



Song List:

- 1) **KMT** (music by Lomax & Narration by Johnson)
- 2) **Isis/Auset** (music by Lomax & Narration by Johnson)
- 3) **Osiris/Ausar** (music by Bayard & Narration by Johnson)
- 4) **Chaos** (music by the Trio & Narration by Johnson)
- 5) **Love** (music by Bayard & Narration by Johnson)
- 6) **Resurrection** (music by Lomax & Narration by Johnson)

The Mark Lomax Trio+

Edwin Bayard- tenor & soprano saxophone

Dean Hulett - Bass

Mark Lomax, II- drum set

Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson - narration

Recorded at Streetlight Guild

March 19, 2023

Recorded, edited, mixed and mastered by
Dr. Mark Lomax, II

Executive Producer Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson

Produced by Dr. Mark Lomax, II

Cover design by Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson and Dr.
Mark Lomax, II

Mark plays RBH Drums and Murat Diril Cymbals
exclusively

visit them at www.rbhdrumsusa.com and
www.muratdiril.com

Edwin Bayard plays Sugals mouthpieces and
saxophones exclusively

Visit them at <https://sugalmouthpieces.com/>

www.marklomaxii.com/trio

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About the Project

An idea for music based on the Austrian resurrection story had been floating around in my head for more than a decade when we first recorded *Isis & Osiris* in August of 2012. Originally released on Inarhyme records to critical acclaim, the record was soon pulled from the physical and digital shelves when we released #BLM without the blessing of the record company. Since then, I&O has sat on the shelf waiting to be resurrected. The project began to gain new life when Drs. Lomax and Johnson started thinking seriously about a collaboration. This type of partnership is very familiar to the Trio as Lomax is the son of Rev. Dr. Mark Lomax, Sr. who wrote the original liner notes for the I&O release. When Rev. Dr. Johnson approached me about a potential program focused on the resurrection story, The Mark Lomax Trio was excited to bring I&O back to life!

The Resurrection Project was recorded in a single evening at the hub of Black artistic life and activity, Streetlight Guild, whose proprietor, Scott Woods (also a prominent writer and cultural critic) didn't hesitate to make the space available. While Lomax and Johnson had worked together in a philanthropic capacity, this was their first time collaborating within a more artistic and spiritual context. ***The Resurrection Project*** is the product of several conversations between the two related to how to recenter and refocus Spirit and spiritual practice in an ever more tumultuous world. The work now melds poetic verse and sermonette-styled narration with a new and more mature reading of the composition to commemorate the season of new life and beginnings in the hope that listeners are encouraged to know the Afrikan history of the resurrection story, be edified by both the historicity and the spiritual value the narrative has to offer, and to do better and be better so the world will once again know God.

Asé & Amen,
Dr. Mark Lomax, II
Columbus, Ohio
2023



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KMT (Kemet)

Music by Dr. Mark Lomax, II

Narration by Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson

In the beginning, the Great Spirit had already written destiny for the Cosmos and the Earth. The Earth was formless and void, with darkness resting on the deep surface - until the Divine moved gracefully against the currents. That was when they declared, "Let there be the illumination," Then, a light gleamed across the horizon. The Great Spirit determined that light be known as Day while the dark took the title of Night. And the transition between these two opposites descended into perpetual cycles of the endless morning following an eternal evening.

Isis/Auset

Music by Dr. Mark Lomax, II

Narration by Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson

Black Mother Spirit murmurs life into living things, powering, guiding, and inspiring all beings. Growth comes from You.

Black Midwife Spirit births our spirit. Refresh us with the waters of your grace, revitalizing our lives to everlasting bliss. Only through your spirit can we be free, powerful, and radiant.

Black Sista Soulja Spirit transmutes our mistakes. Correct the world's miseducation of us and ourselves. Liberate us from the oppressive chains of this life that make us bondmen to its fallenness.

Black Medicine Woman Spirit cleanses with love. Cures our ailments and heals us from wounds of global injustice. By your spirit, bring us all together into collective resurgence.

Black Butterfly Spirit provides our liberation and protection, uplifting our spirit, so strong and beautiful, awakening the soul from its languid rest.

Osiris

Music by Edwin Bayard

Narration by Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson

Infinite. Invisible. Identity. Incarnate.

The Word was kindred to the Most High,
God exists Majestic in the Word.
The Word proclaimed resounding Divinity,
steadfast and prepared for a Universal Ascension.
Each creation birthed by Me,
None ever manifesting by All Else!
Into Being came a Life Inherent,
Illuminating Spirits are bright for a prosperous life.
The Glory of the Light rose splendidly from the darkness,
Denying darkness conquest over within.

Infinite. Invisible. Identity. Incarnate.

The Language of Being pulsated and coursed through
veins
cascading through history and culture.
We saw the shine of its bountiful depth,
Irreplaceable aura,
Father to son,
Radiating from within, unfaltering to the end.

Infinite. Invisible. Identity. Incarnate.

