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## Former Slaves Expose The Untold TRUTH About Slavery

*By Cory Edmund Endrulat, Quote Compilation from Former Slaves*

We live in a world where people may be told how to live their own lives, but there is no greater example of this than in the case of Chattel Slavery, where practically somebody's entire life is controlled by another. **As dehumanizing and demoralizing as it may seem, people put up with this practice for thousands of years, leaving a large mark upon human history. It should puzzle us to think that we were able to get rid of it, when we may feel like human greed, selfishness and powerful systems beyond us runs the world.** In this article, we explore what former slaves have to say about freedom, and I want you to think about how their words apply to the present day. Do their words tell the truth about our current reality, and how we may still be controlled by others? Do their words tell the truth about how we attain true freedom? Schools, historians and academics alike will not share these perspectives and quotes with you, especially the lesser known former slaves throughout history, but here's what they have to say:

**Different Former Slaves Unnamed (sourced from several YouTube videos and audiotapes of slave interviews which can be found publicly available):** "You can't give me the right to be a human being, I am born with that right. Now you can keep me from having that if you got all the policemen and all the jobs on your side, you can deprive me of it, but you can't give it to me because I was born with it just like you was." "Now I couldn't go from here across the street, or I couldn't go through nobody's house 'out I have a note, or something from my master. And if I had that pass, that was what we call a pass, if I had that pass, I could go wherever he sent me. And I'd have to be back, you know, whoever he sent me to, they, they'd give me another pass. And I'd bring that back so as to show how long I'd been gone."

**Ellen Craft on William Craft:** "He had not been urged away by abolitionists. He needed no information they could give him about slavery to stimulate his desire for freedom. He looked at his hands, and remembered that they were once in irons. What security had he that they would not be so again? Mr. Sands was kind to him; but he might indefinitely postpone the promise he had made to give him his freedom. He might come under pecuniary embarrassments, and his property be seized by creditors; or he might die, without making any arrangements in his favor. He had too often known such accidents to happen to slaves who had kind masters, and he wisely resolved to make sure of the present opportunity to own himself. He was scrupulous about taking any money from his master on false pretences; so he sold his best clothes to pay for his passage to Boston. The slaveholders pronounced him a base, ungrateful wretch, for thus requiting his master's indulgence. What would they have done under similar circumstances?"

**Booker T. Washington:** "Among a large class there seemed to be a dependence upon the Government for every conceivable thing. The members of this class had little ambition to

create a position for themselves, but wanted the Federal officials to create one for them. How many times I wished then, and have often wished since, that by some power of magic I might remove the great bulk of these people into the county districts and plant them upon the soil, upon the solid and never deceptive foundation of Mother Nature, where all nations and races that have ever succeeded have gotten their start, — a start that at first may be slow and toilsome, but one that nevertheless is real.” *Slaves also often sought out going to other countries, such as Canada or England.* “The reputation that I made as a speaker during this campaign induced a number of persons to make an earnest effort to get me to enter political life, but I refused, still believing that I could find other service which would prove of more permanent value to my race. Even then I had a strong feeling that what our people most needed was to get a foundation in education, industry, and property, and for this I felt that they could better afford to strive than for political preferment. As for my individual self, it appeared to me to be reasonably certain that I could succeed in political life, but I had a feeling that it would be a rather selfish kind of success — individual success at the cost of failing to do my duty in assisting in laying a foundation for the masses.”

**William Still:** “Washington, D.C., the seat of Government, where, if Slavery was not seen in its worst aspects, the Government in its support of Slavery appeared in a most revolting light.” *In a letter to William, from N.R. Johnston, he states* “I only add that every case of this kind only tends to make me abhor my (no!) this country more and more. It is the Devil's Government, and God will destroy it.”

