

7th Day
Year of Sorting Out

Jalam,

Hoping you & the Comrades are well, moving to tighten your security and your eyes always looking to the future. Had some hitches in our plan but they are being ironed out. Have hooked up a few safe houses, intelligence on certain enemies is being gathered so that we will be able to avenge a fallen Comrade. The Newsletter calling for consolation is finished and printed, the book is being worked on. That code I sent still must be completed, maybe you'll can take care of that. The thing now is mainly strengthen the communication lines of communication, and supply gain the support of the people. How can the B.L.C. best serve the community? It must be the conscious will of the people, their shield and spear.

You called me a teacher, you the student. Well since life is an unfoldment, the teacher is also a student, if a student is criticized for falling short it is only to help in their development, the teacher too falls short since experience is new to the old as well as the young. How other's deal with problems or even try I can't say but somehow people probably in essence deal with it the same. The difference may be that some are confronted, and overwhelmed by them while other's try to master them. All men are equal in the sense they have faults and short comings, if they appear perfect it is only in opposition to other men yet the seemingly perfect man is constantly striving, should he believe he is perfect then he is only a perfect fool. People make heroes out of men to hide their own imperfections, the man with no faults, one who understands all things, has the right answers, only Allah is like that and the best of men cannot even come close but being considered perfect is putting a burden on a man, if he errs people are surprised, if he trips they may push him down and if he makes a mistake they shout with joy, such are the ways of men with fallen heroes. If anyone be they man or woman try with sincerity be thankful, to expect more is to open yourself for disappointment and to do an injustice to the person you expected certain things from. I do not apologize for things I said for it was a natural development of my thought process, I apologize

for the trouble it may have caused you. Still I had to know why I say them so had to look within myself, I learn something, if fact our relationship has taught me much about myself; our people. The Black man seeks to create, provide and protect, whatever he possesses. If he can't do this he suffers an identity crisis, a feeling of disassociation from his environment, he becomes frustrated, strikes out at the things he loves most dearly this is no excuse but the way it is. The B.L.A. will have much to learn in the field of mental sciences to heal our brother's & sister's who have been crippled by the external world's racism, that internally eats away the soul of us. Oppression is unnatural so it must be rationalized and socialized to turn the peoples natural drives inwardly instead of an outward express. Tonight while sitting in court for the first time I understood what Lil Malika meant to you, you use to ask me if I knew and I never answered because I didn't know. Maybe I still don't know it as you do, in my own way I do. A child is the miracle by which the race lives on someone to give love to without fear of rejection, someone to be human with, and give a sense of meaning to your own life, someone who when you look at you can see the fruits of your love. If it pleases Allah then someday I will father a child not to say I did it but as a full expression of my worth as a human being to reproduce another not out of lust but love. I thought of Black people while sitting there and all they've gone through the pain & misery, the dreams, hope and faith that tomorrow will be a better day. You asked once where did this evil start, it started with knowledge that man was the chosen being to Allah, then forgetting that there is Allah for it lead to arrogance, which bred contempt for other's down thru the ages until now. Man has survived because of his social relations his need of other's yet if love is missing the social order will disintegrate, unless a bigger need to stay together comes along so governments start wars, create enemies to keep society together. Love your comrades, be ready to help them with their problems, and be patient with the slow war make fun of the weak. The B.L.A. must be the example of how life could be as a society where love & respect reign supreme. Be humble and always willing to learn, protect each other and sacrifice for each

other. If one makes a mistake, forgive and correct it. If one betrays kill them for treachery must not go unpunished, to betray one's comrades who give their lives in the cause of freedom is to strike at the people whom we struggle for. The enemy is organized so we must be too, discipline is necessary for your own protection. We have a code hooked up that's fairly simple especially with short messages, when time permits I'll run it on you. It's 12 O'clock and got to get up early, we're in our 3rd day of trial. The city got some new belts with handcuffs and shackles for us that keep's one very up tight. Got a message from "H" today, he's not getting much help out there and no visits, Aabent, Hoolari, and Gammie go into court this week. Saw that message from the B.L.A. with the Dragons. Well give my love to the Comrades and Julie.

In Struggle I have

Rich

See the pig's have killed three bloods in two day's in the Bronx, Black family in Rosedale had their home bombed by two cracken's and the KKK is organizing in the joints up states, they ~~always~~^{so} have been organizing in the city for the last 18 months. Two weeks ago two bloods were killed and five other's stabbed in San Quentin, a lot more has been happening all over, I told you how things were moving so your safety lies in your ability to protect yourself's and grow. We must start being consistant in action, shape the enemy and don't let him shape you.

Revolution Until Victory