

Candire wowo, anyiguko yo!  
Madi ojo ani tapiri, sa iyo  
Koda vule ra, kahimi ebe angwe dia-  
Candire ko di vua.

Opi ma nyi ai yo, adi rere!  
Madi le mori iyo, nyini ote  
Nyekwe mani ayo, nyimba ma ~~didi~~ dini-  
Uu di kodri ndrea

Lord I beg you, so direct  
I have no strength, as you know  
Provide me even so, strengthen me still-  
For this world to see

1. Opi efu ma andri 'boro du,  
Kristo efu ma andri 'boro du,  
Yesu efu ma andri 'boro du;  
'Boro du, 'boro du, 'boro tuwa.
2. Opi eri ma owu adi 'do,  
Kristo eri ma owu adi 'do,  
Yesu eri ma owu adi 'do;  
Adi 'do, adi 'do, adi Opi.
3. Opi lari ma 'ba du'ba 'do,  
Kristo lari ma 'ba du'ba 'do,  
Yesu lari ma 'ba du'ba 'do;  
Du'ba 'do, du'ba 'do, du'ba Opi.
4. Opi nyari ma vu eze 'do,  
Kristo nyari ma vu eze 'do,  
Yesu nyari ma vu eze 'do;  
Eze 'do, eze 'do, eze rere.
5. Opi efu ma andri 'boro du,  
Kristo eri ma owu adi 'do,  
Yesu lari ma 'ba du'ba 'do;  
Ayii 'do, ama vu 'do, nyari 'do.

JOSEPH LAGU

MADI

**My country, myself.**

My country my country, Sudan:  
My utter commitment is to you,  
Myself, my all, being from you;  
My colourful homeland, Sudan.  
I shall strive to preserve you,  
To remain a microcosm of Africa.

I uphold a peculiar southern trinity:  
Union of Bahr el Ghazal, Equatoria and Upper Nile,  
By a common heritage and tied by the Nile,  
Their capitals as centres of communal fraternity;  
Wau, Juba and Malakal on the Nile,  
In the South, towards tropical Africa.

I am just learning to accept realities:  
That nations are formed of different communities,  
Or tribes, each with its own culture;  
Realizing my ideas as not being laws of nature,  
As I struggle to change for the better,  
While planning for my fellow Sudanese, another letter.

Joseph Lagu

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Joseph Lagu". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the printed name.

New York - September 4, 1991

# IN PRAISE OF THE HOLY TRINITY

ABUNDANT IN GOODNESS AND IN TRUTH.

Almighty God, Father of all:  
merciful, gracious Lord,  
compassionate and so --  
abundant in goodness and in truth.

Power and glory all  
come from You, Oh Lord,  
life and wealth also  
come from You, Oh God.

Loving Redeemer of mankind:  
long-suffering, and forgiving,  
You who showed compassion,  
abundant in goodness and in truth.

Compassion You showed  
radiates my heart,  
compassion You taught  
gives me solace.

Holy Spirit, the Comforter:  
life-giving, ever constant,  
Teacher, the Saviour said;  
abundant in goodness and in truth.

Spirit, Comforter,  
my hope, descending;  
Spirit, Advocate,  
is here defending.

Proprietors of the Universe:  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Holy Triune Divine;  
abundant in goodness and in truth.

By a command  
proclaimed the world,  
by the one Word  
created our world.

By:  
Joseph Lagu  
London, 4 July 1997.

## **Lord send blessings**

1. Lord send blessings to our South,  
renew goodness to our lands,  
God hurry our salvation.  
Draw our peoples towards You,  
let them worship You.  
And, in peace inhabit South Sudan,  
God bless our South.
  
2. Lord pour blessings on our nation,  
and fill up our country,  
God hurry our salvation.  
Draw our nation towards You,  
our peoples to love You.  
And, in peace inhabit the Sudan,  
God bless our nation.
  
3. Lord emit blessings to Africa,  
and replenish our continent,  
God hurry our salvation.  
Draw our nations towards You,  
our peoples to revere You.  
And, in peace inhabit Africa,  
God bless Africa.
  
4. Lord beam blessings on our world,  
and swell up our planet,  
God hurry our salvation.  
Draw all nations towards You,  
all peoples to revere You.  
And, in peace inhabit the world,  
God bless our world.



*Prayer offered by General Joseph Lagu  
At a PanAfrica Conference on HIV/AIDS  
Nashville, Tennessee, U S A. 26 October 2001.*

FROM FAITH SONGS, EALING PARISH CHURCH.

Page 20.

Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,  
gentle as is the dove:  
teach us the truth  
and help us believe,  
show us the Saviour's love!

1. You spoke to us - long, long ago -  
gave us the written word;  
we read it still, needing its truth,  
through it God's voice is heard.  
Spirit of God.....

2. Without your help we fail our Lord,  
we cannot live his way;  
we need your power,  
we need your strength,  
following Christ each day.  
Spirit of God.....

Same tune with my favourite Hymn at Elementary Vernacular School, Akot 1945 - 1948.

The song sung today at St. Mary's Ealing Parish Church touched my soul. I remembered my early days at school in Akot. Akot the beautiful. I am one of her sons. Praise be to God.

Ealing, London.

Sunday 5th of August 1990.

Lagu Yakobo, as I was known then.

## CRY TO THE LORD

Lord Jesus, we now turn and cry to you direct.  
We appeal for Your intervention for peace  
in the Sudan.

