



Gobierno de Reconciliación
y Unidad Nacional

El Pueblo, Presidente!



HERE NO ONE SURRENDERS!

LONG LIVE PEACE!

Remarks of Compañera Rosario Murillo

It's six years ago now that they began the siege, the intimidation, with bells not calling for celebration but rather to promote Death, Murder, Torture, Barbarism, Pain... How can we forget it...! Their bells called people to kill... Bells having nothing Christian to them nor any Religious Creed... Bells that rather called to reproduce the scene of Somoza's bombings, in the last days before his fall... Bells of decadence then, with their vampire-like calls for blood, and with the viciousness of those hiding poison in their manipulation of Biblical Messages, and too with all the stupidity of



CONSEJO DE COMUNICACIÓN Y CIUDADANÍA
CRISTIANA, SOCIALISTA, SOLIDARIA !

their own cowardice... Bells rung with the aim of instilling fear, to suborn out of fear, to repress out of fear; seeking to wipe out the Bravery and Gallantry of Nicaragua's People, who know about Struggle, who know about Honor... The Loving and Always Victorious People of Nicaragua.

Six years ago they bared their talons, their claws, they took off their masks, they thought they could prevail, but this People of Darío, of Zeledón, of Sandino, of Carlos, of Tomás, of Daniel, of Blue and White and Red and Black Flags, those Flags are of the Nicaraguan People, not of the quisling Sell Outs... Once again this People taught them the Lesson, the Lesson that Andrés gave with his Stone, Zeledón with his Honor, Sandino with his Brilliance, his Brilliant Vision as the General of Free Men and Women... The Lesson that the Sandinista National Liberation Front gave them and is

giving them... The Lesson that we continue to give to each and every one of those people bereft of a Nation, because those who sow the wind, reap the whirlwind.

Six years ago now, and the twisted, wicked disciples of Satan, the battered, the evil, the false, abandoned masquerading as good people, gave up the hypocritical smiles with which they had sought to deceive everyone, but as Sandino says: Over time time you end up fooling no one.

Six years ago now, Somocismo was reborn with its false images of grandeur, with its horror, embellished with colonial emblems, imperialist emblems, and with the convoluted words and messages of its sponsors and its media orchestra.

They tried to overwhelm us, they tried to crush us, and of course we gave them their

Lesson, like Sandino... And they left, and are still leaving, the many, wretched, dessicated dregs whose echo sounds out there somewhere... They Couldn't Prevail, Nor Will They, because the Giant People of Augusto Sandino told them: Murderers...! You Will Not Pass!

Six years ago now when the Light overcame the Darkness, and we put out their flames with Blood and Fire... Sacred Blood! Nicaragua, which represents Dignity in the Highest, this Dignity that has generated so much Sacred Blood, to bless and mark the commitment of everyone. And we lived though the flagrant violation of all our Rights, at the hands of barbaric torturers who filled the Networks, the so-called Social Networks, with false messages, fictitious scenarios, manipulation, facades, charades of rebellion...

Those torturers who made such play and excess, proud of torturing lives, of gouging out eyes,

of making criminal mockery of Compañeras and Compañeros, of Nicaragua's innocent Families, burning houses, kidnapping Women, Children... Those who created these fictitious scenarios of rebellion, when what they really wanted was to make us return to a subjugated Nicaragua , which of course you will never see... a submissive Nicaragua, Never, because we are Worthy and Proud Patriots... Proud children of this Blessed Nation For Ever Free!

They invented false scenarios, usurped the true Messages of Liberation; they manipulated all our Patriotic Watchwords and Symbols... Scoundrels! Scorpions! Vermin! They, traitors and cowards, miserable Sellouts, wanted to dirty our Flags... They stole or wanted to steal our Symbols and our Songs of Struggle, that Struggle which Never Retreats... They stole, saying they were singing, when in fact what were they doing? Killing! They used as

the musical background to their crimes the Songs of Real Struggle and of No Surrender.

