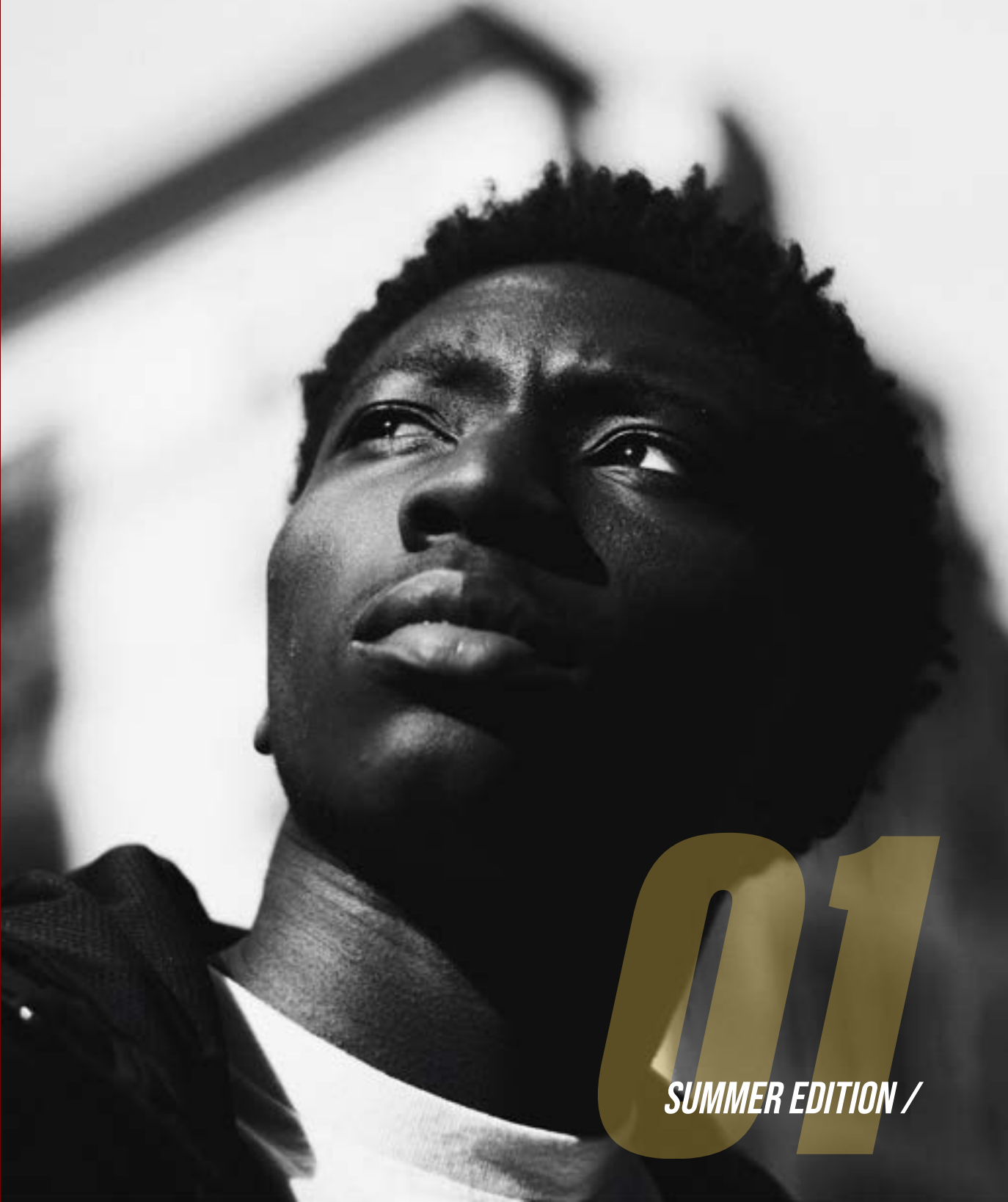


TRUE NATION NEWSLETTER



01
SUMMER EDITION /



WHAT'S UP

TRUE NATION?