You once said, "If two or three people are  
gathered together in my name, I shall be in  
their midst."

Here we are Oh Lord, a congregation  
far more than that number, gathered in  
this house of worship in Your Name.

To pray for peace in the Sudan.  
Intercede with the Father Oh Lord  
on our behalf.

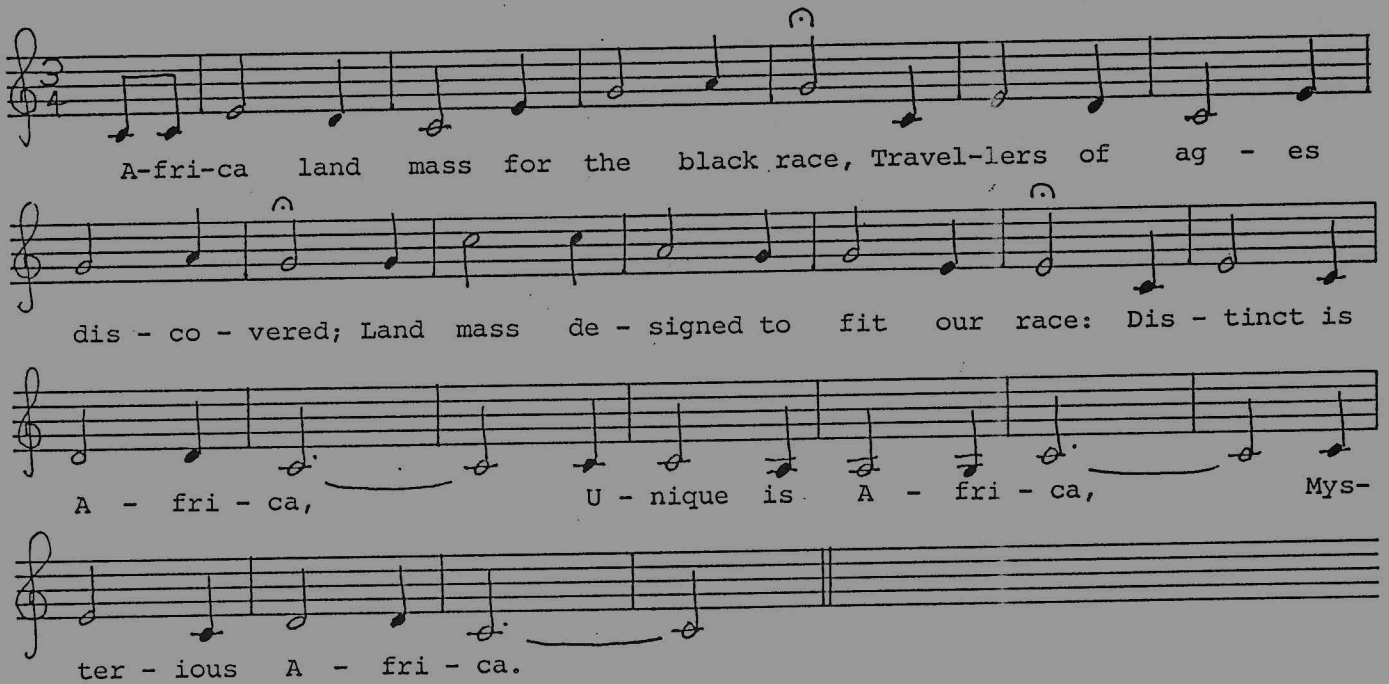
Bring understanding,  
reconciliation and peace.  
We need peace in the Sudan.

Among our people of different cultures,  
creeds and ethnicities, so that The Sudan,  
The country You gave us,

Becomes a good place  
to live in once more.  
Hear our cry Lord, we pray.

In Your Holy Name.  
Amen.

MYSTERIOUS AFRICA



A-fri-ca land mass for the black race, Travel-lers of ag - es  
dis - co - vered; Land mass de - signed to fit our race: Dis - tinct is  
A - fri - ca, U - nique is A - fri - ca, Mys-  
ter - ious A - fri - ca.

2. Sudan land of the black people,  
Also the Arabs did call it so;  
Our dear Homeland we black people,  
Lord God gave it to us:  
It's here we do belong,  
And here we lived time long.
3. Prophet Isaiah did prophesy,  
The land divided by rivers;  
Where live people so tall and smooth,  
Who can be only us:  
Quite right the prophesy,  
Rivers traverse our lands.
4. Almighty Lord, end up conflicts;  
Among us Lord, in our Homelands.  
Your words of old have been fulfilled;  
Our remnants roam about.  
Lord God give us your peace,  
Our peace will come from You.

General Joseph Lagu

THE HIGHEST ONE; O JEHOVAH!

The Highest One, O Je-ho - vah! Give us this day our  
daily bread, Pre - serve us Lord, power comes from You. Most Merciful;  
hear us we pray.

The musical score is written on three staves in 3/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. There are fermatas over the notes for 'One', 'vah!', and 'You'. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody, and the third staff concludes with a double bar line.

2. Dear Redeemer - by Father's will  
You came to the world in human form:  
Revealed the Way, the Truth, and Life;  
Died on the Cross to save mankind.
3. Holy Spirit The Comforter,  
The Saviour said that You would come;  
In Fellowship, in Us, You'll be.  
There will be joy, and peace on earth.
4. O Triune God, all Three in One.  
Perfect harmony, may we have part;  
That love, and pardon reign in us.  
Your will be done on earth, as heaven.

