22 April, 2011 Good Friday East Grinstead, Sussex.

## LIGHT ETERNAL

Recently, Human lights of Immense force, Great powers, Have filled my Mind and being.

From our earliest presence As social beings —Which is very short In Creation's measure— There have been Beings of great light.

Korean and Chinese sages, Solon and Hammurabi, Persian aesthetes and prophets, Greek philosophers and Political thinkers, Roman pragmatists Of genius.

> And the chain is Continuous, unbroken, Through the realms of Metaphysics and Instrumental invention Down to this very day In which we live.

> > It is indeed a light Which fuels those Of each age Who the Creator Has so endowed.

And while it is the rule that All material presence Passes this earthly life —Often brutally, Crushed by folk and forces Of a dominant and Savage darknessThe Message of light Is eternal.

As with the Great Sumerians, It passes from One generation To the next As the light of Eternal hope, of High aspiration, of Ethereal quest.

> It is a Flame Everlasting.

Awo both knew, and Was aware fully of This power of light, Rare light of Great power Within him.



To follow This light, he Passed through long Corridors of darkness, Through the Valley of the Shadow of Death.

But he held hard To the light; It burned Steady and bright. Awo's worldly task Was that of a Modern Sisyphus; An earthly challenge No man, No mere mortal Could Surmount.

Where he entered the Annals of the great, Scaled the heights to his Assigned seat on Olympus Was in his vision, His spirit Which burned Clear and bright.

> Twas a Vision and a spirit Which gave to the World of Man A reality-dream.

Tis a Reality-dream Which one day Will be transformed into A life of potentials realised, A life of inclusion and harmony; Indeed, in his prophetic belief, A Life More Abundant.

> Awo is in that Small and select Company of Great Light in Humankind's Short history.

His message is Incorporate With theirs; It is eternal.

We thank the Creator for his Brief time with us, for his Great Light, for his Wondrous being.



## He is that Better part, that Ever-prompting presence That remains with, and Within us.

Michael Vickers - Taught Political Science at the University of Ife (now

Obafemi Awolowo University) Nigeria; and has taught and conducted research

at universities in America, Canada, and the United Kingdom. Author (with Ken

Post) of Structure and Conflict in Nigeria, 1960-65 (London & Madison, 1973),

Ethnicity and Sub-Nationalism in Nigeria (Oxford, 2000), Odes of Forest and Town, (Sussex, 2002), Phantom Trail—Discovering Ancient America, (New York, 2005), and

A Nation Betrayed-Nigeria and the 1957 Minorities Commission (Trenton, NJ, 2010); he

holds a doctorate in Political Science and West African Studies from the University of Birmingham. He is Emeritus Director of Parliamentary and Public Affairs with The Hillfield Agency (UK).