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زبانهای اروپایی

MLKP

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The communist leader Zeki Gürbüz and Commander Özgür Namoğlu are immortal!

Heads up, comrades!

The fascist denialist colonialism, with the support of US imperialism, has murdered comrades Zeki Gürbüz, member of the MLKP Central Committee and Kurdistan Committee, and our party member, the young commander Özgür Namoğlu. Our struggle for freedom and socialism continues and will continue everywhere. Our promise to the fascist colonialist enemy, Tayyip Erdoğan and his blood-soaked racist fascist gang is: you will not be able to stop our party, the revolutionaries and our peoples. The flags of struggle will not sink; the gun barrels of freedom will not cease. The Baran Serhat seedbed will bloom again and again. You will not escape the fate of Hitler and Mussolini!

Brothers and sisters!

Comrade Zeki Gürbüz, who is known as Ahmet Soreş in Rojava and all over the world, and carried the party name Tolhildana Agirî, was born on January 20, 1966 in Pertek district of Dersim. After completing elementary school in Aşağıgülbahçe village and middle school and high school in Pertek district, he enrolled in the Faculty of Education in Amed. Then he moved to Istanbul and continued his studies at the Faculty of Veterinary Medicine.

Comrade Zeki Gürbüz came into contact with revolutionary ideas at a young age. In the lines he wrote for the party, he said this was due to "the reality of the country I was born in and the people I live with". After his matriculation at Istanbul University in 1985, he came into contact with revolutionary circles. He started reading the magazines and books

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published in those years. He participated in events and discussions. As an unorganized revolutionary youth, he participated in the first large and illegal demonstration of the student youth after the September 12 fascist coup in April 1987. He participated in the subsequent student demonstrations and in all the May Day actions in Taksim Square. In 1989, he joined the youth organization of one of our predecessor organizations and began the revolutionary struggle. Outside the university, he worked in high schools and neighborhoods. In 1992, he was elected to the Central Committee at the Congress of the Youth Organization, where he was a delegate. In the same year, he survived 15 days of severe torture with his head held high. After the victorious Unity Revolution on September 10, 1994, he participated in party work. He worked in the Hatay Provincial Committee until the end of 1995, in the Izmir Provincial Committee until temporarily 1998, at the head of Çukurova activities until July 1999, in the Istanbul Provincial Committee until summer 2000. From 1997 until the 3rd Congress in spring 2002, he worked for the whole revolutionary struggle as a member of the Central Committee of MLKP. After the 3rd Congress, due to a collective decision, he remained outside the Central Committee and took the founding responsibility for special tasks that were subordinated to the party leadership. From September 2006, when our party suffered a severe attack, he resumed the task as a member of the Central Committee. From November 2007 until the 4th Congress and from the 4th Congress, which he also organized, until the fall of 2012, he was the Secretary of the Central Committee. In 2010, he was one of the founders of Hüseyin Demircioğlu Academy in Medya Defense Zones. In late 2011, he crossed the borders with a broken arm and carried out activities in Istanbul. After some necessary tasks and a short detention in Greece, he returned to Rojava in September 2013. As a communist and socialist patriotic leader, a red commander, he fought for years with courage and enthusiasm for the victory and defense of the revolution in Rojava. Comrade Tolhildan Agirî, who in 34 years of his 57-year life as an organized revolutionary lived two centuries of life, from activities among students, the working class and the urban poor to militia organization, from special central founding tasks, military rural training work in Turkey, from war preparations in the mountains to the revolution in Rojava, became immortal as a member of the Central Committee of MLKP and the Kurdistan Committee of MLKP after working and fighting in many different fields. As

one of the best representatives of the generation of victories, he was the subject of progress in all organizations and fields in which he worked, the will of the most difficult decisions, the leader of the most difficult marches, the representative of hope and optimism based on revolutionary possibilities. Commitment to the immortals and to the realization of their revolutionary goals and dreams was the guiding star of Comrade Tolhildan Agirî. He was an exemplary representative of the consistency of word and deed in complete simplicity. He was a communist capable of having great revolutionary dreams. He did not stop at obstacles. He fought tirelessly against fascism, denialist colonialism, the patriarchal system, capitalism and imperialism. We will always cherish his memory as a reminder, imagination, courage and guidepost for greater battles, greater wars and glorious victories.

Brothers and sisters!

Özgür Namoğlu, Comrade Fırat Neval in the Defense of the Revolution in Rojava and in the Party School, with party name Comrade Ozan Kutlar was born on June 15, 1994 in Izmir to a revolutionary mother and a revolutionary father. Until school age, he lived under clandestine conditions with his mother and her comrades. He had to spend his school years with his relatives. At an early age he learned longing, steadfastness and resistance. He got to know the party forces in 2000-2001. In 2008, he took the memories of the revolutionary environment of his childhood and the feelings of his relations with the party to Europe. He participated in demonstrations, went to associations and camps. In 2009, at the age of 16, he became a member of KGÖ. He was active in youth work in Germany, in Dortmund, Bochum, Essen and Duisburg. He participated in the activities of Red Antifa for a year.

The news of the immortality of comrades Yasemin Çiftçi and Yılmaz Selçuk awakened in his heart the desire to work in the political-military field. Because he thought that he could not succeed due to the physical condition of his arm, he kept this desire in his heart. The immortality of comrade Serkan Tosun turned into the power of success in comrade Özgür, and the call of comrade Ivana Hoffmann into a power of action. Full of determination, he set out for the Medya Defense Zones to start a new life. In the winter of 2016, he received ideological, political, organizational and military training at the Hüseyin Demircioğlu Academy. That same year, he went to Rojava to defend the revolution. He was now a free, confident, courageous guerrilla, a commander aspirant who fulfilled his potential.

