

And the Beat Goes On....

Lyrics from *The Beat Goes On* - Sonny & Cher (*In Case You're In Love* LP) 1967, ATCO Records. Copyright 1999-2003 EverythingCher.

The battle of the dark and light forces is in full force. The polarization of the war movement is unlike anything we've seen since the U.S. military and economic failures in Vietnam. The difference is that the protests against Nam started in the middle of the war and the protests against Iraq started before the war. The big change is that the doves are awake this time and are gathering before the bloodbath. "Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain....and the beat goes on..."

The lightworkers are those of us that protested Nam who are in our 50s and older, those who have since grown remorseful about Nam, and those that have seen the light early on who are in their younger years. I recently saw a kid at a protest rally with a peace flag that looked handmade. I asked him where he bought it and he said he hadn't; his parents had made the flag in the sixties and passed it on to him. Wow...

And the beat goes on....Next month a reunion of indigenous elders from around the world will occur in the Yucatan peninsula at Chichen Itza, for the spring equinox. They will bring their ancient wisdom and share it with those who have answered the call to follow the path of Mother Earth. The great Mother will no longer tolerate the abuse of patriarchal gods and their warlords; with the help of lightworkers she will shower the planet with negative ions to cleanse the Earth of its vermin. And the beat goes on....

"Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain..." The lightworkers work from their heart and right brain as creators rather than destroyers, and these peacemakers will pray for the salvation of the earth as the beat goes on. Mother Earth will bleed her heart to the beat of the peacemakers and release the poisons in her veins as the beat goes on...The left-brain calculating warriors will bleed their hearts to the beat of their pacemaker Generals and follow them like sheep to the slaughterhouse..."Men still keep on marching off to war, electrically they keep a baseball score... and the beat goes on...."

Today's soldiers will be washed in the blood of yesterday's plastic heroes. They will be buried in tombs of the unknown as their blood and flesh commingle with one another and form one giant cesspool of human scum. Mother Earth will expunge the vermin with her tears of hysteria and grief. "And the beat goes on, the beat goes on..."

The rivers and cities will be cleansed of the filth brought by warlords of the last millennium. Mother Earth will flood them and wash the dark, dank, death squads from the face of the planet as the beat goes on..."Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain, la de da de de, la de da de da..."

"Grandmas sit in chairs and reminisce, boys keep chasing girls to get a kiss." Mother Earth will not tolerate the patriarchal custom of ethnic cleansing or of women continuing to be the property of men in fundamentalist countries. Those who remain living will live for love's sake, not for control and power's sake. And the beat goes on...

“The grocery store’s the supermarket uh huh...” - the rebuilding of cities will no longer be by aggressive nations who would wipe out mom and pop at the drop of a hat to build their massive enterprises and fortunes. The citizens of Planet Earth will work together to produce what they need for each other; not for the imperialist corporate plunderers. “And the beat goes on, the beat goes on.”

“The cars keep going faster all the time. Bums still cry 'Hey buddy, have you got a dime?’” There will no longer be gas-guzzling SUVs that pollute our environment and destroy Mother Earth and her resources. Homelessness will become a thing of the past. Neighbor will look out for neighbor and every Earth child will be a wanted child. “And the beat goes on, the beat goes on. Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain, la de da de de, la de da de da...and the beat goes on and on and on, and the beat goes on.”