In our walks we go through all manner of difficult times. From losing loved ones, financial straits, to ridicule for Christ's sake, and even things that are ahead of us that we have not yet faced. When you genuinely strive for excellence, you're bound to make mistakes and meet defeat but making the decision to get back up is critical. The scriptures tell us:

We've already been told that a just man will fall, but after striving and falling the just man is going to rise again. It's far too easy and too common in Israel for us to get down on ourselves when we go through difficult seasons and to lose hope that said season will ever end. But this too shall pass. The most important thing in those times is to hold strong to the Most High and not to forget his

SIRACH 2:1

**A JUST MAN FALLETH SEVEN TIMES, AND RISETH UP AGAIN:
BUT THE WICKED SHALL FALL INTO MISCHIEF.**

SIRACH 2:1

**MY SON, IF THOU COME TO
SERVE THE LORD, PREPARE
THY SOUL FOR TEMPTATION.**



promises to the righteous. So, though we be as gold in the fire, we will survive this together. Which is another key thing to hold onto, being together. We serve the Most High, and much of that servitude is about helping the Nation of Israel. Feeding the sheep, overseeing the flock, counseling matters, bearing one another's burdens. We need each other to help weather the storm.

Often times in this truth I think people (myself included) develop unrealistic expectations and perceptions. As if you're never going to make a mistake, and once you've made one, that you can never recover. People are quick to try and hang each other, scrounging and scratching at one another. Make no mistake there must be judgement in Israel, but not everyone is fit to judge. Some judge purely by appearances, giving someone credit and respect before they've ever had the chance to speak. Other have preconceived notions measuring a man small before they've seen the valor of his character. While in this mindset it's easy to form strong opinions about what should be.

When we read the scriptures we see that Christ walked the earth and was tempted like man. Being in this truth, our goal should be striving to be like Christ and to be a follower of Christ as a true Christian. The scriptures show Christ's strength, devotion, charity, love for Israel, amongst many of his other admirable traits. The scriptures also illustrate his humanity, when he wept for his people, how he was moved with compassion, and how he prayed before his death to the Father asking if it was possible for his cup to be removed. The moral of that story is that he did not refuse or deny his purpose on account of the stress and anxiety that he felt, but that he chose to be strong and resilient in the face of adversity. Who had better faith than Christ? Or who has had more confirmation that they were a Son of the Most High and worthy of the Kingdom to come? Sometimes in the face of adversity it is not the doubt that shakes someone but the sheer magnitude of what they are called to do, and everyone has different thresholds. When it's all said and done, when that moment comes for you, I implore you as a brother in Christ to pray and be content with the answer as I will. **TN**



WHY TRUE NATION ?

Once you come into the knowledge of knowing you're an Israelite, the next step becomes asking, "what body should I join or should I join a body at all". The scriptures compare us to sheep, which is a herd animal, meaning even when given free range they will stick together. There are numerous scriptures that tell us how to deal with each other, in matters of charity, help, and disputes. Some try to avoid the issues and journey of being amongst Israel by doing everything on their own. Not only is this not what we are shown in the scriptures, but it isn't fruitful to the individual. Often, what ends up happening is that these "Individualites" end up building a rapport with other Individualites and end up forming a camp anyway; or fall away because they have no one to lean on, learn from, or counsel them.

If you've been torn between the things you see and hear surrounding Israelites camps, you're right to have a certain level of caution. The church you can carry a strong hold over your soul (different doctrines, different spirits, histories, etc. it's a lot to consider).

First and foremost, it's important to select a Church that have genuine and sincere leaders and members that try their best to strive and follow Christ. Leaders willing to adhere to Christ's teachings and deal with

the people accordingly. Having formal counsel that will make itself available to the members of the body and provide guidance in the best interest of the people has always been needed in Israel, much like Moses and the Judges. Another factor along with counsel is judgement. There needs to be a level of accountability through community. Not only by judging unrighteous matters, but accountability can also be encouragement through someone sharing your interests. Your camp should feel like home.

If you join this body, you're held accountable to keep the commandments. We do not use the excuse of captivity to say we cannot keep the laws of our Heavenly Father. The scriptures give examples of families like the Maccabees, that were willing to risk life and limb to fight for our right to observe our Laws (1 Maccabees 3:21). Having a strong brotherhood to lean on gives you a much better fighting chance with your own personal vices and even keeping the Sabbaths and all forms of temptation. The scriptures say, "Satan is like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour". Lions are known to hunt individuals that strayed away just far enough from the pack to be vulnerable to attack.

