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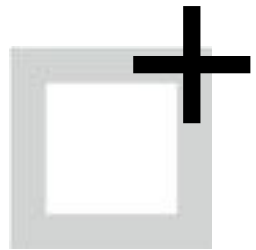


Quem eu sou?

Onde estou?

Qual o problema com o mundo?

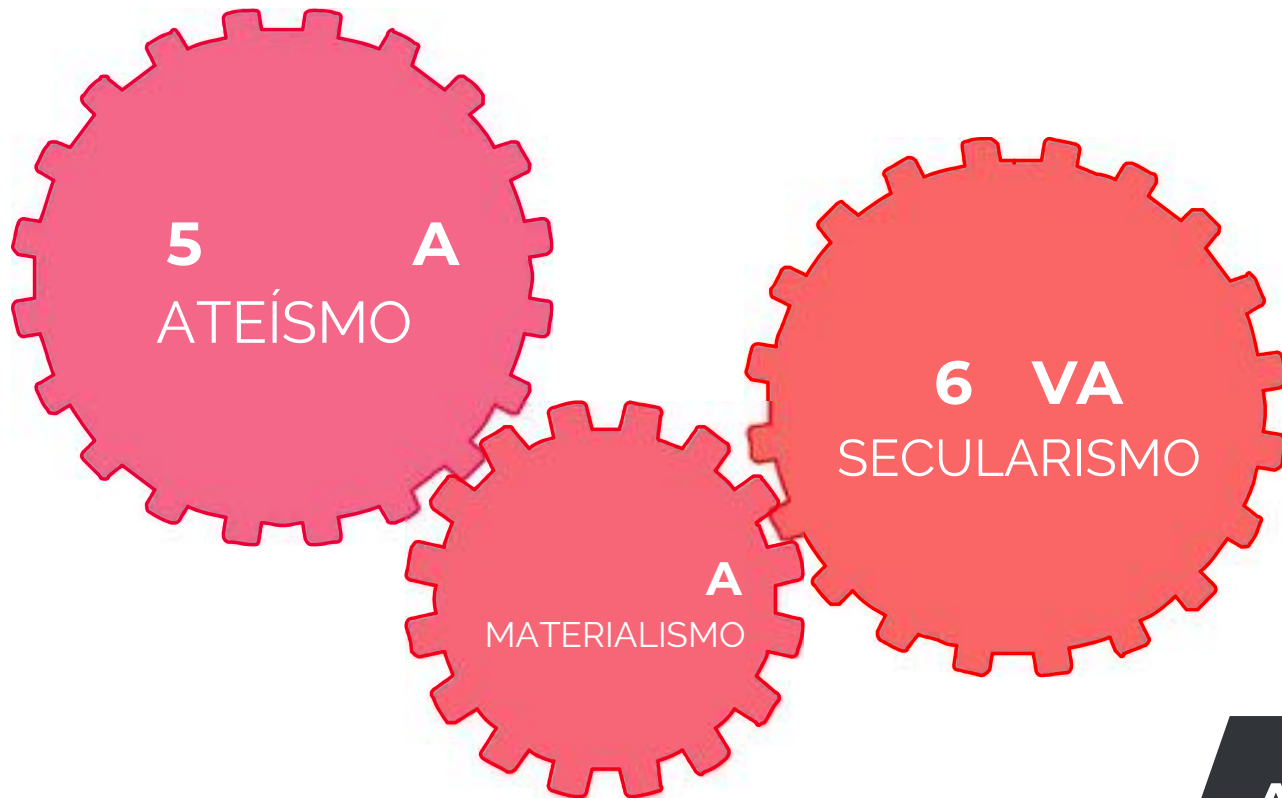
Qual o remédio?