Chaos

Music by The Mark Lomax Trio

Invictus by William Ernest Henley

Out of the Night that covers me
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstances,
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the Shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate
I am the captain of my soul.



Love

Music by Edwin Bayard

Narration by Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson

If I speak with the languages of men and of angels, but don't have love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but don't have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but don't have love, it profits me nothing. Love is patient and is kind. Love doesn't envy. Love doesn't brag, is not proud, doesn't behave itself inappropriately, doesn't seek its own way, is not provoked, takes no account of evil; doesn't rejoice in unrighteousness, but rejoices with the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, and endures all things.

First Corinthians 13:1-7 World English Bible (Public Domain)

Resurrection

Music by Mark Lomax, II

Narration by Rev. Dr. F. Willis Johnson

It doesn't make sense that the human one never sinned.
Took on humanity's sin as a sacrifice.

It doesn't make sense that the Human One would allow
themselves to be wounded for our transgressions, bruised
for our iniquities, and bare stripes for our healing.

It doesn't make any sense to beat the Human One. Call them
everything but God's child. Hang them high. Stretch them
wide on a cross to die. Didn't makes sense to perform state-
sponsored torture or enact capital punishment. Then shot
dice for their clothes. And dare them to drink cheap liquor.

Doesn't make any sense that the human one was crucified
on Friday, died, and was buried, Dead all Day Saturday, yet
able to go down to the pits of Hell and whoop Satan's tail.
Early that Sunday morning came the resurrection call.

He ain't here, an offense profound
To any ear so keenly trained
orig'ly a word seen as a crown
From 'Am not' a contract was sustained
Largely under an African sheer

The I Am is not here.

Because I Am no longer lying in a tomb
In this garden of broken dreams
I am blossoming
In this empty heart of sorrow
I am healing
In this open window of pain
I am delivered
I am freed from sin's dark chains

In this lonely street of injustice
Death lost its sting
The grave has no power to hold me
In this world of vanity
Sinners come alive with salvation
Repentance comes with grace
My sins are taken for mercy
And love overflows with abundance
Joy sprints with no end
Hope secures eternal bliss
Faith yields eternal peace

He ain't here!



Auset/Isis

The Divine
Mother, the Holy
Spirit, giver of
eternal life.

Original Liner Notes

by Rev. Dr. Mark Lomax, Sr.

Ancient Kemet, the Black Land or Land of the Blacks, was as mysterious as it was magical. The mystery of ancient Kemet rests in its deep spiritual complexity. There were a plethora of deities, each one with a unique role and persona, connecting human life and experience to the stellar or solar mythos depending on which priestly order was dominate at the time. Spiritual geniuses studied celestial bodies, noticed their cyclic movements and detected dynamic inner-connections between those cycles, the natural world, and human experience. Over the course of several millennia, they understood and taught the leaders, and people alike, to live in harmony with the phenomenal world - the cycles of sun, moon, and stars, the inundation of the Nile, seedtime and harvest.

