

Machel, you were a peak

Samora! Samora!

You are a trail blazer,
You have always been.

Your death from the enemy's bullet has
developed in us

A readiness for active participation in combat
To defend our freedom.

And to liberate our kind,
Shackled by the chains of apartheid.

Samora! Samora!

Streets are and shall be named after you —
Samora . . .

Our sons are and shall be named after you —
Samora.

You were a symbol of our freedom
And you will live forever —
part of our freedom itself.

In true militant tradition

You fell in darkness of conflict,
From a mission to liberate us.

Your mutilated body and your blood,

Is our inspiration to carry your gun and

The banner of our anti-imperialist struggle

marching forward to open free the gates of
Polsmoor, Robben island, the detention centres,
All full of our people.

Whose only crime is their love for freedom

And the colour of their skin.

Your departure has opened among us

The flood gates of a revolutionary volcano
which no power can block.

Samora! Samora!

You were a peak,
The highest — the grandest.

Long live the memory of the hero of our struggle

Long live Samora Moises Machel

Aluta continua!

Vitoria — ecetera!

You would always say.

Lupi N. Gararirimo (Ms)

SM 26.10.86