**Henry Bibb:** “The state of Georgia, by an act of 1770, declared ‘that it shall not be lawful for any number of free negroes, molattoes or mestinos, or even slaves in company with white persons, to meet together for the purpose of mental instruction, either before the rising of the sun or after the going down of the same.’ Similar laws exist in most of the slave States, and patrols are sent out after night and on the Sabbath day to enforce them. They go through their respective towns to prevent slaves from meeting for religious worship or mental instruction. This is the regulation and law of American Slavery, as sanctioned by the Government of the United States, and without which it could not exist. And almost the whole moral, political, and religious power of the nation are in favor of slavery and aggression, and against liberty and justice. I only judge by their actions, which speak louder than words. Slaveholders are put into the highest offices in the gift of the people in both Church and State, thereby making slaveholding popular and reputable... The laws of Kentucky, my native State, with Maryland and Virginia, which are said to be the mildest slave States in the Union, noted for their humanity, Christianity and democracy, declare that ‘Any slave, for rambling in the night, or riding horseback without leave, or running away, may be punished by whipping, cropping and branding in the cheek, or otherwise, not rendering him unfit for labor.’ ‘Any slave convicted of petty larceny, murder, or wilfully burning of dwelling houses, may be sentenced to have his right hand cut off; to be hanged in the usual manner, or the head severed from the body, the body divided into four quarters, and head and quarters stuck up in the most public place in the county, where such act was committed.’” *Bibb, among other former slaves would recount in detail how dreadful “slave prison” was, in only further degrading their character, giving an excuse so as to their slave condition.*

**Epictetus:** “Is freedom anything else than the right to live as we wish? Nothing else.” “A free man is only master of what he can master without impediment. And the only thing we are entirely free to master without impediment is ourselves. Therefore, if you see a person wishing to control not himself but others, you know that he is not free: he has become a slave of his desire to dominate people.” “No man is free who is not master of himself” “Freedom is

the name of virtue: Slavery, of vice. None is a slave whose acts are free.” “He is free who lives as he wishes to live; who is neither subject to compulsion nor to hindrance, nor to force; whose movements are not impeded, and whose desires attain their purpose.”

**Patsy Mitchner:** “Slavery was a bad thing, and freedom, of the kind we got, with nothing to live on, was bad. Two snakes full of poison. One lying with his head pointing north, the other with his head pointing south. Their names was slavery and freedom.”

**Sojourner Truth:** “Life is a hard battle anyway. If we laugh and sing a little as we fight the good fight of freedom, it makes it all go easier. I will not allow my life’s light to be determined by the darkness around me.” “I feel safe in the midst of my enemies, for the truth is all powerful and will prevail.”

Of course considering the many former slaves, we know reading and writing may have been hard to come across. Most historians and those who study history may be familiar with Frederick Douglass, but for his quotes, which certainly are profound exposing the nature of Taxation among Natural Law and other ideas, refer to our article and video-article on *how we end tyranny for good*, featuring a compilation of his quotes. We can now end slavery... in total!

Find the article here: <https://www.theliberator.us/post/former-slave-details-how-we-end-tyranny-for-good>

An entire summary on the nature of slavery with psychological insights, can also be found here: <https://healthrevealed.org/slavery>



## **Story: How I Found Purpose In The Profound TRUTH**

*By Keegan Anatole ~ Law of the Earth ~ t.me/ECOVILLAGENews*

Do you ever look back at early life and appreciate clues as to a passion or purpose you're living now? For instance, I can recall riding in the car with my mom—maybe I was around age eleven or so—speaking about philosophy. We were considering our ideas about governance, although at the time it just seemed like a conversation about some rules at school. Basically it went something like:

“Mom, I don't think it should be so strict, and a lot of the rules we are told seem silly.”

With a mother's sweetest care she tried to set my mind at ease, saying, “I agree that people should be able to decide things for themselves. The problem that I think leads to the rules you don't like is morality. Wrong behavior is the reason someone came up with the rules.”

It rings true that the customs I saw as tyranny can be said to result from a general lack of trust among people... or confidence that we will choose to do the right thing on our own. Instead of setting my mind at ease my mother's remark drove me down the rabbit hole, deeply exploring human nature and the forces which influence it on a quest to figure out how that trust could grow and bloom within mankind.

My quest brought me through all sorts of research about our species' story and the power that shapes our destiny. The quintessential realization about that power is that it comes from within each one of us! In fact it is in every one and every thing.

