It was Dec. 4, 1969, an early morn, when most people turn over in their sleep, when a creeping
deadly squad of Chicago police raided an apartment
on Monroe St., in a premeditated plan to murder Deputy Chairman Fred Hampton, 21-year old
leader of the Illinois Black Panther Party, and a master organizer.

Sleeping beside him was his young wife, Deborah, and sleeping within her, under her heart, was
a Black baby boy, who was swimming in a salty sea,
inches away from the father that his eyes would never see, alive.

For Chicago police, aided and abetted by J. Edgar Hoover's FBI, and a traitorous Black snitch,
were determined that Fred Hampton would not live another day. The cops (Black cops among
them!) shot over 100 bullets into the apartment, killing Fred, and Capt. Mark Clark, a young
Panther visiting Chicago from Peoria, Illinois. Typically, the cops lied for weeks about the raid,
until independent investigations proved it wasn't a shoot-out, but a shoot-in, with cops firing
100 shots, and a Panther, Capt. Clark, firing one, as they came through the door. Panthers
were shot in their beds. Fred was dosed with secobarbital, a barbituate, laced into his soda by
Panther traitor, William O'Neal. He slept through his own assassination by government agents!

Some 3 weeks later, Fred's wife would give birth to their son, who would come to be known as
Fred Hampton, Jr., a young man who, like his martyred
father, has a deep and abiding love for his people, and is an energetic organizer and gifted
speaker. I asked was he put down with his Dad's Panther
and political history at an early age, or was he 'protected' by not being told things until he was
older[?]:

Well, basically upbringing, upbringing and
organization. In other words, my Mama
and the Movement played key roles in my
upbringing. To be informed and impacted
not only by the Chairman, Fred, but as well
the organization he was a part of,
the Black Panther Party. Powerful impact
that they had not only on African people
but humanity in general. And ironically
this may even sound, the state played its
role also, you know me being informed
on the positive contributions. I am
talking about everything from coming
through colonial schools -- with the fight
that they had for us not to know, of the
contributions of that those freedom fighters had made.

As well, just the continuing counter insurgency, the continuing attacks from blatant examples. Gangster [Richard] Daley being the mayor of Chicago during the assassination of Chairman Fred. Gangster [Richard] Daley, Jr., his tenure, the legal lynching of myself. The attacks also help create sort of a classroom.

Of today's Black political and community leaders, Fred Hampton, Jr. said:

... [W]e like to say that there are no foregone conclusions, you have to make the distinctions ... from those that the state sanctions "leaders", as opposed to those that, you know what I'm sayin', that come from the masses. They come from the valley, you know what I'm sayin', they put into practice the slogan that we like to say, that we work for the people, ah the streets are our office, concrete, that is our desk, and secretary consists of street soldiers. I got a tremendous amount of love and respect for ours here, those on a day-to-day basis, those not as Malcolm would refer to as "responsible leaders." You know what I'm sayin', the ones the state don't want you to know about. The ones that are sincere about fighting for freedom and independence of our people and I know also that -- we have to do, we have to create such a groundswell.

He is the spitting image of his father, but most important, the fighting spirit of Fred Hampton seems reborn in him.

Like Fred, Jr., others have been born in the midst of state Terrorism in Black America. Most know of the legendary early hours of TUPAC SHAKUR, born to former Black Panther, Afeni Shakur. Perhaps fewer know of Mike Africa, Jr., the bright son of Mike and Debbie Africa, political prisoners of the August 8th, 1978 police assault on MOVE headquarters. Mike, literally, was born in jail. Indeed, because MOVE women knew that the State would separate mother and child, they hid the birth for several weeks, going down to the mess hall to get extra food for their sister, Debbie, so that her delivery wouldn't be noticed.

Mike is today a revolutionary, like his mother and father; just as Fred is the son of two revolutionaries. Two sons; two movements; both revolutionaries of the Longest War: for Freedom in the American Empire.