that the I would need to lend support. There are many things that can be found in America for cheap or free, things you have lying around in your basements or attics can become very useful.
IT IS TIME WE RISE TO THE OCCASION
Greetings and Blessed Love brethren and sistren of the Rastafari community, in the Name of I&I King and Father HAILE SELASSIE I, King Rastafari. I&I Father has instructed I&I to Centralize and Organize, and to build HIS Kingman on earth as it is in Mount Zion. I&I, forwarding with this purpose since 1997, invite all Houses, Mansions and Communities of the Hola Rastafari tradition to the 11th Regional Gathering of the Caribbean Rastafari Organization, an Irvine convocation of Ises, Deliberation and Thanksgiving, in the Nation of St.Vincent and the Grenadines from 8th -15th December 2006.

11th Regional Rastafari Gathering
Theme: Rastafari Reality – Repatriation and empowerment into the Ethiopian millennium.

Topics
- Repatriation/Reparations – Economic, political and social links with African Union, Sheshemane, other African countries and Rastafari communities in Africa
- Bi-centenary of Slave trade abolition celebrations. Reparations
- AIDS – Dealing with the reality, Natural Healing, Origins
- Intra-Rastafari Trade and Commerce
- Survival living in the new Millennium- Prophecies and projections, Ital livity and spiritual regeneration

Participants/Delegates can submit articles, research and reasonings on these topics prior to the Gathering. Participants are responsible for getting to St. Vincent and the Grenadines. The international air travel hub is through Barbados. The CRO and the organizing committee will provide accommodation and internal travel at reasonable rates.

Participants should notify the CRO of intentions to participate at the earliest opportunity. IMail: crosecretariat@yahoo.com, sportsline@radiozdk.com, francisrh@candw.ag,
The time has come to trace the origins of today's gross disparities. For too many years, ROBBERY has been portrayed as DISCOVERY. For too long, slave owners have been deified as noble founding fathers...thus corrupting the truth, and adding dehumanization to robbery and brutality.

Abused grand mothers and brutalized grand fathers have been buried with their story and ruthlessly denied their humanity. That is why the very stones are crying out. That is why Mother Earth is quaking and the concrete towers are shaking.— Ras Jahaziel

HISTORICAL CONSCIOUSNESS is the faculty that causes one's eyes to truly see. Without it one is virtually blind, and so, it is true to say that...

WORTHWHILE OPINIONS CAN ONLY BE FORMED BY AN INFORMED PEOPLE.

As a people we have consented to keep our fore parents buried in shame like so many nameless dogs, because we have been trained to proudly remember the white man's ancestors like Jefferson, Lincoln, Columbus, and Santa Klaus instead of our own.

So herein lies the reason for the continuation of Black self-hate, because any people whose ancestors are buried in shame and ignominy are themselves bound to live ignominiously under the spell of perpetual shame and self-hate.

— Ras Jahaziel

As an African slave descendant, you were taught to be ashamed of your fore parents, and to treat them with the same lack of respect that the white man showed them. That is why today we so often shun the discussion of slavery and collaborate in maintaining the solid blanket of silence that continues to rob our fore parents of their humanity.

— Ras Jahaziel

Most of us who are slave-descendants do not even have a memory that stretches as far back as our grandfather's father, and the little that we have heard about those that have gone before is only sketchy and vague. Why is so little really known about our fore parents other than that they were slaves? It is because up to this day they have been treated as history's "NO-PEOPLE." They were the anonymous tools that were used to create white wealth, and when they were worn out and useless to their white slave masters, they were then discarded with less dignity than was bestowed on the slave master's pet dog or horse.— Ras Jahaziel

When a Black male was lynched and castrated, all Black males were at the same time being psychologically emasculated by the terror and the helplessness that resulted from the spectacle.

Through a knowledge of these historical attacks on Black manhood, we are better able to understand that the inordinate incarceration of the Black male today, and the tacit encouragement of homosexuality in the prison system are part and parcel of the same scheme of BLACK EMASCULATION.

When we begin to understand that psychological phenomena can sometimes span many generations, it becomes less difficult to comprehend the relationship between past experiences and present behavioral manifestations. Therefore, true healing of ourselves can only come after a thorough examination of our slave history.— Ras Jahaziel
July 13th 2006, the Rastafari family in Trinidad gathered at the Mon Repos community center to begin discussions on the state of affairs of the Rastafari people in Trinidad and Tobago. All Rastafari houses were present; Queen Omega Productions and The Brotherhood of the Cross also attended the meeting.

Bongo Sammy of the Rastafari Cooperation chaired the meeting, which opened with a debriefing on the trip to Africa in 2005. Members of the trip delegation, (with the exception of Sister Carol Yorke, who now lives in Africa) all made their presentations.

The idrens reasoned about their visits with the Nigerian and Ghanaian government representatives and voiced their concerns about Rastafari repatriation.

TTRU representatives then presented the repatriation census and five year plan format, they also stressed the need for conducting the census and the implementation of a Rastafari governing body in Trinidad and Tobago. And that such a body will be made up of representatives of all existing mansions and organizations on the island.

All of the reasonings were conducted in a cordial and peaceful manner which resulted in support being given to the TTRU July 23rd motorcade and all Ilebrations which took place on July 23rd in Trinidad.

Participants of the meeting:

Nyahbinghi House of Trinidad and Tobago
EABIC - Bobo Shanti
TTRU—Trinidad and Tobago Rastafari United inc
TTOI—Twelve Tribes of Israel (Trinidad)
Rastafari Cooperation
Status Quo— Queen Omega Productions
Brotherhood of the Cross
IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Bongo Sammy, President of the Rastafari Corporation of Trinidad and Tobago. Bro. Sammy is a driving force behind the Rastafari inification process in Trinidad and Tobago, under his guidance the Rastafari Corporation has brought together the different Rastafari houses and organizations to the table, for discussions on the State of Affairs of the Rastafari Nation in Trinidad and Tobago.

Rastafari Family who attended the Inity meeting on July 13th 2006, at the Mon Repos Community Center, San Fernando, Trinidad

Bongo Shawn of the Nyahbinghi House of Trinidad and Tobago. Bongo Shawn is a licated worker and Priest in the development of Rastafari livity in Trinidad. He is also the liaison between the TTRU and the Nyabinghi House and was instrumental in the organizing of several holistic meetings between the two organizations

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