He breathed Shengal and the Medya Defense Zones. As a member of the command of the

Şengül Boran Academy, he successfully endeavored to train fighters, commanders and experienced saboteurs with party consciousness. He distinguished himself by his determination, his ability to learn, his skills, which he developed by leaps and bounds, and his completely changed spiritual world. He took responsibility for the security of the communist leader Zeki Gürbüz, comrade Tolhildan Agiri. He fulfilled his task with a great sense of responsibility, duty and comradely love. Comrade Özgür, who was a disciple of strong leaders and brave commanders like Bayram Namaz and Zeki Gürbüz and bore the name of Ozan Kutlar with honor, upheld the dignity and right of party membership, which he attained on April 20, 2016, until his last breath. We will fulfill the memory of Comrade Ozan Kutlar, a young commander with humility, high sacrifice, a clear sense of duty, a strong determination and energy to learn, change and transform, and an enthusiastic love for his comrades, by raising new Ozans, fighting under their command, expanding and spreading our activities and actions against fascism, denialist colonialism, the patriarchal system, capitalism and imperialism, and fulfilling our internationalist duties with all our strength. This is our promise to our peoples.

January 6, 2023

**MLKP
Central Committee**

HBDH: Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval will live forever in the United Revolution!

The important cadres and commanders of our united revolution, comrade Ahmet Şoreş, member of the MLKP Central Committee and Kurdistan Committee, and comrade Fırat Neval were immortalised by an attack of the fascist AKP-MHP government. They will forever wave on the banners of our united revolutionary flag in the struggle for revolution and socialism. The working class, women, youth and all the oppressed will fight and win victory in your name.

Comrade Ahmet has taken on important tasks in many moments of the revolutionary struggle. He was a pioneer and leading comrade in many moments and areas of the struggle, from the torture he resisted for days at a young age to the imprisonment, from the

tasks he took on at the central level to the departure in the free mountains. From the day he met the revolutionary struggle until today, every moment of his life has been marked by resistance and victories.

Comrade Ahmet Şoreş has always advanced himself and the struggle ideologically and practically. The academies he pioneered expanded the legacy of revolution and socialism through military-political actions, and every field he entered became more revolutionary. In the rural areas, in the cities, in the Medya Defence Zones, in Rojava and everywhere there is life, he organised revolutionary education and actions in their best form. He was also the name of stormy marches, most difficult moments and revolutionary will. Born in 1966, Comrade Ahmet spent most of his 57-year life as a founding pioneer in different cities and mountains and became immortal as one of the red commanders of the united revolution. His leadership will be the basis of our united revolution to fight and overthrow fascism. His valuable contribution to the struggle will be our determination to win freedom.

Comrade Firat Neval has also grown up with the struggle and learned to fight since his birth in 1994. With the party he met at a young age, he did organisational work and fulfilled his duties responsibly. The military-political struggle, which was always a desire for him but a doubt due to the physical condition of his arm, he joined in 2016 with the call of his immortal comrade. He was not only strictly disciplined but also received ideological, political and military training. He developed these trainings to train new and experienced militants. His sense of responsibility, courage, discipline and determination in fulfilling his duties made him a commander who at the same time ensured the safety of comrade Ahmet Şoreş.

The hope, discipline, determination and many other contributions of comrade Firat Neval to the united struggle will be the yeast of the generation of victories. His name will live on with the united struggle in actions, positions and every moment of the war. The occupying AKP-MHP fascism is attacking every part of Kurdistan with all its might. The fascist power that thinks that it can stop the just war by attacking every square inch of the Kurdish territory is mistaken. Our just war against the invasion attacks and chemical weapons will spread more and more among the peoples. The invasion attack, labour exploitation and massacres of AKP-MHP fascism will be settled with our actions.

Therefore, we will demand accountability for each of our immortalised comrades. As HBDH, we will make the memory of the immortalised comrades Ahmet and Fırat the strength to demand accountability for them, and their determination our promise of victory. We will hold the fascist power accountable for this massacre. We swear that not a single day will remain without reckoning! The martyrs of the revolution are immortal!

Comrades Ahmet and Fırat are immortal!

Şehit Namırın!

8 January 2023

HBDH Executive Committee

PKK: Zeki Gürbüz and Özgür Namoğlu will live on in our struggle

We have learned to our great regret that our companion Zeki Gürbüz, member of the Central Committee of the Marxist-Leninist Communist Party (MLKP), has fallen in the revolutionary region of Rojava. We declare that we share with revolutionary feelings the mourning of the members of the Central Committee and our friends of MLKP for our comrade Zeki, and Özgür Namoğlu who fell together with him. As PKK, we communicate that we will avenge the fallen revolutionaries and continue to bring the enemies of the revolution to justice.

Comrade Zeki was one of the first of our revolutionary friends to come to the mountains of Kurdistan. At that time, the historical alliance between the revolutionaries of Turkey and Kurdistan did not exist. At the same time, Zeki's way to the mountains made the formation of the United Peoples' Revolutionary Movement (HBDH) possible. He was one of the first to pave the way for the HBDH and he was one of the most active pioneers in its practical implementation. This applies both to his practice in the Medya Defence Zones and to his subsequent revolutionary practice in the metropolises in Turkey.

We remember comrades Zeki Gürbüz and Özgür Namoğlu, who fell in Heseke on 3 January, with revolutionary feelings of love, respect and gratitude. We declare that their memory will live on in our revolutionary struggle.

MKP: Comrades Ahmet and Firat are immortal!

We are at a time when the struggle between revolution and counter-revolution is being waged with great intensity. This struggle has been bloody and relentless from the beginning, has developed with great sacrifices and continues until today. Today it is going in favour of the revolution, as bloody as yesterday, as relentless as yesterday and at a high price as yesterday. Therefore, the forces of the counter-revolution are attacking ruthlessly and doing everything for their survival. (...) Comrade Ahmet was a revolutionary vanguard who dedicated most of his life to the revolutionary struggle and made an important contribution to the revolutionary struggle with the tasks and responsibilities he took on. He was a comrade who left a deep mark on everyone he touched and set an example with his resolute attitude and courage. He carried the flag of the internationalist struggle in the front line in Rojava, participated wholeheartedly in the struggle of the peoples of Rojava against ISIS. (...) He also played an active role in promoting the achievements in Rojava and in the construction process. Comrade Firat Neval gained enormous revolutionary experiences in his young life, he took his place in the pioneer trenches with the awareness that it is necessary to carry the flag of his predecessors in the pioneer positions just like them. He played an important role in understanding the enemy's new concept of war and developing alternative revolutionary methods. He carried the battle flag of his immortalised comrades in the front line. The fascist "Turkish" state and its collaborators want to strike a blow to the revolutionary struggle with the murder of comrades Ahmet and Firat and try to sow the seeds of frustration and pessimism in the ranks of the revolutionaries. However, the greatest response to these attacks is given by our martyrs who resist, fight and struggle until their last breath. Friends and enemies should know that attacks and all kinds of black propaganda are futile. The revolutionary struggle is developing, the revolutionaries are fighting. Our martyrs are our fighting and will power. Our war will continue more resolutely where they left off, with the strength we take from them. We remember comrades Ahmet and Firat with respect and promise to carry on their

memory in our revolutionary struggle. We respectfully remember all the martyrs of the revolution and socialism in their person.

