

Orations & Poems for Emeagwali

By

*Bill Clinton & a dozen
spoken word artists*



CONTENTS:

Comment: A "Foreward" and "Short Biography" will be added later

- ✚ Ikenga for Philip Emeagwali
- ✚ Segways
- ✚ Igbo
- ✚ Emeagwali's Significance to Civilization
- ✚ *E Pluribus Enum* - A Father of the Internet
- ✚ King God Philip Emeagwali - A Living Hero Moment
- ✚ Emeagwali Had An Idea
- ✚ Portrait of an Achiever
- ✚ Ikemefuna 1 of Africa
- ✚ A Salute to Computer Pioneers
- ✚ Toyota Salutes Emeagwali as Internet Futurist
- ✚ An Oration for Emeagwali
- ✚ One of the Great Minds of the Information Age
- ✚ Chronology of Emeagwali's Life

Ikenga for Philip Emeagwali

By OBU UDEOZO, University of Jos, Nigeria.

According to Chinua Achebe,

“Udeozo’s poetry comes to us hot from the foundry of his restless imagination. He is a natural poet ready to take on any subject that touches his people. We shall hear of him more and more in the years ahead.”

Ikenga for Philip Emeagwali is excerpted from *Cyclone* - an anthology of poems shortlisted for the 2005 Nigeria LNG literature prize.

Comment: *Ikenga: A multidimensional Igbo term, that symbolizes the spiritual quintessence of the race. On the iconic level, it is a carved totem that denotes the vital life-force in Igbo cosmology. On the anatomical scale, it is equivalent to the outstretched powerful righthand of the individual with divine possibilities.

our landscape is a catwalk

of songs;

praise singing explodes

on every tongue,

trumpets and cymbals

more sonorous than April thunder

escort long drums and flutes

in their intoxicated tunes

our native land

is aglow with melodies...

ñño, aka ikenga,

elephants float

on your right thumb

to compel the spotlight upon us;



truth cracked
after your tessellated models
tore the digital divide:

their fresh Ayatollah of malice;
truth cracked,
when your *chicken over oxen theory*
defied the deified Seymour Cray
to deliver the crown of science
upon the African Sun.

this hemisphere
is a Christmas of trumpets
our laughter season.

God who planted
the Onyx stone of Gad
within us,
is redeeming that pledge
of our sunrise.

our folks
are summoned
across the four winds

for a steaming fiesta
over *Chineke's* smile upon us;



Comment: BY DONITA BROWN:
Ikenga altar statuettes are found in sacred shrines of the Igbo-speaking people of southeastern Nigeria. They are personal power icons that are believed to possess protective spirits and provide success and achievement. The word "ikenga" translates to "man's life force" or "place of strength."

so,
aka ikenga,
astride the surrealist *oche ekwu* *handcrafted special*
may courtiers rain you comfort

Comment: a stool reserved for nobility in Igboland.

with peacock feathers

our fatherland

is drunk with songs.

what psalms

shall we engineer

for him who

beyond seven seas and seven terrains

captured the daybreak of foreign gods

your Papacy in science

radiates in alien tongues

what algorithms

of dance steps

shall unravel

this immanence of our race?

Philip Emeagwali,

your Madison Square Garden feat
over fractious fraternity
at the hot horizons of knowledge

redeemed the millennial eclipse
of our ravaged soul.

your connection machine,
and honey-combed logic
in massive parallelism,
awoke dry bones
our God's gift

which vindicates Nwagu Aneke
that the children of Cush
shall outshine the firstborn;

but they slapped
conspiracy across your paths,
padlocks and platinum gates

Comment: an Igbo mystic from Aguleri, Anambra State, Nigeria; whose oracles strike a shocking congruence, with the Holy Bible's vision of The End Time.

saluted your dreams

yet your *Chi*

lit your anointed breath

for the Onitsha pilgrim

whose pocket betrayed

even at home

to pluck the gold medal

of the computer age;

a tale Bill Clinton

sprayed to a world agape;

Comment: a personal god which the Igbos regard as their protector and benefactor. Igbos believe that one's chi is like the Christian's guardian angel.



a sugared tale in our innocent ears...

your train loads of prizes
and caravan of honours
across the globe;
a dizzying statistic
that at last,
God has poured
His sovereign Spirit
upon all flesh.

our current godlike mode
of fecundity and genius
across the globe;
is God's incomprehensible equity
upon all mankind;

whether Black or Yellow or Blue....

Philip Emeagwali,

aka Ikenga

astride the surrealist *Oche Ekwu*
may courtiers slake your thirst
with Divine wine.

mythic king
of our bloodline,
we polish our music with lightning
and erect anthems
sky high
at our Maker's altar
for a wonder child
and proof
that the lamb and leopard
shall chew Divine grass
on Mount Zion
at the appointed feast
of our
Christ and Redeemer King.
- Amen.



Comment: Udeozo wrote:

"... your *chicken over oxen theory* defied the deified Seymour Cray to deliver the crown of science upon the African Sun."

An early illustration of Emeagwali's chicken vs. oxen metaphor. He proved that 65,000 chickens (electronic brains called processors) are more powerful than a single \$100 million supercomputer, a discovery that inspired the reinvention of the supercomputer as thousands of electronic brains that occupies the space of four tennis courts.

segways

By OBU UDEOZO, University of Jos, Nigeria.

According to *Sunday VANGUARD*

“Obu Udeozo’s poetry resonates with a delightful music and an amazing simplicity of idiom. Yet he deals with very complex emotions and vivifies every acute metaphor with a learned grasp of phenomenal nature...”

Segways is excerpted from *Cyclone* - an anthology of poems shortlisted for the 2005 Nigeria LNG literature prize.

mathematics is
the midwife of mysteries

surgeons and spies,
archaeologists of the mind;

your Onitsha cousin’s
tectonic calculus
delivers prodigal oil fields
from perpetual loss and darkness
by giving Fillunger’s fiction
the amazing flesh of truth.

robotic engineering
is census and prophecy
over human hairs,
the water’s backbone;
gravity of flowers and electronic eagles:

and after the
water-maid’s pure head,
equations become

flutes, rockets and flowers

become segways....

algorithms

become gods and Deep Blue
the Deep Blue
that served Gary Kasparov
a suplex
but swore celibacy
at the rebound...

geometric reasoning -

- the mythic face of kings
betrays no breast tinted lips...

your geometric reasoning
was our Moses upon the Nile,
colour coded
against the infanticide
awaiting Hebrews and Igbos
astride time

the God anointed bloodline
to unveil the wind's cerebellum

the brain's hieroglyphics
and architecture of space.

and now
you serve
volcanoes a cup of tea
in a paradise of perfect machines

a concierge of computers
baby-sit other engines
for laundries, shopping, executive stress;
baby-sitting and browsing the web...

in a seamless patrimony
where numbers father systems
that sire huge googols of networks;

for our laptops
Internet, and every PDA
in our pockets
to yield the pay-load
of

Mozart, Emeagwali, Einstein,
Achebe and Shakespeare

at a whistle call

and to heal every cold and catarrh, debt relief,
cancer, Ebola, neuroses, global warming, exfoliative
dermatitis, famine and create smart weapons
systems, smart clothes, polyglot refrigerators or
smart handkerchiefs;

to coddle us, console us, comfort us
at each whistle call;
in the armpit of rocks
in every face of earth.

for the pay-load

of
Mozart, Emeagwali and Einstein
Achebe and Shakespeare

to leap into our
solace
whenever we sneeze or sigh or dream
and to oil our laughter
in a paradise of perfect machines...



