There once lived a family
In a small town in Korea
The family was that of Kim Hyong Jik
The small town was Mangyongdae
It was perted of Japanese oppression
Which was violently resisted
In which the family and Mangyongdae
Formed traditional pillars of resistance

Sixtyseven years ago
On the fifteenth of April
The family was delivered of a baby boy
And there was joy in Mangyongdae
It was a joy mixed with much sorrow
Joy end smiles for the new arrival marketerisms
Sorrow and teams for imporialist domination
Thus the upbringing in revolutionary traditions
Created the legend now called 20 KDM IL SUNG

The voice rang loud and clear
To all nooks and corners of Horea
Freedom must be wen with blood and tears
Imperialism must be destroyed
It was a voice with a new tone
Calling for unity for sacrifice for ideology
For the freedom of the Fatherland
It was the voice of Kim Il Sung
Only fourteen years after his birth

A new awakening brightening Kerean horison When on October Reventeenth
Year ninteen hundred and twentysix
"DOWN WITH IMPERIALISM UNION" was founded
Through foresight courage understanding
Without parallel in Kerean history
Kim Il Sung nurtured the UNION
To regain dignity and freedom lost

At only eighteen years of age

Kim Il Sung vision coared high

To discover counter forces against imperialism

That monster with military and financial might

With allies inside and outside ready to strike

But Korean independence was not negotiable

The will andinnate love of freedom of the people

Must be co-ordinated and translated into action

The Juche idea was conceived and born

With a bed rock of uncompromising self-reliance
It inspired and guided the struggle relentlessly
Against Japanese ruthless oppression
Strengthened body and soul against all odds
Seeing far into a glorious future
A future full of hope for generations to case
And hope for exploited oppressed peoples the world over
Thus Japanese imprialism was defeated in fifteen years
Thereby illuminating the path for others to follow

The newly won freedom must be conserved.

And made to yield fruits for the Morean people. But that that most vicious of the world monsters. Glorified as the United States of America. The world's highest seat of imperialism and domination. Forced itself on the people to imperialism and domination. Compying half the land with hope to overrun all. The hope that was shattered in a sturning defeat. In a three years war like ant Hilling elephant.

Any wonder Kim II Sung has become a legend
Respected beloved and revered by the Koreans
Admired and praised openly and silently all over the world
The transformation of backward colonial country
To self-sustained country in education industry and culture
Hats become a feat without parallel in history
Started by a boy of only fourteen years in age
Still going strong and unrelented at sistyseven years
It is really a bitchday with feathers on the cap (

The world kept in darkness now see light
About evenus inthe Korean peninsula
For truth however suppressed must rise one day
Facts of history reveal the penetrating light
Which is dazzling and dazing imperialist forces
Who want to perpetuate existence of two Koreas
A people historically united by language and culture
A people who fought as one to regain lost independence
Aust ro-unite to reap the fruits of freedom as one

He has all the good wishes for good health and logg life. The best wish is for a united Horea now now now. For this he has devoted his whole life toilling. So rise up all peace and freedom leving peoples everywhere Let your voices be heard firm and clear all over that the trimment is terminal suppression and exploitation sust and that is what the Koreans have lived and fought for And the best of wishes for a very harpy BIRTH DAY.

P. A. Curtis Joseph 5A, Thomas Street, Dute Metta, Dagos, Nigeria. 31st March, 1979.