

SILENCED OBEDIENCE

The 13th of May, 1931

James Thurman Jones introduced his son
But James was too common, a name throughout kin
So Lynetta nicknamed her baby boy Jim
He was strong, witty, but somewhat strange
Kids seemed to noticed how he' d changed
A little boy who' s keen and demanding
One would imagine being understanding
Mother needs a hero to save the day
This prophesized leader won' t surely stray
Burying animals with sadistic verses
The neighbors who stare, he instantly curses
Now, now, listen closely
For ignorance is bliss
If you ignore the passage before
Please, remember this
Critics of the world be aware
Lennon has a song to share.

Marceline Baldwin a nurse, in 49'
Wed Mr. Jones, of course a happy time
A proclaimed communist, leader, and preacher he became
But you should call him the "Voice" and by no other name
For Jim told the world through adoption
That segregation was not an option
A black one, a white one, a native one, three Asians
The Rainbow family dwells in their haven
And even after their biological son
Jim adopted Tim, and James became none
Threats from the Klan and the whites in the hood
A strong message he understood
Now, now listen closely
For ignorance is bliss
If you ignore the passage before
Please, remember this
Critics of the world be aware
King has a speech to share.

“The People’ s Temple” : attractive name
But only a few knew of Jim’ s game
United diversity and Diverse Unions
Rehearsed healings and fake communions
New members gathered and outsiders shook
His knowledge, charisma, and teachings they took
When word got around they’ d move to Guyana
Silenced obedience; unheard drama
A secretive meeting as the message spreads
About American Authorities: Congressmen; Feds
Paranoia and stress arise
Here they come to his surprise
Now, now listen closely
For ignorance is bliss
If you ignore the passage before
Please, remember this
Critics of the world be aware
The prophet has wisdom to share.

The final meeting is what they face
Members question this foreign place
A heroine stands, she fears the killer
She speaks her mind, Christine Miller
Jim confesses that Leo' s dead
A congressman' s fight to save the spiritually dead
You have one choice that you must choose
Revolutionary death; it' s life you lose
But that was the gift that Jones proclaimed
Obey his commands, in Jesus' name
Line them up one by one
Infant, adult, daughter and son
Let your lips tastes the flavor
Cyanide poison gives the Savior
Bodies fall onto the ground and one shot is fired
Let the Temple rest for now, the innocent are tired
Now, now listen closely
For ignorance is bliss
If you ignore the passage before
Please, remember this
Critics of the world be aware
For each "Jim Jones" comes well prepared.