



THE LION

Rhythm is life and life is rhythm—

No tragic flaws!

The protocol has been established and the sting of death is “a living reality that becomes”—

It reverberates—Yes! Reverberates—

Excelsior! Excelsior! Excelsior!

THE LION!

The spirit says “I”—“I”—

On November 3rd on the Prince George’s Hospital grounds—

I looked at the sun (suns)—Breathe the Breath—

I looked at the flowers—they swayed and withered—

I felt the wind, as it penetrated the bowels and vanished into time—

I saw the birds—they flew aimlessly—the dog barked and scuffed—

I touched the earth and she vibrated with great intensity—

And Cousin Eutol said, “Where Michael gone?”

In responding to Jackie’s tearful submission—and reluctance to verbalize the word “death”

Which exposes inevitability—and I am borrowing and using the same as a refrain—

“Where Michael gone?”—

Andrew Barker—Peace be unto him—ceded to death Wednesday, November, 3, 2010—

A “valiant man of committed faith” and noteworthy deeds—

He who is altruistic, is enlightened and blissful within the scope of total transformation—

So do not despair—

Michael Barker—the unifier, the harmonizer, the husband, the father, the brother, the uncle,

The friend, and collaborator—loved life, living, giving, friends, and acquaintances

He dressed well—

Amplify him and be strong, do not weep—

He loved to entertain, listen to the music and view videos—

Be vigilant and let him “Be”—

Do not vilify him—

For his dreams, his plans, his desires and wishes will be accomplished,

Because he, Michael, lit the torch and the drum continues to vibrate rhythmically -

And I am invoking the spirits of the ancestral tree—as it blooms- as he, Michael, understood



and respected its scope of balancing the elements - and I am urging all to “stay the course”

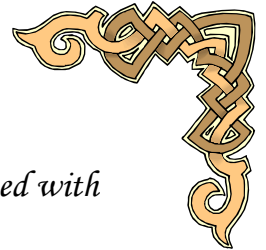
and learn from his valiant sojourn, as we reflect on his “Being” which he shared—

Hosting and participating in parties—karaoke—making sure that “all” in particular the

ladies are entertained—never wanting—Bigs/Sidekick—can hold his own

on the dance floor—even DJ’s dance all styles—





*He understood the paradigm of gaming and gambling, which he demonstrated with much skill, patience, and technique—
Then you could throw in his unmatched culinary skills—culinary engineer—bringing to the table souse (chicken foot, cow face, cow heel, etc...)
Then he spiced it up with vegetarian cook up, pelau, dhal, okra and rice—
Salivating ah!...continue the chapter with salt fish cakes (bacalao)
And then he utters, "You can get some more."
That's Bigs/Sidekick—with drinks in hand to wet the palate—
His sense of gratitude, wisdom, business acumen, and forthrightness—never ending
No task was too big—he refurbished antiques and spearheaded the boutique and managed "his time" to be with the boys—
As you traveled with him, you get a picture of his "Being"—The Lion!
Michael understood the essentials of the matriarchal system and collaboration—
"The Balance"—
So I am imploring all to touch and greet each other in the here and now.
Because we, as humans, will succumb to death and the spirit continues to endure—
Rhythm is life and life is rhythm—
THE LION!*

Peace

Asante Sana (Thank you very much!)