IGBO

By OBU UDEOZO, University of Jos, Nigeria.

According to Chinua Achebe,

“Udeozo’s poetry comes to us hot from the foundry of his restless imagination.

He is a natural poet ready to take on any subject that touches his people.

We shall hear of him more and more in the years ahead.”

Igbo is excerpted from *Cyclone* - an anthology of poems shortlisted for the 2005 Nigeria LNG literature prize.

the earth
vanished into a pin-hole;
I am soaked with songs...

My ancestry’s
sharp beauty baptized me
at the forest’s nipple

- a pilgrim of delicious peace.

Igbo
space-shuttle and speech
your civilisation flowers
in every face of earth

yet your offspring
hide in the toilets
of foreign tongues

your offspring
bury your sharp beauty

with the inferiority of mad English.

mystic damsel
I shiver
in your tabernacle's splendour

beyond Bill Gates and microchips,
you fathered supercomputer's *Emeagwali*
- a vapour in the ocean
of your maltreated genius.

mystery's powdered face
succumbs to insight

we must rescue
our lone baby from oblivion's fire

we must re-plant
our fingerprint
against the monologue of English,

resurrection
awaits those
who drink from our roots
not our suicidal love of *foreign gods*.

- by Obu Udeozo.

Comment: "A man with a message, a very heavy and urgent message."
OKIKE: An African Journal of New Writing



PRESS REVIEWS: CLIPS.

“Udeozo’s Cyclone and Compassion treat almost every subject under the sun...”

DAILY SUN.

“ Universality is one word which summarizes Obu Udeozo’s themes in Cyclone. The poet is versatile in handling varieties of themes with amazing ease and mastery.”

The GUARDIAN.

“...his is indeed a most universal range covering traditional African lore, myths of Africa and other lands, sacred scriptures both Judeo - Christian and oriental, classical literature and history, music, painting and contemporary Africa and world affairs. His poetic range is bewildering....”

Prof. Francis E. Ngwaba Fulbright Scholar.

“...from galaxies to atoms, from deserts to oceans, from sharks to worms, from cities to forests: he ranges through the landscape of human experience, bringing together agony, and bliss, betrayal and loyalty.... This volume confirms Udeozo unequivocally as the master of metaphor.”

Rt. Rev. Emmanuel S.

Egbunu, Bishop of the Anglican Diocese, of Lokoja, Nigeria.

“Cyclone is quite simply out of this world. The cover features the 1999 picture “Shark!”

by Jeffrey L. Rotman. The all - black page 300 has a round “worm hole” leading to the ozone or the galaxy... The equally black page 303 has the poem “Negative Victor Ludorum” laid upside down etc. The forming and layout of

some of the poems are otherworldly. Beyond the designs Udeozo remains a poet of solid words, writing a kind of poetry that sets fire on ice.”

NEWAGE.

“Cyclone is a creatively fierce book which volume and quality, uniqueness of style, meet at the same sublime summit... Udeozo’s poems are either singing, leaping or they are just soaring... a seraphic orchestra.

LEADERSHIP Sunday.

“Obu Udeozo’s poetry resonates with a delightful music and an amazing simplicity of idiom. Yet he deals with very complex emotions and vivifies every acute metaphor with a learned grasp of phenomenal nature...”

Sunday VANGUARD

“Architecture patterns are strikingly used to foster a form - sense synthesis... The result approximates the professed goal of the Heideggerian search for a quintessential language.”

The SUNDAY MAGAZINE

“...relentlessly experimental.”

The POST EXPRESS

“Like Okigbo, rainbow, thunder, death...flowers, wine, religion, colours, songs, music, nature, history, politics, culture, memories, symbolism, entertainments, beauty and more, are found in Udeozo’s mature and sophisticated simple poetry.”

IN OKIGBO LISTING TO UDEOZO

LEADERSHIP - Sunday

“Udeozo’s poetry comes to us hot from the foundry of his restless imagination. He is a natural poet ready to take on any subject that touches his people. We shall hear of him more and more in the years ahead”.

Chinua Achebe

“A man with a message, a very heavy and urgent message.”

OKIKE: An African Journal of New Writing

“He strides along the pages trying to recapture the picturesque. Like the master of metaphor that he is, he translates the brush strokes of his fertile imagination into the canvas of poetic surrealism... He is on of such spirits stirred by the Divine.”

EMEAGWALI'S SIGNIFICANCE TO CIVILIZATION

By: *Obu Udeozo*

Comment:

First published in *The African Profiles* in 1997, and in several Nigerian publications.

An Igbo man from Nigeria is being idolized in America, as a King of the Computer age. That foreign Universities, research institutions and Western nations compete for his lecture tours, plus media coverage like a Head of State!

What does this mean to the Kenyan, the Yoruba, the Ghanian, the Berom, and the Zulu among us. What does achieving the world's fastest computation at 3.1 billion calculations per second: implying break-through in medical science, automobile engineering and many other fields of knowledge; mean to 20th century society's blackman, and developing nations?

Several levels of significance exist in human endeavors. An event qualifies for historical reckoning if it attains the super-ordinate status and proves of enduring value.

Individuals and nations that make impact to civilization become wheels upon which the world's progress rolls for ages.

One cannot imagine a world without fire and agriculture, without reading and writing, without the Egyptians and Greeks, without Galileo and Einstein, a world without television and electronics, and now a world without **Massive Parallelism** and Emeagwali.

It has not always been this way.

Like a faded photograph, traumas in the recent past, has blurred our communal minds. After our colonial experience, developing nations lapsed into psychic inertia: passively watching major developments in the world, without respectable contributions on our part.



Comment: The Emeagwali Family (L-R) Francis Ndaguba Emeagwali, Edith Chinwe Emeagwali, James Nnaemeka Emeagwali, Martin Ikemefuna Emeagwali, Agatha Iyanma Emeagwali, Charles Emeagwali, Florence Onyeani Emeagwali, Philip Chukwurah Emeagwali (Agbor Street, Uromi, Nigeria. December 24, 1962)

Against this background, Emeagwali's significance is multifold. His feat is unprecedented. The achievement occurred in a rarefied field of science. And it represents a climax of on-going "myth-breaking" events in our own side of the story.

However, one must be wary of hyperboles. Emeagwali did not manufacture the computer he used, nor can Nigeria invent any from scratch to showroom.



Emeagwali's achievement is a landmark in an increasing wave of black triumphs in our time. There is an alarming penetration of Blacks into territories, which the world had felt were beyond our peculiar nature.

After the legendary Mohammed Ali's assertion that there will never be a White World Heavy Weight Boxing Champion, unless there are no good Blacks, we now have an avalanche of Superstars in several specialties, Michael Jackson, Mike Tyson, Michael Jordan, Mike Marsh, as if excellence were a monopoly of MIKES!!

Yet, the demeaning myth endured.

It seemed as if the genius of developing nations were limited to events needing stamina and not cerebration.

It appeared with almost frightening verisimilitude that we could not perform at those sublime activities which required exercising the human mind at its highest intensity.

Our earlier men of genius, persons like Chike Obi, Awojobi, Ali Mazurui, the Okigbos, and Abdul Salam appeared like pitiable exceptions in an ocean of ineptitude.

General Colin Powel recently observed that Africans are losing even those elementary comforts we inherited from colonialism.

