For some people, tolerance means to insulate and demonize SWAPO; for others it is a stature of intellect when theorizing about SWAPO leaders and members they hate personally and to all these people DEMOCRACY means SWAPO must not react to their insults and demonisation. Sorry Ngo, it must just be understood that as SWAPOParty members we have a constitutional right and obligation to defend the Party...-

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From SWAPO website: www.swapoparty.org

Goodbye Magdalena Stoffels, a tragic and sad farewell. In life, not many people knew you. In death, the whole nation weeps — tears of sadness and anguish, of emptiness and helplessness. Your life was cut short, too short for you to realise your dreams, which you obviously had, like any other child.

A hardcore and heartless criminal ruined your future, which could have obviously blossomed to the rim. He shattered the joy your parents had in you. Without you, they look helplessly. They had good dreams about you. They looked forward to caring for them one day in their old age. They invested in your education to make your life easier. They saved every cent, like all parents do, to ease your burden, and theirs too, in life.

What do your parents do without you today? They feel helpless. They could not have imagined themselves without you. Yes, they knew we all must go some day, but they never imagined you would go in the manner you went. It is as if they reared and brought you up just for that heartless criminal. It is difficult for them to ac-
cept that you are no more. But they should be consoled and feel blessed that they had you in the first place.

You could have been a pilot, engineer, scientist, medical doctor or geologist — you name them. That criminal snapped you away from us. We all come and go, but between the covers of coming and turning of our stories, are the told. The manner in which you met your death has shaken the psyche of the nation we call Namibia. What have you done to deserve that tragic end?

The last moments of your life must have been excruciatingly painful — raped and then throttled to death in full school uniform! These are hard times for your parents, friends and schoolmates. Namibia feels that vacuum and emptiness, more so because the manner in which you were murdered. Your seat is now empty at David Bezuendidhout High School. Your schoolmates are in shock, perhaps still believing that they are in a terrible dream from which they would wake up soon.

Your short life ends there, tragically. Tomorrow you will be taken to your final resting place. May your death enjoin us and rekindle our resolve to make Namibia safer for our children! Namibians across the country are with you as they go through these difficult moments. Your voice might have gone silent forever, but its echoes will always reverberate in their dreams. May your soul rest in eternal peace! Au revoir Magdalena Stoffels, Goodbye!