Not only do we strive to uphold the law, but we build up our people in many other arenas. We practice social economics with the True Nation Marketplace, where entrepreneurs in the nation can introduce new businesses, products, and services on the last Sunday of every month. Our dollars get recycled into each other, prolonging the time it stays in our community before leaving out. We have True Education Learning Academy (TELA) for the youth. The next generation needs to be built up far beyond what this wicked world will give them. Between not being taught they are Israelites in public schools, you have to worry about the homosexual agenda being forced onto our children (amongst whatever else they are exposed to), and even school shootings which are ever present in the world. At Tela the children are given a true education, about the value of themselves, of the covenant



PROVERBS 22:6

**TRAIN UP A CHILD IN THE
WAY HE SHOULD GO, AND HE
WILL NOT DEPART.**

of our forefathers, and are around other Israelite children being built and prepared to hold their own in the world.

We have a disciple's program where men who are desirous to teach are put into an accelerated learning program to build them up to be teachers. We go over public speaking, scriptural understanding, presentations, etc. to prepare the men of Israel to be laborers in the harvest. We teach classes throughout the week which are live streamed on Facebook and YouTube and our Apostles teach in the streets on the weekly Sabbath. On top of these programs, we have internal departments to keep the organization running smoothly and are always looking out for new ways to help and serve our people all over the world. Come check us out! **TN**





FEAST OF FIRST FRUITS

The feast of Pentecost, also known as the feast of weeks, is a feast in which we give our firstlings/first of our harvest to the LORD. The feast takes place 50 days after the seven-day sabbath that follows the final day of unleavened bread. (Leviticus 23:15-17, Deuteronomy 16:9, Tobit 2:1) Originally, we gave the first of what we harvested. The LORD has always decided to take the first of things that we possess as a token of reverence, even the firstborn son that you may have (Exodus 13:12-13, Genesis 4:3).

Today, since most of us do not possess a garden, or even let alone know much at all about husbandry. Because of this, we do not bring the firstlings/first fruits of our harvest. Instead, we have made ourselves that firstling and sacrifice unto the LORD (Romans 12:1). And we bring forth our best dish to partake of the feast as our forefathers did in captivity (Tobit 2:1). This feast is significant to us because not only are we bringing our "first

fruits" (best) to the LORD. on the feast day, but in doing so should ensure that we are being the best example and representative, sacrificing our souls and dying daily that we may be a righteous living sacrifice to the LORD. Ultimately, ensures that we are we strive to be worthy of being HIS first fruit, as opposed to being common.

Perseverance [Per-suh-veer-uhns] : Steady persistence in a course of action, a state, etc., especially in spite of difficulties, obstacles and discouragement.

Ecclesiasticus 2:1-2 - My son, if thou come to serve the Lord, prepare thy soul for temptation. 2 Set thy heart aright, and constantly endure, and make not haste in time of trouble.

This walk will be is riddled with different obstacles we must endure adversities. Some While some people are able to endure and persevere, others unfortunately, fold and succumb to the woes of the world. What most people forget, is that when we come into the truth, trials and tribulations are INEVITABLE!!! Consequently, once these adversities begin to hit, people's faith gets tested and at times, some people will fail to persevere and stand strong for the LORD. Many people assume they have an abundance of faith and are able to stand strong on what they believe, until the adversity hits.

PROVERBS 24:10

**IF THOU FAINT IN THE DAY OF
ADVERSITY, THY STRENGTH
IS SMALL.**

Your strength refers to your faith. The amount of faith you have is usually determined by your understanding and belief of what it is that you stand for. In order to be successful in walk this walk, you NEED to know what it is that you stand for. Here's how you to obtain that understanding:

Ecclesiasticus 1:26 - If thou desire wisdom, keep the commandments, and the Lord shall give her unto thee.

1 Corinthians 15:58 - Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Being steadfast in the face of adversity is pretty much saying, don't allow yourself to waver. Stand ten toes down for the LORD and this walk. Don't let the cares of the world knock you off your square. My



personal advice to individuals who are those striving to endure this walk are two things: 1) Focus on you spirit and character. Humble spirits who are sincere and striving to be their best is what the LORD wants. 2) Learn these laws and KEEP these laws to the best of your ability. Do not bend them for convenience, do not bend them for family, do not bend them for friends. **PUT YOUR OBEDIENCE TO THE LORD FIRST.** People will dislike you, even hate you. People will try to ostracize you, call you everything but a child of God. In addition to that, once you come into this walk, it will seem like your world is falling apart. Everything will seem to be going wrong, but just **HOLD ON AND ENDURE.** This is all part of your test.