Joseph Lagu  
London 1987

"God save the King."

Nhialic Yin ye Melegda lus,

co ye Melegda co piir;

Nhialic Yin ye Melek lus,

co ye co piir ku rier;

co ye co piir ku riel:

Yin e Melegda lus ne yuc,

Nhialic Yin ye Melek lus.

Note: The original text as remembered by me in the old "Dinka Hymn Book".

Joseph Lagu.

Lt. Gen Joseph Lagu

BRAVO JESSE JACKSON

"Drop the Arms race,  
To uphold the human race;"  
Says Jesse Jackson,  
At an American election.

"I'll fight on for the 'White House',"  
Continued Jesse Jackson;  
And reiterated, "so will be my action:  
Till I get to the White House."

To reach the end of the field,  
Is the sportmanship I like;  
It's not me, but others to yield:  
On and on I'll ride.

Out of my way pessimist,  
Out of my view as mist;  
You lack confidence,  
I have confidence.

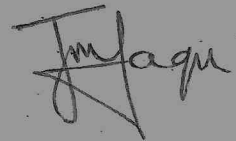
You walk, face down;  
You, who doubt to win.  
I walk, face up;  
I, who struggle to win.

General Joseph Lagu.  
London, 7th. June 1988.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Joseph Lagu'. The signature is stylized with a large, sweeping initial 'J' and a long, trailing flourish.

AFRICA'S INEVITABLE CHANGES IN PROCESS

1. Soweto there in South Africa,  
toil on be free in the same way  
as Kinshasa and Harare are;  
push apartheid to rot away.
2. Apartheid is visible around Khartoum,  
segregating Nyankur from Um-Kalthum.  
Rulers over there promote discord,  
when their role is to attain concord.
3. Do not resist all that to come,  
or else you'll not be keeping pace;  
for good changes will be welcome,  
and people's power will mark the pace.
4. All peoples for their rights do stand;  
oppression cannot be borne long.  
Oppressors only understand,  
as freedom fighters' fire gets strong.
5. Bishop Tutu cares for all his folk,  
in obedience to our Christian faith,  
Firmly presses on the white folk:  
to drop apartheid, to uphold the faith.
6. Chief Butelezi turns round his face,  
and there joins hands with his own race.  
All do request Mandela's release:  
Look, patience can steadily cease!



Lt.Gen. Joseph Lagu

Fulfillment of a prophecy (Isaiah chapter 18)

That was foretold in the ancient days,  
fate of a people tall and smooth,  
still living simply in shelters as booth;  
in what is Sudan these days.

Their land is that spoiled by rivers,  
covered by marshes known as the sudd,  
surrounded by plains of thick black mud;  
there, beyond a meandering latitude, is Kiir river.

Where they roamed since time long,  
herding and fishing as the year passed,  
better were the good days of the years past;  
when everything was natural, and there belong.

For that crime, you'll ever be remembered;  
you Rezeigat and the Murahelin,  
who paraded the innocent to be massacred,  
at Railways Station of ed Daein.



Lt Gen. Joseph Lagu

In memory of the Massacres at ed Daein.

18 August 1987

MOST WONDERFUL

Most Won - der - ful! Su - preme Po - wer: The Im - mor - tal, in -  
vi - si - ble; Wise, Mer - ci - ful, Com - pas - sion - ate; Beam Your Light  
to our homes. Beam Guid - ance to our earth,  
Lord of all Your Light.

Begotten Son, O Lamb of God;  
Who preceded us in this world,  
Guide Saviour, while we pass through,  
This life's tempestuous sea,  
Or its rough thorny path;  
Redeemer, guide us through.

Holy Spirit Divine,  
The Comforter, descend on us;  
While with us, give us the strength,  
To reach Father in Heaven.  
So come, Comforter come;  
Come to give us strength.

O God the Father and the Son,  
In Union with the Holy Ghost;  
One God who made our universe,  
Ourselves, and all creatures;  
Our-kind, much closer You,  
Most Gracious! we adore You.

Joseph Lagu

AFRICA'S INEVITABLE CHANGES IN PROGRESS

The musical score is written on three staves in 3/4 time. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics: 'Sowe - to there in South A-fri - ca, Toil on, be free in'. The second staff contains: 'the same way As Kin-sha-sa and Ha-ra-re are; Push a-par-'. The third staff contains: 'theid to rot a - way.' There are some typos in the original image, such as 'theid' and 'rot'.

Sowe - to there in South A-fri - ca, Toil on, be free in  
the same way As Kin-sha-sa and Ha-ra-re are; Push a-par-  
theid to rot a - way.

Apartheid - visible around Khartoum,  
Segregating Nyankur there, from Kaltum;  
Rulers over there promote discord,  
When their role is to attain concord.

Do not resist all that to come,  
Or else you'll not be keeping pace;  
For good changes are so welcome,  
When people's power so mark the pace.

All peoples for their rights do stand;  
Oppression cannot be borne long.  
Oppressors only understand,  
As freedom fighters' fire gets strong.

Bishop Tutu cares for all his folk,  
In obedience to our Christian faith,  
Firmly presses on the white folk:  
To drop apartheid, to uphold the faith.

Chief Butelezi turns round his face,  
And there joins hands with his own race.  
All do request Mandela's release:  
Look, patience can steadily cease!