These days, evil appears to have headquarters on our soil. Every conceivable vice flourishes here - robbery, dishonesty, starvation, civil war, cruelty and conspicuous consumption.

To worsen matters, African Leadership, by Africans for Africans have squandered more of their nation's wealth, than the colonial masters ever harvested in the entire continent.

Somehow, it was becoming self evident, that we were degenerate and disoriented.

And this reinforced the SUPERIORITY COMPLEX of our detractors.

Are we doomed to subjugation and depravity.



Let it be noted that this is not a racist treatise. Spreading the gospel of inter-racial acrimony can only compound the problem. I believe that racism, ethnicism and their sisters, are counter-productive in life. Private happiness and collective peace are ruined by excessive self-interest. Therefore, sign-posts like creed, nation, color and tribe merely amplify human problems. The noble man is he whose mind can embrace the world in equal fellowship. This is the mark of cultivation and genius.

Nevertheless, the issues herein addressed are primeval.

We are talking about a SOLID feeling that gripped the black mind in recent history. The tenuous feelings of underprivilege, emasculation and bewilderment; he either accepted or revolted against.

And this is a fact of life not fiction - however bitterly it is denied.

Regardless of the strings of successes persons from developing nations had made in various fields of knowledge, the suspicion lingered, that there were certain areas of scholarship our "Humanity" could not handle. Ever heard of a blackman being the World Champion in chess, or a Nobel Prize Winner in Molecular Medicine, Quantum Mechanics or Fractal Geometry. Winning in such areas seemed as unlikely as a blackman being the President of Japan.

But now, all this has changed.

The emergence of Emeagwali and his stunning accomplishments in super computers, with degrees in five different discipline, like Applied Mathematics, Ocean and Marine Engineering, Civil and Environmental Engineering, another in Mathematics, and of course a Doctorate degree in Scientific Computing - we can say that his celebration in America and Western Nations, is a sweet vindication of God's impartiality concerning Genius.

Before qualifying this jubilation as unnecessary and baseless, consider Chinua Achebe's response as a clue to the mentality of foreigners in this concern. Said he, "Equality is the one thing which Europeans are conspicuously incapable of extending to others, especially Africans."



This discourse sets our present status and achievement in its proper historical light. An Igbo proverb says that: *"he who does not remember when and where it started raining on him, will not appreciate when it stops"*.

Things have changed without a doubt. Not many Europeans still hold the view credited to the German Scholar, Late Janheinz Jahn who said:

"only the most highly cultivated person counts as a real European. A real African on the other hand ... lives in the bush ... goes naked ... and tells fairy stories about the crocodile and the elephant. The more primitive, the more really African".

We are compelled to take cognizance of Emeagwali's contributions and to celebrate them, because contemptuous treatment of developing nations, exist in Western Societies, at varying levels till date.

Of man's countless inventions, the COMPUTER is an amazing icon of veneration because of its dazzling possibilities. The machine revels in a snobbish exclusiveness because even its operators wear an aura of privilege.

It is upon this Western Civilization's Crowning Jewel, that Philip Emeagwali, from Onitsha, Nigeria - is considered the **"World's Fastest Man:"** having also made history by being the first Solo Winner of the Gordon Bell Prize, which hitherto, was won only by seasoned research teams.

The argument is finished.

Emeagwali's brilliance is akin to an ablution; it has upturned the perverted logic of bigots and supremacists, who classify certain individuals or races, as second class beings or out-rightly sub-human.

Emeagwali, and others like Prof. Nnaji who is considered among the World's best three Robotics Engineers, Olarenwaju Adeyiga, Howard's Obstetrician and Gynecologist, Dr. Ofodile, a Plastic Surgeon and member of the American Society of Plastic and

Reconstructive Surgery are Africans at the peak of excellence in their various disciplines at the summit of science.



These accomplishments are a metaphor for freedom. They are proofs of the universal quality of genius, as freely bestowed on

mankind by God to Emeka, Pollock, Kofi, Kim, Ibrahim and Aristobulus.

But ironically, it is at this climax that our celebration must halt. We critically need a solemn self re-assessment.

What are our chances of sustaining these break-throughs for contributing our respectable quota to human society.

The philosopher Whitehead says that "Civilization develops only where considerable number of men work together for common ends".

In Nigeria for instance, male youths from Emeagwali's area no longer go to school by a pathetic extent. Discriminatory policies entrenched in our nation translate school leavers especially from Igboland into candidates of despair and helplessness.

In a situation where citizens of a nation are denied equal rights to basic amenities of life, where mutual suspicion, rivalry and hatred inspire State Policy; where embezzlement of public funds and violence reign, how can we harness the **consensus** for progress.

Whereas developed nations, comfortably ahead of us are tirelessly seeking new inventions, like reported prospects of computers being designed that will monitor and minimize energy waste in the home, fine tune the car fuel system, flag us when something needs repair, they will also warm the garage, lock the doors and perform an assortment of tasks.

Here in Africa, as a result of insensitivity in high quarters and misplaced priorities, foreign musicians routinely organize charity shows to save our population from flooding, guinea worm infection and starvation.

The Continent's problems have become so severe, that even our best minds are uttering what was once considered sacrilegious. Prof. Ali Mazurui recently advocated "Benign Recolonization" of

Africa by Africans more prosperous nations, in order to rescue us from total collapse. o

But when African Scholars, Professors and graduates alike, scramble for opportunities to teach pupils in Western Nations and America, in order just to feed, when our graduates wash dishes, serve as night guards and petrol attendants overseas, what other passport or visa to Neo-Colonization do we require.

Africa's problems are not congenital nor "in our stars". We can and have now triumphed in academics. Our athletes and footballers are admired worldwide and paid salaries that would make most of their home Governments to salivate.

What we pray for is an environment of peace and justice, which does not negate progress among us.

We need International Award Winning Politicians, Soldiers and God fearing Leadership in Africa now!

It is their turn.

Only this will enable us contribute our proven equality to all fields of human endeavor.

The world does not owe us a free lunch.

Compared with the prospects of his native land surviving into the 21st century, Emeagwali's feat however lofty and commendable fizzles. It is like fielding George Opong Weah, because he was the world's most valuable player, to face Brazil's National team, ALONE - in a crucial match.



Black nations must begin addressing injustices in our societies which transform us into ready made topics for ridicule, debate and contempt on earth.

And we cannot do so, when our school children have no uniforms, no classrooms, nor textbooks, and when lecturers are on strike and our Universities are closed indefinitely - and nobody cares.

OBU UDEOZO - is a Professional Painter, Poet and Clinical Psychologist.

E PLURIBUS UNUM

A Father of the Internet, Philip Emeagwali

By Margaret Aghadiuno @2003

Comment: Margaret Aghadiuno is a linguist & poet at the United Nations, New York.