...Now I'm going to express my grand theory of fortune (or misfortune as it may be)... Have you considered that the universe naturally tends to produce fulfilling experiences for its inhabitants when we honor ourselves and one another? To honor creation is to seek greater understanding continually. To understand ourselves and one another is to become freer from the fear of the unknown, which is one main culprit creating distrust in the world.

Also there's another way to interpret the concept of understanding which adds another dimension to our tremendous need for it. Many people have made the observation that to understand might also mean to stand under, usually rejecting the concept and avoiding use of the word as a result. I propose that understanding between people, as a shared intention and way of relating, can equate to mutual support. Imagine two people taking turns standing on each other's shoulders to climb over a series of walls.

Now imagine what two hundred people could do to with those walls! ...But how do we achieve a higher level of mutual understanding? What will inspire more people to seek for it? This is the quest so many moments such as that far-off conversation with my mom push me to undertake.

Now let's discuss my other mother, Mama Earth! She is so full of marvelous wonders, and every bit of her being has a magical story to tell. My life thus far has been a love affair with the discovery of her beauty and mystery, from her firmest features held fast to her breast across ages of time to her briefest butterfly, so exquisitely ephemeral.

The web of life is a tapestry of tales in which our own are amongst the blessed to belong. The majesty of our great Mother Earth commands our appreciation and calls us into

gratefulness. It is our utterly tangible relationship to her which will allow us, her children, to meet on common ground and give thanks for the opportunity to share.

I believe the medicine of her most relevant lore, gathered and curated with reverence from as many sources as possible, can offer a deeply moving incentive to grow with the movement I've begun to describe. Relevant to what you ask? To those seeking to brave the adventure beyond the confines of society's expectations; I'm talking about heeding the Norns rather than the norms!

The Norns are the Norse goddesses of fate, who sit at the foot of the World Tree and weave the tapestry of life. They are three sisters named Urd, Verdani, and Skuld, respectively representing birth and youth, the prime of life, and old age and death. Similar figures are represented in other mythology, such as the Greek Fates or Moriae, Clotho, the spinner of thread, Lachesis, the weaver, and Atropos, who cut the thread at the end of life.

I hold that it is our fate carry out our lives' adventures in order to transform the world.

Adventures are my way of life since childhood, when mom and dad sat me on a dirt bike and sent me downhill on skis by age 5. (Those were separate events, but can you imagine them combined??) We went to a secluded mountain cabin in the high Sierras during the Summers, and I rode my mountain bike down forest trails to school from age 10 or so. One could almost say we were "nomadic" since we moved every few years, and if I wasn't then, I certainly am now.

I also took an interest in acting and music, playing lead roles in school plays and musicals. Spiritual discipline entered my life through the martial arts at age 13 (numbers which have reversed as I write now in Spring of 2024.) My first sensei, in Okinawan Karate, gave us patches depicting Pine Trees when we had demonstrated strength and endurance. We were told the symbol also represents longevity, something I will achieve yet.

My older brother, Wade, my only sibling, shared the passionate journey across several martial arts, even including 3 months of intensive training at a Shaolin Kung Fu school in China. Unfortunately he didn't live up to that third quality indicated by the Pine patch...despite his incredible strength and endurance. He fell to his death while rock climbing in an unfrequented area in 2020. May he continue along his soul's journey in peace!

As shocking as it was, we were somewhat prepared since we knew he loved the perilous edge, having run with the Spanish bulls and free-soloed fairly long climbs in Yosemite. I am more cautious from that standpoint, although I have spent much of my adult life wandering the world with minimal planning, riding a cargo boat down the Mekong River here and driving the length of Mexico there...

I chose such a life not just to see the views but in order to give myself the freedom to detach and gain distance from much of the social programming which dictates people's lives for them these days. It isn't that I just want to go my own way; it's more. Deep down I know our species must find a new Way of being.

I had to break free and grow my connection in mind and spirit to a higher power so that I could help others transform their lives when their time was ripe. More and more people are becoming aware that that time is now now! So what is this new way of being? How can one attain it?

