

SANKOFA

Sankofa is a West Alkebulani Akan term which means to "go back and get it;" something of value which you have left behind, though you shouldn't have. In this case, it is the history and lessons of those who came before us, footprints from our past, treaded with culture and struggle. Sankofa!

Prophet Muhammad's (S.A.W.) Last Address

"O People, listen well to my words, for I do not know whether, after this year, I shall ever be amongst you again. Therefore listen to what I am saying to you very carefully and TAKE THESE WORDS TO THOSE WHO COULD NOT BE PRESENT HERE TODAY.

O People, just as you regard this month, this day, this city as Sacred, so regard the life and property of every Muslim as a sacred trust. Return the goods entrusted to you to their rightful owners. Treat others justly so that no one would be unjust to you. Remember that you will indeed meet your LORD, and that HE will indeed reckon your deeds. God has forbidden you to take usury (riba), therefore all riba obligation shall henceforth be waived. Your capital, however, is yours to keep. You will neither inflict nor suffer inequity. God has judged that there shall be no riba and that all the riba due to `Abbas ibn `Abd al Muttalib shall henceforth be waived.

Every right arising out of homicide in pre-Islamic days is henceforth waived and the first such right that I waive is that arising from the murder of Rabi'ah ibn al Harith ibn `Abd al Muttalib.

O Men, the Unbelievers indulge in tampering with the calendar in order to make permissible that which God forbade, and to forbid that which God has made permissible. With God the months are twelve in number. Four of them are sacred, three of these are successive and one occurs singly between the months of Jumada and Sha`ban. Beware of the devil, for the safety of your religion. He has lost all hope that he will ever be able to lead you astray in big things, so beware of following him in small things.

O People, it is true that you have certain rights over your women, but they also have rights over you. Remember that you have taken them as your wives only under God's trust and with His permission. If they abide by your right then to them belongs the right to be fed and clothed in kindness. Treat your women well and be kind to them, for they are your partners and committed helpers. It is your right that they do not make friends with anyone of whom you do not approve, as well as never to be unchaste...

O People, listen to me in earnest, worship God (The One Creator of the Universe), perform your five daily prayers (Salah), fast during the month of Ramadan, and give your financial obligation (zakah) of your wealth. Perform Hajj if you can afford to.

All mankind is from Adam and Eve, an Arab has no superiority over a non-Arab nor a non-Arab has any superiority over an Arab; also a white has no superiority over a black nor a black has any superiority over white except by piety and good action. Learn that every Muslim is a brother to every Muslim and that the Muslims constitute one brotherhood. Nothing shall be legitimate to a Muslim which belongs to a fellow Muslim unless it was given freely and willingly. Do not, therefore, do injustice to yourselves.

Remember, one day you will appear before God (The Creator) and you will answer for your deeds. So beware, do not stray from the path of righteousness after I am gone.

O People, NO PROPHET OR MESSENGER WILL COME AFTER ME AND NO NEW FAITH WILL BE BORN. Reason well, therefore, O People, and understand words which I convey to you. I am leaving you with the Book of God (the QUR'AN*) and my SUNNAH (the life style and the behavioral mode of the Prophet), if you follow them you will never go astray.

All those who listen to me shall pass on my words to others and those to others again; and may the last ones understand my words better than those who listen to me directly. Be my witness O God, that I have conveyed your message to your people.

Remember

By: Mustafa -El K.A. Ajala

1. My name is Kunta Kinte, Muslim, Mandinka Warrior from the East; Racist Toubobs chained me, I broke 'em, they mutilated me but didn't weaken me, they enslaved me but I remained free. My life be a testament and legacy for your freedom struggle, for the struggle remains... to break the chains... break the chains... break the chains!))) and may Allah grant you spirit-freedom. Remember me!
2. The fight for freedom and justice can know no colorlines, nor cowardlines. Be prepared to be vilified, possibly labeled a criminal when you fight for justice and freedom, maybe even a terrorist, as I was at Harper's Ferry... for, the institution of slavery is alive, and I knew it was wrong then just as you know it is now. I'm John Brown. Remember me!
3. My name is Kia'Misha Zaytere Ajala, daughter of Mustafa. I was born in and died at the hands of poverty, my father incarcerated, the first words he spoke to me was the Al-Fatihah, I was still an infant when Allah called me; now, Janna is my garden, Ibrahim (pbuh) is my guardian. Remember me!

4. I am **Papillo**. I came from the East, by way of the South, to the Black Mecca and lit the stem of the Prophetic Lights of our Mother and Fatherlands, so you, my dear children of the Sun, could one day rise in the West, as you face the East. Never allow your enemies to still this legacy. O' you fearless servants of Allah, remember me!
5. My name is Mary Turner, and don't you ever forget how that racist mob cut my precious child from my stomach and killed him as I hang from that Georgian tree. I say you bet' not forget! You hear me?! Remember! Remember me!
6. Two years with time served is all he got, or didn't get. I was bound, face down, unarmed, murdered in cold-blood while handcuffed behind my back. Johannes Mehserle is a rotten, cowardice, Oakland pig. My name is Oscar Grant, and you must not forget. Remember me!
7. My name is Aiyana Stanley Jones. I was only 7 years old when a flash grenade exploded in my Detroit home. I was severely burned while I lay asleep in my bed, and then I awoke and was shot in the head, by those who claim they were there to serve and protect... for our lives they have no respect. I was only a child, I posed no threat. Please don't forget, remember me!
8. Remember me, not because the glove didn't fit; for me, before there was an O.J., there was a Geronimo Pratt, and the injustice of that trial would not let me sleep. There are 1,000s of him and you must fight for their freedom - his was obtained and I've departed in peace. I am Johnny Cochran, remember me!
9. I am Geronimo Ji Jagga, formerly Geronimo Pratt, and I was framed by the United States government for a murder they knew I didn't commit. For 27 years they tried to break me - oh yeah, there are political prisoners and South African Robben Islands right here in the U.S. But, I have made it back to our motherland... (before I passed), with my comrade Pete. There are Panthers in the jungle of Tanzania, and you better believe it! Free Mumia and remember me!

Remember... Remember... Remember...