Once a refugee standing on long lines awaiting his meal,
Sleeping in bombed-out shelters, willing himself to survive war,
From logarithms and slide rules to batches of punch cards,
Emeagwali learned the Fortran lingo at the speed of light;
Propelled by an ethereal sense of vocation and vision,
Demonstrating like a lion his proclivity to seek
and to conquer those challenges most abstruse and exacting,
With bold, daring, unprecedented and intrepid thinking;

Denied funds and easy access to research facilities,
Ostensibly because his research was not deemed "serious"
By those who failed to see his scintillating accomplishments,
He tapped deeply into the unmapped boundaries of science;
Treated less than an equal, working without pay or perquisite,
Doors were constantly shut by those surprised he was not white,
The tanned color of his skin condemned by peers as a stigma,
With belief in the putative ignorance of Africa;

Comment: Philip and Dale Emeagwali



He took the thorny path to dispel the myth of error,
Their aberration of a science genius from Africa;
Where others found a wall replete with obfuscating visions,
He unravelled an untapped vastness of possibilities;
With sedulous focus, perception and unique enterprise,
A lone, assiduous research into the matrix of science,
He beat the odds to break all the barriers of time, space and depth,
With only his wife Dale's unwavering belief in her Philip;

Building on Richardson's fantasy on human computers,
He simulated and surpassed the computational speed
of the elite supercomputers once placed out of his reach,
With revolutionary equations deemed "impossible";
He harnessed the power of 65,000 processors,
To perform the fastest computations ever known to man,
Billions and billions of calculations per second he solved,
For which feat Emeagwali received the Gordon Bell prize;

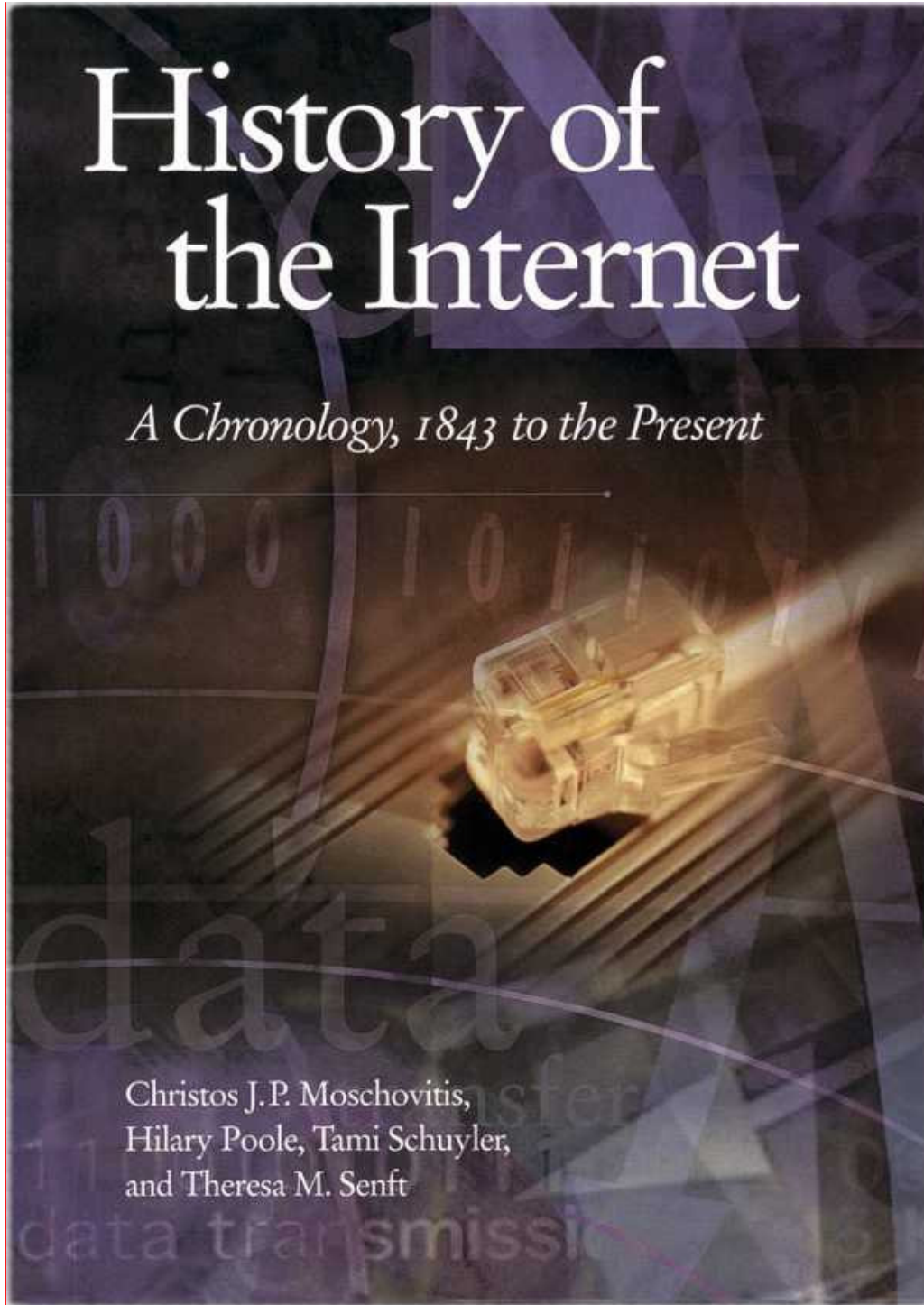
With genius unparalleled since Einstein, Newton, Equiano,
He extrapolated the mystery of constellations,
From observing the natural geometries and patterns,
In the efficient construction of bees' honeycombs;
He extended the barriers of interference and diffraction,

and expanded the vectorial form of Navier-Stokes equations,
Resolving heuristical arguments and algorithms,
Momentum equations, convective motions, Cray's polemic;

Like a soaring eagle he continues his path to glory;
Undeterred by bias, rejection or discrimination,
He developed the theory of a computer hyperball,
With his tessellated models for parallel computing,
And the counter-intuitive hypercube paradox,
Mass equations, helicity, chirality, duality-
He unified the laws of nature, physics and geology
Testament to a great mind that defies imagination;

A father of the internet, and a true son of the earth,
He's the apotheosis of modern African genius.

Orations & Poems by Bill Clinton & spoken word artists



King god Philip Emeagwali

- A "Living Hero Moment"

◆ Hoteph Beloved Ones: ◆

Ancestral greetings, blessings, loving, and light throughout all creations and above.

◆ King god Philip Emeagwali ◆

Because of the honor you give to the Afrikan Carbon Family, because of the progress that you seek, because of your resolution to lead the Afrikan people back to their righteous mind-set not abandoning them there, because of the seen and unseen power in you, you fall into the position of "A Living Hero," and this is the moment.

King god Emeagwali helped give birth to the supercomputer, the technology that spawned the Internet.

King god Philip Emeagwali is credited for inventing a formula that allows supercomputers powered by thousands of processors to perform billions of calculations per second -- a discovery that made international headlines and inspired the reinvention of supercomputers.

The supercomputer comprises of thousands of networked computers and the Internet also comprises of millions of networked computers. The supercomputer spawned the Internet.

Emeagwali's 1970s hypothesis on 64,000 networked computers around the Earth led to his programming of 64,000 processors inside a big box to perform 3.1 billion calculations per second, a world record in 1989. For the latter achievement, he won the 1989 Gordon Bell Prize, which is the "Nobel prize of supercomputing."