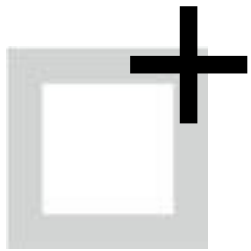
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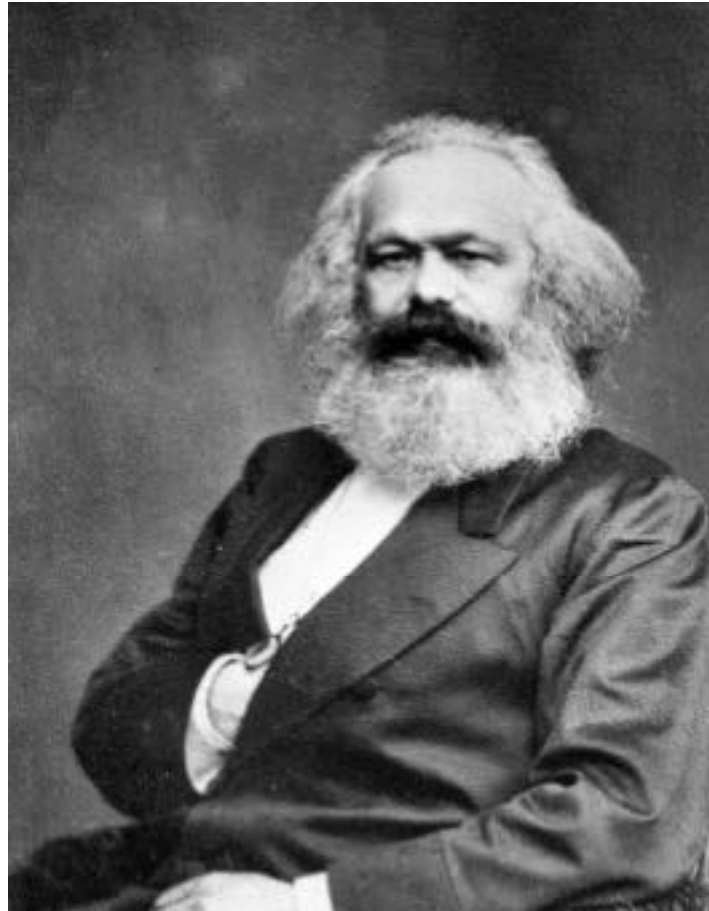




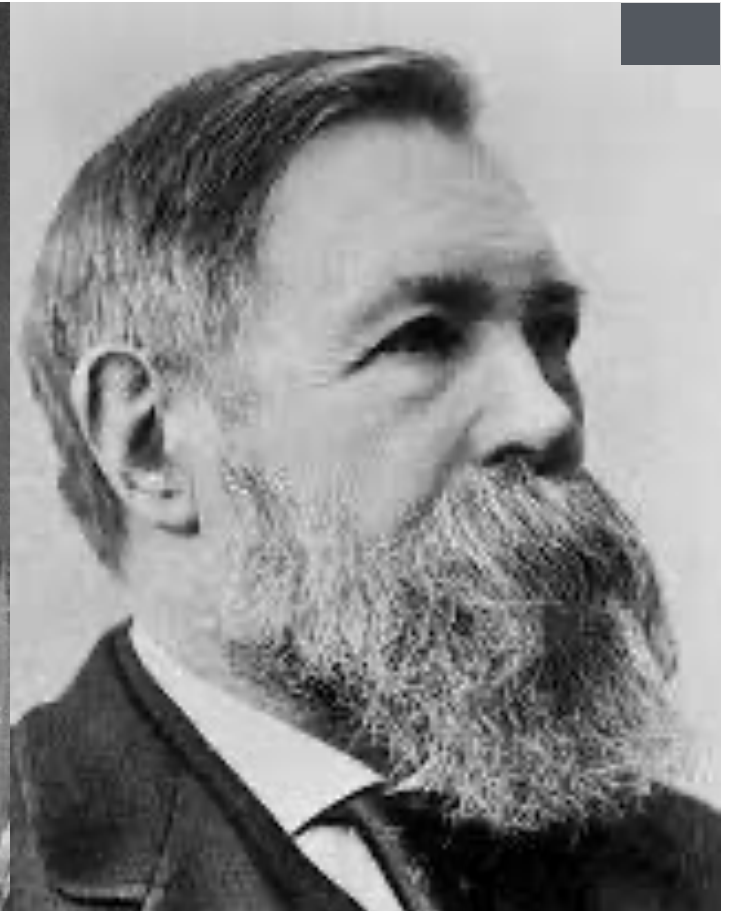
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MARXISMO

