

My Black is Black Bursts of inspiration on Reclaiming Narratives

by Peju “The Spark” Abuchi




My **Black** is Black
Being Black is a beautiful, bold and bountiful blessing
We are blessed to be Black
No reason to feel you're in lack
Black is Black
No more, no less
Nothing more is needed!

My **Black** is Lyrical
Black people have soul in their bones
And lyrics on the tip of their tongues
We were created to an angelic chorus
Music lives and breathes in the core of our being
In music, our true essence can be seen!

My **Black** is Creative
From the masterpiece that is our **Blackness**
We in turn create masterpiece
After masterpiece
Black people are gifted in our craft
From cocoa to coffee
Fabric to fashion
Property to technology
We rock the party!

My Black is Poetic
And this isn't hectic
We are born brimming with rhythm and rhyme
Now is our time to step into full view
Our history holds treasure
We are significant beyond measure
Dig deep and dive
Fly through the bees' hive
Respect our sweetness and gold mines!






My **Black** is Meaningful
If life gives you “Black”
Grab it with both hands
Black is rich, natural, undiluted
And as the saying goes – Black don’t crack
This really can’t be disputed!


My **Black** is Blessed
We are complete in everyway
We already have everything we need
To succeed and soar
Hear us roar!
Our heritage is blessed
Our reality is stretched
Our legacy cannot be second-guessed!


My **Black** is Empowering
Black communities support one another
We believe in the village concept
That helps each person grow and thrive
It only takes one Black person to succeed
For clusters and communities
To become enlarged and enriched from just one seed
Together, this hungry humanity, we will feed!




My **Black** is Energising
Watch us in action
Divine energy surges through us
Our hips do impossible things on the dance floor
Our hands achieve amazing things as we walk through any door
Our minds conceive big feats as we come up with cure after cure
In any area and arena
We are filled with the stamina of a pride of lions!

My **Black** is Appetising
Taste buds tantalised by the variety of our food
Spices infused into savoury food
Honey drizzled over sweet food
From curries to puddings
From pies to jollof rice
From snacks to desserts
The indescribable joy of tucking into Black food is second-to-none
No wonder it’s called Soul-Food!





My **Black** is Beautiful
We are such alluring people
And our beauty is unrivalled
It is natural and sensational
Earthy and ethereal
We easily stand out for the glow of our complexion
The dexterity of our hands
The malleability of our hair
The fullness of our lips
The curvaceous sway of our hips
The smoothness of our skin
The depth of our voice - what a voluptuous noise!



My **Black** is Powerful!
Black history is emphatic about this
Considering all that we've been through
From the days of our early ancestors
We continue to overcome
We continue to forgive
We continue to triumph
We are becoming stronger through our pain
Bouncing back from each setback, we continue to gain
Like a silent force, destined to enjoy its reign!

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Routes2Success role-model