Born in 1954 in a remote Nigerian village, Emeagwali was declared a child math prodigy. His father nurtured his skill with daily arithmetic drills. In 1967, the civil war in his country forced him to drop out of school at age twelve. When he turned fourteen, he was conscripted into the Biafran army. After the war ended, he completed his high school equivalency by self-study and came to the United States on a mathematics scholarship at age nineteen.

emeagwali.com
emeagwali.info
emeagwali.ws



ChatAfriK presents
AFRICAN PEOPLE'S INTERCONTINENTAL AWARDS
(The 'New Frontier' Showcase)

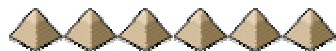
Africa Man of the Year
Philip Emeagwali (Nigeria)
Africa Woman of the Year
Dr. (Mrs.) Wangari Mathai (Kenya)
Africa Youth of the Year
Mr. Kamil Olufowobi (Nigeria)
Business Person of the Year
Mrs. Julie Ndjee (Cameroon)
Sportsman of the Year
Mr. Freddy Adu, (Ghana)
Sportswoman of the Year
Mrs. Catherine Ndereba (Kenya)
Broadcaster of the Year
Ms. Tumi Makgabo (South Africa)
Entertainer of the Year
Mr. Yaya Dialo (Mali)

Academic Achievements Awards
Dr. Sulayman Nyang (Gambia)
Ms. Hadja Daraba Kaba (Guinea)
Late Deyda Hydar (Gambia)
Dr. (Mrs.) Kemafu Nonyerem Chikwe
Community Business Award
Western Union (U.S.A)
Special Honorable Awards
Dele Giwa Excellence in Print
Gamal Gorkeh Nkrumah (Ghana)
Randal Robinson Solidarity Award
Randal Robinson
African Heritage Awards
Philanthropic & Humanitarian
Awards Oprah Winfrey
Kweisi Mfume
Louis H. Sullivan Foundation
African Statesman Award
President Olusegun Obasanjo

Special Guests
NOLLYWOOD Stars

Recognizing Nigerian Film Industry

Join us on:
Saturday June 4th, 2005 (7.00 PM - 12 Midnight)
THE WASHINGTON CONVENTION CENTER
801 Mt. Vernon Pl. N.W Washington DC Admissions
\$50 & (\$100 VIP)
www.africanawards.com



As true Afrikan Queen goddesses, it is our duty to eloquently equip


our Afrikan King gods/Queen goddesses with the most vital and essential tools and weapons that will strengthen our Afrikan male/female Warriors on the Front-line.

The eloquent words from the Queen goddesses lips, are to:

encourage
equip
motivate

For Iron Sharpens Iron.


A nation will rise no higher than its woman, and the profound eloquent words from the Queen goddesses lips to a Warrior (male/female) lighten his/her load, which frees him/her up to do battle.

King god  Philip Emeagwali, as you enter any room, may your presence always have the appearance of a gazelle, like a Stag on the mountain.


May the wisdom that comes forth from your lips, from your heart, a love which consumes with fire for the Afrikan Carbon Family, terrify nations, and shake kingdoms with truth.


I plea with you Mighty Warrior  Philip Emeagwali. Let no people, place or thing, cause you to miscarry or abort your mission.

Carry your mission to its full term. I plea with you My Beloved

brother  Philip Emeagwali to do nothing to cause an interruption for your love for the Afrikan Family.

I do not need to look for you among the flocks of other men.

To you My Beloved brother  Philip Emeagwali, continue to, excite the hearts, souls, and mind of the people (with truth) like a mare excites the stallions of Pharaoh's chariots.

I plea with you Mighty Warrior  Philip Emeagwali, to continue to ride on in majestic to victory for the defense of truth and justice. Your strength will win us great victories, and Afrika Will BE BORN AGAIN.

Afrika is for the Afrikans.

May these words continue to fill you with energy, power, and Spirit for the struggles to come, and there are many.

For if we get tired of racing against men (oppressors), how can we race against horses. If we cannot stand up in open country (america/Diaspora), how will we manage in the jungle (Afrika). Many have joined in the attacks against us. Let harmony (which confuse the enemy), with understanding be the shield that protects you.

I know a King god when I see one, and I know how and when to BOW.

 King god Philip Emeagwali 

I AM my brothers and sisters Keeper.

Honorable Marcus Garvey. Up! Up! You mighty ones.

You can accomplish what you WILL.

And, **WE WILL WIN.** WE WILL WIN. **WE WILL WIN.**

I KNIGHT ALL Mighty Warriors with the only tools and weapons I have, and that is the power and weapon of Eloquent Words.

I speak to you from THEE Frontier of THEE Future on THEE Outskirts of THEE City of Eternity, and from THEE Chambers of Thee Holies of Holies, where Spiritual secrets resides.

Afrika! Afrika! Afrika! Afrika! Afrika! Afrika! Afrika! Afrika! Afrika!

Here is loving you.

Hoteph

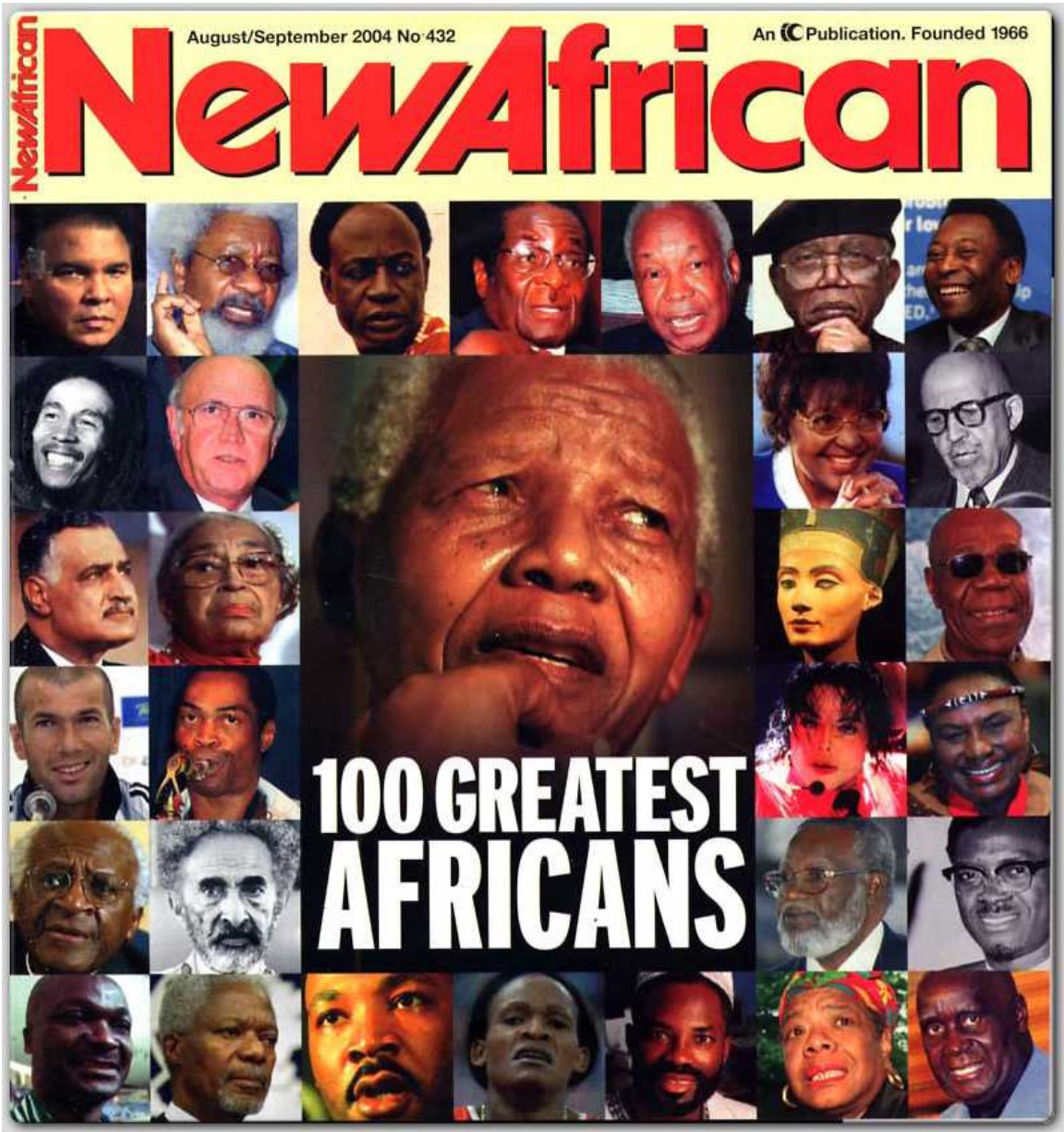


goddess Isis Akkebal/Iya of Afrika (Holy Spirit lover)

