

THANK YOU, AMERICA!

**THANK YOU, AMERICA!
FOR SERVING AS A HOST!
REJOICE! BECAUSE IN GOD, YOU TRUST!
IF SO, WHY FEAR THE TERRORIST?
ONLY *REPENT* TO AVERT THE WORST!
LET SEPTEMBER 11 ROUSE FOREMOST!
THE NATION TO PRAY, LOVE AND FAST*.
SAVE AMERICA! O, JESUS CHRIST!**

* **PRAY: To maintain your relationship with God!
LOVE: To understand your fellow human beings!
FAST: To know your true self!**

by

**Ermias Kebede Wolde-Yesus,
Nibure-Id** (Emeritus) of Axum Zion and
Servant of Ethiopia: The Kingdom of God**

** Nibure-Id is a unique title and office, conferred upon an Ethiopian by the Atsie (a crowned and anointed Head of State of Ethiopia). It is an embodiment of the State, possessing the unified powers of the three Houses of the Kingdom of God (The House of the People, the House of the Priesthood and the House of the Administration, ie., the three branches of the Government: the Legislative, the Executive and the Judiciary).

The terror of 9/11, presaged in the Divine Message addressed to the international community including the American people and published in my book entitled *Ethiopia: The Classic Case*, inspired the poem "Thank You America!"

At the time of the brutal onslaught of the terrorists, I was seated with my family in my home, in Addis abeba, Ethiopia, celebrating the Ethiopian New Year, 1994, after returning from the long sojourn in U.S.A. as an asylee. I wrote a letter to H.E. President Bush to that effect immediately.

Six months later, my commitment of personal services to my Ethiopian expatriates brought me back to America. Fortunately, my stay coincided with the July 4th Independence celebration, on which occasion I was spiritually motivated to deliver the Message embodied in my letter aforementioned, this time in my own person. I condensed the Divine Message into the poem, entitled "Thank You America!" As the epitome of the Message, I brought it to the attention of the public on July 4, 2002 Independence Day by displaying it as a placard hung from my shoulder on the front and back, and walking half bare-feet under the muggy hot sun, clothed in my native toga trimmed by the Ethiopian flag, from the White House via Constitution Ave., the Mall and Independence Ave., to the Congress and the Supreme Court buildings, distributing on my way to individuals a flyer prepared for the occasion.

+ + +