

Until all are free



we are all imprisoned

***The 47th Anniversary of the
Black Panther Party
Honors Our
Political Prisoners***

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

Dear Sisters & Brothers!

Dear Family of the Revolution!

I greet you all with all the respect I can muster.

Salaam Alaikum! Shalom! Soy abonaani! Ase! Ona Move! – and Greetings!

For those of us who have spent some of our lives in the Black Panther Party, we remember it with a mixture of pride and loss. Pride in being a part of one of the most revolutionary formations this country has ever experienced and loss for its passing from the stage of history – with so much left undone.

As for the Survival Programs, few (if any) groups have since come close to that level and depth of interaction and solidarity with our People – and none with as much consistency.

I remember doing breakfast for the kids in North Philly – and like most teenagers my age, I was honestly somewhat pissed about being around so many kids. But, you know what? On those days when I pulled that duty, I was always lighter, more optimistic, with more pep in my step. I realized years later, that those kids – the next generation – gave us purpose, direction and something to fight for.

It was an honor to spend time and serve those beautiful boys and girls. We didn't just say we loved our People – we demonstrated it!

That's one of the highlights of the Party and something that gave our People something to love about us.

It was precisely that program that attracted the love and loyalty of the late Safiya al-Bukhari, who went on to serve and struggle in the BLA . It captured her heart.

Thank you all for your time in the Party.
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

With all my love,



Mumia Abu Jamal # AM-8335
SCI Mahanoy - 301 Morea Rd
Frackville, PA 17932



Remembering



I was born October 18, 1951, at 3:34 am, at Permanente Foundation Hospital, Oakland—a son of the home of the birthplace of the Black Panther Party. In the Summer of 1968, at 16 years old, I was unloading the Black Panther newspaper on Fillmore Street, in front of the Panther office. I was helping out elementary school friends who had since become members. When we finished the job, I walked into the office, signed up to become a member and for PE classes. In the years following that fateful decision, I remember learning from the insightful and courageous John Bowman, and having “bitterdog” induced arguments with the formidable Captain Dexter (of which I publically admit, on at least one occasion I had to man-up and apologize or risk getting ‘mudholed’—just kidding (ha!). I remember a couple of cars of Panthers going to Soledad prison to celebrate Black Solidarity Day with the prisoners. Of course, the prisoners preferred to hang with the sisters than us brothers at the event.

I remember listening to D.C. giving a lesson on his mini-manual at the time when I was being inducted to perform in accordance with BPP Rule #6. There were so many things I remember of the intense and fantastic time when we were engaged in the momentous task of building a revolution.

This October 18th, 2013, I will be turning 62 years old, marking my 42nd year in prison. And I remember the many campaigns to Free Huey, Free Bobby and Free the Panther 21. These various campaigns brought national attention to the Party and supported the capacity of the Party to bridge a relationship with the community.

Unfortunately, today I am one of the ten longest held political prisoners not only in the United States, but in the world. We have Panthers who are Cointelpro victims languishing in prisons 3 and 4 decades—for the most part forgotten. Our history of struggle has been relegated to a memory, remembering and celebrating that history.

For this 47th Anniversary, I pray that serious consideration will be given to building a national determination demanding the amnesty and release of BPP political prisoners who were victims of Cointelpro. In fact, I propose that a statement be written making this demand, and that it be signed by all who were members of the BPP—academics, scholars, progressive legal organizations,

progressive groups, artists and performers, and elected officials. That this statement be published in various national newspapers and publications to raise national attention and dialogue about the existence of US political prisoners, especially our Cointelpro victims.

It is time to find a common cause, a common denominator that the majority of us can unite around to forge a uniform national campaign. We should remember by manifesting our eternal battle cry of "All Power to the People!"

Revolutionary love & unity!

Jalil Muntaqim (Anthony Bottom)
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47th Anniversary

Greetings! To the BPP and all who are participating in this 47th Anniversary Celebration.