8 January 2023

MKP Central Committee

DKP/Birlik: Zeki Gürbüz and Özgür Namoğlu live on in our struggle

(...) The fascist dictatorship wants to mobilise all forces with a special planning and political assassinations in the style of counter-guerrilla in order to destroy the leading cadres of the revolution of Turkey and Kurdistan in Rojava. The leading MLKP cadre Ahmet Şoreş and the young militant Fırat Neval were targeted for assassination as part of this particular plan.

Ahmet Şoreş is a revolutionary with a history of struggle of more than thirty years. He has been in the revolutionary struggle in Turkey, taking part in the revolution all this time and there is no street he has not walked on, no area he has not fought in. This experienced and pioneering fighter, who has served in all fields of the revolutionary struggle, has most recently participated in the defence and construction process of the revolution in Rojava. In the eight years that we have been in Rojava, we have come to know comrade Ahmet Şoreş, with whom we have fought side by side on every front of the struggle, as a communist vanguard, a highly elevated and fearless commander. Comrade Ahmet's struggle and the sound of his gun were echoed everywhere in the revolution of Rojava. With a breathless march and determination in his revolutionary life, he revealed a revolutionary will that overcame the difficult conditions he encountered and managed the difficult. We witness his guidance in overcoming the difficult conditions, his tireless work and effort in the face of the heavy burdens of struggle. (...) Comrade Fırat, despite the period of time that can be called short in life, built in himself a permanent revolutionism in the revolutionary struggle, without hesitation, relentlessly and unyielding. He embraced the revolutionary spirit of the time and developed a revolutionary practice. He left his mark on everyone he met as a comrade who was humble, striving, fun-loving and cooperative, serious in developing the revolutionary struggle, with a high sense of responsibility and using all his energy. Comrades Ahmet and Fırat dedicated their lives to the revolution, to being international

revolutionaries, to the united revolutionary struggle of the peoples of Turkey and Kurdistan, to the struggle of the oppressed. Like adventurers from front to front, from trench to trench, they became the sign of a breathless revolutionary life and revolutionary war. And they became immortal in this struggle. (...)

8 January 2023

DKP/Birlik

TKP-ML CC: Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval are immortal!

Those who dedicate their most valuable assets, their lives, to the ideals of freedom and revolution, are immortal. In this struggle, with every enemy attack, we will adhere to the ideal of more freedom and revolution, and we will magnify values to die for.

The genocidal-massacre Turkish state thinks that it will break the will of the peoples seeking freedom by attacking the leaders, commanders and fighters of freedom and revolution.

However, the place where he is most mistaken will be the place where he will lose. The revolution walks and grows with great costs and difficult tasks. Peoples of conscience and honor, exploited workers and all oppressed groups never forget those who sacrificed their lives in struggle. He cries out, sharpens his anger, and grabs his gun. Comrades Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval have done important and valuable work. (...) Ahmet Şoreş did not only fight for the revolution and freedom struggle of the peoples in the lands where he was born and raised. He fought and worked for the realization and strengthening of the brotherly peoples and the Rojava revolution. He took part in all of Rojava's liberation moves. He lived a life befitting a commander, a freedom fighter. While he pioneered, he worked hard to strengthen the participation of the warriors. Knowing that freedom can only be achieved by fighting, he concentrated on the problems and tasks of war.

We are familiar with Comrade Ahmet Şoreş from his relations and duties with Kurdish national freedom fighters, Turkish revolutionaries and international fighters. Just like Ulaş Bayraktaroğlu, Baran Serhat, Nubar Ozanyan, Ceren Güneş, Aynur Ada and many other comrades whose names we cannot name, he devoted his consciousness, effort and will to the growth of the Rojava revolution.

We fought against the common enemy in the same positions with Comrade Fırat Neval. The practice of fighting at a young age, joining the revolutionary struggle from Western Europe to the lands of Rojava without hesitation for the victory of the revolution, is an important message for all young revolutionaries. He displayed an exemplary revolutionary stance for young people whose future was stolen and who were seeking freedom. One of the precious names of the freedom torch that Turkish revolutionaries are trying to raise in the lands of Rojava. (...)

DKP/BÖG: Comrades Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval are immortal! We will avenge them!

(...) Comrade Ahmet Şoreş, as the loud voice of the workers, the women, all oppressed peoples, especially the Kurdish people, has woven a revolutionary life in every struggle against imperialism, capitalism and fascism by fulfilling communist tasks throughout his life.

Comrade Ahmet Şoreş has participated in the revolutionary struggle since his youth by carrying the spirit of revolution that the military coup of 12 September tried to destroy. He became a communist fighter and commander who spread and organised the spirit of revolution among the masses in every responsibility he took, in every city he was in, in every struggle he led, and who had a practice that gave momentum to the revolutionary struggle.

Comrade Ahmet Şoreş's activities in his revolutionary struggle testify to a concrete practice that was seen and heard by his comrades, friends, the working class and the oppressed peoples, while they testify to a secrecy, Marxist-Leninist organisational genius and revolutionary skill that could not be grasped, seen or touched by the enemy. Comrade Ahmet Şoreş is a comrade who has run from front to front in every moment of the Rojava revolution, waving the flag of internationalism together with our party as the "Red General" as Ulaş Bayraktaroğlu, the founding chairman and commander of our party, called him.