SIRACH 2:4

**WHATSOEVER IS
BROUGHT UPON THEE
TAKE CHEERFULLY, AND
BE PATIENT WHEN THOU
ART CHANGED TO A LOW
ESTATE. FOR GOLD IS
TRIED IN THE FIRE, AND
ACCEPTABLE MEN IN THE
FURNACE OF ADVERSITY.**

Remember, that we have a goal to work toward. And this road toward the kingdom is a narrow path. Stay strong, stay diligent and build up your faith and your spiritual strength!!!

Matthew 24:13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved. TN

BY HA'SHAMI YASHARAHLA

TESTIMONY

My name is Ha'Shami Yasharahla. I am the oldest of 17 kids but, unfortunately, two passed away so there's 15 of us now. I am going to talk about my life and how the Most High has always been with me and has blessed me continuously, even when I was of the world. I'm going to talk a little bit about myself, the things that I've been through, and how I came into truth.

At age 14, I was kidnapped and almost raped. My mom never let us go over to anyone's house to stay the night, but at that time my cousin and her mom kept asking if I could come over and stay the weekend. My mother finally said "yes" and drops me off in Compton. I'm now at my cousin's house and my cousin's mom leaves to go to work. At the time my cousin was 19 and I'm 14, and she asks me to walk with her to her boyfriend's house. So, I walked with her, and she met her boyfriend at his house and the three of us walked to his house on 139th and Avalon but she stayed on 135th. I met my cousin's boyfriend's friend, who's name was Andre but they called him "Devil from original fronthood Crip."

I was outside playing with these kids, two of the kids were girls my age, and the other children were younger. As I'm outside playing with them, my cousin says, "I'm about to leave, but I'll be back". So she walks off with her boyfriend and Andre lived across the street from the kids that I was playing with. As I'm playing with the kids, it's getting dark so the kids have to go inside the house. It was around 8pm. Andre walks up and he tells me "your cousin sent me to get you." I didn't know that area, I didn't know anything about Compton, I just knew I was on 139th and Avalon. I started walking with him and maybe six houses down, he says, "Your cousin is back here, they're back here watching the fight." I say "Oh, okay" and we go back there. It was dark, and he put his hand over my mouth and he put a knife to my throat and he said "If you scream, I'ma slice ya throat." He started choking me and there was this bench in the back of this yard that he made me sit on. He was talking a lot and saying he was "The Devil". So I was just sitting there scared but The Most High has always been merciful for some reason.

Then, Andre snatches off my underwear and at this point I was really scared. I start talking to him and telling him scriptures out of the Bible that I could remember being taught. I learned some about the Bible at a very young age. I'd been through private school all my life, from the first grade to the 12th and my uncle taught all the kids about the Bible, Christ, and God. I ask him if he had any daughters and he says, "Yes, I have one daughter." I asked him "Now what if a man took your 14-year-old daughter at knife point and against her will. Someone telling her that he would slice her throat and rape her. How would you feel about that?" He didn't like me talking, but I just kept talking to him about God. Meanwhile, I can hear my family- my mom, uncles, everyone calling my name, rolling up and down the street walking, but nobody thought to go in the back of these houses to search for me. Andre kept me back there all night until daytime, and that's when he finally let me go.

I was crying hard when he let me go. He hopped the gate, and I ran out and ran all the way to the corner of Avalon and 139th, out into the middle of the street just screaming and hollering. I'm screaming at the top of my lungs and then my family finally circled around the block again, saw me, and picked me up. So, The Most High has always been with me. That was an experience that I will never forget as a 14-year-old child, being kidnapped and almost raped not knowing if I would live, if this guy would slice my throat or not, but The Most High was with me and has always been with me through everything that I've been through and that's why I am the way I am. What I'm doing now by being in this truth and doing the works for The Most High is nothing compared to the stuff that I used to do. I wasn't following the Lord's laws and commandments.