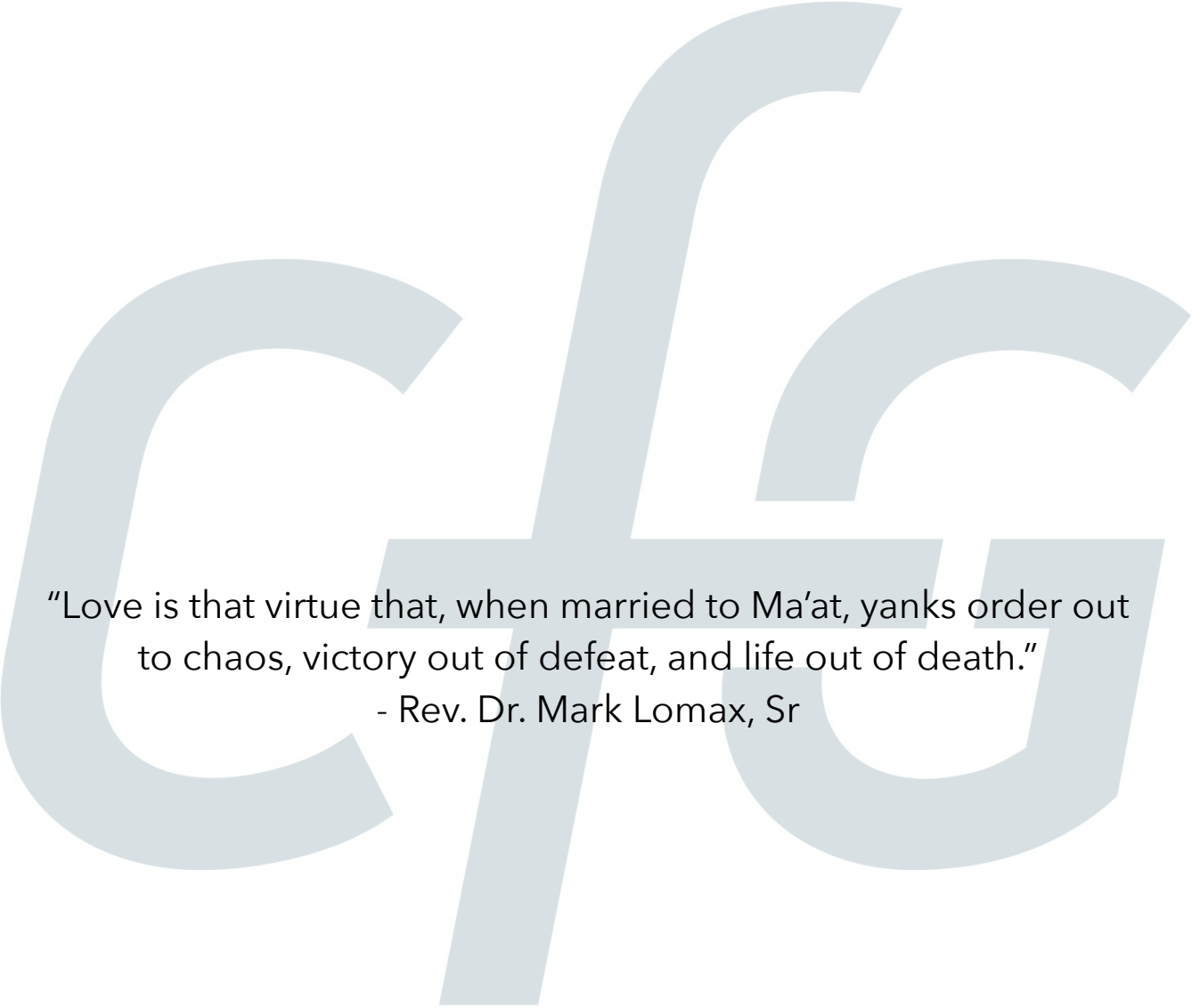
Since there was no “secular” consciousness or space, the ancient Kemites spiritualized and deified moral and ethical virtues (justice, harmony, balance, truth, order, reciprocity, and propriety) that unite human beings with the phenomenal world and called them “Ma’at.” The internalization and embodiment of these values resulted in the collective/communal creative genius needed to construct temples out of stone at Karnak, the pyramids at Saqqara and Giza, and the Sphinx. Each of these creations are profoundly symbolic in the spiritual sense and speak of the union between life and death, heaven and earth, the inner and outer worlds. The Ausarian drama unfolds in the heavenly council. Osiris/Ausar was King of the living and the dead, God of the underworld, deity of renewal and rebirth, son of Geb, the earth and Nun, the sky. Osiris/Ausar taught the human family civilization and the science of agriculture. Osiris/Ausar’s sister- wife was Isis/Aset. Isis/Aset was the Mother and Patroness of nature, friend of sinners, slaves and the oppressed. Isis/Aset was the first daughter of Geb and Nun, and mother of Horus/Heru.

Set, the brother of Osiris/Ausar and Isis/Aset, planned the assassination of Osiris/Ausar along with seventy-two coconspirators. Set constructed a box perfectly suited for Osiris/Ausar and tricked him to climb into it. When Osiris/Ausar got into the box, Set sealed it with lead and threw it into the Nile. Isis/ Aset hunted for her husband and when she found him he was already dead. Using her powers, Isis/ Aset resurrected her husband. Set saw him one day walking along the Nile, killed him, cut his body into seventy-pieces and sent them to his coconspirators. Again, Isis/Aset searched until she found all of Osiris/Ausar’s body parts except the phallus, made replicas of them and sent them to those who had been coconspirators. In the ancient Kemetic religious psyche, life and death, love and passion, resurrection and renewal all exist in the heavenly council. Just as there is an interplay between heavenly

bodies and human experience in ancient Kemet, so also is there between human and divine community.

The chaos in the Kemetic divine community brought on by jealousy, hatred, conspiracy and murder is defeated by love. Love is the power that overcomes hatred and continuously resurrects new life from death. Love is that power that won't accept negativity, violence, and murder as ultimate realities. Love is what allows Lomax, Hulett and Bayard to conjure the spirits of the ancestors, invoke the gods and usher us into the divine presence. The drums roar. The cymbals clash and resonate and our spirits are set on a firm, rhythmic foundation. The voice of the bass vibrates in frequencies so deep and wide as to settle the soul in sweet meditation. The saxophone soars and laments and laughs, petitions and praises in phrases so delightful that we are swept to heavenly heights where memory marries imagination and finds new vision. Love is that virtue that, when married to Ma'at, yanks order out to chaos, victory out of defeat, and life out of death.

Dr. Mark A. "Ogunwale" Lomax, Sr. Stone Mountain, Georgia
January 2013



"Love is that virtue that, when married to Ma'at, yanks order out to chaos, victory out of defeat, and life out of death."

- Rev. Dr. Mark Lomax, Sr

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