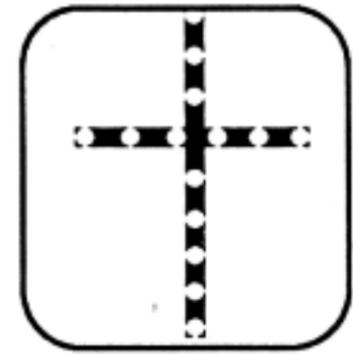




# CONDOLENCES



**NOTICE:**

We regret to inform the community about the passing of Lobisa Kabetso on Wednesday the 15th, aged 10 months. Arrangements for the funeral were delayed so as to inform Cde. Joe, the father, who is in Lusaka.

we say your son has not died but has gone to join those unforgotten fallen heroes. By these words we say, do not cry, do not mourn and do not regret but march forward to the seizure of power. Rest in peace Cde. Lobisa,



Message form the Young Mothers of Kate Molale

It was with great shock that we received the news of the passing away of little Lobisa. As



This loss our our young comrade is a great one to us. We have lost a cadre. She was born for the people and the people will not mourn but mobilise. From Youth Centre Cdes.

Your sudden death has shocked us little Lobisa. We were admiring your cuteness but death decided to take you. We needed your participation in making a new South Africa. Lala Ngoxolo Lobisa From: Young Women Section (SOMAFCO)

Cde. Lobisa; Though you were unknown to some of us we sincerely pass our condolences to you and your family. You left us very early and when the struggle is on its unprecedented heights. We then promise to pick up that fallen spear and march forward. To the bereaved ones

parents, as mothers and as members of the ANC, we wish to give you strength and courage during these trying times so that you can pursue your revolutionary duties by picking Lobisa's spear. Your suffering is ours too! Rest in Peace Lobisa! Lala Ngoxolo Lobisa! Amandla! Malibongwe! **Maatla!**

To those fallen cadres of our glorious Movement including our late young freedom fighter, Lobisa Kabetso, blazing glory be with you all. You have entered the Holy of

Holies. The exclusive world of great warriors: the Tshakas, the Hintsas, the Mahlangus and many others. Your name will never be buried into the past. We will write books and build monuments in your honour. Farewell Cde. Lobisa, Farewell.

From Rev. F. F. Gqiba

**HAMBA  
KAFILE!**





**COMMANDER OF COMMANDERS IS NO MORE**

When news of your death was announced  
 Heaven and earth were torn apart  
 Hills, Mountains and Valleys of Africa rumbled  
 When news of your death was announced  
 MK combatants crossed spears in oath of vengeance  
 Mother Africa cried aloud  
 Even the greatest wicked Babylon America  
 Cried crocodile's tears

We cried not because of enemy's blow  
 NO! NO! NO!  
 We cried not because our political hopes were shattered  
 NO! NO! NO!  
 We cried not because our National struggle was crippled  
 NO! NO! NO!  
 We cried not because racist killings were on rampage and unstoppable  
 NO! NO! NO!

We shed tears rejoicing with your firm political achievement  
 Rejoicing because you have entered Holy of Holies  
 The world of Tshaka, Sekhukhuni, Bambatha, Hintsa  
 And all other war generals of our political struggle  
 We rejoiced because your name will never be buried into the past  
 We rejoiced because you have achieved the ultimate blazing glory.

Like typical MK soldier  
 Overwhelmed by the spirit of no surrender  
 You defied pain  
 You despised the sting of death  
 YES! you conquered the uncompromising death.

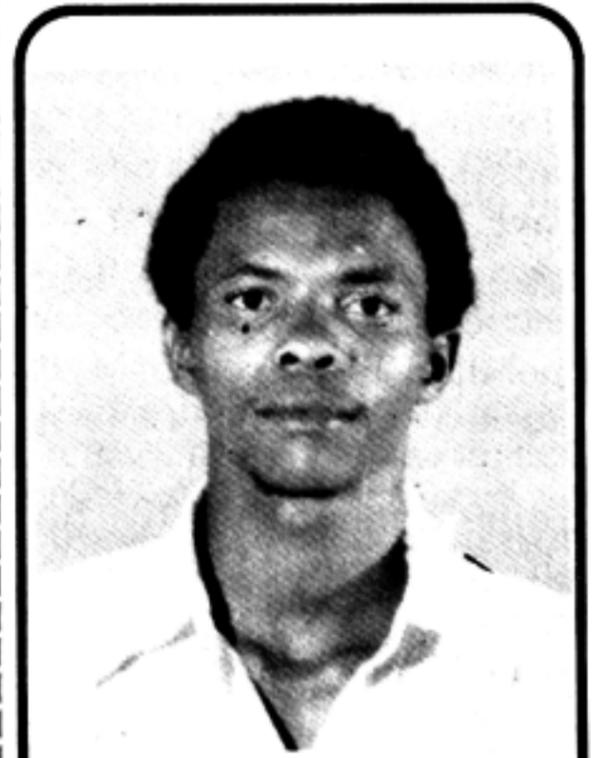
Your courage, your determination, your revolutionary defiance  
 Even in the valley of death  
 Was, is and will remain a political lecture and inspiration for all  
 It denied the racist enemy necessary data  
 To set clock of our revolution back  
 YES! it will remain a political lecture  
 Even to those who might be tempted  
 To abandon our blazing revolutionary wagon.  
 YES! it will! YES! it will!

Dear fallen combatant  
 Your precious blood in a once friendly  
 and peace loving country - Lesotho  
 Has become an indispensable river of our dedication  
 But Behold  
 For bloody boers, your shed precious possession  
 has become a vital weapon of schism and political bankruptcy.

YES! you have rendered South Africa ungovernable  
 and apartheid unworkable  
 Your martyrdom has paved way for all  
 To unite in Action for People's Power  
 How wonderful it is for an MK soldier  
 To fall gloriously on the battlefield  
 with his boots on  
 You are that pride of our maturing revolution.

Hamba kahle commander of commanders  
 Farewell commander Mpilo  
 Farewell commander Atwell  
 Farewell commander Mazizi  
 Farewell commander Chwepheshe  
 Farewell commander Maqheza  
 Your revolutionary task lives forever in us.

By: Rev F. F. Gqiba



Atwell Ngubekhaya

**HAMBA  
 KAHLE  
 MPILO!**

*Botha and his generals have declared war against our living God/Oamata. As Oamata's divine earthly instruments were called upon by God Himself to resist and challenge this racist regime. A regime that is heretic and therefore rot of God. We have to destroy is from below. It has become drunk with the blood of Mahlangu's Goniwe's Mxenge's and other patriots of country.*

By: Rev. F. F. Gqiba