I wasn't the type of sister that you want to mess with because you were going to get your butt kicked. And all this right here was because of me getting kidnapped at 14 and almost raped. And then this man holding a knife to my throat. This is where it started from. I was acting out because of the things I had gone through. Because in a way, I felt like the situation with me getting kidnapped and almost raped, I could have possibly gotten killed. I just feel that my family could have been more loving and more supportive at that time. And I just didn't feel the love from my uncles. Yeah, they protected me or whatever. I found out the guy came up dead a week later. But still, I just didn't feel no love of what I went through. And at the time, everybody was just always hardcore. It was like, okay, well, whatever, he gone. By the time I was 18, I let go of many of those habits because I was well taken care of growing up.

But, when I was younger, I was out there in the world doing worldly things that I had no business doing at my age. I wasn't innocent at 14 and I thank The Most High for not allowing that man to rape me and take my virginity. As I got older, I started to get rough. After what had happened, I didn't want to look cute, I didn't want to wear dresses or anything like that because I didn't want older men or boys to look at me after what I had gone through. I became a tomboy and a hardcore female that didn't care at all. I was willing to beat you up, kick your butt, and that's it, that's all. I was always taught to fight and defend myself especially when I'd go with my uncles and be jumping out of cars and be in fights at 16. I was doing all kinds of stuff.

My mother had always been a loving mother. She has always protected us, even with us living in the hood. I was born and raised in South Central. My mom provided and made sure that we were well taken care of. The things I was doing was just something I wanted to do. I wanted to get out there and make money to give back to my mother for all the things that she did for me, my brother, and my sister. She made a way, she made sure she paid our tuition every month to be in private school. And I was so damn bad that she kept me in private school. She did not want me going to public school. So, I went to St. Michael's

High School (off of Manchester and Vermont). While in private school, I damn near ran the whole school from the 9th grade to the 12th grade with my homegirls. It was just crazy.

My mom made sure I had the best. I went to the best schools even when my mom was on welfare and working as a CNA. My mom taught me how to survive, how to make it, to make sure that your rent and bills are always paid, make sure you have food, don't depend on anyone. However you can get it, get it, but what she didn't know is that how I was making money was by doing stuff that was illegal. I was selling drugs at 18. I thank the Lord because I've never ever been on drugs, ever, and I've never tried drugs.

My best friend and I did sell crack cocaine in Hollywood. It was just me and my best friend with 30 different Crip men from just about every LA Crip set and we were out there making money. Wherever I was getting my dope from must've been good, because those Edomites and Moabites were my main customers and they kept coming back for more repeatedly. I loved it because of the money that I was making at 21. Who makes \$5,000 in one week at age 21 back in '93? Nobody. I was loving the money, I was hustling, and I was getting all kinds of merchandise. My best friend and I were getting trucks for \$50 of rock, crazy occurrences. The Most High was merciful, because either I could have been six feet under or I could have been in prison at that time.

I did get into it with a guy from Compton Crip. This guy was mad because we were getting all the customers and he started talking crap saying that he would send some girls and his girlfriend to jump me and my friend. Me being as hardcore as I was, I told him "Go ahead. I'll wait right here and when they come I'll knock all of them out." So I stayed there because I didn't fear any of them. I told him "Y'all bleed just like how I bleed." I always kept that mindset. "You're human, I'm human what can happen to me can happen to you". I was always the type that said "Nothing scares me and I don't fear anything, but God." It's still the same to this day, I don't fear anything but the man up above.

The next night, while we were hustling, I had gotten a .357 and I had planned to blow the guy's brains out. Thank God, I didn't. By the time I had got there, I popped the trunk to let him have it. So he apologized and that was that. The next morning, The Most High stopped me in my tracks and I had a bad car accident on 43rd and Denker on December 11th, 1993. There were kids nearby and it was either I run into these kids or turn the wheel and run into the telephone pole and I chose the telephone pole. They said I had fallen asleep behind the wheel and I went with that story because I had so many drugs on me. I had so much merchandise in the truck. I let whoever had gotten me out the car have all the stuff that was in the trunk. All the drugs, all the money, I didn't care about any of it. I just didn't want to go to jail. When I ran into the telephone pole, I split it in two and it was hanging over the hood of the car, and the dashboard came completely out of the car

and onto me. I was in between the dashboard and the seat. I was able to get from my head to my waist out of my seat and I was hanging out the door.