Comrade Ahmet Şoreş will go down in the history of the revolution, the working class and the oppressed peoples as a communist leader who fought for a lifetime in the struggle for

freedom. The working class of Turkey and the peoples of Rojava will not forget "Red General Ahmet Şoreş".

Comrade Fırat Neval has taken his place on the revolutionary battlefields as the name of revolutionary courage and determination, as the name of the breakthrough that can act against the special war policy of AKP-MHP fascism in all conditions and circumstances. Comrade Fırat Neval, as a communist vanguard and commander of the guerrilla war, has undertaken the most careful and important tasks of the revolutionary struggle by combining the revolutionary gunpowder of the youth with the inexhaustible ammunition of the armed struggle. Comrade Fırat Neval was a humble, simple and sincere attitude of trench comradeship with his revolutionary personality.

Comrades Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval are immortal!

9 January 2023

DKP/BÖG Central Committee

Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval were accompanied on their final journey

Red commanders Ahmet Şoreş and Fırat Neval were accompanied on their last journey in a large farewell ceremony in Heseke. Hundreds of people participated in the ceremony, which was also attended by representatives of the Autonomous Administration of Northern and Eastern Syria, the Democratic Forces of Syria (QSD), the MLKP/KKÖ, the DKP/ BÖG, the TKP-ML, the MKP, the DKP-Birlik, the PYD, the Revolutionary Communist Movement (TKŞ), the Revolutionary Communist Women (JKŞ), the Revolutionary Communist Youth (CKŞ).

The farewell began with a military ceremony and a minute of silence. After the speech on behalf of the martyrs' families, the QSD Military Council took the floor. The spokesperson of the QSD Military Council recalled all the years of struggle: "We started with 4-5 friends. Dozens became thousands, thousands became tens of thousands and today we are hundreds of thousands. Now no one can break our will with tanks and guns. Our struggle continues."

On behalf of the Peoples' Unity and Solidarity Organisation (SYPG), Beritan Asya promised to expand and defend the revolution and to avenge all those killed: "When the revolution started in Rojava, hundreds of fighters from all over the world, Turkey and Northern Kurdistan turned to the revolution. This happened under the leadership and guidance of comrade Ahmet. In 2019, the enemy wanted to break our will by making comrade Baran a martyr. Comrade Ahmet first raised the flag of comrade Baran. He has participated in all liberation offensives against ISIS since 2013. He took his place both as a red commander and a fighter who never gave in. Friend and foe should know that each of us, even if only one remains, is Ahmet Şoreş, Baran Serhat and Firat Newal to the last drop of blood."

Beritan Asya said Firat Newal turned his face towards the free mountains and the revolution in Rojava when everyone turned towards Europe, saying, "O barbarian enemy, listen well, Heval Baran was murdered, but dozens and hundreds of women and youth from Rojava are raising his flag. You murdered Heval Ahmet and Heval Firat, but today hundreds of people are repeating their promise of revolution and victory."

On behalf of the Communist Revolutionary Movement (TKŞ), Xalid Porê recalled that Ahmet Şoreş fought in Turkey, in Bakur, as well as in the Free Mountains and in Rojava. He condemned the colonial interests of the fascist Turkish state: "All the efforts of the Turkish state are aimed at ensuring that the Kurdish people do not get any status. The history of the Turkish state is based on the annihilation of the Kurdish people. We tell the Turkish state and the dark forces that you can never break the will of our people. In the spirit of Heval Ahmet and Heval Firat, we will continue our struggle until victory."

A message read out on behalf of Zeki Gürbüz's family said, "We firmly believe that you have taken these two revolutionaries to your hearts and will bid them farewell in the way that is native to them. Ahmet Şoreş is our dignity, pride and comrade. We were born in a land of massacres, Dersim is a place of revolts and rebellions. It is not by chance that we became revolutionaries, that my brother is a commander who fought for his own country. He wanted to crown his 34-year revolutionary life with the Rojava revolution. On the way to Rojava, he said, 'I am going to my country, my homeland, Kurdistan, to fight for my ideology of revolution and socialism'. He was very happy and said, 'Not every revolutionary has this luck'. He fought there for years. He fulfilled the most difficult tasks."

As his family, we are proud of him. You have also honoured us by participating in the farewell. We thank you. Our condolences to the peoples of Turkey and Kurdistan. An serkeftin, an serkeftin. Şehit Namirin."

The family of Özgür Namoğlu sent the following message: "We say goodbye to comrades Zeki and Özgür. Zeki was a very simple and valuable comrade. Özgür was the child of the party. He was with comrades until the age of 6. The process Özgür went through with his comrades was formative for his decision. He wanted to be with his comrades at all costs. And he did. I know he was very happy to be there. I love them both very much and will miss them very much."

Other letters of condolence from the revolutionary forces of Turkey, Kurdistan and the world were also read out.

Martyr certificates for Zeki Gürbüz and Özgür Namoğlu were presented to Zerge Berxo and Mihamed Elî Xelo on behalf of the Gürbüz and Namoğlu families.

During the ceremony, songs and marches by Zeki Gürbüz were played and both martyrs were seen off on the shoulders of their comrades with the slogans "The red commanders are immortal". During the funeral of the two communist commanders, the communists recited the oath of revolution.

A clear but steady flowing river, the red commander

Amara Tolhildan

My beautiful comrade, beautiful human, whose heart beat for the Party and the revolution in every second and every moment of his life and gave great efforts for the revolution, for ideas and com-rade. My comrade, who loved the Party, the comrades, the people, the revolution in a very beautiful way. My comrade who embroidered every letter of labour in his heart, his brain, his being, his feel-ing, his love. He was a revolutionary of the line, a worker in the organisation, an ideological and po-litical leader in every situation of life, and a military commander. The Red Commander of the Revo-lution.... My comrade, my

leader, my commander who extended command in practice, city by city, region by region, village by village. My comrade whose heart beat in every beat with love for the people, anger at the enemy and class hatred. The Party once said for Comrade Baran, the immortal commander of the immortals. You too became the immortal commander and indomitable fighter of the immortals. And after Baran Serhat, the leader of the generation of victories, you raised his flag.

