

Hello,

I embrace you all in words with the warmth of our heroes. I want to begin by sending you our love and respect.

Your invitation is very valuable and in this way we are united - its importance is undisputed. It is a matter of life.

FOR, while imperialism and its collaborators deepen crisis, they are attacking in an ever more savage and unrestrained fashion. Peoples, countries, organisations that do not bow down to their system are besieged by embargos, agents and gangs. They are suffocated by occupations, massacres and bitterness. IMF programmes cause impoverishment and condemn people to hunger.

And of course for prisoners there is isolation. To make people surrender they try to ban and limit everything, from clothes to food to clean air to coloured pens, in an attempt to make people declare their repentance. They try to achieve a "change in beliefs" by taking away the most basic rights, from visits to correspondence, from a defence to medical treatment.

But as Free Prisoners in Turkey, we have never given in to this pressure.

They limit everything we have but they can never limit our thoughts. Our hearts are in Syria, Iraq, Palestine... They did not cease from resisting and fighting to protect the people, the homeland and their honour.

We were shot, buried alive, our heads and arms were broken but they could not break our convictions, they could not prevent our organisational life, our resistance and our creativity.

We have always banded together more tightly against those who declare our beliefs to be "harmful". We have used our right to resist to live with our beliefs and to give those beliefs life.

Sometimes our voices shouted to the heavens, sometimes we beat with our fists on the walls, sometimes our blood flowed in the places where we were held. Sometimes we set up barricades with our hunger, lasting months or years. Sometimes even with our naked bodies. And when the day came we did not hesitate to hand the torch on... In this way we broke through isolation, excavating its walls with the courage and determination of our minds, defeating it with our 122 martyrs whose sacrificial fire grew larger in our hearts, whose last words we took as an oath and the reek of whose burning will never leave our lungs.

By resisting with the same spirit of sacrifice we will also put an end to the cameras that observe every moment of our lives, and to the taking away of our rights to treatment, all of which is done in the name of "security".

With this belief and enthusiasm we greet you from the heart and wish you success in your work.

Goodbye with our love

RABBENA HANEDAR

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