I don't know where these two Hispanic ladies came from because I didn't see anyone there aside from some kids, but they snatched me out and dragged me onto the other side of the street. That day it was sprinkling, and the telephone pole was sparking over the car and I remember telling those two ladies my mom's name, her phone number, and her address. They asked me if there was anything in the car and I said "Yes, anything in that trunk, you can have it. Money or drugs. I have drugs in my pocket too. A big ziploc bag of nothing but \$50 rocks." There was about 150 of those \$50 rocks in the ziploc bag in my pocket. I handed it to them because all I was thinking was that when I get out the hospital, I'm going straight to jail. These two Hispanic ladies held my hand and started praying and I saw a white light and a bunch of people started circling around me praying. Then, I saw that my bones were sticking out of my right leg and I passed out. I don't remember anything that happened after that. I woke up in the hospital after my surgery. I did talk to the police, and they told me that the only thing that saved me, was the fact that I was driving an old 1978 LTD, being in a car that's made of nothing but metal.

After my car accident, I spent two months in the hospital. When I got out the hospital, I couldn't walk for six months. I was in a wheelchair. I used to go to physical therapy. I went from a wheelchair to the walker, and from there, crutches. Doctors didn't think I was going to be able to walk correctly because of all the main bones that I broke in my leg. But the Most High had other things planned for me. It wasn't my time. His mercy gave me a chance to work to get things right.

Back in 95. I'm over at my cousin's house. My cousin and his brother and their friends, they were bloods. They stayed off of 75th and Broadway between Broadway and Main. And of course, I don't know what sets over there because I've always ran with Hoovers because that's where a lot of my cousins are from and my best friend. There was a drive by shooting at the end of the corner, and the car sped off. They used a 12 gauge, I felt the bullet fly past me. I'd say the bullet missed my head by about a couple of inches. I fell to my knees and was just thanking the Most High because that bullet could have hit me in the head, and I could have been 6 feet under. And I had just got to my cousin's house and was just getting out the car when the shooting started, that's when the bullet passed my head. Like I say, the Most High has just always been with me.

I joined a motorcycle club at the age 26 or 27, mostly just to chill, have fun and party, but that didn't go so well. I had to beat up a few females during my three years of being in the motorcycle club. When I turned 29 I got out of that, as it just wasn't for me. I helped and housed a couple of prostitutes in a relationship that I was in with this guy for 14

years. This guy already had cases before I even hooked up with him and so me being the nice person I am, I went ahead and housed three prostitutes that he had. I gave them clothing, fed them, and housed them to make sure that they testified right on his behalf, but it failed because they still ended up giving this man 12 years and he did 60% of it, which was 7 years.

My story goes on and on as me being an adult, a young adult, and my mom not knowing any of the things I was doing. The Most High knew but he has always looked out for me. He stopped me in my tracks when I had that accident, and it really woke me up. It made me realize that I didn't need to be out here selling drugs, I didn't need to be out here fighting, and doing all these unnecessary things. I thank the Most High for even allowing me to breathe. Even though I wasn't really selling to too many of our people in Hollywood it was still something that I wasn't supposed to be doing. I've always been a hustler, If I didn't have it, I was going to get it. I used to fly to Washington to just get people laptops and get their credit cards or have them sent to the Hotel for a week and then fly back to LA, to my home girls house and go to the back with all the info I had on other people. I'd leave the bank with 20,000 sometimes. Those are just worldly things that I was doing that weren't right.

I don't suggest that any woman or young girl do any of the things that I've done, especially nowadays. I hurt everything on my lower body on the right side and have a little swelling or ankle pain, but that right there reminded me that I cannot be out here taking things for granted. I'm really grateful and humbled. There's no need for me to have an attitude, be upset, or discouraged over anything because I thank the Lord everyday for giving me breath. The Lord allowed me to see this earth, to see this crazy country, and that's something that could've been taken from me. I could've died or went to prison and my life would've been totally messed up. I wouldn't have been able to have what I have now or have been able to get a good job and make the money that I was making.