Words will never suffice to describe you, words will lose their meaning, death will diminish in comparison to you. How shall one describe you now? You have described yourself so beautifully with your own life practice, without us having to describe you anymore. The fact that you are no longer physically among us will not change that. With your mind, heart, faith, courage, determination and strong sense of organisation, you were not only the leading founder of the Baran Serhat seedbed, but also the one who made it flourish and nurtured it. You became the pioneer of resistance against betrayal, fearless march against surrender, slogan of more organisations and party against liquidationism. You are the communist leader of the revolution in Kurdistan, the revolution in Rojava. In the 34 years of your revolutionary life, you have always been a leader and a vanguard. You were also the leader and commander of your own life. You spent every moment of your life fighting for ideological change and transformation, as well as military tactics, strategic and deep thinking and the desire to deal the biggest blows to the enemy. By organising the party more strongly in every field, by realising the party line and ideology in every field, by increasing your political-military qualities in the struggle against fascism and transforming this quality into a party quality in the practical field, by further sharpening the enemy and class hatred in every field and at every moment. Your face was always forward; your mind was focused on solving hopelessness. Without getting stuck on small problems, but you also knew very well that small problems would lead to big problems if not solved.

All the beauties of the human being were gathered in your heart.... And above all, you made us understand the good or lacking aspects that we could not see in ourselves, together with your ideological, political and social equivalents. Yes, you made us what we are, you made me what we are.

You did not cry, you organised your feelings according to the environment, your emotions

were organized down to all the cells, your life was a party life without ifs and buts. Your feelings and your life were so clear. You lived your emotions deep inside. Can we forget the flood of emotions you experienced while playing your beloved baglama and singing the song "Megrî dayê"? And you said that it was the first time that you gave free rein to your emotions while playing the baglama. You hated falsehood, egoism, "I"s and lies. That is why your words were what you were. You were us. How much could we be you, how much can we be you? Every word you formed, every syllable that passed your lips had meaning, sense, ideology.

It was you, your hope, your faith, your courage, your cooperative love and your sympathy to which I attached myself. It was you, yes, it was you who defined everyone in all aspects and drew conclusions from them. The philosophy of revolution that you taught us described you exactly and you tirelessly and ceaselessly explained the most beautiful aspects of being a revolutionary. In the war you did not distinguish between the front and the back, you did not distinguish between big and small work, you fought with a rifle in one hand, planted trees in another place, cooked, washed dishes, cleaned, etc. You did not understand war only with the rifle in your hand, but linked it with a deep political and ideological struggle against the culture created by capitalism and the bourgeoisie, and that is why you renounced all the filth and comfort of the bourgeoisie and capitalism in every moment of your life and feelings. You were the strongest break. For this reason, in your opinion, the main reason for the regressions and ruptures in the party and revolutionary life was ideological. While you experienced your own contradictions against patriarchy on one side, you were a communist man fighting against it on the other side. You became the vanguards and leader of the struggle against betrayals, sieges, enemy collapse and liquidation attacks. You led the strongest ideological and political struggles. You did not deviate from the party line for a moment. Dialectical materialism, the party programme and the statute were your guiding principles for action. The values that make you what you are are the values that make the party necessary and obligatory. The values that make you what you are are as real as the law of change in dialectics. Because despite all the criticism and anger, you have always managed to see the bright side of people, the light in your comrades, in your own words "light in the people". We all felt it, we lived it with you, the work you did for our change. "Every comrade must grow so that the party grows" was your philosophy. What distinguished you and strengthened your spirit was that you learned while teaching.

Despite your power to represent the party at such a high level, despite all your knowledge and theoretical strength, you had the courage to say, "I don't know, I just learned". The desire and enthusiasm to learn from comrade dozens of years younger, a comrade who had just joined the party, made you a strong commander. When organising one-to-one training sessions with comrades, the fact that you kept picking up books you had already read dozens of times showed how much you cared about the development of your comrades. If I were asked to tell something about comrade Ahmet, I would say that he was a versatile com-munist, a comrade who did not look at anything from the wrong side, who paid attention to where he caught the right thing when something was wrong, who could laugh very well, who loved chil-dren, flowers, nature and animals very much. But for the comrade next to him, for the party, for the revolution, he would give up everything he loved without batting an eyelid. I call him a comrade who read Marxist philosophy in all its aspects and organised his life in this natural way, a comrade full of comradeship and sensitivities. And despite all your efforts and contributions to revolutionary history, you were so simple, natural and humble. Perhaps those who know you from here and learn what the Party writes about you and the work you did will be surprised. You were so natural and in our midst.

I loved you, my comrade, I loved you very much. As you say, this love is both concrete and ab-stract. This love was the abstracted form of the love that grew into the Party in your person. I loved you in your irreconcilable struggles with me, I loved you in your faith in me/us, in your hope, I loved you in the warmth of a comrade who made me/us grow step by step, I loved you in the pains we went through together and continued our journey burying them in our hearts. I/we learned a lot from you, I gained the energy in my veins and the strength to fight against problems from you. You were with us in all the pain we experienced: You became the language of our pain, you became the voice, you became the strength and you became the anger of the enemy in our hearts. You never accepted what was not part of the revolution and of being a revolutionary. You were one of the leaders of the ideological struggle against egoism, disorganisation, everything that would make the party and the organisation ordinary. You loved a lot, you fought a lot, instead of reconcil-ing with those you loved, you fought more and more, and so you engraved your love in the hearts of the comrades. Now I say, if there were only one word to describe comrade Ahmet.... Then I say, how can you describe such a versatile communist in one word? I say love is not enough, amour comes to mind, sharing is not

enough, growing comes to mind, faith is not enough, fighting for the sake of faith comes to mind. I say a pure communist comrade, taking the elixir of life from Marxism and revolution, and sacrifice for the cause in every moment of life comes to mind. Sacrifice against the enemy, sacrifice in organising party life and living the right life of being a revolutionary, sacrifice in cooperative love and sharing. In other words, to define you as a comrade who sacrificed every moment and every feeling of your life is too little, but never too much.