Mother of ALL Goddesses

Goddess Of Afrika 

Being THEE Change THEE World Needs To See



Emeagwali Had an Idea

By Wina Marche @2002

Comment: Excerpted from
"The Poetry of African American
Invention: When One Door Closes
Another Opens"

Dr. Emeagwali had an idea;
to him it was very clear
that bees planned and constructed
honeycombs that can't be obstructed
by inefficiency. So, he thought
a computer made that way ought
to be powerful, efficient, fast.
It was and better than the past!

His 65,000 processors fit a design,
you might say, that bees would divine.
3.1 billions per second calculations!
To the Doctor citations and acclamations!
His world's fastest computer now
predicts the weather's when, and how.
We'll know of future global warming
and when and where the earth is storming



Comment: Emeagwali (with 65,000 processor supercomputer in the background) in Cambridge, MA. 1990

Dr. Philip, how does he do this?

Wouldn't it be intellectual bliss

to have a similar needed skill

and be the first person to fill

a world wide technological need!

Father helped Dr. Philip to succeed.

Father's decision when Philip was age

nine was worthy of a genius or sage.

His decision - Philip would every day

solve 100 math problems - no work, no play.

Today Philip believes the daily drills
increased his mediocre math skills.
We should salute his father's decision
that shaped a mind for creative precision.
Father Emeagwali was a visionary
who understood the "necessary."

1989, for Philip was the year,
the outstanding year, of his career.
He won the Gordon Bell Prize, known
as the Nobel of computing. A milestone
his supercomputer invention, helps the field
of petroleum by a better gas yield
and will eventually lower gas costs
thus less unrecovered gasoline losts.

Dr. Emeagwali's computer invention
may some day mean more attention,

power, for personal computer users

with more options and more choosers.

He is husband, father, achiever

research scientist, a modern believer

in technology, and the hope for more

young students to open the computing door.



Portrait of an Achiever

Comment: Excerpted from
"The Poetry of African American
Invention: When One Door Closes
Another Opens"

Dr. Dale Brown Emeagwali

Microbiologist, National Institutes of Health

National Technical Association's (NTA)

Scientist of the Year

By Wina Marche @2002

Dr. Dale Brown Emeagwali,
portrait of an achiever;
an example of a believer
in a liberal education
for a "knowing" nation.

Dr. Dale Brown Emeagwali,
role model, inspirator;
advocate, youth motivator;
NTA awardee
in microbiology and biochemistry.

Dr. Dale Brown Emeagwali,
youth science volunteer;
promoting science as a career;
keeping expectations high;
helping youth reach for the sky.

Dr. Dale Brown Emeagwali,
role model, wife;
mother, celebrator of life;
intellect, poet, writer;
science literacy fighter.

Dr. Dale Brown Emeagwali,
researcher, with biological finds,
professor, shaper of minds;
guiding new vision, diversity
for student growth at the university.



IKEMEFUNA 1 OF AFRICA

By Henry Ekwuruke, EuroAfricaCentral Magazine

Wisdom that tackles the problems of humanity

The understanding and stigma unfolds

The untold truth revealed

And now it can be told

Let the sons and daughters of our mother

Africa rejoice

And be happy for good things rest

In our cursed land; though we aren't

A people rich in culture and heritage

Great in history but ours not told

Our history denied and forgotten!

Wanting to know, yet limited and no fact

Rejoice and be glad for the jinx is broken

A prophet is out - speaking out without words

Out of Africa, a wisdom is born

Like the “mbaise” foul - watching, learning and
working

No good thing comes out of these people?

Indeed a lie and sad tale

He defiled the knowledge to a truth

He had known the truth, but he needs proof

And he did and archived it!



Philip Emeagwali - a Prophet from Galilee (Onitsha - Africa)

A place where they “knowledge” says

No good thing come out from

Has made the black people proud and happy

You really did

Telling the world that the beautiful ones are yet to
be born

Africans are best, even in penury

Imagine the inconveniences and set backs

You patient, goodwill and hardwork persist

Taking a people to their glory along side self

Telling the world that a prophet is out of Africa!

And many more prophets are coming after you

The cut hairs of Sampson (African people) is growing
back to stronghold

You really defiled the myth, a prolific inventor of
African origin

Leading us children of Africa to say we have arrived
and we are here

They said a prophet is hardly acknowledged

In his country home, I acclaim you for what you

Really is.

Yet to receive honour from his people - he has and
we need him

More than ever, a gift to a troubled people

The tidings has been proven. He is really "IKENGA"

I nominate you also for the award and title
Of “IKEMEFUNA I OF AFRICA” “Dike, Izuru ka emee”
For no two things than
Restoring the dignity of the black people and

Making us know our history and true stories,
which are
Yet untold until you told them.



On the 50th anniversary of the computer, we salute the brilliant pioneers behind this modern miracle

Just fifty years ago, the world's first electronic computer was unveiled. This remarkable invention has changed our lives faster than any other invention in history. Moreover, the rate of change is accelerating.

The women and men of EDS salute those whose insights, vision and persistence have contributed to developing this remarkable tool.

A leader among them is Dr. Philip Emeagwali. Emeagwali is an interdisciplinary computer scientist and inventor who developed software that allowed multiple processors to tackle complex problems simultaneously, paving the way to solving problems once thought unsolvable.

Inspired by the complex designs of nature, Emeagwali used geometry to prove that bees use the most efficient method possible to construct their honeycombs. He reasoned that a computer

based on the honeycomb design could improve efficiency. It did. His design breakthrough allowed 65,000 processors working together to perform the world's fastest computation at 3.1 billion calculations per second.

That was three times the speed of the fastest supercomputers of the day – at one-fifth the cost.