My name is Sundiata Acoli. i'm a former member of the Harlem BPP who fell 40 years ago, in '73, and i've been down ever since. i'd like to express my full solidarity with this 47th Anniversary of the BPP Celebration and i hope this is but the beginning of many occasions in which we will work together in solidarity for the freedom of Black and other oppressed people — and for the freedom of all PP/POWs too. i thank you ~ and All Power to the People!

Sundiata Acoli (Clark Squire)
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HERMAN HOOKS WALLACE: THE TRIUMPH OF PANTHERISM



**FREED AFTER 4 DECADES IN SOLITARY, Oct 1st
Transitioned October 4th**

“The state may have stolen my life, but my spirit will continue to struggle along with Albert and the many comrades that have joined us along the way here in the belly of the beast.

I want the world to know that I am an innocent man and that Albert Woodfox is innocent as well. We are just two of thousands of wrongfully convicted prisoners held captive in the American Gulag. We mourn for the family of Brent Miller and the many other victims of murder who will never be able to find closure for the loss of their loved ones due to the unjust criminal justice system in this country. We mourn for the loss of the families of those unjustly accused who suffer the loss of their loved ones as well.

Only a handful of prisoners globally have withstood the duration of years of harsh and solitary confinement that Albert and myself have. The State may have stolen my life, but my spirit will continue to struggle along with Albert and the many comrades that have joined us along the way here in the belly of the beast.

In 1970 I took an oath to dedicate my life as a servant of the people, and although I’m down on my back, I remain at your service. I want to thank all of you, my devoted supporters, for being with me to the end.”

Statement for the 47th Reunion

Comrades, friends, family & community — I greet you. I wish that I could be there with you all on this momentous celebration of the founding of the Black Panther Party for Self Defense!

A question I am most asked is “How have you managed to survive being locked in a cell 23 hours a day for 41 years?” That is very easy to answer. I am a member of the Black Panther Party!

The foundation that our Party was built on was survival! The philosophy, principles and 10-point program of the party are as meaningful and important today as they were 47 years ago! All i ask is that you remember and honor those who have given so much, so that we all could survive!

I wish this letter to you and yours was under more happy times, but as you know, Hooks (Herman) is fighting not to leave us. That has all but consumed my every second!

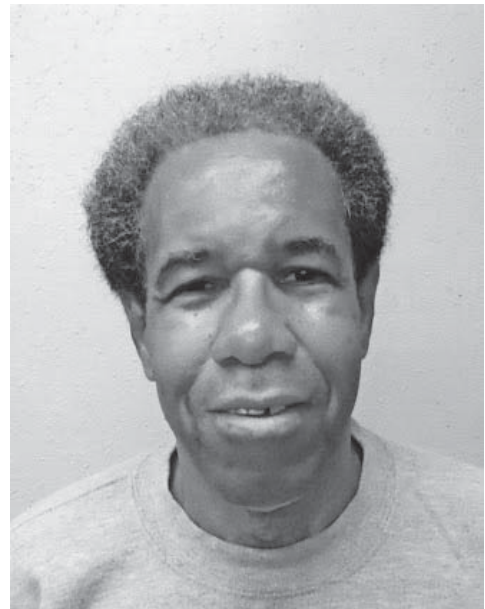
There are so many emotions running through my soul right now. I hope my small contribution helps on such a historic moment.

All Power to the People!

Remember Herman Hooks Wallace!

Stay Strong!
Peace!

Albert “Shaka Cinque” Woodfox
#72148
David Wade Correctional Center
670 Bell Hill Rd
Homer, LA 71040



*ALBERT "SHAKA CINQUE"
WOODFOX*

A Call for Reparations

As Salaamu Alaikum,

Insha Allah I trust that this note finds you all well, and that the work continues.

First, I want to send my Salaams to all who are engaged in the struggle for the liberation of our captive nation in amerikkka. As people of Alkebulan (African) descent who have never been compensated for the more than two hundred and fifty years of slave labor and other crimes, it is past time that we be compensated for that and all of the other injustices associated with these crimes against humanity.