You were the commander who criticised your comrades but organised their success while criticising and fighting, you were the commander who saw it as your own failure when the comrade next to you failed, you never forgot your faith, your hope and the party line. Your basic philosophy was to organise success in your comrades. Organising success in comrades means organising success in yourself, organising success in yourself means organising success in the party, organising success in the party means organising success in the revolution. That is how simple and dialectical your command, vanguard and leadership were. At a memorial ceremony for comrades Metin and Ferhat, you said about comrade Ferhat: "Doctor Ferhat was the Che of the revolution of Rojava, but I did not succeed to be Castro". But with your reality, with your understanding of the revolution in all its meanings, with your way of understanding, you were always the Castro of the party, of your comrades, of Turkey and of the Kurdish revolution. You were the commander who fought with your comrades at every step, both in life and in war. You became one of the indomitable commanders in the fight against ISIS. You were one of the builders of the 34-year history of the party, and you were also one of the builders of the revolution in Rojava and our history. You participated in many liberation actions in Rojava with great simplicity, determination, courage and faith. You are the seed of communist ideas in Rojava, you are the builder and nurturer of the Baran Serhat seedbed. This is what made you a red commander and leader. Now we are all following in the footsteps of Baran Serhat, the leader of the generation of victories and communist leader Ahmet Şoreş. I promise you, I swear to you, red commander, your presence, your smile, your faith, your love will be our oath of growth and struggle.

Memories from the brother of Zeki Gürbüz

When Zeki was a child, he grew up with lambs and goats and was attached to them. He loved them very much, he called them by their names, we were all like that. Then he completed primary school

in the village, secondary school and high school in Pertek district. He studied at the Faculty of Science and we studied literature. During football matches between classes, they threw us to the ground with their tiny little bodies, we were mocked. The generation of those days was hardworking, our brilliant young people have shone the light of today. But the state never cared about these young people, it always excluded them, and when they realised they were being wronged, they began to organise against the system. Zeki did not give in all his life. He worked in Pertek in all kinds of jobs, from shoeshine boy to watermelon seller, from harvesting to roller skating in the evenings, and he brought his hard-earned work to the table. He read books, novels and philosophical writings for hours in the evening. If I remember correctly, even then he was a subscriber to a publishing house called Bilge Kitap Evi and was constantly buying books, magazines, etc. He also had a very advanced understanding of art. It was clear he would grasp and learn earlier than we did. Just like with the saz. I remember in the 80s, before 12 September, a rally was organised in our district against the Maraş massacre, and in the events that followed he would crawl home through the bushes fleeing from the soldiers. At that time he thought he had escaped from them. However, the soldiers came home afterwards, looked at him and said, "This is just a child" and left him behind. They arrested another villager who was in the house. The denunciator was one of the residents of Pertek. This incident made him realise how pronounced this system was.

When Zeki was studying at the Institute of Education, i.e. the faculty in Amed, I was studying at the University of Van. When I was arrested in Van because of a police plot and thrown into the dungeon in Amed, they had rented a house there with my brother and a group of villagers and went to school. Zeki, who saw the first cruelties and injustices at that time, understood them and memorised them, and later, when the police frequently searched our house in Pertek and put pressure on us, and when he personally experienced them in Istanbul, he turned this understanding into an organised struggle and started his revolutionary struggle.

Throughout his revolutionary life, Zeki never put himself in the foreground and never used his family or his environment for his personal interests. For example, once when I wanted to buy something for him, he said to me, "If my friends approach you and you have the opportunity to help them, you would help me with it". He cared more about his companions and comrades than about himself. Zeki was meticulous all his life. Wherever he went, he helped to maintain order and solve problems instead of being a burden. He would just as soon be a cook as he was a revolutionary. In short, he had everything he needed at his disposal, and he never refrained from using it. In his opinion, life should be communal and shared in every way. Towards the end of the 80s, there was a period of upsurge of national struggle in our region. Therefore, as young people in those years, we were also affected by it, and we reflected this in everything we did, especially with Kurdish songs. Zeki had also equipped himself with Kurdish songs and sang Cane cane, Bingöl şewti, De lori lori and even Hawar hawar at weddings. His love for the Kurdish language blossomed in his youth. Perhaps I can say that this love brought him to Rojava. I don't need to expand my article too much, his friends and those who knew him are already writing about his struggle and his life. Finally, I would like to quote a few lines from a letter he sent me explaining why he went to Rojava. He will always live in our hearts, I have not lost him, he is not dead, his head was raised and my head will be raised, without bowing....

From the letter: "As you know, I am in Rojava, I am happy, I am in the right place at the right time. My morale, mental and physical condition are quite good. The privilege of seeing and experiencing the revolution has entered my revolutionary life. There is nothing better for a revolutionary. Therefore, I am lucky, even if people like us also take a little bit of luck into our own hands or turn towards luck. In a way, I had taken that chance when I came here. Europe was a place I had never thought of staying and doing revolutionary work, so I preferred to go to my country, to the centre of the revolution, to be there. I acted with the thought of living and actively participating in this historic moment, this historic process."

Yes, my dear brother "Red Commander" Zeki. Now you have been sent to the eternity of

this land. You have become red in the land of the sun. One day, one day I will embrace you there too and satisfy my longing for you there. I love you.

Memoirs of Zeki Gürbüz's sister:

A happy revolutionary

Suddenly one night you receive a message that makes you cry out inside, and you plunge into a long silence and distance. And then, as the sentence „We have lost Zeki, he has been shot“ echoes in your ear, anger fills you, you lose your breath and you hear your own heartbeat. You remain stuck in the spiral of your body's reaction to the pain. You dive into the past, the most beautiful experiences spin before your eyes like a filmstrip. You realise that your childhood, half your life has been ripped away from you, your hope for a reunion has been shattered and you try to understand what happened. This is how I felt on 3 January 2023 when I learned that my red hero had been murdered in Rojava by the fascist Turkish state and its collaborators. And 3 January went down as a black day in my life. Those who murdered Zeki took the ruthlessness of a fascist state to the extreme while shouting the victory cries of the extrajudicial execution they carried out. Yes, they physically took away our Zeki, our comrade, our communist fighter, but they could not kill his consistency in the struggle for freedom, his will, his struggle in the spirit of his ideals and his happy revolutionaryism that he wrote into history. One aspect we should not forget in describing and conveying Zeki's 34 years of organised struggle is the place we were born into, the conditions we grew up in and the environment that shaped us. We opened our eyes to life in Dersim, where epics of resistance were written and massacres took place. We spent our childhood listening to the Dersim massacre and the stories of the heroes who fought against it. On 12 September, we grew up in houses that hosted revolutionaries who wrote legends of resistance in the dungeon and revolutionary cadres who became leaders of the struggle. So we were no strangers to the revolutionary struggle.

