



Minister Louis Farrakhan
NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE HONORABLE ELIJAH MUHAMMAD
AND
THE NATION OF ISLAM

IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE BENEFICENT, THE MERCIFUL.

February 8, 2021

As-Salaam Alaikum.
(Peace Be Unto You)

In loving memory of my Sister Cicely Tyson:

I can not thank Allah (God) enough for what he has caused me to see in her from the time that we met in California. She had a mango in her hand and she put it on the table and with a big beautiful smile she said “this says it all”.

These were words spoken of our Caribbean roots, her mother and father, and my grandmother and grandfather were all from the tiny island of Nevis in the eastern Caribbean; connected to the bigger sister island of St. Kitts where my mother was born. The capital of these two islands is Basseterre in St. Kitts.

So, on that morning we laughed, we drank in each other’s features. As I looked at her, I saw my grandmother, my mother; I saw in her beautiful smooth black complexion the kind of woman that was under that majestic beauty.

A serious woman of purpose, a serious woman who loved God, and would not willingly or wittingly lend herself to anything or anyone that would not appreciate the truthfulness of her being.

We both talked about our commitment to the arts and the woman that I met on that warm sunny morning in Los Angeles, has been to all in her profession a shining star. She never would accept parts that were demeaning to her or to her people.

We traded accents in our “patois” (patwah) that reflected our growing up under our wonderful parents and the way that they talked to us, taught us, disciplined and shaped us into the man and woman that we would ultimately become.

I am so grateful to my brother Tyler Perry and the wonderful way he has used her magnificent wit, giving her themes that reflected the wisdom that comes from age and the wisdom that comes from life experience.

How can we say thank you to Allah (God) for sending such a gift as Cicely into our lives to help us live another day under the tyranny of white supremacy and racial hatred; while never letting these things throw dust on the brightness of our stars. I shall always be grateful for our connecting, the sharing of ideas and the learning that through marriage she was my cousin.

Any of those who are close to me or become close to me suffer because of the way the world looks at me. I am labeled many things that I am not. I trust in Allah (God) that He will defend me, as it is written in the Holy Qur'an and the Bible, and clear me of those false charges that this world levels at those of us who demonstrate courage to speak truth to power.

I take comfort in these words spoken by the Master Teacher, Jesus, in his Sermon on the Mount; Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, persecute you and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my name sake. Rejoice and be exceedingly glad for great is your reward in heaven for so did they, the prophets, that were before you.

Love is often tried by the demand of truth that could dispel falsehood in the twinkling of an eye.

Two very well-known Rabbis came to my home and had dinner with me and told me that it was not for me to critique or correct them but I should leave that to them (their own rabbinical teachers).

I reminded these rabbis of a passage in the Bible concerning Lazarus, Abraham and a rich man. The rich man was in hell and Lazarus was in the bosom of Abraham, the friend of God. The rich man asked Lazarus would he send down some water for his parched tongue.

Abraham did not allow Lazarus to speak, he spoke for Lazarus and said he cannot come to your aid; there is a gulf between you and him. So, the rich man in hell said I have five brothers, would you send Lazarus to them?

Abraham replied, God sent to your brothers the prophets and they did not hear them. What would make you think they would hear a man speaking to them who was raised from the dead?

I told the rabbis that Allah (God) has given me authority to speak to you and to correct you; I was once dead mentally but through that which was revealed from Allah to the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, I have been resurrected from the dead. I chided them that they knew what had been done to me as a member of a people that were made spiritually blind, deaf and dumb. You are telling me that it is not for me to critique and correct you, when I have come from God and I do not need authority from you to correct you. I have that authority from Allah (God).

My sister Cicely escaped being victimized by those in power and control of how we are represented to our people. Cicely refused to be demeaned by the powerful people who write scripts for us and show us as they would like us to be seen before the world. She created a path that those in the arts and culture should walk behind her strength.

Your creative gifts are from Allah (God), our Creator. Please do not let the satanic power of money and fame cause you to disrespect the greatness of your gift to be used for evil and filth. My Cicely would not and did not do such. **Please follow her noble example.**

May Allah (God) Guide, Bless and Protect you who read this article and May He Grant her the many great rewards that only He can give to her for the goodness of the way she used her gift and her life. Her reward did not fully come to her in life but there is a prayer we say for the dead in Islam: "Oh Allah! Do not deprive us of her reward and do not make us fall into a trial after her."

It will try you to walk after her but this is a trial you can win. Money is not your god, so do not let the offer or lure of money cause you to compromise your dignity as a servant of God and cause you to compromise who you are as a person made in the image and likeness of God.

Cicely fought that fight and she won. Hers is a life well lived and she finished her course and her job has been well done.

I offer these words in comfort to the family, friends and to the millions who were touched by her life.

May Allah's Peace be with us all.

Sincerely,

I Am Your Brother and Servant,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Louis Farrakhan".

The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan
Servant to the Lost-Found
Nation of Islam In the West

HMLF/abm