

Tues 4 -
Wednesday 5

Bismillah

1-

As Salam Alaikum

Dearest Malikas,

The courtroom wears me out listening to crackers say they are prejudiced or that the swines are doing a good job. Half the people who come up have relatives or are someone who is a pig. I wonder how many of them know that a fourteen year old Black youth was murdered in Oakland not to long ago, maybe that's what they feel is a good job. On the average the swine kill 25 Black youths a month nationally, these are my own estimates from reading the papers, the percentage may be higher. White blood was killed for dropping some cookies, Black life is so cheap. Federal agents shot some teacher who they thought was a dope dealer, when it happen to a blood in France it was called excusable homicide by having the back of his head blown off when he was leaning against a car. Yesterday in my letter I spoke to you of 'Betrayal's'; those who know what is going down and then turn around have betrayed the people, Niggas like Carkner, Avon, Jacques, and a few others have sold their souls, they listen to pig propaganda and think they are safe, did they forget the lessons of history so quick. Niggas learn to phrase manges and say hip things but never internalized it. It never became a part of them. There are those who get high to forget their oppression, others dance all night to exhaust themselves to spend the pent up energy that must have an outlet. High heel shoes, muddy color clothes, all these are signs of frustration without a positive outlet. Where does out duty lie, how can we direct that energy and frustration in a positive direction? Everyone tells me conditions are getting worse. We must teach the people to think and not to react to their condition's, there is always an alternative to slavery and oppression which is conscious resistance. We must teach the people to fight, to

Kill those who would deny them the full expression of life; fighting a powerful enemy is like a disadvantage so we devise methods of how to deal with the strong for nothing or so one is always strong; so thinking is the basis for reaching the method of fighting. We must teach the people to love, only by loving one another will we be willing to sacrifice that which we hold dear. When I was out one thought kept me going how to fight this monster, how to bring about a better world where the only clouds that threaten the people are from the heavens. There are those who pray for a better world yet they will not act to make it a better place putting faith in Allah to send angels, natural disasters or change the hearts of man. True faith can only be realized with the correct understanding of Allah who gave us two arms and legs, a head to think with and a heart to feel, He fitted us like this to deal with any difficulty we may encounter. There is no contradiction in fighting evil and loving your brother for those who oppress or murder your brother are not with you in spirit, therefore fight them in the flesh. I believe in Allah yet at times it is hard but the Quran points how Allah is all knowing for he said belief has not enter your hearts until you are tested. So I have faith in tomorrow yet it has not come. So my faith in the future of a world where there is peace is strong. Once in prison in Colorado, I stayed up all night meditating, right before my cell was a window that faced the east, the sky turned red & black, then a blue of the flare dawned and the sun rose, how beautiful that was, it was like the time on Long Island when I saw it set into the sea, it is then my heart feels the peace and serenity it was created for. I have walked in the mountains and along the sea shore in the winter and summer, "man is forever ungrateful for the blessings we have bestowed upon him." It is now after midnight, there

is quite here for a change, a peacefulness has taken hold of me that I had not known for awhile (Alhamdulillah). It's strange yet not so if one reflects for what did I say faith was. It is to stand firm in the face of adversity with calm assurance in your heart that there is a God of love who will stand by you. I've been reading a book on faith and how negative thoughts can unbalance you, I saw the words but did not comprehend them. You told me to be good to myself yet I understood not your meaning. What demons took hold of me that made me deaf, dumb, and blind, took the song from my heart and light from my eyes. They are gone and with the help of Allah they will not return for I did not like the feeling. The brother last night (Sunday) told me that Shaytan attacks Muslims again I heard the words but the meaning slipped by me, it was when rapping to She that I told him, Allah has answered my prayer's. I will not laugh or shout it to the world but give thanks within. Affliction is a prison cell that one must stay in for some transgression by thought, word, or deed and only when the debt is paid will the master set the prisoner free. So this evening I was set free from my cell of ignorance, jealousy, and hate, believe me Malika I do not wish to enter there again it is a very miserable place. You know baby it's good to be home. So for now I'll stop to rest the body as we confront the beast in the morning it will be with a calm steady gaze. A man could walk in a garden of roses and only see the thorns until he recognizes that the roses are more beautiful and smell sweeter he will always be sticking himself, careless the thorns.

With Revolutionary Love

Nah

My love to the warriors, may Allah reward them.

To you

I went seeking after knowledges,

But couldn't find it in my ignorance

I searched for truths,

To lose it in false ideas

I went seeking peace of mind,

And lost it in my confused state

I sought after wisdom in Books and High places

Only to find her in you

From me

To ask what one is not willing to give

To selfishness

To speak of love without an understand heart

To deceit

To have much and want more

To greed

To be not selfish, or practice deceit, nor be greedy

Just be yourself - be not moved by the ways of men

Be always walking in the path of the spirit.

"Only he who has wrestled with the beast of self and won
Can know the meaning of victory."

Nikh Qaayum Hafiz Al-Mahdavi