



NOIR

Shades
shades

of
of
Joy
Joy









my safe place my solace

yet still,
the days seem darker than ever



not because the sun is hidden
for some other reason – one i don't want to
lend power to at the moment



yet despite the darkness...



our smiles

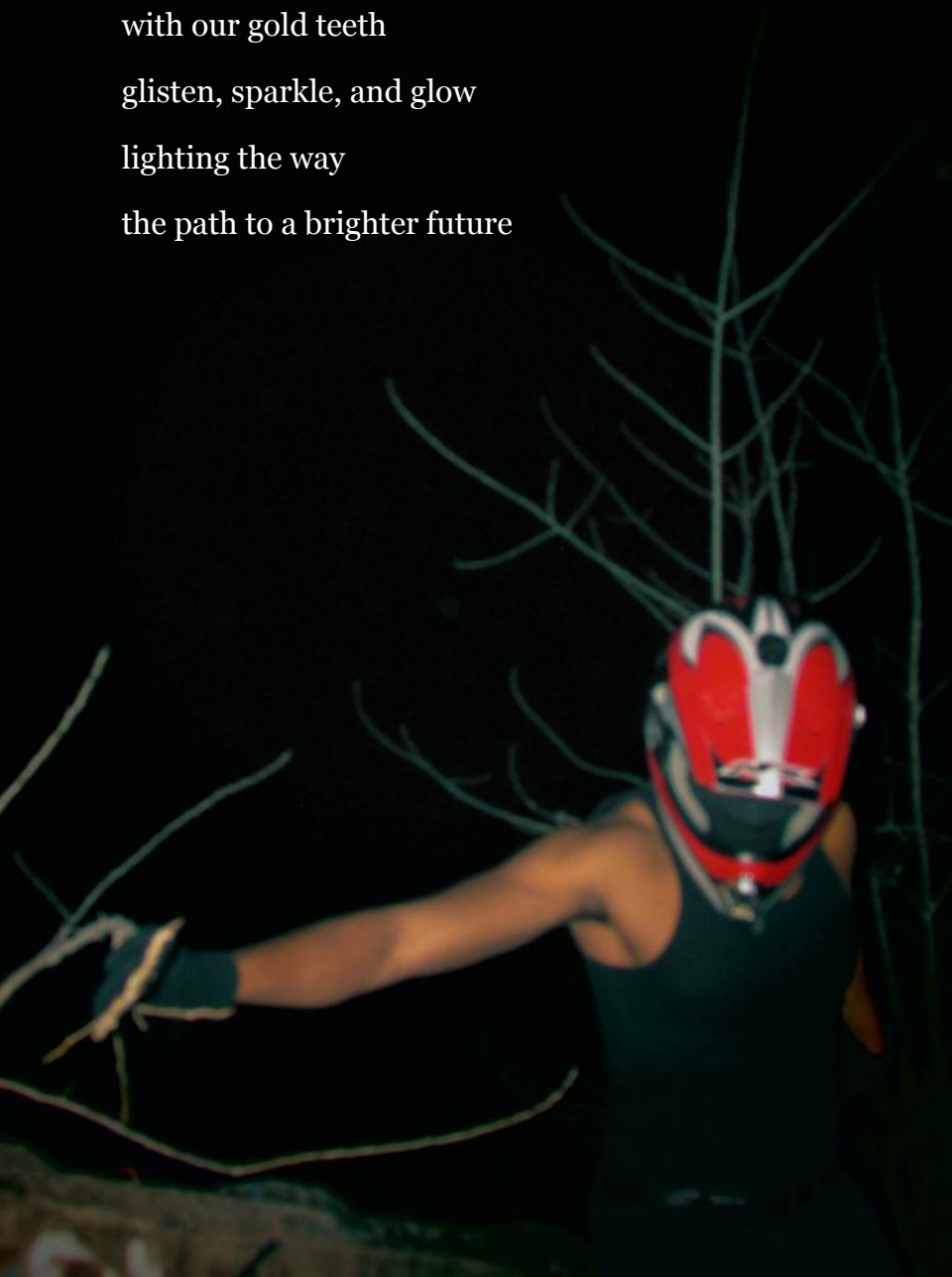
our beautiful black smiles

with our gold teeth

glisten, sparkle, and glow

lighting the way

the path to a brighter future









to me
black joy is in community
black joy is in togetherness
in solidarity
in laughter
in song




