Lazaro Nkavandame

I am answering for all my errors which I denied [since] I left Frelimo.

They are these, following:

1. I answer for the congress, it’s the thing that made us not have unity.

2. The death of chief Kankomba, I told the chairman to order some boys, to tell our soldiers below to wait for them and to go together to Mozambique and see to his death. I answer [for] this blood, it rests on my head.

3. To return and go to the colonists and perform for them all kind of work they ordered me, this caused many people from the family to die, I am thinking if had I come back there should be no protection [ukuva - or suffering ???], and so all this blood spilled rests on my head.

I don’t rejoice in my heart, because of this blood which I carry and so I ordered myself to come here and fall before the father’s feet my comrade of blood, tell me father how to proceed.

4. I know by myself the ugly things I did because of the crimes [silimi] I committed in our country [are] very great, there cannot be another person [??? - msakulu???] like me in the year of 63 to act in such a way, but [for] all the ugly things I did I trust you father thus: I will fail to heal by myself.

This is why I fall and knee before your feet and to trust you [that] with your compassion I will heal.

I am the sinner [and] all blood rests on my head.

Father, I cry and supplicate I am below your feet, you know there is no one we wait who can fix the sins we have if not you only, father because of the crimes [silimi], you yourself you know my sinner’s way, that’s it I ask and cry I have no resource I am the sinner, what I ask father is for you to look at all my ugly things I did with compassion [and] forgive me, I believe that my crying will heal with your compassion.

I am the sinner [and] all blood rests on my head.

Father, I don’t rejoice in my heart, because of my sins which made many people be in jail where they could not see their children and carry out work worthy of building the country, I know that all is because of my sins.

Yet there is no one whom we wait to fix us, it is you only father, I fall and knee I am asking for your compassion that you may forgive me that you may help me I am asking and trusting I will receive it.

I am the sinner [and] all blood rests on my head.