

~~From the [unclear]~~

To: Young P'inkhi,

The ripple of your first capitulation in verse form, serves a new generation of fact finders, and seekers of open doors of connectivity, to the origins of innercity youth in America, and all over the world, is already covering peculiar ground.

I wrote a Eulogizing service, that was guided by the vibrating tone of energies inspired from your work, and dedication, toward resolve.

Although, the original writer is still unknown, you have opened the doors of the knowing, for those that needed to engage these mysteries of transition, from the innercity streets of America, to passing through realms of existence, that hatred and fear, and bullets have demanded for too early, Be thou blessed.

On behalf of every soul, called by name within this papyrus, we consider this ceremony, closed, and now as the inner flame of direction guides any lost soul amongst these verses, toward it's unique place, near forever, we say, Go, and New Generation Rise again, AMEN-Ra.

- Xyzst (exist)