From an early age, the red commander was distinguished by his qualities of sharing, work, solidarity and cleverness, which correspond to his name. Zeki was successful in school,

active in the family, shared work and responsibility, was hardworking, curious, smiling and good-looking.

He took part in the boycott protests at Pertek High School before 12 September, standing next to his brothers and sisters, and when the soldiers intervened, he ran away, trying hard not to get arrested. On one of those days, when he was about to enter the house and say that he had not been followed, a soldier entered the house just behind him. But because of his young age, the soldier did not take him seriously and did not arrest him. By this time, however, it was already clear where he would position himself in the future. Then came the darkness of 12 September, arrests, detentions and flight. Oppression has always existed in our geography. We were not allowed to speak our mother tongue, we were under the burning pressure of the assimilation policy against Alevism.

From time to time, the police raided and searched our house. In another raid during the summer holidays, Zeki turned himself against the police. When the police found out that the residents of the house were students, they had to excuse themselves before leaving the house because of his reaction.

Zeki wanted to study at university, especially in Istanbul, the centre of revolutionary struggle, and he did. As part of his revolutionary work among the university youth, he used to bring us books during the summer holidays. Marxist-Leninist books, publications where organisational discussions were held. He brought books on torture and resistance in prison and classics. We discussed and commented on the books we read. We dealt especially with the effects of sexual harassment and rape in torture on „honour“ and sexist value judgements that could not be overcome. We analysed the social, societal, political and ideological reasons underlying such disintegrations and talked about what needed to be done to prevent their recurrence.

He lay on the sofa reading books, turning left and right. We played chess and backgammon, and sometimes we played saz and sang marches and folk songs together. We learned halay figures, we danced as a team at weddings in the neighbourhood without getting tired, and sometimes we tried out recipes from cookbooks together with Zeki, because there was only a narrow culinary culture due to the limited possibilities of our geography, and in the process we discovered new flavours.

One of his most outstanding qualities was that he planned his work in a very detailed and thoughtful way and implemented it in the most perfect way. In chess, in football, in playing the saz and in many other fields, he was determined to be as successful as he was in his revolutionary practice.

As siblings, we mainly talked and discussed about the sexist division of labour and gender equality in the home. I rejected and discussed the social, family and traditional division of labour imposed on me. My biggest support was the socialist ideological stance of my brothers. For this reason, it was relatively easy for them to understand me and to share the housework in practice. Zeki was my biggest supporter in this. Zeki used to say that a person must be the first to put into practice what he defends in theory. And he demonstrated this principled attitude throughout his life. We have seen that he distinguished himself in the revolutionary struggle by his stable attitude, his consistency, his discipline, his diligence, his organisation and his strong sense of responsibility. He was determined and persistent in achieving his goals. He was very cautious and used special tactics against police persecution. In his conversations, his patient, listening and sincere behaviour stood out. In ideological debates he was uncompromising. He was not reticent and willing to compromise. His ideological stance was clear and in line with Marxist-Leninist principles. He was modest, humble and did not speak with his authority and position. He always tried to understand the other. He was intolerant of those who did not put into practice the ideals they advocated in theory and sharply criticised them.

His resistance to the severe torture inflicted on him in the Gayrettepe torture centre is just one of the exemplary practices he showed during his imprisonment. Thanks to his revolutionary discipline, focused attention and tactical successes, he escaped numerous persecutions and attacks during the revolutionary struggle. Due to the intense persecution by the state, our meetings took place only rarely and with extreme caution. Even if it was for a short time, we talked and discussed various issues. He asked questions about the issues, people, places and activities that interested him and listened to my comments. He listened with great seriousness and sometimes drew political conclusions from seemingly simple conversations. He cared for his nephews and played an active role in their early development. He always had a smile in his eyes and was remembered by all who came into contact with him as a

cheerful revolutionary. In the homes he visited, he adopted a practical attitude based on the rejection of the gender roles taught. He was the first to go to the kitchen, leaving the area of the house clean and tidy, attracting attention with his technique of preparing meals and salads, and leaving a deep mark with these qualities. In doing so, he caused a leap in the gender consciousness of the women in these homes, telling them, „You have served us for centuries, now it is our turn“. By making domestic work visible, he won their hearts. At our last meeting, he was looking forward to crowning his revolutionary life with the Rojava Revolution when he said, „I will go to Kurdistan, my homeland, and continue my struggle there“. As an intelligent communist, he decided to go to his homeland under fire to realise his dream of a united socialist Kurdistan. „How many revolutionaries have the privilege to live, build, defend and participate in a revolution? I am very happy here," he reiterated that he was a happy revolutionary in Rojava.

Yes, we know and are aware of the risks of being on the war front. But we know very well that the imperialist occupation forces know no limits in using dirty war methods. While they declare the fighters who resist the ISIS barbarism in Rojava and other parts of Kurdistan as heroes, they do not hesitate to cooperate with other occupying and fascist forces who want to massacre the same. They try to discredit the forces that fight for the freedom of the peoples and pay the price for it by calling them „terrorists“ in the eyes of the peoples.

We can see how far-reaching their hypocritical and barbaric policy is today by the targeted attacks, assassinations and chemical weapons used against Zeki, Özgür, all revolutionary patriotic cadres, fighters and leaders.

While Zeki and Özgür fought against the ISIS barbarism in Rojava in accordance with the peoples' dreams of freedom, they also took an active role in building a revolution. The fascist Turkish Republic and its collaborators murdered Zeki and Özgür, committing a crime against humanity supported by imperialist powers. In this region, which is under the control of the US and Russian imperialists, the Turkish Republic can commit murders by using drones and present itself as a murderer in the press. It is not satisfied with this, it does not have any judicial mechanism, but imposes punishments in absentia and presents them as „terrorists“ in public. The real terrorists are those who murder the people who stand up and fight for the freedom and independence of the peoples.

