

Local Politics Matter

The Good Book

Souls for Sale

I am an African American male who was raised in the Catholic faith by a loving Grandmother who insisted that all of her grandchildren stay active in the church. Yes I was an altar boy for a brief period, participated in catechism and attended Catholic school through the 10th grade. At some point I grew weary of the religion and did what church folk call a “back slide”. The good news is that I came back to my religious ways as a reformed Baptist.

Having gone through that somewhat curious religious journey what I am seeing during this political campaign is quite shocking. Let’s start with some of our current “Preachers” yes those slick talking guys who like to refer to themselves as “Prosperity Preachers”. First of all, that is quite an interesting way to refer to yourself when all of the prosperity seems to be flowing one way. Oh yeah one of them flies around in a \$60 to \$70 million dollar jet and appropriately carries the last name “Dollar”. Well these guys who have made a stack of cash on the backs of those

who can least afford it want more. So what did they do? Well they hitched their wagons to someone who is a bigger hustler than they could ever dream of being. Yes these black men are actually trying to shove Donald Trump down our throats. Having learned so much about Donald Trump during this political campaign one thing is obvious. The Donald doesn’t give money to anyone unless they are holding something over his head that could cost him money. Do these men of “Prosperity” have something that they are holding over Mr. Trump’s head or have they fallen for the okie-doke delivered by a man who is slicker than they could ever dream of being?

Now this takes us to the “Good Pastor” who decided that he would out do all of his “Prosperity” buddies and make his mark and money on a time limited political campaign. This guy worked as a shill for Trump in a manner that can only be described as obscene. He brought back memories of the character (Stephen) that Samuel L. Jackson played in [Django Unchained](#). A Negro so



enamored with his white master that he laid his life down protecting his master’s honor. We all know who this disgraced Pastor is. There is no need to call his name. He stands alone. Like Stephen he left himself exposed for the good of his master. Yes he went out and exposed everything, all of his lies and frailties. Even when caught he shielded his master with his chubby black body. He accused the media of going after him because he was a “Black Pastor” (both of those things, being black and a Pastor, are in question) supporting his MASTER (Mr. Trump). Funny just as we saw in Django Unchained the master has not lifted a finger to defend his good and loyal servant.

Oh yes the “Good Book” and

my curious religious journey. Despite my years of practicing two religions I must have missed the passage in the book that talks about “Prosperity Preaching”. What I didn’t miss was that age old passage from Matthew 6:24 that says:

“No one can serve two masters. Either you will hate the one and love the other, or you will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve both God and money”.

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