COMUNISMO

SOCIALISMO

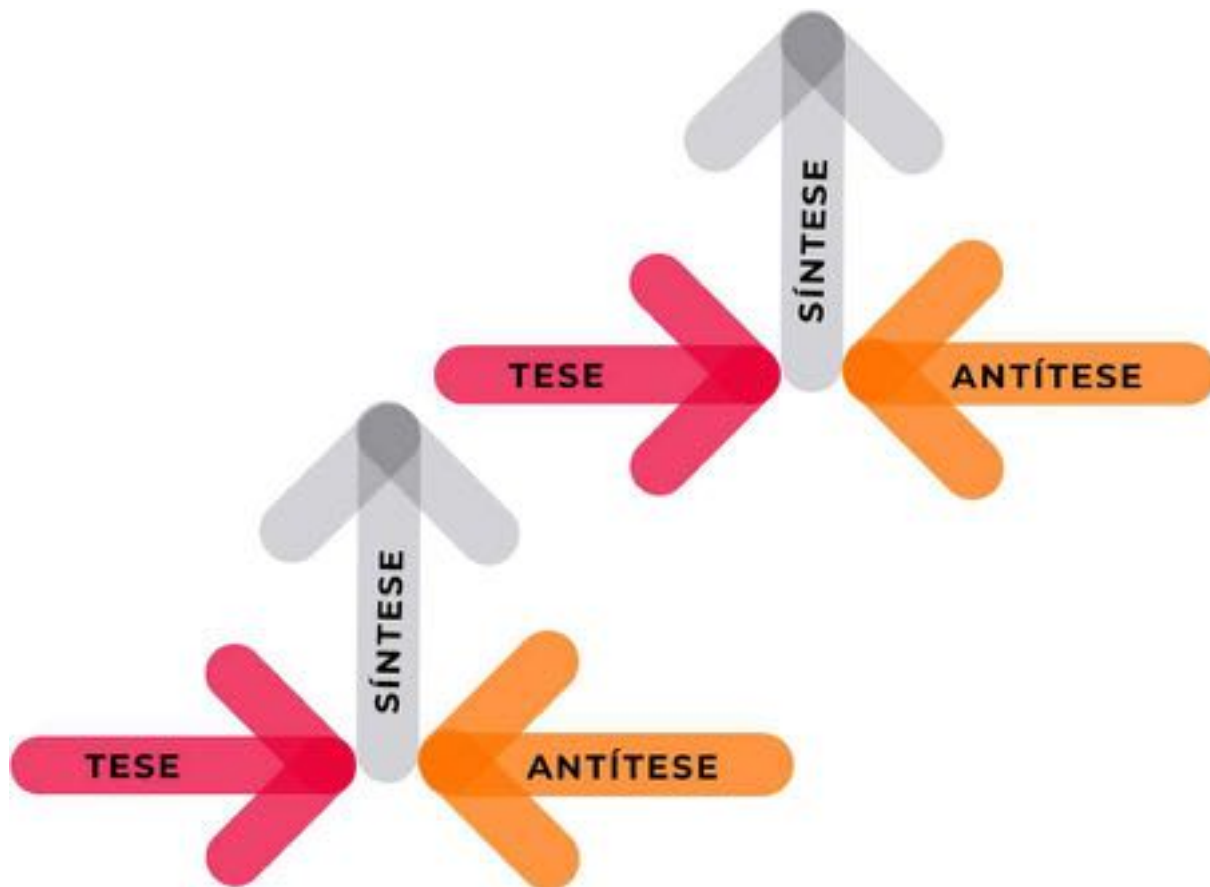


A young child with dark hair and a serious expression is shown in a dark, textured environment. The child is wearing a patterned garment and is holding a piece of fabric or a curtain. The background is dark and appears to be made of rough, textured walls. The overall mood is somber and evocative.