And Blessed Nicaragua, Sandinista, Revolutionary and Evolutionary, truly Free Nicaragua, that Nicaragua filled with Blood and Pain, that Nicaragua stood up and with a Giant's Voice shouted: Onward... Come, Comandante, you know we're going to win,... Come, Militants, you know we will overcome. And we did overcome, and we defeated them once more... once again Daniel, the Frente and the People-President defeated them. We sent them on their way, because the history of a Free Nation cannot be dirtied, much less the Nation's Glory. On the contrary, such garbage that belongs on the dung heap of Memory. Utter garbage!

Peace must not be trifled with... Peace must not be trifled with... Peace must not be trifled with... And there where they are, where no one

pays them heed, where they live as beggars, longing for these Blessed Lands that do not belong to them... Wherever they continue or try to continue playing at their media war... There where they are nobody, insignificant dregs of Spiritual Disease... There comes to them the Glorious Sound of the Roar of the Battle, of Light, Life and Truth, of Full Justice; the Fight against Poverty, the Fight for the Common Good, the Fight in True Brotherhood, the Fight in Defense of Life, of Joy, the Fight in Honor and Patriotism, the Proud Fight of a People making its way, building, a People of Love, pulsating, praying to Jesus Christ, speaking in Spanish, telling them, sincerely, from a Glorious History: Here, No One Surrenders!

Those screams that the insolent and cowardly criminals used to shriek, usurping the Glorious Messages of Our Struggles... Because Really Here No One Surrenders... All those Messages,

all those Symbols, are ours, of the hundreds of thousands of Nicaraguans who have given their lives, so that we can live in Peace, with Dignity, with Tranquility, with Security, and with a Future.

Here No One Surrenders, and that's the Truth, We Don't Sell Out, We Don't Give Up! And none of our Symbols can be falsified or manipulated by frauds, phonies, fiction promoters, wanting to bend us, but They Could Not Prevail, Nor Will They!

Here, No One Surrenders... We have proved it and we continue to prove it... We are fighting poverty... We are fighting for the Peace and the Life We All Deserve... We fight for joy... We are fighting to be absolutely consistent with our Heroic Story of Nation and Freedom, of a Free Nation, and of Sovereignty written in large letters, not with ink but with

Blood... And we have told them: Outside, Outside, and Outside you are, and there you can say what they want. But if you are in Tierra Nica, respect our Flags. You people bereft of a Nation too, respect our Flags, they are not yours. Because you don't know their Value or their Honor, disgraced and shameless as you are!

Sovereignty in our land... Sovereignty as the Norm and Model of Life... Decency, Intelligence, Coherence, Sensitivity, Continuity of Warriors of Love, Everyone, in this Blessed Homeland, in infinite Recognition and Appreciation of Peace, Security, Stability and Well-being, which is the unalterable Purpose and Mission of this Project of Unity, Reconciliation and National Prosperity.

Nicaragua belongs to the Nicaraguans!

Nicaragua has children who love her!

Our Cause Lives, because it is the Cause of
Justice, it is the Cause of Love!

Our Cause Lives, and Goes On...!

Nicaragua Remains Free!

Sandino Lives on

And the Struggle Continues

And our Victories are certain!

We are under the Sun of Dignity and Freedom,
the Sun that illuminates us, and does not set!

We Are Free...! Our Nicaragua is neither mendacious,
nor makes false pretences. We are not made for
lies. We are not made for betrayal. We are not
made for vice. We are not made for submission...

We serve no Foreign Owner!

Nicaragua is for Glory and Victory, and We Go
Forward, Always Further On, with Sandino, with
Zeledón, with Andrés, with Carlos, with Tomás,

with Daniel, with this Heroic People that has given up so many Children defending Life, defending Peace and the Values of National Pride, Sovereignty, Dignity and Decorum. That's what we have inherited, that's what we are, that's how we make our way, that's what we defend.

By Love and with Love, Let's Go Onward!

Get behind us all betrayers, mercenaries and dealers in Evil!

Victories belong to the Good, they are of the People, they are of the Honor of being Nicaraguans, by the Grace of God!

Managua, April 18th 2024