General Joseph Lagu

1. When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count as loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.
  
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
save in the cross of Christ my God;  
the very things that charm me most -  
I sacrifice them to his blood.
  
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
when did such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?
  
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all!

I.Watts (1674-1748)

LORD WIPE MY DIRTS ALL OUT

Opi efu ma andri 'borodru,  
Kristo efu ma andri 'borodru,  
Yezu efu ma andri 'borodru,  
'borodru, 'borodru;  
Opi efu ma andri 'borodru,  
'borodru.

Lord wipe my dirts all out,  
Christ wipe my dirts all out,  
Jesus wipe my dirts all out,  
all out, all out;  
Lord wipe my dirts all out,  
all out.

Almighty God Father of all,  
Merciful and gracious Lord,  
Compassionate and so  
Abundant in goodness  
And in truth;  
Power and glory all  
Come from you oh Lord.

Loving Redeemer of mankind,  
Long-suffering and forgiving,  
Compassionate and so  
Abundant in goodness  
And in truth;  
Compassion of your kind  
Is felt in giving.

Gracious Spirit the Comforter,  
Life-giving and sustaining,  
Compassionate and so  
Abundant in goodness  
And in truth;  
Your grace, Comforter  
Is on descending.

Proprietors of the universe;  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
All so compassionate,  
Abundant in goodness  
And in truth,  
By the one Word  
Proclaimed our world.

Birthday thoughts

By

Joseph Lagu

London, November 1992.

## **A CALL**

God give blessings to my home,  
renew goodness in me,  
God save my family:  
children to grow in faith,  
children to grow in love,  
and, in peace develop with faith;  
God bless my home.

Lord send blessings to our homes,  
renew goodness to our land,  
Lord hurry our salvation:  
draw us towards You,  
draw us to worship You,  
and, in peace possess our lands;  
Lord bless our homes.

God pour blessings on our peoples,  
renew Your love in them,  
God save our peoples:  
they will revere You,  
they will worship You,  
and, in peace inhabit their lands;  
God bless our peoples.

## ENGLISH

LORD send blessings to our homes,  
renew goodnes to our land,  
LORD hurry our salvation:  
draw our people towards You,  
draw them to worship You,  
and in peace, inhabit the land;  
LORD bless our peoples.

## MADI

Rubanga, nyeze ama ei ga tutu,  
ama vu kengwi du loso,  
Rubanga nyari ama 'ba ezeze:  
kolu ki lidi nyi rure,  
kilegi du nyi i,  
Vua ebwe si, kote ki vu 'dia dri;  
Rubanga nyeze ama 'ba ni tutu.

## ACHOLI

Lubanga, go laa ni wi gang wa,  
wek lobo wa odok ber;  
Lubanga lar dano wa:  
wek gi bed ka woro in,  
wek gi bed ka lego in,  
bene gi bed, wi lobo man gi kuc;  
Lubanga go laa bot dano wa.

By Lt. Gen. Joseph Lagu. (Retd.)

## DINKA

Nhialic yin e pandan e thiei  
co bai panda bi piath,  
Nhialic e kaac kua luook:  
co ke piir bi yi rieu,  
co ke piir bi yi door,  
ku ceng pan e yic ne door;  
Nhialic e kaac kua thiei.

### عربي

ربنا أرسل البركة في بلدنا  
جدد الخير في أرضنا  
ربنا أسرع الى نجدتنا  
اجعلهم اليك يعوّدون  
اجعلهم اياك يعبدون  
وَبِسْلاَمٍ فِي الْبِلَادِ يَقيْمُونَ  
ربنا بارك شعوبنا

## JUBA ARABIC

Rabana rasulu baraka fi beled na  
raja fulata tan na kwesi,  
Rabana alagu anas tan na:  
keli umon geni le ita,  
keli umon seli le ita,  
wa bi salaam geni fi beled de;  
Rabana barika anas tan na.



# Resilient Africa



A - fri - ca land mass for the black race, Travel - lers of ag - es



dis - co - bered; Land mass de - signed to fit our race: Dis - tinct is



A - fri - ca, U - nique is A - fri - ca, Mys -



ter - ious A - fri - ca, Resi - li - ent A - fri - ca!

Sudan land of the black people, also the Arabs did call it so;  
Our dear Homeland we black people, Lord God gave it to us:  
It's here we do belong, and here we lived time long, and shall remain that long.

Prophet Isaiah did prophesy, the land divided by rivers;  
Where live people so tall and smooth, who can be only us:  
Quite right the prophecy, rivers traverse our lands, rivers define our lands.

Almighty Lord, end up conflicts; among us Lord, in our Homelands.  
Your words of old have been fulfilled, our remnants roam about:  
Lord God give us Your peace, our peace will come from You, our hopes are all in You.



General Joseph Lagu



MY ADMIRATION FOR BRITAIN.

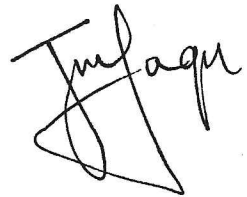
God save the Queen.  
Enrich her with wisdom,  
And her Kingdom  
With Power and Glory.

Britain has a government,  
And, Britain has a system;  
Here, the law rules;  
Here, even strangers feel at home.

Look; even Princes see actions, as others:  
And, Princesses; mingle with the sick!  
The "Royal Family", criticised as others;  
Isn't Britain unique?