09/21/2024











self

portrait



JORD * N



JORD*N is an ode to myself, it is representative of the joy and wonder and awe I have felt discovering who I am and all that



life after lush











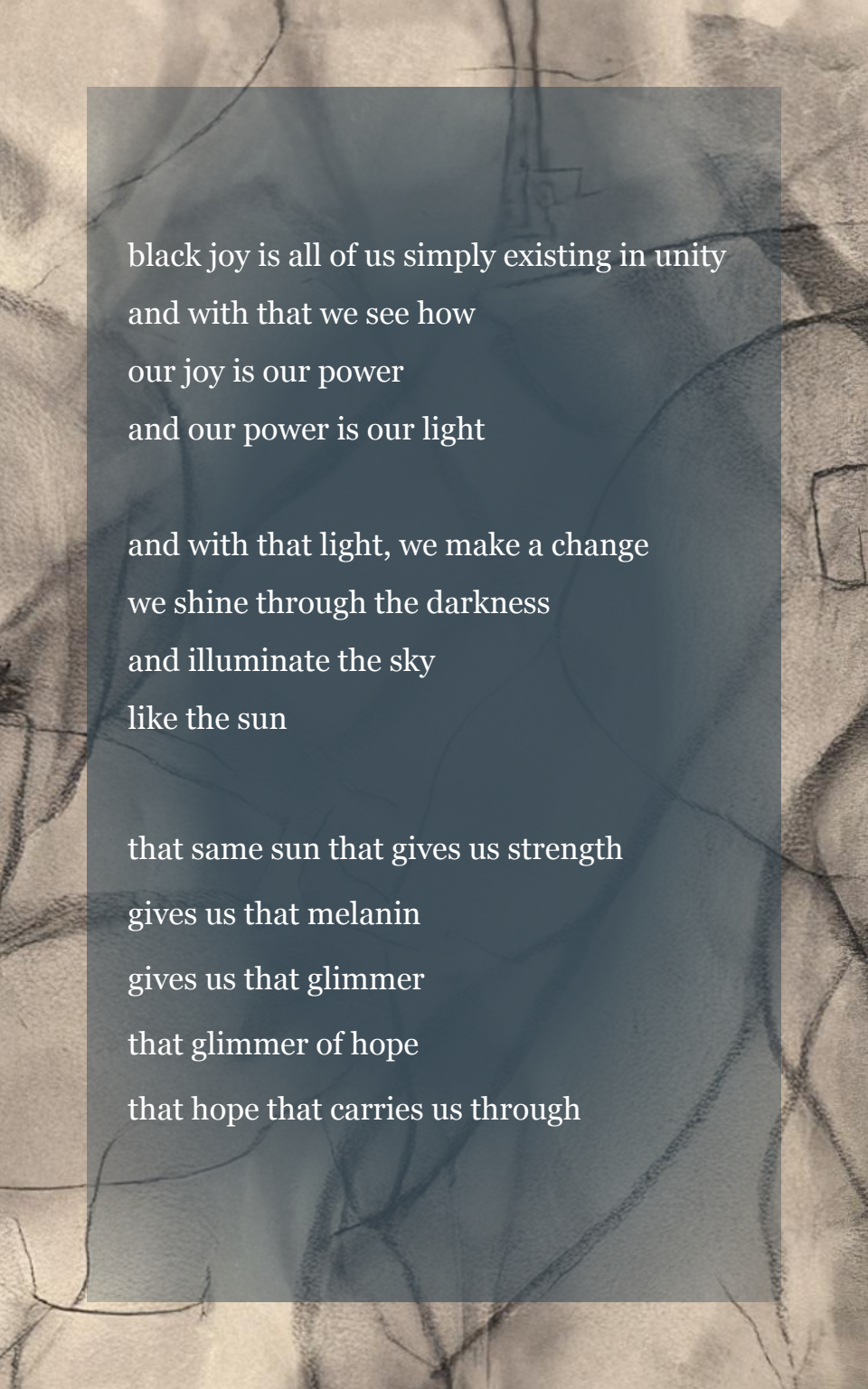
MISS ROSCO







09/21/2024



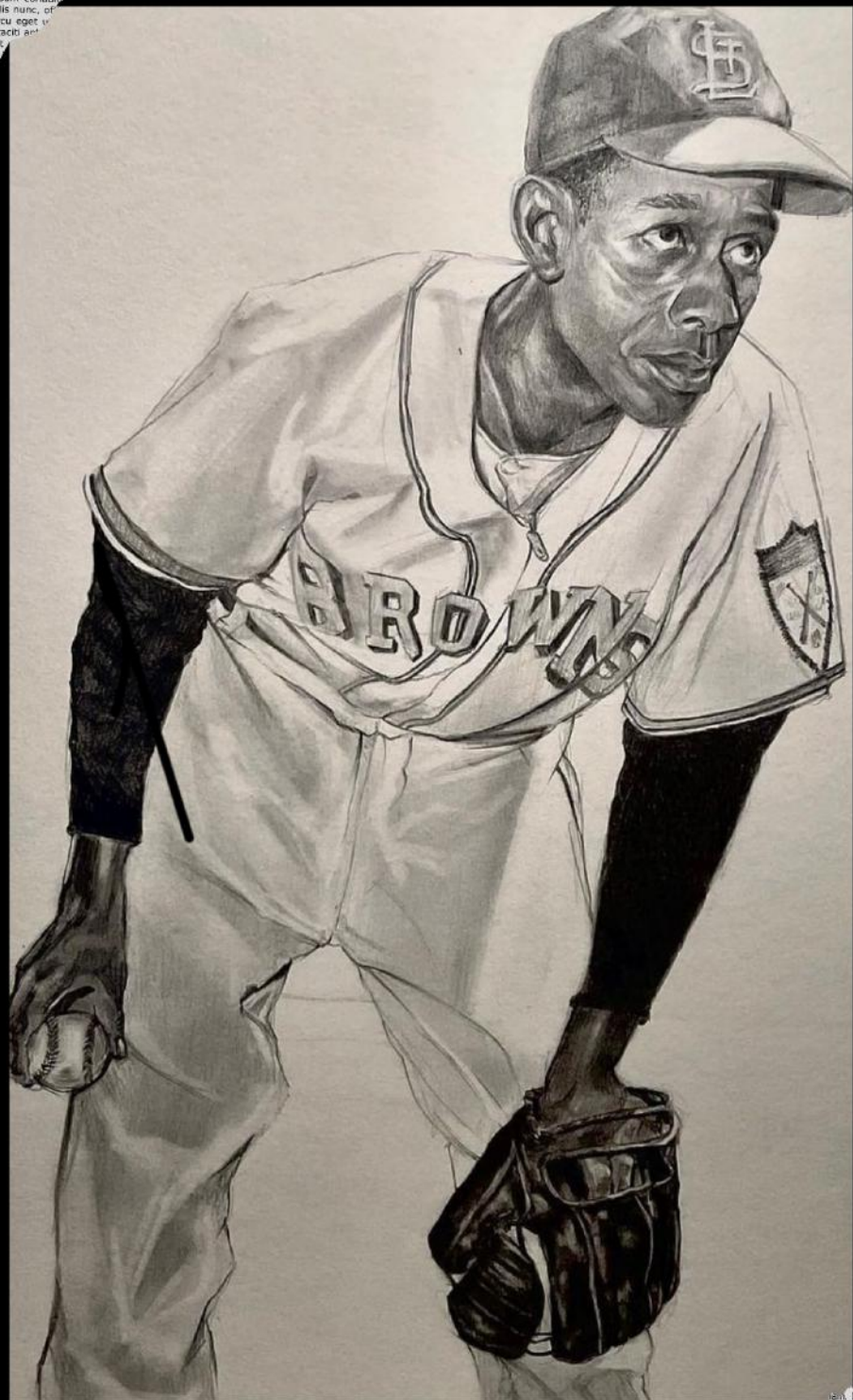
black joy is all of us simply existing in unity
and with that we see how
our joy is our power
and our power is our light

and with that light, we make a change
we shine through the darkness
and illuminate the sky
like the sun

that same sun that gives us strength
gives us that melanin
gives us that glimmer
that glimmer of hope
that hope that carries us through



...massa vulpate
...vide, in faucibus
...ipsum conu
...fells nunc, of
...rcu eget v
...o tacti an
...ut
...ig



Look At Me

By Betty Reid Soskin

Look at me and you'll see how I'm flyin'!
Can't you see this is me, no more cryin'
Feel like I'm Christmas time and tree a trimmin'
Maybe this is a game
but this time I'm winning!

People say she's like a girl from the sea she's a cold
one
Now I'm warm as can be
and a bold one!

Twelve feel high still goin'
and all my dreams are glowin'
Look at me, look at me, look at me

Look at me I'm flyin'!
Can't you see this is me, through with cryin'
And I feel sublime like Series time and this is my
inning Maybe all in the game
but this game I'm winning!

People say she's like a girl from the moon she's a
dead one
Now I'm like a balloon
and a red one!

Twelve feel high still growin'
and all my dreams are glowin'
Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me,
With the whole wide world I'm in love



Betty Reid

California Delegate
to the
Democratic Convention

TALKS ABOUT GEORGE McGOVERN and
THE CONVENTION

SINGS HER OWN SONGS

for the benefit of

AN UNIVERSALIST MIGRANT MINISTRY
member of National Farmworker Ministry



**VIVA LA
CAUSA**



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CAUSA**

FRIDAY - AUGUST 13, 1972 - 4 to 8 pm - SUNDAY - AUGUST 13, 1972 - 4 to 8 pm

at LYNN WOODBURY'S: 820 Arlington Avenue, Berkeley
(near Marin-Arlington Circle)

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*Self Portrait: JORD*N*

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