Of course everyone is on a unique journey, and the way I see it the evolutionary shift we need to create for ourselves is basically about celebrating the expression of that uniqueness. Honoring the divine individuality within each of us—rather than masking it in order to conform to predetermined social norms—means transcending the programming instilled in us at school, home, work, and even our favorite media channels (especially there.)

So back to my story! I wasn't just wandering without direction, no; **I found my calling in a little thing called Permaculture.** I'll tell you how. In 2012 my brother and I were bicycling through Europe with a friend. Our paths diverged when I decided to attend Italian language school in Verona, and Wade went on to Pamplona for the human bovine stampede. (Our friend went his own way too; bless him.)

I had heard of an online network where I could find accommodation with locals and basically trade some work for a chance to live as a guest in their culture. After a fabulous stint studying in Northern Italy, I biked around the tip of the Adriatic sea and stayed with a couple different hosts in Croatia.

I didn't realize it then, but this would kick off a twelve-year career of such work/stay arrangements which I chose to pursue instead of university. As a side note, I only learned recently that by engaging in such arrangements I was participating in something called Agorism and co-creating an economy parallel to (and free from) the mainstream markets morbidly manipulated by the mega money mafia behind all the central banks.

The second project I went to stay and help at introduced me to the world of Permaculture. It's the home of a Dutch family in the north central region of Croatia, where they moved on a mission to enjoy and protect the beautiful wild forest and welcome campers! They were keen on gardening, hunted mushrooms, and dreamt of establishing a "food forest" to grow abundance for themselves and their guests.

I learned about successful natural farmers like Masanobu Fukuoka and the originators of the concept of Permaculture, or "Permanent Agriculture," a system of design intended to create healthy human habitat in abundant cooperation with Nature. It's basically a systematized resurgence of Indigenous Wisdom for modern men and women to integrate, thus performing a course correct from environmental catastrophe towards regeneration.

One of the other volunteers encouraged me to go take a Permaculture Design Course and also recommended a Vipassana Meditation Retreat. Having gotten a head start with martial arts and been exposed to yoga while growing up in California, now I was fully set on my path for conscious development! Up until then my studies had focused around language and performing arts, but traveling allowed me to converge with the revolutionary trajectory I was seeking.

To make a long story short, I did end up taking a Permaculture Design Course...in Costa Rica of all places! And what amazing nature to be in relationship with over there! I woke up to the roar of howler monkeys, watched six-foot iguanas, and helped grow a huge variety of amazing plants during the six months I stayed on as volunteer at Punta Mona Center for Sustainable Living after the three-week course.

I loved every bit of it, but nothing fascinated me quite as much as the human element, getting to be immersed in the local dialect of Spanish and learn new words every day while enjoying the rotating community of guests, volunteers, and collaborators. My mentor



Stephen Brooks introduced me to the concept of “invisible structures,” meaning patterns formed by energy dynamics within the lawful, social, and economic realms. All the tangible manifestations in this Earthly garden are grown from these structures, which usually take the form of agreements of some kind. That’s why I like to call designing in partnership with nature “agree-culture.”

It seemed to me that that man was embodying Creatorhood more than anyone I had yet come to know. I could see that the connection he had with the jungle environment where we were living—filled with an extensive variety of plants, many of which he had brought there as seeds and nurtured into fruition—was divine. Through his devotion to the “garden” he was integrating “God in”...into-great-fullness! And I was grateful to witness.

I could have stayed there in blissful communion with nature, but the wide world called me back out, and I returned to college with the aim of studying linguistics. I might have known I would find the institution totally repellent after having opened my mind to a more connected worldview. In fact I knew deep down the university system was nothing less than brainwashing.

My spirit rejected the indoctrination agenda in academia, and I went instead to massage school. It might have been a promising career, but I also rebelled against the idea of getting a license to practice massage.

**I thought, “Why should I need to ask the state for permission to trade my service for compensation? I live in the land of the free, don’t I?”**

I will be exploring this question in my next article, and I invite you to explore with me so that by the power of our wills to live in freedom we become the people we are destined to be! (More testimonies on <https://theliberator.us/interview>)