Dr. Philip Emeagwali

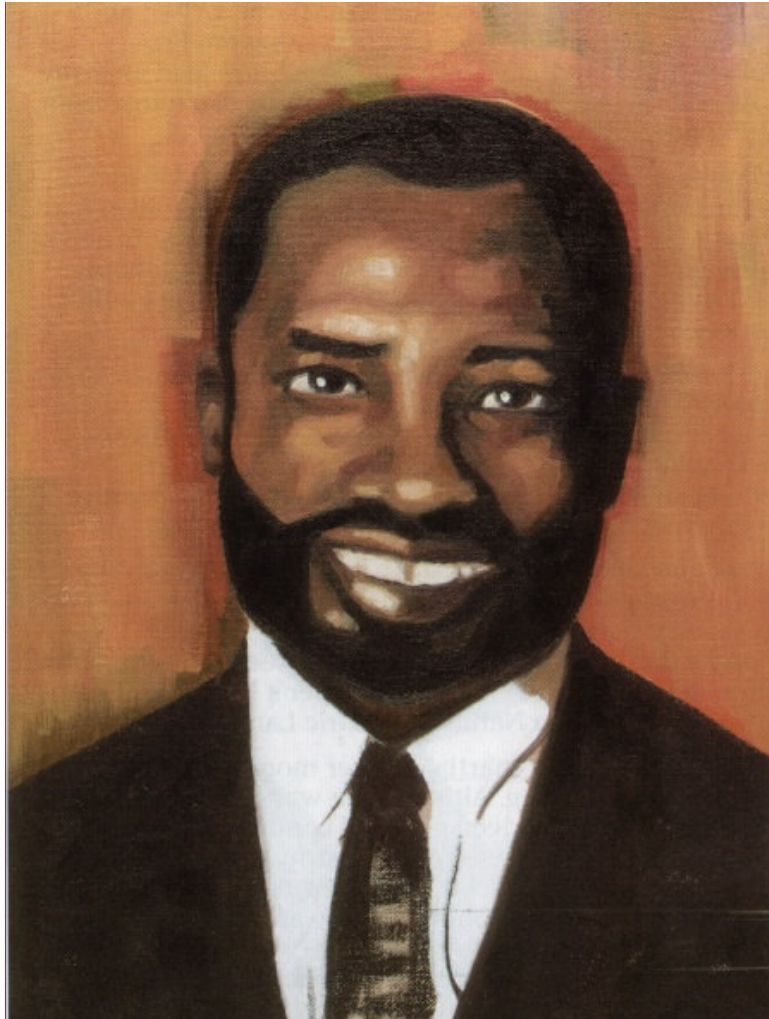
Today, he is pushing the limits of computing and networking even further. Dr. Emeagwali's inventions have helped improve yields from oil reservoirs as well as the accuracy of weather forecasting.

He is also working on developing supercomputers powerful enough to simulate weather trends over a century to investigate atmospheric warming.

EDS applauds Dr. Emeagwali and all those who are harnessing the power of information to improve life for millions. Without their work, we couldn't do ours.

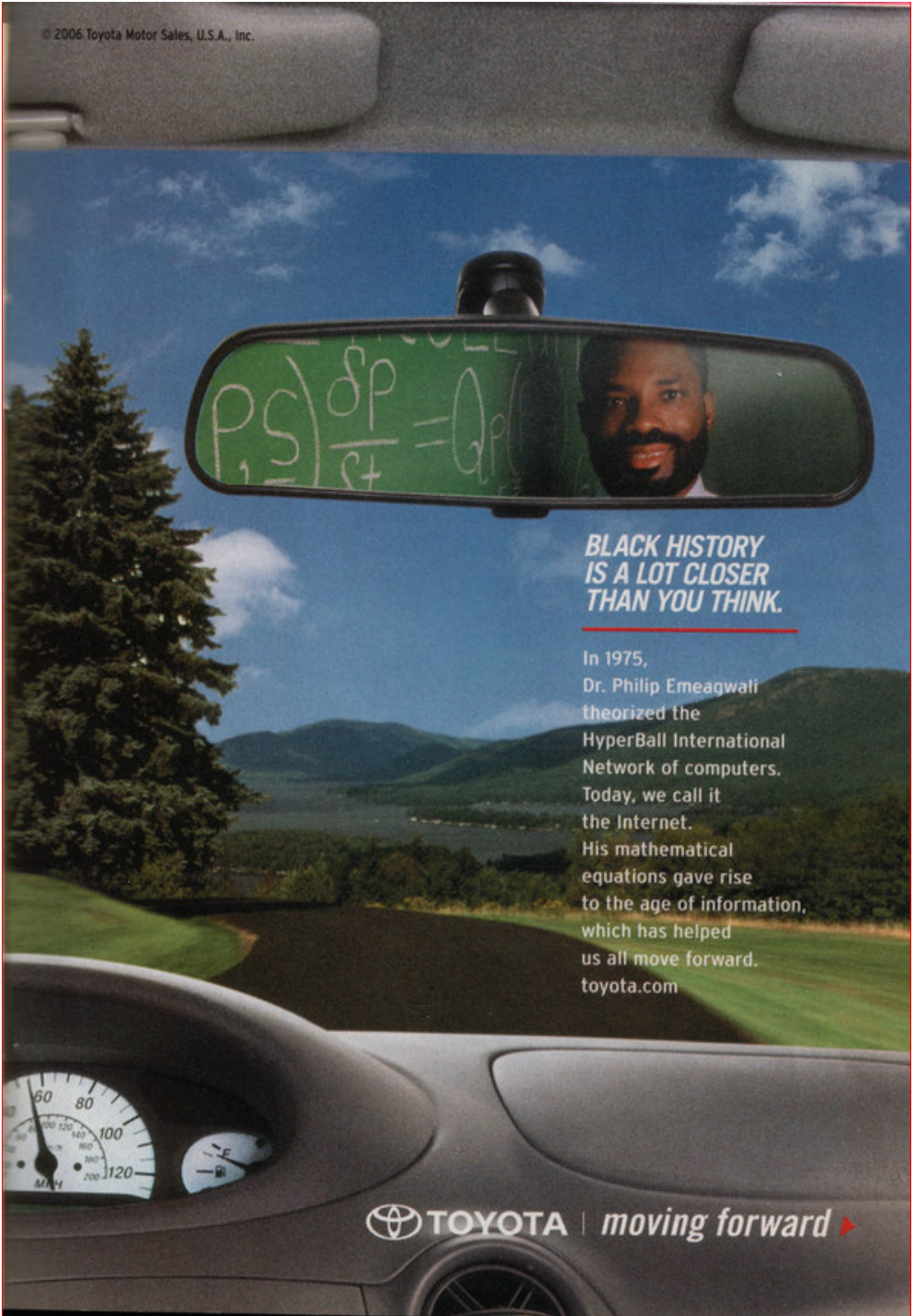
Comment: This tribute was published in several newspapers, such as The Dallas Weekly, Feb 28-Mar 5, 1996, Vol. 42, No. 9, 1996, page 10.

Orations & Poems by Bill Clinton & spoken word artists



Comment: From "Profiles in Excellence" series published by Giant Foods.

Comment: This Toyota Salute to Emeagwali appeared in hundreds of magazines, newspapers and radio stations in the United States.



An Oration for Philip Emeagwali

Son of Africa,
supercomputer pioneer,
a visionary father of the Internet,
we honor you.

We heed Kwame Nkrumah's warning that,
"socialism without science is void"
in honoring you
for crowning Africa
with shining scientific discoveries.
Nnamdi Azikiwe said,
"Originality is the essence
of true scholarship.
Creativity is the soul
of the true scholar."
You exemplify both.

Your discovery
inspired the reinvention
of computers into supercomputers

and helped spawn the Internet.

You discovered a formula
that enables supercomputers
powered by 65,000 electronic brains
called "processors"
to perform
the world's fastest calculations.

You theorized
that 65,000 computers around the Earth
could forecast the weather.

This theoretical supercomputer,
with 65,000 nodes,
is known today as the Internet.

For the audacity
of your theorized Internet,
the book "History of the Internet"
and *CNN* called you
"a father of the Internet."

You solved
the most difficult problem
in supercomputing
by reformulating
Newton's Second Law of Motion
as 18 equations and algorithms;
then as 24 million algebraic equations;
and finally
you programmed
65,000 processors
to solve
those 24 million equations
at a speed
of 3.1 billion calculations per second.

Your 65,000 processors,
24 million equations
and 3.1 billion calculations
were three world records
that garnered international headlines,

made mathematicians rejoice,
and caused your fellow Africans
to beam with pride.