Records are abundant as to what countries and companies profited from these crimes throughout the so-called new world. While each former colony has its own unique history in this regard, the problem was/is a collective one. And our best approach to obtaining compensation will be in our unity of purpose, i.e. collective leverage on the former colonizing states. To begin with here in amerikkka our issues are as follows: Reparations, Land, and Freedom of PPs & POWs.

The release of our freedom fighters and our supporters are an integral part of any agreement with the u.s. government. Since our forced arrival on these shores from our original homeland there was resistance to our enslavement. The enslavement of Alkebulan people was an undeclared act of war against us. As a result of this act of war, our people fought vigorously against this european criminal enterprise.

Every conceivable tactic was employed to disrupt and destroy this criminal system. Slaves went on work stoppages, burned down plantations, sabotaged crops and killed their oppressors. All in defiance of their oppression and to obtain their freedom. While white amerikkka has tried to either down play or hide the level of resistance to slavery, nothing could be further from the truth. In fact it was violence or the threat of violence that actually expedited the end to slavery.

However, that did not completely end our oppression, in fact the u.s. government began to immediately back slide on us.

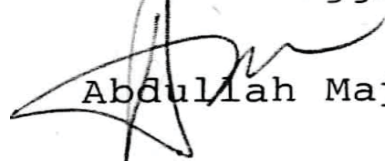
New laws were created to continue our subjugation at the hands of our oppressors. While we were freed from our chains, we left the plantations "empty handed." This was compounded by black code laws that were designed to re-terrorize Black people. Groups like the kkk and the white citizen's council as well as former confederate soldiers formed vigilante groups to re-enslave

Black people. The immediate response from our people was to form armed self-defense groups to protect our new found "freedom."

These freedom fighters have continued to exist in our communities until this very day. These brothers and sisters have laid down and put their lives on the line in an effort to insure our safety and act as a shield for our people. Our fighters and supporters of our just cause have shared in the same goals and objectives as we. Like any conflict captives are taken by one or both sides. With the end to hostilities and a negotiated treaty, soldiers are repatriated to their respective countries or a neutral country. This demand is an inseparable part of any agreement with the u.s. government.

Why is amerikkka so afraid of Black people being self sufficient? By our being free from their rule, it could no longer rely on our free labor for peaceful or military purposes. Also, it could no longer benefit from the fruits of our labor (intellectual or otherwise). Amerikkka understands very well what a loss it would be to her well being allowing us to go our own way. The material benefits alone are enough to make her tremble. But for our (slave) labor, amerikkka would not be where she is today!

She has studied our history well, unlike us, and knows our full potential once it is used for our own benefit. Yes, we have been a good thing for our oppressors, however, that has now come to an end. If this country ever expects to live in peace, without fear from us, then she must address her past crimes and make full reparations to her former slaves. Then and only then can there be real peace and mutual respect amongst former adversaries.

In Struggle

Abdullah Mahjid

Abdullah Mahjid (Anthony Laborde)
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My dear brothers and sisters,

Comradely greetings. I commend you for making the Party's Community Survival Programs: Myth and Realities, the theme of this 47th Anniversary Celebration. For I firmly believe that programs are among the finest ways to educate and organize a people and their resources.

The Party's survival programs – its school, newspaper, breakfast, and community self-defense programs, for example – were the bedrock on which it stood; and the people gravitated towards them because they could see, feel, understand, and support what the Party was doing and where it endeavored to lead them. Party members, as well as the black community, took great pride in that service and pride in the Party itself.

Although we were young and inexperienced in many ways (some of us knew not whether we were Negro, colored, or black), given our historical baggage, we displayed remarkable political acumen, organizational skills, professionalism, and courage. The authorities hated us because they knew that the old days and old ways could be no more, and because we no longer feared them or were cowered by what they could do to us.

So my dear brothers and sisters, if we accept that ours is a protracted struggle, let us not lose sight of that, then and now. Let us ask ourselves: are our demands and goals the same as they were back then? Several generations have been born since the Party's demise. Time brings change. Do we expect our youth to continue to struggle as we did, or are they inclined to "go along to get along," totally disregarding our historic freedom struggle, the death, suffering, and sacrifice of those who came before them?