Gracious Lord, brighten and bless this land;  
To illuminate other lands.  
And, for Yourself, retain the people;  
To gain for You, more other peoples.

Gen. Joseph Lagu  
London, 14 June 1988.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Joseph Lagu', written in a cursive style.

~~1990~~

1989

Tribute to: Right Reverend Oliver C. Allison C.B.E., M.A.,

By Lieutenant General Joseph Lagu former Vice-President of Sudan.

The Right Reverend Oliver C. Allison spent the active part of his precious life among our people in the Sudan, where he taught and preached the Gospel. He went there young, and returned to the land of his birth, old and exhausted.

Sudan was actually his home - he was more a Sudanese than British. I am here to acknowledge on behalf of our people that fact. We thank God for having sent him to our land. Sudanese of different walks of life and faiths liked him, because he was really a remarkable character. His cheerfulness and sense of humour acted as a magnetic force, drawing people towards him wherever he went. The untimely news of his departure reached the Sudan. People there join his brothers, his relatives and friends in mourning for him.

Reverend Oliver C. Allison worked in the Central [Juba] district of Equatoria Province, as a district missionary. He covered the district mainly on foot, and on bicycles; crossing the River Nile time and again, in dug out canoes. Later as a Bishop, he used the post boats, railway trains, motor vehicles and aircrafts, to cover the Sudan and the territories added to it to form the diocese. He had been most of the time on the move - and, was really a missionary. He experienced dangerous situations during some of the journeys, as he related them in his book 'Travelling Light'.

We enjoyed the presence of Bishop Allison in the Sudan. During my schooldays, it was a pleasure to have him around for both boys and the staff in any schools, though that was always very brief. His personality earned the church he represented and led, respect of the people of other communities, as well as of the Governments there. We were happy and proud to have him as our Bishop. Right Reverend Oliver C. Allison dedicated his whole life for the service of God in the Sudan. He left there an influence that will remain. And more Olivers and Allisons to continue with his names.

AUG 97

Lt. Gen. Joseph Lagu, Retd. Hon. D. Letts.

96 Gunnersbury Avenue, London W5 4HB, U. K. Tel: 0181 248 9216, Fax: 0181 248 9217

Tribute to the C.M.S for their services in Southern Sudan  
And to C.L. Cook

I have heard of the sad news of the untimely death of a great educator, C.L. Cook who spent his youthful, useful part of life in my country South Sudan.

I pay tribute to the C.M.S. for their educational work in Southern Sudan and thank them for sending distinguished teachers as Mr. Cook there. I also pay tribute to the late teacher himself.

I came to know that England sent her best sons and daughters to the Sudan during the Condominium era, as political officers as well as missionaries. It is to be noted that the most peaceful and stable period Southern Sudan ever had since the intrusion of the Turko-Egyptian administration into the territory, was the era of the Condominium rule. The C.M.S are remembered most in Southern Sudan during the period, and elsewhere in Africa for their educational works. I am one of the few lucky ones who passed through C.M.S Schools. According to my assessment, they were the best educators in Southern Sudan then.

I first saw Christopher Cook, when I was being taken to a C.M.S station by the Rev. C.E. Arnold to start formal education for the first time, around March-April 1945. About one hour after we stopped for the night at Rokon, a tribal chief's centre, another car arrived with three white people, two men and a woman. They were Rev. and Mrs. Gibson and C.L. Cook. The next day the two cars moved together, one after the other. We arrived the C.M.S Vernacular Elementary (E.V.) School Akot on the third day after leaving Juba. The three other white people continued their journey onwards from there the next day.

I saw C.L. Cook again after four years when he came to invigilate our junior entrance examinations. At the oral English exam, I found myself struggling to explain why I was there at Akot and not Malek the other C.M.S station. It was to Malek where East Bank children of my days normally went for the continuation of their schooling, and sat for the junior entrance examinations. I made reference to the journey when Rev. and Mrs. Gibson and he (Mr. Cook) joined us at Rokon. It was the time my brother Jabulon and I were being taken to Akot by their colleague mentioned above. He understood and accepted my explanation. I was one of the three who passed from Akot to go to Loka that year, 1948.

I began to understand Mr. Cook more when he was re-appointed Headmaster of Nugent School Loka, the only C.M.S High School in Southern Sudan. I was then on my final year there. Before then, all I had in my mind about him was -- a **difficult man**. The Bari people among whom he worked most of the time as a missionary and education secretary

for the C.M.S, nicknamed him *Mangili*, a difficult person. As I progressively understood him, I noted that the difficult person carried a smiling face. No, not a difficult man, I contended within myself: but a disciplinarian, a trainer, a mentor an educator, and indeed, a teacher.

I quote two of his statements at different times and in different places that influenced my thoughts:

**Loka no longer prepares men for life, but forwards boys for higher education.**

C.L. Cook, Headmaster of Nugent School Loka, December 1952. That assertive statement encouraged me to go with schooling beyond Loka.

**Remember, you have become famous for making peace and not for winning battles.**

C.L. Cook in retirement at an MRA meeting, Oxford, around February-March 1992, cautioning me not to be belligerent again. That fatherly remark, made me to rethink the situation, control myself and suppress the militancy within me. I remember C.L. Cook as one of the brilliant teachers that taught me. Besides, I remember him for his travels throughout Southern Sudan as education secretary, in which capacity, he was conspicuous at the office of the Assistant Director of Education for the Southern Sudan. Undoubtedly, he was one of the architects of the then belatedly sound education policy.