O P R I M I D O S

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O P R E S S O R E S



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A História evolui através de processos de conflito entre teses e seu par contrário, a antítese. Desse choque surge a Síntese, que em algum momento se torna a nova Tese e assim o processo de desenrola, até que eventualmente o comunismo prevalece

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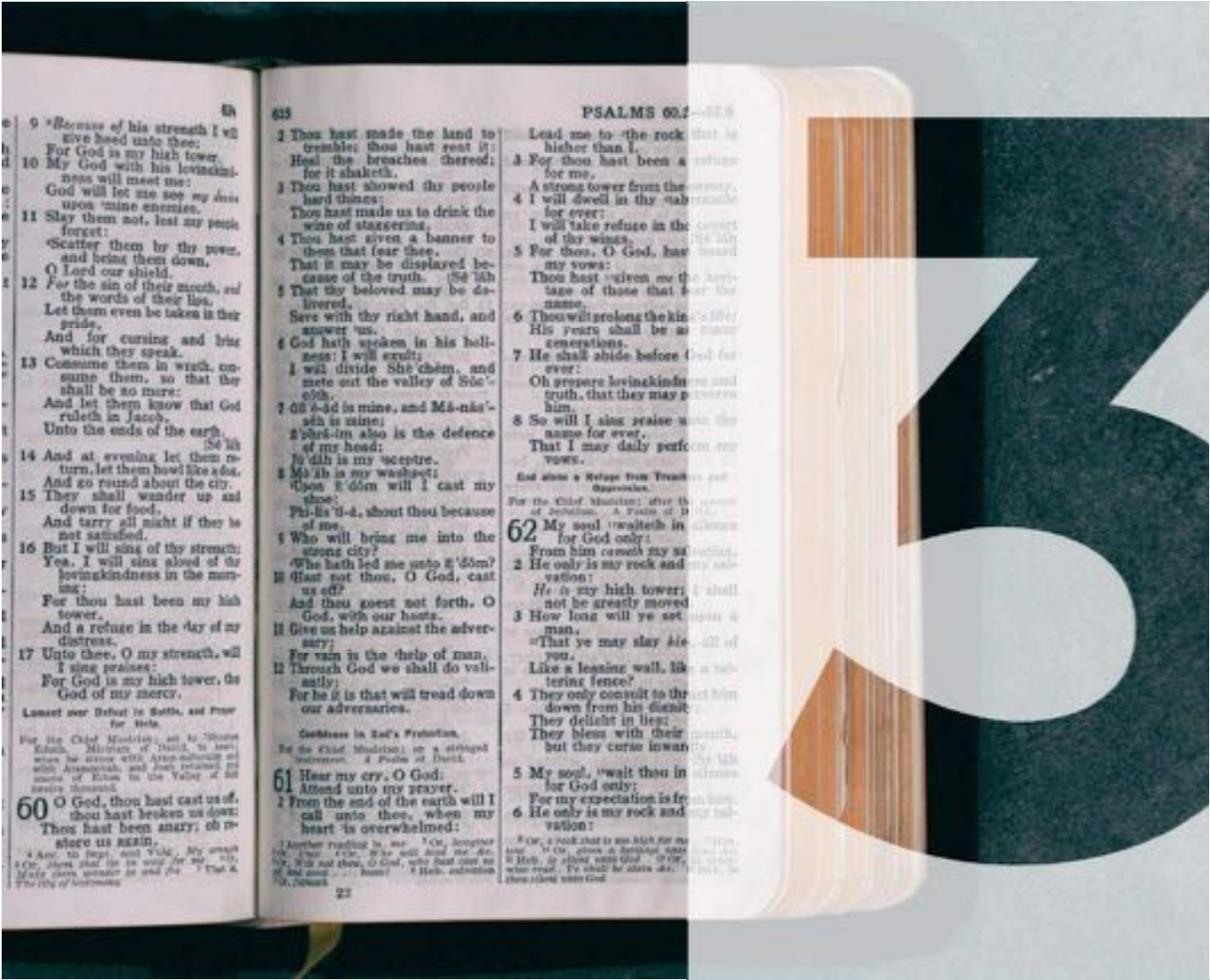
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9 ¹ Because of his strength I will give heed unto thee:
For God is my high tower.
10 My God with his lovingkindness will meet me:
God will let me see my face upon mine enemies.
11 Slay them not, lest my people forget:
Scatter them by thy power, and bring them down,
O Lord our shield.
12 For the sin of their mouth, and the words of their lips,
Let them even be taken in their pride,
And for cursing and blaspheming which they speak.
13 Consume them in wrath, consume them, so that they shall be no more:
And let them know that God ruleth in Jacob.
Unto the ends of the earth.
14 And at evening let them return, let them howl like a dog, and so round about the city.
15 They shall wander up and down for food,
And tarry all night if they be not satisfied.
16 But I will sing of thy strength, Yea, I will sing aloud of thy lovingkindness in the morning:
For thou hast been my high tower,
And a refuge in the day of my distress.
17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing praises:
For God is my high tower, the God of my mercy.