Accordingly, I say and ask this at this celebratory event in hope that it's part of what you discuss in going forward. Surely we cannot function as we once did, but we can still do something more.

I also hope that you resolve to mount a successful strategy to free our political prisoners. It's imperative that you fight to free them, and in honoring that imperative it says so much about who we are as a people.

It would so shame and disparage our legacy and all those who've faithfully served our people to think



or have it said that our people have lost their way and will to fight. Thus, in going forward, our firm duty, so it ever seems to me, is to protect and guide our youth and to love and cherish one another, not by words, but by deeds.

Solidarity Forever –

Herman Bell
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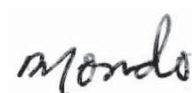
In 1969, our Omaha chapter was running the Vivian Strong Liberation School, named for the 14-year-old African girl who had been murdered by an Omaha cop earlier in the year. At the school, located in the house that was our chapter headquarters, we taught African children and youth and fed them. To put it another way, we fed their minds and their stomachs. We gave lessons on politics and history, spelling and so forth. We encouraged them to discuss topics, to express themselves, to become **thinking** sisters and brothers. With the history, we strove to instill pride in these students. At the time, we called this “Black” pride.



1969 was quite a while ago. In 2013, we look back on the sixties and early seventies and ask ourselves, “what happened?” When we consider the violence going on among our youth: – the roles played, songs sung by so many of our people in the entertainment industry, the selling out so often committed by our (?) politicians – one thing is plain – we are in dire need of an education of liberation. Clearly the Europeans’ public school system is not doing the job we need done. As African people, we need to rediscover that courageous and enthusiastic spirit with which Panthers of four decades ago set out to establish – what we called “survival programs.”

In this day and time, the cultivating of traditional African values and a sense of loyalty to and love for our African communities may very well be crucial for our survival.

Wopashitwe Mondo Eyen we Langa (formerly David Rice)
#27768
P.O. Box 2500
Lincoln, NE 68542-2500



From Allah's slave, Jamil Al-Amin

Peace be upon those who do good,

I pray that upon reaching you that this salutation finds you and your families in the Best of the Creators Mercy.

Truth is a Trust!...falsehood is a Treason. In the time of universal lies, to speak the Truth is a Revolutionary Act.

I am enclosing an excerpt from the book that i am writing – **Holy Cost**. Please give my love and best regards to all. Racism (and or) Self hate Systematically verifies itself anytime a Slave can only become “Free” by imitating his master.



Peace,
Allah's slave

Jamil Al-Amin

In Peace Strong! In Battle, Strongest!!!

Holy-Cost

Some crimes can never be forgiven son, this is one/Holy-Cost/40 year pause on the cause...Revolutionary-High-Ate-Us...Battle Call...Sa-bat-I-Call...If not for the love of Allah...I don't care nothing bout none of y'all/Murder Rap!?!/Everybody Wanna...Murda Rap/Take the word...of Rap/Like they never heard of Rap/Rap Double Entendres...Illuminating Thoughts like...Son-rays/My ellipsis...ain't never...slip-say 's/Riff 'n over...stolen defeat...the quiet of...noise...too loud for the beat/Message to the heart...hard to...Ear/No hubris allowed as I step away from the...crowd/no self-aggrandize-ment, meant...war is "The King's" Final Argument/Remembrance of the Creator 's Divinity...A drink of Infinity...Sublime instructions beamed into Genetic Memory/Back by...Hostile demand...Down by Law...What made you think Rap ain't raw/to Exist...is to...Resist/Joker Conspirist Theorist say...Rap, why so serious/Co-In-Tel-Pro Shout-Out shouda took the doubt out/Last Brother Alive from the Start 'N Five/Allah's slave from the womb to the tomb...now nobody leave the room...without Exit Wounds/from the Prophetic to the Pathetic/Rap and hi p-hop ain't the same/Rap educate...hip-hop entertain Truth is a Trust/falsehood is a treason/Truth is the Cry of All...But...the Discipline...of the Few/There is no Worse Lie than Truth...Misunderstood...by those who say they knew/Rap is the Door hip-hop came through/40 year pause on the Cause...now Window's Accusing the...Door of Abusing the Wall/Love it or leave it, Allah's slave on Top/Without Rap...Ain't no hip-hop/identity Theft Thieves...rap Fake ID's...Lp's and CD's...Chop-N-Up...Fee-sees . . . for cheese/Gutta utterance for financial furtherance/Per-per traitors...Pay-Per view Paper Traders/Paper Traitors take the word of Rap...like they Never heard of...The...Lyrical...Murderer/The nerve of these nerderers/If y'all stunt'N and swagg'N

