

March 9, 1950

As-Salaam - Alaikum

In the Holy Name of Allah, the All-Wise True and Living God, Who is the First and the Last, Who had no Beginning and will have no Ending, Who was is and always will be ... the Great God of this Universe Who is shaking this Planet now and swiftly destroying this devil (I write devil small because Allah told me he was nothing) ... the Merciful Master of this Day of Judgement in which we are now awakening from our graves ... the Great Bestower of Life and ~~Dev~~ Destroyer of death — and in the Name of His Last and Greatest Prophet, the Most Humble of His Faithful Servants, the Shepherd who has come to feed His Starving Flock, the Honorable Mr. Elijah Mohammed, the Candle that is Guiding us out of this Hellish Darkness, Lighting up our Path to Paradise. I pray you can feel the Love that trembles within my heart as I greet you in their Great Name —

As-Salaam Alaikum

My Dearly Beloved Brother Raymond,

May All-Wise Allah be Eternally with you.
May His Infinite Essence of Truth and Love forever permeate your heart and make it throb with utmost happiness, justice and peace. May you ever know that you are His — and He is yours.

2.

Your beautiful letter, dated 3-5-50, reached here last night and found me anxiously awaiting it. You have no idea how much I now look forward to your messages of Truth and Wisdom. Brother, you are most wise for your letters portray the inner crevices of your heart and each word that you write is indeed pure this can be told by the response it kindles within mine for Truth generates Truth and Love generates Love.

Ah, but Love does make one bold and Truth is the strongest of Protectors. Yesterday we were enslaved by lies and fairy tales concocted and perpetuated by the Devils we fell in "love" with these myths and into the power of the devil kept there by unseen chains but today the Almighty God (Allah), is teaching His Children this Blessed Truth of Islam and Islam is driving the darkness from our minds ... cleansing our polluted souls and strengthening our weak hearts.

Yes, we have always been, are, and will always be the foundation of worlds for Black is the Most Perfect and Highest Form of all unmeasurable essences. Every where the devil has gone to "discover new lands" he always finds the Native (Black). We are the Beginning and the Ending of all Existence. They say the Sun is the Center of the Universe well, we are the Sun ... the Sun is Within us.

3. The devils say that the Black People live predominantly in tropical climates where it is abundantly vegetated and warm ... but this is not true. The tropical climate, heat, and vegetation is where ever the Black People are they don't follow it, it follows them for if we all moved to the North Pole that region would soon become a tropical area. The Sun is within us !!! Allah is God!!!

No, the devil can't love for he was created to sin and hate. They think they are getting away with something, but every thing they do was Written to be done even that they would destroy themselves and they can do nothing about this. You want to find out how natural they are; turn one loose in the jungle, which is the most natural of places, and see what Nature will do to him. Nature protects her own ... but the step-children catch the devil (some joke). You ever hear of Black people being lost in the jungle?

Yes, the Yaps have knowledge. They gave the Yanks a fit in the jungle fighting. I haven't seen one come back from the Pacific yet in his right mind. The Yaps scared them to death. I often wonder what the Yaps thought when they were attacked by one of the "Yank"-originals. Many originals were spared. Allah spared them because he knew they were dead and didn't know what they were doing. Allah is God — the Most Merciful.

4.

My Brother, Allah is Most Benificent. It is so good to have life ... and to know that death has been conquered. We have been in darkness so very long stumbling blindly along wondering why this ... and why that Knowing something was wrong ... but not knowing what

No wonder we do some of the things we do ... no wonder we drink, dope and all sorts of things to soothe our soul ... no wonder we so continuously have sought the lures of night-life to create some sort of peace within ourselves ... no wonder we have so longingly turned so often to music for its comforting effects

Music, Brother, is ours ... it is us ... and like us it is always here surrounding us like the infinite particles that make up Life, it cannot be seen ... but can only be felt ... Like Life !!! No, it is not created ... but like the never-dying soul ... eternally permeates the atmosphere with its Presence ... ever-waiting for its Master ... the Lordly Musician ... the Wielder of Souls ... to come and give it a temple mould it into a Song. Music without the Musician is like Life without Allah ... both being in need of the house ... a home ... the temple ... the Complete Song and its Creator.

Yes, Brother, Allah is Truly God !!

5. Sonny & Milt Jackson played together up in Flint Mich. in '45 just after Sonny left "B". All of them know me well, but few know me under my own name. Is "B" a Muslim? I heard Diz was. Please tell me the fellows who are. There are many who belong to the Ahmadiyya Movement, but I want to know how many and which ones that are in show Biz belong to ours, under Mr. Elijah Mohammed.

Do you know Al "Soul" Noyse, from Detroit; Hamp's former trombonist? He was my ace. There were many that were tight with me, but that life has been so far from my mind these past two years, many I've forgotten. My ace girl was Dina Washington. She's still the greatest. I hear some of Sonny's records. When I was out he was an alto, but I see he is now giving tenor a fit. I think his home is in Saginaw. Today I fear the temptations of that life and its memories, so I steer as far clear from the subject as possible unless I know the fellows are brothers. There are many that I really should write to... so I ask you the ones who are for the Truth.

Brother Titus has written me a wonderful letter recently, and I think we've begun an everlasting friendship. The Brothers are so great, having them makes one glad that one is alive. Never have we known Love as we now know it from the Holy Prophet... and we must give all praise to Allah for this Love, Truth, Justice, and Peace that we this day have.

6. Yes, Brother, Sister Doris is hungry for knowledge. She is the greatest ever ... and will always be well-blessed because her heart is right. She is wise because she is for the Truth and the Truth alone ... this is what makes one wise. Brother Reginald is again in New York so she is happy now. (smile) I expect her here to see me soon.

Well, Brother Raymond, this has been nice writing to you. My time, my whole life at present, is lived within the letters I write and receive ... for the beautiful words from my beloved Brothers and Sisters create an atmosphere for me that no devil can destroy.

May All-Wise Allah bestow His everliving Water within you in such an abundance you will never thirst again ... and may those around you who believe in Him be likewise eternally blessed.

Know that each letter from you is dearly sought, for your humble words of Truth are as drops of Dew to this weary Traveler on the hot sands of a dry desert ... May your Fountain Never Run Dry. Allah is Good, Brother!!

As Salaam Alaikum
your Brother
Malcolm X.