By harnessing
the power of 65,000 processors,
you paved the way
to solving problems
once thought unsolvable and
improved life for millions.

By pushing
the limits of computing,
you helped us all
move forward
to the age of information.

When you won
the 1989 Gordon Bell prize,
the “Nobel Prize of Supercomputing,”
then-president Bill Clinton called you,
“one of the great minds of the Information Age.”

The *New African* magazine readers
ranked you as
history's greatest scientist
of African descent.

Mr. Chancellor,
for his groundbreaking discoveries
and for the sheer force of his mind,
I ask you
to confer
the degree of Doctor of Science,
honoris causa,
upon PHILIP EMEAGWALI.

Emeagwali Had An Idea

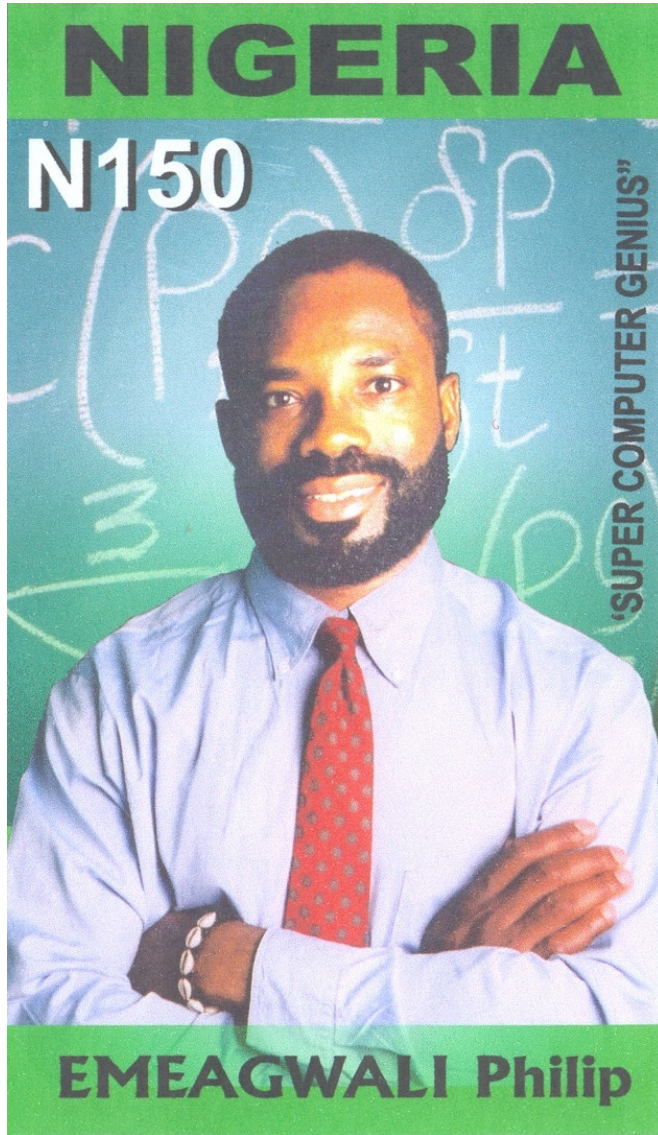
Orations & Poems by Bill Clinton & spoken word artists



Comment: The theorized internet-supercomputer network invented by Emeagwali.

The above hyperball network was invented by Emeagwali. Although it was originally inspired and designed as an international network of computers for forecasting the weather for the whole Earth it is, in many ways, similar to what we now call the Internet. In its early years, the Internet was a planar network covering parts of the United States. It has now converged to a hyperball "world wide" network covering the entire Earth. In the 1990s, the vector supercomputer was reinvented as a hypercube supercomputer. In a few decades, the computer will "disappear" into the Internet and, in essence, converge to a hyperball-shaped computing and communicating device. Then we will say that the supercomputer is the network, or that the hyperball network is the computer, or that the hyperball network is the Internet.

Comment: Nigerian post offices sell Emeagwali stamps in 50 Naira (39 cents) and 150 Naira denominations.



One of Our Great Minds

by **Bill Clinton**

Comment: Excerpted from a televised speech delivered by Bill Clinton (as president) on August 26, 2000. © **The White House**

“One of the great minds
of the Information Age
is a Nigerian American
named Philip Emeagwali.

He had to leave school
because his parents
couldn't pay the fees.
He lived in a refugee camp
during your civil war.
He won a scholarship
to university and went on
to invent a formula
that lets computers make
3.1 billion calculations
per second. (Applause.)

Some people call him
the Bill Gates of Africa.
(Laughter and applause.)

But what I want to say
to you is there is
another Philip Emeagwali
-- or hundreds of them --
or thousands of them
-- growing up in Nigeria today.

I thought about it
when I was driving in
from the airport and
then driving around
to my appointments,
looking into the face
of children.

You never know
what potential
is in their mind and

in their heart;
what imagination they have;
what they have already
thought of and
dreamed of
that may be locked in
because they don't have
the means to take it out.

That's really what education is.
It's our responsibility
to make sure
all your children
have the chance
to live their dreams
so that
you don't miss
the benefit
of their contributions and
neither does the rest of the world.”

Orations & Poems by Bill Clinton & spoken word artists



Comment: Bill Clinton walking towards the National Assembly of Nigeria with his daughter, Chelsea, in Abuja, Nigeria August 26, 2000 to deliver speech in which he extolled Philip Emeagwali as “one of the great minds of the Information Age.”

Chronology of Emeagwali's Life

1921. James Nnaemeka Emeagwali (father of Philip) born in May in Onitsha, Nigeria.

1938. Agatha Emeagwali, *née* Balonwu, (mother of Philip) born on August 7 in Onitsha.

1954 Chukwurah Emeagwali born on August 23 in Akure, Nigeria.

1955 Baptized as "Philip"

Comment: by pioneer missionary William Obelagu at Saint Mary's Catholic Church, Onitsha, in November.

1960 Enrolls in 1st grade in January. Nigeria gains independence from Britain on October 1.



1962 Philip (far right) in family photo taken on December 24 in Uromi, Nigeria.

1966 Nigerian military overthrows elected government. Civil uprising with 30,000 dead.

1967 Nigerian-Biafran war begins in May. One million died in 30-month war.

1968 Emeagwali family fled Onitsha for the fourth and final time.

Comment: Lived in refugee camps for two additional years.

1969 Emeagwali conscripted into the Biafran army in August, sent to Oguta war front.

1970 Biafran army defeated in January. Emeagwali is discharged from the Biafran army.

1973 Emeagwali wins a mathematics scholarship to study in the U.S.

Comment: and arrives in Oregon (U.S.) on March 24.

1981 Marries Dale Brown on August 15 in Baltimore, Maryland. Continues scientific research at National Weather Service.

Orations & Poems by **Bill Clinton** & spoken word artists

1983 Obtains U.S. permanent residency “Green Card” visas for his 35 closest relatives.

1987 Programs 65,536 electronic brains, called processors to perform the world’s fastest calculation.

1989 Wins the Gordon Bell Prize alone, the equivalent in the supercomputer industry of the Nobel Prize.

2000 Bill Clinton extols Emeagwali as “one of the great minds of the Information Age.”

2004 *New African* magazine poll ranks Emeagwali as history’s greatest scientist of African descent.



Comment: Philip, Dale and Ijeoma Emeagwali [photo taken on June 8, 2005]