like y'all claim...how come the game ain't in your name/Rap Against the...Fed...
and Point-spread/...I don't Dance or Sing...Name still all up in they Music Hall of
Fame/Rap Fund-da-Mental-list...G-Hard Diss...Metaphorist/Write-U-Us Rhymes/
Married to the Word...Hooked on Phonics, Ebonics is Euphonics/Trespassers
try to see pass my past...wired receivers, underachievers...try'n catch my pass/
Rite-of Pass-age...Rhyme Sage/Write of Past-age...the Middle Passage/...Right of
Rage/I passed through the Past...so...I passed/"we survived the hard blow and
I want you to know...you'll face us at last"/I let the..."N " sult Pass/Judged by
some hit...from some...counterfeit Clique...cause I'm cool like this/the last shall
be first and the first shall be last...Now let the Alpines Blast/Words of Clarity...
Verbal Dexterity/Ever Clever in this Endeavor...Rap on Another Level/Survival is
a Crime when you're the target of the devil/the Sword and the Pen are Twins/
Remembrance of Allah is my only...Friend/Now take heed...as I make the pen
Bleed/Dance'N wit the scars...the People Choice...the Brother wit the Muscle in
his Voice/Toast to toast...from coast to coast to all you...Hataz who thought I was
Ghost/Audio-Illusionist...losing it, use'n my name and abusing it/Hataz thought
I was gone cause I step back from the microphone/...pause/so MC 's and Fem
C's who grew up late, Blew-up late, could get dey SWERVE ON/they didn't know
my mic was still on/kill the lights...dead dey mic/I got lame noses open like...
Breathe Right/Mic Check Mic Check...Might check...MC's and Fem-sees on stage
Grab'n dey crotch like they...Groin-e-col-o-gis t/"N "-crotch-ment...colabos/Co-
I-tus Inter-rupt-Us...Syl-la-Bling...Silly-Bust/Syllabus...real Pusillaninous/Trynna
hit a straight lick wit a crooked stick/Mess-age-N-da-Mu-Sick/Brown Vs Bored
of Mis-Education/Miss Educate-Shown..."N"-doctri-Nation Genocide/ "Neutral
Education " ...Education is Never Neutral /Cultural Dependence brings with
it...Economic and Political Dependence...(slavery) odd-I-see the Odd-Dacity/
Scholars for Dollas...Mass-D-Bait'N Bout the Best...Ma Trick-U-Late "N "/Euro-
sin-trix. Master-bait'N Cultural Fantasies/Produce "N" Anglo-phile N-sanity/
Paralysis of Analysis, Mental Prosthesis...Vulture of Culture...Evil-loution of the
species/Failed state...Euro-sin-trix separation of Church and Ape/Plan-it-of-
the-ape...Color Bigotry and Hate/Belief In...The Deity they seek to Eradicate/
Nation-State...the idol they venerate/Diss-belief they celebrate/A Beast raised
from the Earth The naked ape speaks to the disbelievers and seal their fate/
Un-Holy Materialistic bargains, Fig Leaves sewn together to cover spiritual
organs/the Devil's greatest trick is to make you think he don't exist/the "Original
Sin" ...Forget'N his own Origin/Miss'N Ink is the Missing link/ White-BRED and
WHINE...Breed all about it/Ask-us-of-Evil...Euro-P-N-Union/Coalition of the
Willing/...U.N? euro-BP'N-in the Gulf/Righteous Rage against euro-sin-trix war
crimes and death brigades/conscious struggle against this beast wit the Nuclear
teeth/Too Apocalyptic, Armageddon...I'm-a-get 'N-Loud, snatch the cover off
this war crime crowd/Some Crimes Can Never be Forgiven Son...this is One/
Holy-Cost/Dear Momma...too many Kings-Dumb-Come...Chase'N Cruci-Fiction...
and throw'N Hail Mary's Son...Die-Man crosses and...G's-us-chains Ride'N So-Lo
in the Car Pool lane/In Peace Strong! In Battle Strongest!!! I come to settle this
mess/There'll be peace in the East before there is Rest in the West/Euro-Sin-
Trix...Civilized?...the Sucka Lied!/Slavery...the Audacity!/Some Crimes Can Never
be Forgiven Son, this is one/**Holy Cost!!!**