¹ Or, to help, and ² Help, My strength.
³ Or, How shall he be with me? ⁴ Or, My strength shall be with me.
⁵ That is, The city of Jerusalem.

2 Thou hast made the land to tremble; thou hast rent it:
Heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.
3 Thou hast showed thy people hard things:
Thou hast made us to drink the wine of staggering.
4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee,
That it may be displayed because of the truth.
5 That thy beloved may be delivered,
Serve with thy right hand, and answer us.
6 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will exult:
I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.
7 Gilead is mine, and Manasse is mine:
Ephraim also is the defence of my head:
Judah is my sceptre.
8 Manasse is my washbasin:
Upon Ephraim will I cast my shoe:
Philistia is a stone, about thou because of me.
9 Who will bring me into the strong city?
Who hath led me into Ephraim?
10 Hast not thou, O God, cast us off?
And thou goest not forth, O God, with our hosts.
11 Give us help against the adversary:
For vain is the help of man.
12 Through God we shall do valiantly:
For he it is that will tread down our adversaries.

¹ Or, acceptor of the ² Or, How shall he be with me? ³ Or, My strength shall be with me.
⁴ Or, How shall he be with me? ⁵ Or, My strength shall be with me.
⁶ Or, How shall he be with me? ⁷ Or, My strength shall be with me.

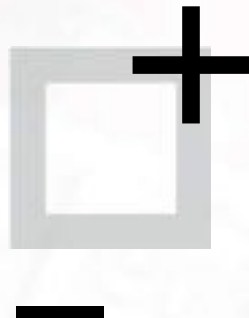
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
3 For thou hast been a refuge for me.
A strong tower from the enemy.
4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.
5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:
Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life:
His years shall be as many generations.
7 He shall abide before God for ever:
Oh increase lovingkindness and truth, that they may preserve him.
8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever.
That I may daily perform my vows.
9 And thou a Refuge from Trouble, and a Deliverer.
For the Chief Musicians; after the manner of Jeduthun. A Psalm of David.
62 My soul waiteth in silence for God only:
From him cometh my salvation.
2 He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be greatly moved.
3 How long will ye set upon a man,
That ye may slay him, all of you,
Like a leaning wall, like a bulwark of a fence?
4 They only consult to thrust him down from his dignity:
They delight in lies:
But they curse in vain.
5 My soul, wait thou in silence for God only:
For my expectation is from him.
6 He only is my rock and my salvation:

¹ Or, a rock that is no high for me. ² Or, How shall he be with me? ³ Or, My strength shall be with me.
⁴ Or, How shall he be with me? ⁵ Or, My strength shall be with me.
⁶ Or, How shall he be with me? ⁷ Or, My strength shall be with me.

