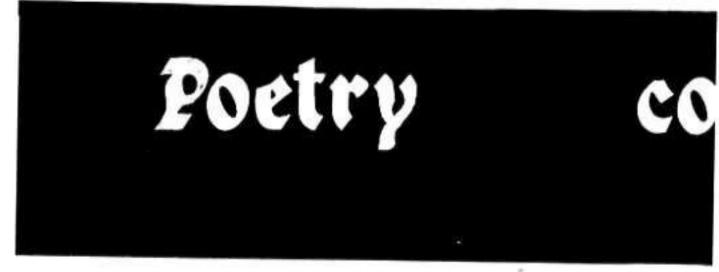
WHEN WE ARE ONE Their Fingers Like Winter fig-trees Pointed up the sky In a useless plea for mercy Hippos and Caspirs Block our township roads Police and soldiers March in our dusty streets Dogs and rifles (R1's) Have dominating sounds Teargas and snizzer Contaiminate the air. Crying and shouting Amandla Ngawethu! Jumping and running Is all they can do Oo! Yini Bafazi Baphel' abantwana Nihlel'ezindlwini Yayaphi na inimba yabazali benu? Awu! Yini madoda Nalibala kukutshon' Ezinkonkxeni Zivuthululwa, ziphela intyatyambo zezwe lenu? Makhosikazi! Thabathani imibhingo yenu Nilandele madoda! Qubulani iminqayi yenu Nikhusele Safa saphela isizwe Nikhona Worker! This is no students' fight For it comes to your factory too Parent this is no Youth's struggle For bullets strike you too Pastor! This is no non-Christian's war For your congregation is affected too Intellectual! This is no hypothetic battle For your intellectual work suffers too Liberal! This is no oppressors problem For its your future too Privileged! this is no time to sympathise For we need your strength too All of us should be concerned This is our Country This is our children's future Lets strive for lasting peace and harmony Lets fight for this noble ideal · We will certainly win By: B. J Simmons. When we are one



JESUS THE SON OF THE LIVING GOD

They saw the Star that rose above glowing stars
They marvelled and shouted for joy to come
Travelling for ages to meet a child of the Universe
Born in stinking muds reserved for the despised

He came not as God to condemn those in chains He came as a uniting glue across colour bar Speaking of love and peace to the weary Jesus the Son of the living God

They called Him names he never deserved
When He took a whip to correct evilness
They called Him a terrorist against money-mongers
When He used words they should understand
They laughed at Him and mocked His ways

He proclaimed Himself Life, Light and Love
Appealing to those in authorities to follow suite
Yet to this day those who call themselves by His name
Destroy life of the innocent and the weary

Yes, He shall come in clouds above the skies Every knee shall bow before Him Every tongue shall confess Him as Lord Fascists will cry for mountains to bury them

As days of our salvation from racist brutes approach
We look upon Him and say Jesus give us more strength
You were a revolutionary for world peace
Stand behind those who demand this, your will be done

Listen to cries of orphaned children in our townships Listen to shouts of mercy in racist dungeons Lift your hand upon those who deny your will in my count

Lift your hand upon those who deny your will in my count Let justice flow like a mighty river righteousness its stream. — PRESTON SELEPE (MK C)