Genocide or Self-Reliance?

Thank you for organizing this event. I know it will be a positive program and celebration. Wish I could be there with you all. My legal team, supporters and family are waiting for a new hearing date for my case. Please give everyone my love and greetings. My positive feelings for the survival programs are reflected in the work I have been doing here. The ***Friend of a Friend*** program is a survival program for prisoners and the community. Information on the program can be found on the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) website.

<https://afsc.org/program/friend-friend-program>

Remain strong and continue the work.

In struggle,



Marshall "Eddie" Conway
#116469
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* * *

Other former Party members:

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Resisting the “Spiritual Death” of Solitary Confinement

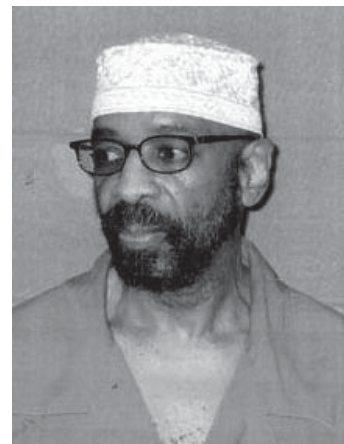
Control unit facilities cannot be allowed to exist. They serve no purpose other than to dehumanize their occupants. Our collective welfare demands that we do everything within our power to bring about an end to this form of imprisonment and torture.

The men in this prison are serving the full range of sentences and many of them will be released back into your communities someday, perhaps soon. Yet even they are under a sentence of death. They’re under a sentence of ‘spiritual death.’

The torture technicians who developed the paradigm used at the control/housing units realized that they not only had to separate those with leadership qualities but also break those individuals’ minds and bodies and keep them separated until they are dead.

(4/28/13) from a *Solitary Watch* article on 30 years in Solitary

Russell Maroon Shoatz
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SCI-Mahanoy
301 Morea Rd
Frackville, PA 17932



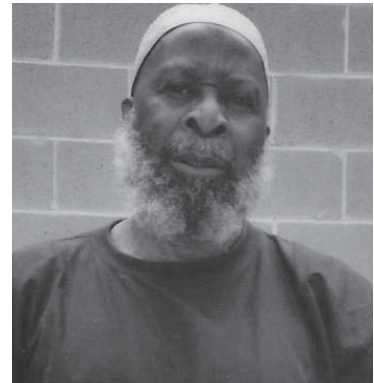
* * *

I am a Political Prisoner of War!

What war? The war of national Liberation that has been going since Afrikans were first kidnapped, brought to the Americas and enslaved. Some of us have never agreed to be American and have struggled to free and build the Republic of New Afrika. Under international law, oppressed people have that right, the right to be free from oppression and build a nation that will protect their right to be free and independent. That’s what we were doing...That’s why I’m now a Political Prisoner of War. This makes it important for the Black Panther Party alumni to remember and support us who fought on the front lines, along with those who support us who fought on the front lines. We must not be left to die in these prisons like Albert Nuh Washington, Kuwasi Balagoon, Bashir Hameed, like the recent passing of Herman Wallace, like what the state intends for Lynne Stewart, a white radical attorney who supported me, my family and other New York State PP/POWs without ever charging us a dime.