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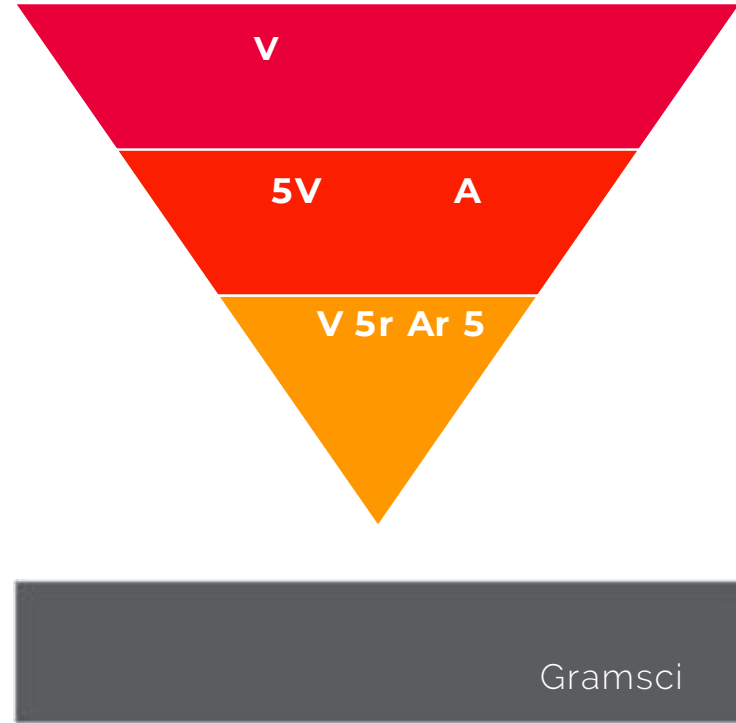
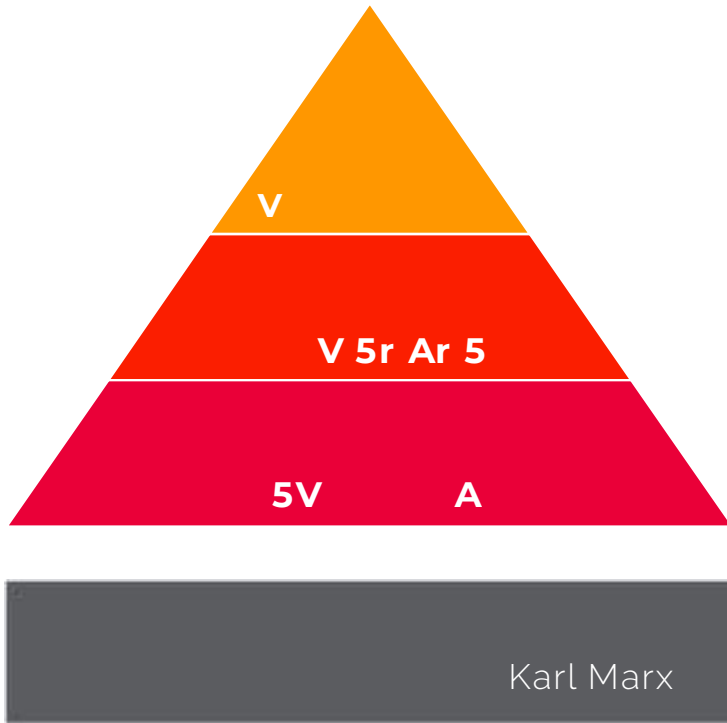


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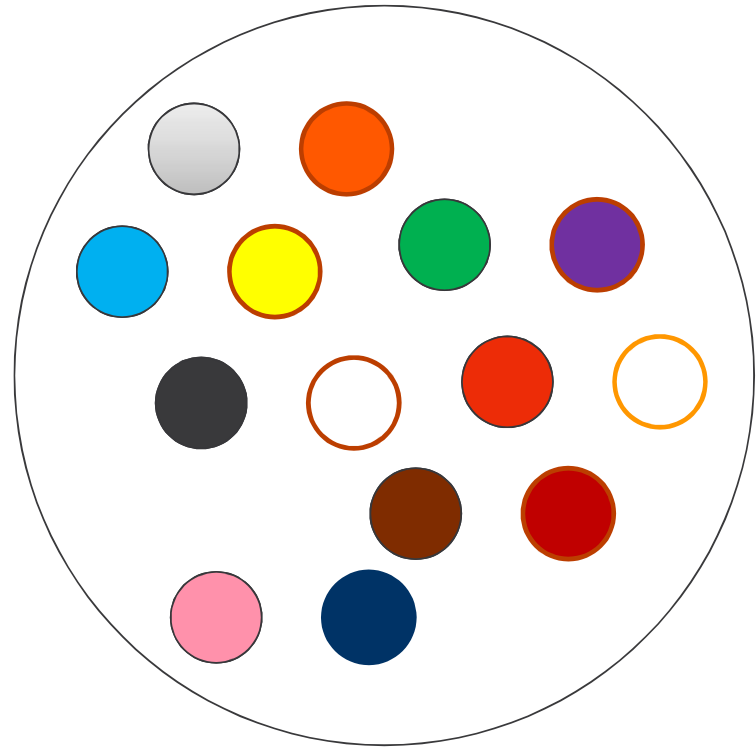
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Karl Marx

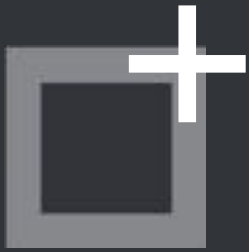


Gramsci & Escola de Frankfurt

**JUSTIÇA
SOCIAL**

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