The little I said above, is but my part in mourning for a distinguished educator, my former Headmaster. Many of my contemporary Southern Sudanese will remember him for his contribution in promoting the cause of education in our country.

I praise God Almighty for the life of the deceased educator, and thank the C.M.S once more for sending him to the Sudan. May God Almighty rest his soul in peace.

Joseph Lagu, Lt. Gen. (Retd.).  
London, 11 August 1997.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Joseph Lagu'. The signature is stylized and somewhat cursive, with a large initial 'J' and 'L'.

## TESTIMONY

One Sunday, following my arrival in Nairobi from South Africa on 11<sup>th</sup> of April 1996, I was standing among a crowd in front of All Saints' Cathedral, waiting for the English service.

A tall gentleman recognised me and walked towards me with a smiling face and his arms raised to embrace me. "Hallo General. How are you?" He greeted me and asked. "I am very well Sir," I answered. We embraced each other. I had a friend, and no longer felt a stranger.

But I was ashamed not to know one who seemed to know me very well. I gathered courage and asked, "Could I know your name please?" He answered, "I am Bishop Daniel Zindo." I looked at him and said, "Oh I am familiar with the name. You are the Bishop of Yambio, Chairman of the 'New Sudan Council of Churches.'" He simply nodded in response. "I am very happy to meet you." I added. Noticing that the Cathedral was almost vacated by the congregation of the service preceding ours, the Bishop told me that it was time for us to get in. "The seats will soon be full." He said. Subsequently, he led the way and we took our seats sitting side by side.

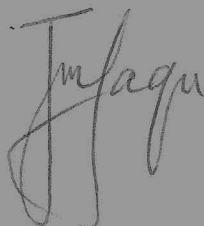
Following that, was an NSCC meeting of Sudanese Bishops and Clergy in Machakos. I went there to greet them. Bishop Daniel Zindo gave me a communal welcome. I am glad also that I was able to have a long talk with him in presence of Bishop Joseph Marona, and five other Sudanese Bishops this summer in Canterbury, when Pastor Mark Longa and I visited him. We talked about the future of the Church in the Sudan.

From my own experience as a guerrilla fighter and later as a politician, I know the importance of Bishops who will step forward and speak straight to us politicians with spiritual and moral authority. I benefited greatly from our previous Bishops with whom I kept in touch during our days of struggle: Bishop Yeremaya, Daniel's predecessor, Bishop Elinana and Bishop Sisto Mazoldi, the former expatriate Catholic Bishop of Juba.

It seems to me that our brother Bishop Daniel Zindo was that type of Pastor. I recognized that on meeting him in Nairobi and Machakos. He need not have bothered about me, a Madi by tribe from East Bank, and a politician with whom he might have disagreed. But out of his pastoral care, he embraced me as part of the family of the Church.

Certainly, our Episcopal Church in the Sudan has lost an able, charismatic, and a dynamic leader of sound education. May God Almighty, point out for us a substitute to preserve the consensus now prevailing among our clergy. And may He imbue them with pastoral care that transcends ethnic and racial divide to keep the most desired, unity of our Church in the Sudan.

Joseph Lagu.



31<sup>st</sup> October 1998, St. John's Church Waterloo.

OCTOBER 1998

## TRIBUTE

It was in Khartoum, around 1959-1960, that I first enjoyed the company of Hilary Paul Logali. I cannot remember what I was then, a cadet officer in the Military College, or a subaltern in the army. He was an official in the Ministry of Finance.

We met at the centre of the city. With his sense of humour smiling, he held me by the hand, and led me to a restaurant. There, we had some beer and food. His hospitality and generosity dates as far back as that.

We were not to meet again until after the Addis Ababa Peace Agreement, 1972, before the inception of the Southern Regional Government, he was the Commissioner of Equatoria. I rejoined the Sudanese Army as Major General. We were the senior officers of State from Equatoria at the time. Thereafter what linked the three Southern Provinces under one administration; "The Provisional High Executive Council" was formed at Juba.

All went well until the drum of change was sounded over the Sudan, most specifically over the South. We did not sing the same song or stay to dance together. We sang different songs and marched towards different directions, though socially we remained friends. I happened to march in the same direction as Dr. Pacifico Lolik Lado, who stood in the same constituency as Mr. Logali. The latter lost to the former.

In politics there are ups and downs. As a seasoned politician, Mr. Logali understood that very well. He behaved as a statesman and with Christian humility conceding defeat without bitterness. He congratulated Dr. Lado.

Hilary was a unique personality. In his face, frowns were hardly noticeable and smile prevalent. Although we differed following the sound of the drum of change, we continued to respect each other and maintained cordial personal relationship. I admired him for his consistent political direction and straightforwardness. He did not flirt or change direction with the wind, but remained and moved with his group and strove to play clean politics. At the same time he had the rare quality of being a bridge between people of different social and political backgrounds. In brief, he linked together our conflicting political elite.

Hilary was also popular with the children. When in company of those, he entertained them with stories. As a result, he gained from them the nick name, "Baba Gisa," meaning, "Father Story." He was a darling of the children; they would congregate around him to listen to his interesting stories.

Oh! South Sudan lost a man of great stature prematurely. No one seems to be there to carry on with his work. He would wish that there were one, especially for the purpose of bridging, necessary to sustain the link between our peoples of different background and character, at this trying period.