Our POW status continues and our community doesn't even know that we – Sundiata Acoli, Abdul Majid, Veronza Bowers, Mondo we Langa, Robert Seth Hayes, Kamau Sadiki, Mutulu Shakur and others - exist. This means that we New Afrikans are not passing the torch of our history and struggle fast or soon enough. It means that with our national cultural revolution defeated, instead of us becoming a free Afrikan people, we have remained colonized, ignorant Black subjects of the mother country (usa), ignorant of who we are, who we can and should be. This is made worse by the fact that we are not bringing enough youth into the struggle - especially on a leadership level. We need an organized effort to identify young sistas and brothers 13 to 18 years old with leadership potential to train them to take over so we can then move over and let them lead, with elders, of course, always on the job teaching and advising. Our enemies recognized the positive potential of our struggles, they made organized counter efforts to maintain the status-quo and continue to be successful. Just as we fought and struggled, these forces continue to organize against us and develop strategies to keep us under them. In some ways we are worse off now than when I consciously started struggling in the mid '60s - unemployment is higher, fewer Blacks are owning their own homes, a lower percentage are going to college, a higher percentage are going to jail, a much higher percentage are killing and maiming each other, especially our youth. When I think of this, and the ultimate sacrifice many others have made, I know there is so much more that needs to be done, and realize I have not done enough.

Sekou Mgobozi Abdullah Odinga
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P.O. Box 2001
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* * *

***Greetings Gentle Folk, Supporters, Workers, Interested
Individuals, Elders, Young Ones, and All People Struggling***

This is my 40th Year of incarceration and it even gives me pause when I think about it because it turns towards the obvious question, WHY?

By law and legal application, there is no answer for why. But if we pondered about hidden motivations or descent into the mire that distinguishes itself as human value and concerns, then the answer is quite clear. But in any case, ours is the desire to educate and be educated through enlightenment. The law in the beginning, said, "you will serve a minimum of 25 years of incarceration with the maximum term of life if it is so deemed that criminal activities remain an aspect of your incarceration."

Well, I have records dating from 1998, the first time I came up for parole. These documents stated that “you have an exemplary incarceration record of work and program completions,” as well as a strong, complimentary discipline history. However, due to the serious nature of your crime, release is not recommended at this time.”

Thereafter, from the year 2000 to 2012 I have been remanded, denied release, each and every time I appeared in spite of my continued accomplishments of program and outside accredited achievements. The statement of “exemplary and distinguished good discipline” resounds throughout each and every one of my parole appearances.

WHAT’S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

It is for us to distinguish when and where officials deviate from guidelines and implement their own personal agendas. The authority they are claiming in keeping me incarcerated was never granted to them, but belongs to the Courts, Judges and Legislators. It is not the Parole Board’s to appropriate.



Next we should ask ourselves. If it were so blatantly obvious that they are doing this to you Seth, what are the chances it might occur to someone close to me? Shouldn’t we all come under the dictates of the law as equal representatives of society?

We are a society of workers, parents, students, and teachers – members of communities in need of honest laborers and socially conscious members. Let us say NO to those who would usurp and take possession without legal claim or authority of your God-given rights.

Stand up, stand firm and let’s correct a continued case of criminal activities within the state. We do not surrender our rights to be heard, seen and understood. We must come together and struggle for what is right. Prisoners who have done their time should be released so that they can go home to their families and contribute to making this world a better place.

RESPECTS! Love and Support in yours and my endeavors.

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Fallsburg, NY 12733-0116

(August 2013)

Dedicated to all those Panthers who we were unable to liberate before their transitions, including Kuwasi Balagoon, Bashir Hameed, Teddy Jah Heath, George Jackson, Herman Wallace, Albert Nuh Washington

– those who fell to state violence, Cointelpro and the cops

– the dozens forced to live in exile

– and a special dedication to Marilyn Buck who lived her life like a Panther, Safiya Bukhari who fought her whole Panther life to free political prisoners, and Lynne Stewart whose life's work is to defend the oppressed.

Dedicated also to all those who have and continue to fight for justice, self-determination and liberation of our peoples.

