It has always been said that it takes a man to raise a boy to be a man but I beg to differ when it comes to how a man of yesterday treats his women of today. Let me make my point! "A man who treats his women like a princess is proof that he has been raised by a Queen." Ooowee! Did you feel that statement?

Simply Low Self Esteem

Ooowee!

What you saw was what you wanted! What you wanted was what you went after! What you went after was what you got! Now what you got you're angry at the situation and don't want it any more!

There is an old saying that states, "What's usually your beginning is going to be your ending when going down a dead end street."

Mothers, grandmothers, fathers, grandfathers and anyone you love and see making a fool of themselves, make sure that they read this Bishop Speaks column!

They might not change their behavior but believe me, once the seed of knowledge is planted, God will do the rest. Amen!

They were all beautiful, all dressed well with nice hair styles and beautiful colorful fingernails. The perfume each of them wore made me feel like I was on a spring vacation. They all had beautiful smiles but their spirit just was not right.

They all seemed so sad, lonely, and confused to say the least.

All twenty of them in the group circle were between the ages of seventeen and twenty one and I was asked to come and sit in on their group circle to listen and offer some advice for their situations.

What did all these beautiful young queens have in common?

From my point of view, they all had low self esteem and low self respect for themselves. They all didn't love themselves and really didn't have a clue what love really is. They all were in the same situation of dealing with dead weight boyfriends. All of these beautiful young women had jobs and were in school but none of their boyfriends had jobs.

All twenty of them agreed that their boyfriends were looking for work. All of the women had their own apartments and their own cars to drive. All but three had their own credit cards and establishing excellent credit. None of these young girls had any children, which was a blessing, but one was not sure if she was pregnant.

All of these girls were angry at themselves but didn't really want to admit why they were angry.

All of these girls said they were in love with their boyfriend but were not happy with the situation of them carrying all the weight, paying the bills monthly. One of the girls stated in the group, "My boyfriend get's a two hundred dollar food card but he does not help me buy food for us to eat. I don't know what he does with his food card."

Before I could tell her she was a fool, she continued, “I just go on and buy the food anyway cause we have to eat.”

“You are a fool,” I said under my breath while praying, asking the Lord to give me the right words to help these hurting young queens.

I held on to the chair I sat in to keep from saying anything and falling to the floor in disbelief. I just wanted to listen and take notes cause I knew once it was my turn to do what I had been invited to do it would be no more time for them to say another word.

Another girl in the group stated, “My boyfriend keeps calling me a “ho” when I don’t give him the keys to my car to drive, so I just gives him the keys to keep him out of my face. I don’t like drama.”

I tried not to say anything, biting my tongue, but I had to ask her, “When he calls you a “ho” how does that make you feel?”

Her response, “I don’t feel bad cause I know I ain’t no hoe.” She laughed. The others joined.

I’m thinking to myself, that the slang word for prostitute is hoe and a prostitute is defined as one who solicits and accepts payments for sexual intercourse. All of these girls, these beautiful girls, are not accepting money from these sorry males who don’t have a clue what a man is yet they are taking care of them with a roof over their head, food, clothes and, as one girl stated in the group, “I got him a cell phone cause he said he lost his last one when he was with his baby’s momma.”

I thought to myself, “They are not standing on the corner accepting money but…” and I quickly let that thought go.

This group had me starting to get dizzy as each one shared how each of them had something in

common. One said to the other as the other said to the girl sitting next to her, “Girl, I thought I was a fool but I guess I’m not.”

Ooowee! I was speechless so I told the entire group, “Let’s take a fifteen minutes break.”

I ask each of you readers these questions… Why did all these beautiful girls settle for these sorry males? What is the difference between a friendship, relationship, connectionship or sexualship? What were these girls into? What got these young women to this point in life to select losers? Why in reality didn’t many of these males respect them? Who let the males down to settle for being less than a man? Why were all in the group angry at the situation they were in?

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Stay tuned to Part II next week when I discuss what should have been taught to these twenty young queens. There is a difference between a man who flatters her and a man who compliments her, a man who spends money on her and a man who invests in her, a man who views her as property and a man who views her properly, a man who lusts after her and a man who loves her, a man who believes he is God’s gift to women and a man who remembers a woman was God’s gift to man.

You can e-mail the bishop at bishopspeaks@aol.com , write him at the In Touch for Christ Christian Center 969 E. 140th St. Cleveland, Ohio 44110. Check out the bishop on facebook under Bishop Prince J. Moultry or the church website at www.intouchforchrist.com. Call the church (216) 761-7100 and join the service each Sunday at 11a.m at the above address off St. Clair Ave, in the heart of the Collinwood Community.