Joseph Lagu



7 November, Holy Trinity Church, Finchley Road, London, UK.



TO: MARY GRIFFITH  
FROM: JOSEPH LAGU

NOV 1998

TRIBUTE TO ALLAN GRIFFITH

*He served for 30 years in the Department of Prime Minister and Cabinet, advising six Australian Prime Ministers on foreign affairs.*

A "silencer" I heard friends call him, those who knew him long enough. He had the gift, they said, to convey messages, hard ones but in very soft words, which could disarm an enemy or turn him into a friend. I learned that, as a senior civil servant, he had accompanied his government delegation to Zambia for a Commonwealth discussion on Rhodesia/Zimbabwe, which helped ease the transition from white minority rule to black majority rule in that country, a factor that influenced events in South Africa for the better.

Africa needs from the developed world friends like Allan Griffith.

What a smiling face and a flexible friendly impressive personality he showed, when I first met him in Caux. Peter Everington introduced us to each other.

I have proved his talents and benefited from his wisdom myself. Since I became acquainted with him, he helped me several times in my peacemaking role to write letters to statesmen in my country and the response had always been favourable.

I had hoped someday he would accompany me to the Sudan or visit the country with an MRA *goodwill* delegation to promote the cause of peace there, but that is not to be anymore. The world has lost a great but humble conciliator. The MRA *has* lost a distinguished wise elder, and I have lost a tutor before completing my course.

I join Allan's family, relatives, compatriots and friends around the globe in mourning for this sincere colleague and friend.

May God Almighty comfort his wife and daughters. May the Lord now take his servant by his side having accomplished his assignment on earth.



DATE: 24 NOVEMBER 1998

FAX: 0181 248 9217

Tirley Garth weekend conference March 20 - 22 1987

"Everyone's chance to make a difference in the world"

Extracts from the Sunday morning meeting:

Mr Mulugeta Assefate, son of Ras Kassa, Governor General of Eritrea who was executed without trial by the Dergue. Himself imprisoned without trial 1974 - 83.

There is an apology I have to make to someone in this room. I feel I must do it publicly, and I pray that God will give me the courage. It is to General Lagu.

It is true that I told him yesterday my guidance that he would have a big part in bringing peace to the warring factions in my country. But at the same time we Ethiopians have been brought up to believe that we are different from the rest of black Africa, and superior. This has affected my attitude to General Lagu, and I want to apologise to him from the bottom of my heart.

(The two men shook hands and embraced)

I fled from a materialist revolution. Here I have been gripped by a revolution demanding total change. There is nothing I will hold back from the reconciliation plan for Ethiopia. It is hard not to harbour a grudge. No matter the pain, we have got to forgive and forget absolutely. We are looking for a cohesive and peaceful Ethiopian community.

MRA rekindles itself when you are faced with adversity. At that moment no other 'ism' is there to give you stamina. At one stage in prison I was with the Archbishop of Ethiopia. He has since disappeared. I was in a crisis of faith. I had prayed every night for release. Then one day two Communists were released. I felt God had been untrue to himself. The Archbishop said to me, "Those God loves are tested in the fire like gold. If you pass the test you will be rewarded."

In time I was released. I got a job. I got married to someone I had known from nine years before and thought I would never see again.

General Joseph Lagu, Commander of the South Sudan guerrillas in Sudan's first civil war. Signed the peace with President Numeiri in 1972 and later became a Vice-President of Sudan.

I think it relevant to say a few words after the apology of my younger brother. We in South Sudan sense that our brothers in North Sudan and Ethiopia look down on us and don't think of themselves as black Africans. Yet their skins are not much different from ours.

I am very impressed to hear my brother say this. I wish my brothers in North Sudan could have the same feeling. There would then be no cause for fighting. I pray they will understand that one day. Then the war in Sudan will be over. I will do all in my power to bring this about.

My brother has suffered the execution of his father. Yet he is willing to forgive and talk with those responsible. He could have asked for my military experience to help bring vengeance on them. Yet he has asked my help as a peacemaker. This approach gives me cause to think differently for the future, because I have been a man who hits back when he is hit.

Mrs Lucille Clark, black American from New Orleans.

Yesterday General Lagu said to us that the good the British brought to Africa outweighed the evil. This shook me deeply. I've always been angry about my ancestors coming as slaves from Africa to America. Your ancient family trees in England don't impress me, because I wouldn't be able to find my own in Africa.

How much anger I've carried for most of my life ! I've always wondered what my life would have been like but for slavery. Yesterday, after what General Lagu said, I saw that all I had to do was to give it up, and be free of the hatred I've held so long.

After all, what would America have been like without us blacks?! God didn't foster slavery. But all things work together for good to those who love God.

Then there's Mulugeta Asserate. He forgives the man who killed his father.

There's someone back home who wronged me. I've wanted to forgive him, but at the same time tell him what a low-down rotten person he was. Now I'm going to write to forgive him not saying any of those ugly things

---

Rev Alan Thornhill started the Saturday morning meeting by saying he believed there were going to be miracles. He ended the meeting by praying for Mulugeta's mother who is in her thirteenth year of imprisonment without trial in Ethiopia. During the coffee break Mulugeta went to phone his brother in London and found there had been a message from their sister in Ethiopia. She had just seen her mother in prison - the first time a family visit has been allowed in thirteen years.

