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37

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Frankye Adams Johnson

Bismillah is - Rahman - is Raheem

Salam Comrade,

Hoping these lines find you in the right hand of Allah, it's eleven days before your birthday but I don't know how long I'll be around so decided to write you now. Yesterday we were taken to Greenheaven but they wouldn't except us said Tony & I had to go back to California so now it's wait for whatever. I thought of you on the ride up there, the grass was green, trees blooming & it smelt clean, there were 25 pigs with shotguns, a helicopter, and no chained hand & foot, in separate vans. I sang to myself "The End of Silence," and "Love has the seed to free her," somehow that song remains one of you. Saw Makeda last Sunday & she told me communications will be messed up for awhile so I really don't do when you'll receive this. Inshallah, Someday.

We could have made that more successful during the trial but there was no unity, the two brothers had 20 years and wanted to beat the case which they did, I've come to see something you told me long ago about how racist those people really are, when we was working on ideology the idea that the B.L.A. was for the liberation of Black people in particular cause a big contradiction. I feel we must address ourselves to the Black masses to rise their consciousness, build a foundation on which we as a people can grow this doesn't mean we're not for other people only facing the reality of the Black masses. Unity begins like charity at home. We as a people have no language, culture, or strong ties to combat the negative shit we're picked up from our oppressor, our oppression is unique in comparison to other peoples so we can work with them on serious tactics but our strategy must be based on the condition of the Afro American.

You're right when you said. You find your true friends through struggle, struggle also bring out the truth which I don't fear for without the contradiction's & struggle certain truths might have still been hidden. I no why kinda testified. Once you asked how could anyone believe in Allah with all this misery, well look at people and one must believe there is a God of Truth, Justice, and mercy, also that people can change or none of this would make any sense. There's a very real possibility I might not

hear from you again and to think that we never resolved those con-
tradictions, the closeness we had was gone saddens me for in my heart,
you'll always be my wife, I will write Nub from wherever I'll be.
I thought about him, the son you gave me and I know Allah is indeed
merciful, Sale also was on my mind, and the picture of him & Lil M., my
mind is where I keep all pictures & letters from you.

C. will explain to you what happen this time, I don't have the
paper to waste on it, he was out to see me today and it was good, when
I have the time to look around I see, I have real friends like him,
Rauf, and Malaka to name a few. No matter what happen's Inshallah I'll sur-
vive, you must do the same but survival without purpose is impossible,
and purpose without principle is treason, so survive on principle with purpose.
Ain't nothing really changed, I won't stop struggling nor loving you & the
people. Every man must conquer the devil within himself or he'll never
see God, today we are separated, nothing near to us, I am the eternal optimist
Somehow, someday we be together again.

I don't feel bad nor have any regrets everything that has happen has
been for a reason that has a deeper meaning for in the things that have come
to pass I feel the hand of the universe. There will be a Black Liberation
Army and Black people will be free.

Last year on your birthday we talked for awhile, may this one
be a good one and the love we shared renew itself, may your burdens be
lighten and your grow in wisdom & understanding. Teach Lil M. and Sale of
our people's past, teach them of the higher truths of Allah, that life is given
to each to chose the path, I no you'll love them. Nub will be a great
comfort to you before long so be grateful for the love in him that come
from you.

Happy Birthday Baby and Much Love Always.
Vic sends you his love he's starting trial now. Take care of yourself & the
children.