The most difficult thing to manage during this time is not my feelings, but more accurately identifying exactly which feeling I am experiencing. Each of us are dealing with thoughts and emotions we will hopefully never again experience. donald trump, COVID 19 and George Floyd, and if these are not enough, we contend with attitudes and opinions of people who, if it were not for the ability to sit at home and hide behind a monitor, would not take the time to utter a single thought regarding the upheaval and change our world is going through.

For me there is one other concern added to the already inflated pile of mixed emotions. Two years ago, I suffered a broken jaw, and because I wear a partial, two weeks ago, I lost a tooth as a result of the force behind my attackers’ fist. Still, two years after the attack those who attacked me have yet to go to trial. I am concerned and amazed at how slowly our court system moves towards justice, as compared to how quickly it moves when it comes to Just-Us!

Last week on June 8, 2020, two years, and two days after the attack it is announced they “should be” going to court some time some as quoted by the district Attorneys’ Office, *“If (and when) it is confirmed, the Jury Trial will start on November 02, 2020 at 8:30am.”* While I am happy with the Attorney as a person and the team I have met, I am simply overwhelmed with the system. My question is and has always been what if it were two black people who jumped on the back of, and punched the face of a white man, what would the system look like from that perspective?

Added to this concern, the other day I received a link from a friend asking me to read an article in the “Marshall Project.” Apparently, prosecuting attorneys are excusing people from jury selection if they are “Black Lives Matter” sympathizers [(Read it here)](https://www.themarshallproject.org/2020/07/07/you-can-get-kicked-out-of-a-jury-pool-for-supporting-black-lives-matter). As I think back to articles read and stories told, it was commonplace for African Americans to be adjudicated by an all-white system. Police, jailer, lawyer, judge, and jury, the entire process was white and if you were a Klan, skinhead, or alt sympathizer it made no real difference.

As I previously stated, the most difficult thing to manage during this time is not my feelings, but more accurately identifying exactly which feeling I am experiencing. To be honest I feel as if I am in a constant state of mourning. Watching the news and seeing BLM confronted by police in riot gear, seeing my situation and how the system is manipulated by my attackers, and yes, as I unfriend and block those I thought I knew and choose not to associate with those who side with supremacy and stupidity, I ask myself, how long have we endured – how long will we endure? I feel as if I am in a constant state of mourning.

Today, in the year 2020 there is still just cause to sing aloud “We Shall Overcome!” Over the years, we have gained but in life, we have not gained enough. We struggle for a future and as we do, the tactics of racism continues to change. This fluid battle of fighting for our rights is not only a battle of rights, but also the hope that someday our enemy might clearly see themselves. That someday, white America might truly understand the meaning of humility, morality, justice, and integrity.

“Give me liberty or give me death!” from a white man it sounds courageous, from a black man it is a threat… why?

Someday mourning will change to morning. Until then we fight, we hope, we live.