1988

Moral Re-Armament Centre  
West-Minster Theatre.

1988

1 Let us start the evening by a short prayer  
for the Queen.

God save The Queen.  
Enrich her with wisdom,  
And her Kingdom  
With Power and Glory.

2 Sing the British National Anthem in Diuka:

Nhiatic Yin ye Meleka lus,  
co ye Meleka co piir;  
Nhiatic ye Meleka lus,  
co ye co piir ku vier;  
co ye co piir ku vier:  
Yin e Meleka lus ne yic,  
Nhiatic ye Meleka lus.

3 When I learnt that I was going to talk to a  
people, most of whom are young people; I felt,  
and decided to talk about LEADERSHIP.

I know something about leadership, I have  
exercised and experienced leadership. The young  
people may want to hear from me a little  
about my experiences. I may, though, touch  
on other issues as the talk progresses.

Leadership is a rare quality: it comes from above  
in other words, a gift of nature - the Gift of God.  
It is an inborn quality.

4 Leadership at times, may not be ones choice. Leadership may be imposed by circumstances or leadership may be acquired through a gradual process of preparations. In the case of the latter through the help of others. Leadership may not be comfortable after all. e.g.

5 Leadership is <sup>in</sup> the plain individual. Leadership may get enriched through contact with others, but the will to lead and ability to decide must come from the plain individual on whom the masses look upon for leadership. In absence of those, leadership does not exist. Leadership attracts envy, and consequently hatred.

6 Good leadership is identified by confidence and compassion - bad leadership is accompanied by complexes, ruthlessness and tyranny. It is significant that a leader doesn't feel inferior to handle any task or responsibility. A leader must have the necessary preparations and ability to exercise that leadership with face up. Often those who feel inferior tend to protect themselves and hold on to their positions by the physical elimination of those they fear to be possible rivals; those they feel are better prepared and more capable. Hence causing destruction to the nation.

7 Leadership is a vast subject to talk about. What I may have covered, could be a very little part of it. Look for more, as young people, the future is yours, and you are the

future of your country and people.

As young people, equip yourselves with knowledge; that is necessary for effective sound leadership. A Haitian ex-colonel told me at Leopoldville, Congo then; now Kinshasa, Zaire<sup>in</sup> 1965: His words, "There are two elements of Power; Knowledge (know how) and Wealth. neither is greater than the other; possession of one can help the acquisition of the other. I believed him; hence I tried to impart whatever little knowledge I had to my men. That showed results. Good leaders spot talent other leaders and build them."

8 (a) Let us remember the Sudan: a microcosm of Africa.  
distribution of Mysterious Africa.

(b) Let us also remember United Kingdom: Her glorious past and still with well established system, the observation:

Britain has a government,  
And Britain has a system;  
Here, the law rules;  
Here, even strangers feel at home.

Look; even Princes see actions, as others;  
And, Princesses; mingle with the sick!  
The "Royal Family," criticised as others;  
Isn't Britain unique?

Gracious Lord, brighten and bless this land;  
To illuminate other lands.

And, for Yourself, retain the people;  
To train for You more other peoples.

Timothy  
A. J.

General Joseph Lagu was asked to prepare a prayer to start one of the sessions of the National Prayer Breakfast at the Queen Elizabeth II Conference Centre in London on 24th November 1993:

Lord Jesus, our advocate and mediator, You once said that if two or three are gathered together in Your name, there You will be in their midst.

Assembled now in this hall in Your name are more than that number. Hear their prayers, Lord. Bless this gathering and give the guidance required to make it a success.

Lord Jesus, as we approach the memorable occasion of Your holy birth, intercede with the Father on our behalf, to give to the world the benefits of the good tidings sung by the angels: 'Peace on earth and goodwill towards all mankind.' Cool the hearts and minds of all militants everywhere, and make them respond to the messages of peace, to make this Christmas a special one - quiet and peaceful around the globe.

And may the emerging peace process among the Irish in the North materialize into a meaningful and lasting peace, to cover also other parts of the British Isles so shaken by the conflict in Northern Ireland. And may similar peace moves in other areas of conflict in the world, including my own Sudan, result in the same way.

Hear us, Lord, as we pray in Your holy name.

Amen

Peter Everington + family



Registered Charity Number 209617

The Guide Dogs for the Blind Association  
help to enhance the mobility and independence  
of visually impaired people.

Amazing grace - how sweet the sound -  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now am found,  
was blind but now I see.

MAY ADVENT bring hopes of salvation  
to my nation, even to the realisation  
of words of this HYMN.

With Best Wishes  
for Christmas  
and the New Year

Joseph Lagan + family

1. My involvement in MRA is that its teaching encourages friendship and fellowship ~~across~~ across racial, ethnic and religious divides. Any groupings to the contrary derails the movement from its path and must be discouraged.

2. Reconciliation becomes possible when all in a given situation are able to accept responsibility. To emphasize on the faults of one part only amount to pointing fingers at the others. That too derails the movement.

3. We have to look first at ourselves in correcting a situation, and stick to the fact that change must start with me.

Moral Re-Armament advocates understanding, reconciliation and peace amongst all peoples; transcending racial, ethnic, religious and cultural boundaries - I would like to see its presence at the United Nations more visibly.

I support "For A Change," whole heartedly in its endeavour to disseminate the noble values of Moral Re-Armament, to the peoples of the world.

Joseph Lagu.