It has been gnawing at me for days that a country murders revolutionaries in another country and considers this as its right. As if that were not enough, it declares the „crimes committed“ by a revolutionary it has not even convicted in its own country to provide a pretext for its own attack. Yes, it may be unrealistic to speak of justice in a country where fascism rules. However, based on the international agreements we have fought for, we must show the will to hold those who commit war crimes accountable and find ways to prosecute them.

I do not see the methods of dirty warfare and the crimes of fascism as legitimate, even if it corresponds to their class position, and I will never accept them. I will continue to resist, raise my voice and fight against it in any situation and under any circumstances. Just as torture is a crime against humanity, extrajudicial executions, murders and assassinations are crimes against humanity and can never be accepted. Thousands of hearts came together for the red commander Zeki. For days they showed their solidarity and shared their grief. At the same time, they declared with great respect, admiration and appreciation that Zeki lives in the struggle. I adamantly reject the phrase „My condolences for your loss“ and many people deliberately refrained from using it. Such a deep wound that has been created in our hearts will not heal and we will not recover until revolutionary justice is achieved. Besides, Zeki did not die for us, he is immortal. He lives and will live on in his ideals, his struggle, his practice and his guidance.

Zeki, an indomitable revolutionary, fighter and red commander, became immortal because he fought in the country he wanted to go to and which corresponded to his ideals. A happy revolutionary, he realised a dream that we could not realise, that remained unfinished, and became our hero.

I will miss you very much, my brother Ahmet Şoreş.

Family of Özgür Namoglu

“He was very happy where he wanted to be”

"I am here because I believe in the necessity of the armed struggle," Özgür said in a video in all simplicity. In his words, it was clear that he did not limit himself to participating in the defence of the revolution in Rojava, but that he had the clarity of consciousness to be trained as a cadre for the political-military field. When asked, "Why do you think he left?" his mother replied, "Özgür wanted to be there to be part of the revolution in Rojava. He believed that the struggle for socialism and revolution cannot be carried out by working in Europe alone. He said that the revolutionary struggle could only be successful through an armed struggle."

Özgür's mother is a very strong woman. She has been committed to the revolution since she was 17 years old. She learned about revolutionary ideas when she worked in a factory. Besides her work within the working class, she worked for many years according to the needs of the illegal revolutionary work. Özgür was born in those days of illegal work, in 1994, which were the days when the unity revolution was realised and MLKP was under construction. Özgür wrote in one of his letters: "I was born with the party." What did he mean? His mother's answer is as follows: „Özgür was born in the party, within the party. He was with his comrades from a very young age. He was a child who knew the comrades of this area very well, knew their subtleties and values." These relationships during this time played a big role in the development of Özgür's character. For political reasons, the family had to come to Europe in 2003. When Özgür came to Europe, he took on tasks and responsibilities in youth and party work. However, he also closely followed the developments in Rojava. During the campaign for the reconstruction of Kobanê, he travelled to Rojava with the ICOR delegation. He stayed in Kobanê for 3.5 months and worked on the construction of a health centre. While Özgür was in Kobanê, ISIS gangs carried out an attack on 25 June 2015 and massacred more than 250 civilians. One month after this massacre, the Suruç massacre took place on 20 July. Both massacres influenced Özgür's decision.

When he returned to Germany, he told everyone around them why they had to go to Rojava. About those days, his mother said, "Özgür was very impressed by the fact that the people there embraced the fighters fighting ISIS, especially the women who participated in the war with faith and determination. He said that everyone who could contribute should go to Rojava and breathe that air. They should contribute there." In Özgür's life, the immortality of MLKP guerrilla fighter Ivana Hoffman also had an

important meaning. The internationalist fighter Ivana Hoffman is the child of an African father and a German mother. She was born and raised in the city of Duisburg. After doing communist youth work in Europe for a while, she turned to the free territories. She became immortal on 7 March 2015 when she defended the revolution in Rojava. About this, his mother said: "Ivana's immortality caused a jump in Özgür's work here. He became more active here. There were already efforts to go to Rojava. After Ivana, this became even stronger."

Before he left, Özgür talked to his mother and father, according to his mother: "Actually, he wanted to go unannounced. But then he left after talking to me and his father. When he spoke, he had no intention of persuading us. He told us that he was leaving. I told him that it was very difficult for me. I knew that I might not see him again, or not for a very long time. Nevertheless, I told him that I respected his decision. But I also tried to change his mind by telling him that there are many ways and areas of struggle that can contribute to this place without leaving it. But he was determined and I couldn't say don't go." In describing her son and comrade Özgür, his mother pointed to his human relations and his many qualities: "He valued his counterpart very much. He had a relationship style that made every person he came into contact with feel valued." Özgür had a disability in his arm. One arm was weak. For a while he saw this as an obstacle to his decision to go to free areas. However, he did not come to terms with this situation: "He did not hide his disability. But he hesitated about how to do work that required strength, especially in the political and military field where he wanted to go. His last operation before he left was to strengthen his arm. His doctors had said that this operation was not necessary. But Özgür was very committed to this operation. After the operation, he felt better psychologically. I want him to be remembered by his comrades as a caring, sensitive person who showed that you can achieve a lot despite obstacles." On the way to the memorial service in Stuttgart, his mother looked at the photos of Özgür and said: „He is very happy. Özgür was a very smiling child, but he didn't always have a smile in his eyes. When he had achieved something, when he felt he belonged somewhere, he smiled. His eyes are also smiling in his photos in Rojava. Özgür was also happy here with us, with his comrades. But there he realised himself, went ahead and became part of the revolution. The smile in his eyes tells us this. He was very happy there.“ "There is nothing more difficult than a mother losing her child," she says. But Özgür's motivations and determination give her strength: „Although I am no longer actively involved in work today, I have developed and still believe in socialism and class struggle.

There is nothing more difficult than when a mother loses her child. Not being able to see or touch him/her anymore. But other mothers are no different from me. Özgür stood up for what he really believed in, what he really cared about. He fought a battle there, he did very well. He has left us a very valuable legacy for the future."