

C O M R A D E P R E S I D E N T

Gone as evaporated
cooling rain sprout
on hot summer days
Beloved Comrade
Patriot of the nation
trees bow their leaves
in silent reverence as
the age old bark
stands erect in honour of a man
son of Angola
Beloved leader
teacher of peace and wisdom
gone as angry dark clouds
giving way to radiance of blue sky
yet
his name lives on
his deeds will never be forgotten
oceans hiss and waves
hurriedly spread
the message of sadness
for mankind to know
that nature
has lost one of its beauties
the wind whispers
heart wrenching songs
and carries scarring wails of mothers
who've lost their son
solitude embraces atmosphere
of liberated Angola
and heaves sighs
of brothers who've lost
a comrade and friend
ANTONIO AGOSTINHO NETO
man of peace
lover of nations
The autumn leaves
fallen in September breeze
solemnly stir golden sheaves
in morning
to honour the son who fallen
was birthed in month of spring

Statesman
Comrade
death is but a passing storm
your heroism
dedication and
sparkling example
guides as glorious
morning star
the continent
you so loved
to freedom and peace
for all
ADIEU
Comrade President
Antonio Agostinho Neto.

- GLORIA MTUNGWA -

"... THE RULERS, THE RACISTS, THE IMPERIALISTS EVEN,
TREMBLE WITH FEAR BEFORE THE MEANINGFUL ART OF THE
PEOPLE, BECAUSE SUCH ART BESPEAKS THEIR INEVITABLE
DOOM; SUCH ART IS REDELOODED AND BRILLIANTLY HUMAN-
ISTIC. IT UPLIFTS THE SPIRIT OF THE MASSES. IT
DOES NOT DIVIDE AND SEPARATE, LIKE APARTHEID. IT
DOES NOT GROW ON SEPARATE LINES, LIKE SEPARATE DEVE-
LOPMENT; BUT IT CONVERGES, AND MERGES PEOPLE INTO A
UNITED WHOLE. IT CREATES A NATION; IT DOES NOT
FRAGMENT AND BREAK UP THE NATION".

- COMRADE PRESIDENT O.R. TAMBO -