I don't take anything for granted and I'm not a materialistic type of woman, I'm not a lazy type of woman, and I help in any way I can. I never have a problem with helping. I don't complain about anything, and I never have because I was taught to never complain. I am more old school and that's how I will remain, that's just me. I am a woman that likes to stay off to herself, because I'm used to being around a lot of men and playing dominos and just chilling without nagging and without jealousy from women. I had to really get used to being around a lot of sisters. I love every single one of my True Nation sisters. I don't want you guys to take anything personally when I don't hang, sit, chill and talk, that's just something I'm not used to doing. I'm trying, I'm getting there. I wouldn't say I'm set in my ways because I can change and do better. I am the type of person that is willing to do anything to make a situation better as well as making sure I'm bettering myself as

a woman. Especially a woman that is 51, I've been through way more than what I've said.

My mother had always been a loving mother. She has always protected us, even with us living in the hood. I was born and raised in South Central. My mom provided and made sure that we were well taken care of. The things I was doing was just something I wanted to do. I wanted to get out there and make money to give back to my mother for all the things that she did for me, my brother, and my sister. She made a way, she made sure she paid our tuition every month to be in private school. And I was so damn bad that she kept me in private school. She did not want me going to public school. So, I went to St. Michael's High School (off of Manchester and Vermont). While in private school, I damn near ran the whole school from the 9th grade to the 12th grade with my homegirls. It was just crazy.

I've always been a humble person. I was never the type of person to be down about something because I was always taught to not be down and depressed about anything you have no control over and let God handle it. That's how I was raised. Not to be a nagging, mouthy, type of woman and always remain humble. I have never been a jealous person of any woman because I was always taught that what another woman can do you can do it as well and you can do it better. That's how I was brought up. Not to ever be an insecure, jealous, envious woman with malice in her heart. That always stuck with me; I've always been a kind person to people. I never started any fights, but I did finish them.

The way that I came into the truth was through a cousin of mine. She told me about True Nation Israelite Congregation in Los Angeles's bible class. I started watching True Nation from March 2020. At first I didn't want to watch them because I've never been to a church, I'm not the church type of person. I thought they were Christians, and I don't like Christians. I always believed Christians were nothing but hypocrites. Eventually I gave the video a chance and I loved it. I think the first class I watched was Tazayawan, and I want to say Izar. I loved it, I had never, ever heard anybody preach and teach like this before in my life.

That made me decide that I'm going to continue watching them. I didn't miss one Bible class since March 2020. I watch every class at least 2 or 3 times. I watch, I learn, I write down scriptures and I started teaching. I started teaching other sister's kids, as well as my daughter, Shami. I started teaching them in July of 2020. Whatever I was learning from the brothers in the bible classes I would teach it to the kids. I would go through the scriptures and tell the kids exactly what I was taught word for word. I loved it. I immediately threw my pants away and bought dresses. I didn't get fringes initially because I didn't know where to get them or how to put them on. I joined at the beginning of 2021. I brought Tytrese and Shalawah in, and we came to True Nation in 2021, we loved it, and became members. I would not turn back for anything

because I grew more learning and watching these brothers teach. I go so hard on social media and Facebook for this truth. I changed my whole social media pages up for this. I stopped posting what I used to post. I made my Facebook account about True Nation. I created a group in 2020 where I started talking to a lot of brothers and sisters. I did watch other camps, but nothing reached me and spoke to me the way True Nation did. Their teachings were just completely different, and the brothers teaching are very humble.

I talk to a lot of people and I get a lot of feedback on the Bible classes and they love how the brothers teach. Just because you don't get a lot of likes and views doesn't mean people aren't watching and people WATCH True Nation. I talked to people from other camps and even they watch True Nation. Of course, we are not perfect, but we strive to be perfect for the Lord. It's as if the Lord blessed these brothers with the ability to teach and get the message across in such a humble way. They're not belligerent and out here talking crazy like these other camps. What I'm doing is not enough for the Lord considering what I did when I was in the world so any way that I can be of help to the Lord or to the brothers for The Most High, I'm going to be that help. I am an asset of True Nation. I'll never have a problem helping my people because this is for the Lord. It will always be love, wisdom, understanding, and peace within True Nation as well as the congregants because of our willingness to learn and grow. **TN**

TN MARKET PLACE







Selah Soul
MILK & HONEY