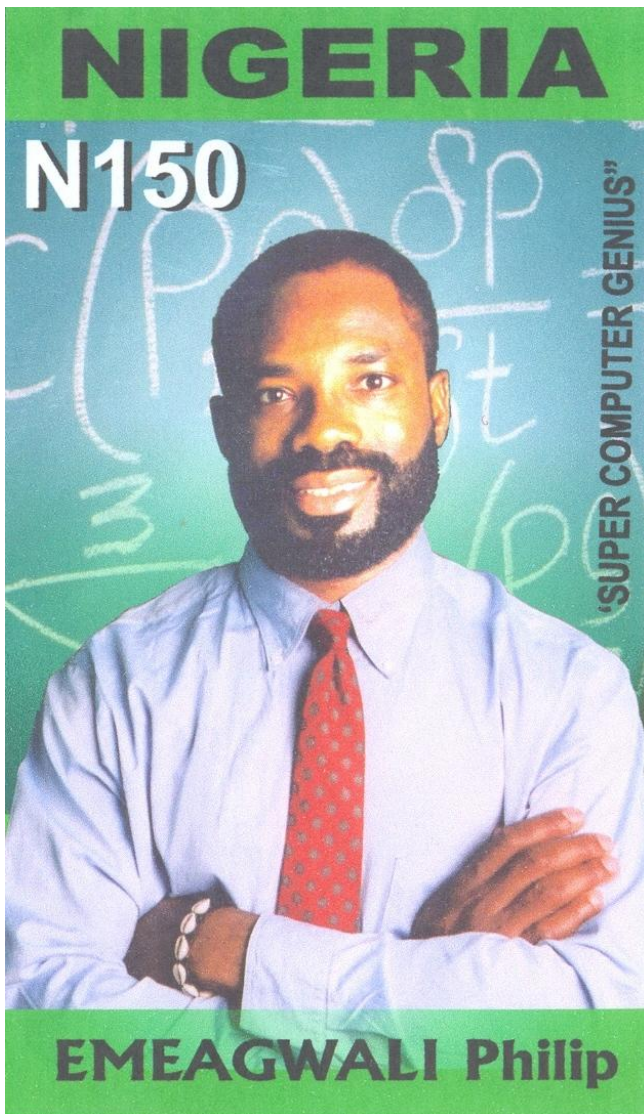




My Quest for an Internet

In this, the 45th installment of our weekly series at emeagwali.com, we present a biographical, poetic tribute by Isis Akkebala to Philip Emeagwali.



A "Living
Hero
Moment"

by

*goddess **I**s **I**s Akkebala/**I**ya of
Afrika*

King god Philip Emeagwali

- A "Living Hero Moment"



Goddess Isis Akkebala

◆ Hoteph Beloved Ones: ◆

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

◆ King god Philip Emeagwali ◆

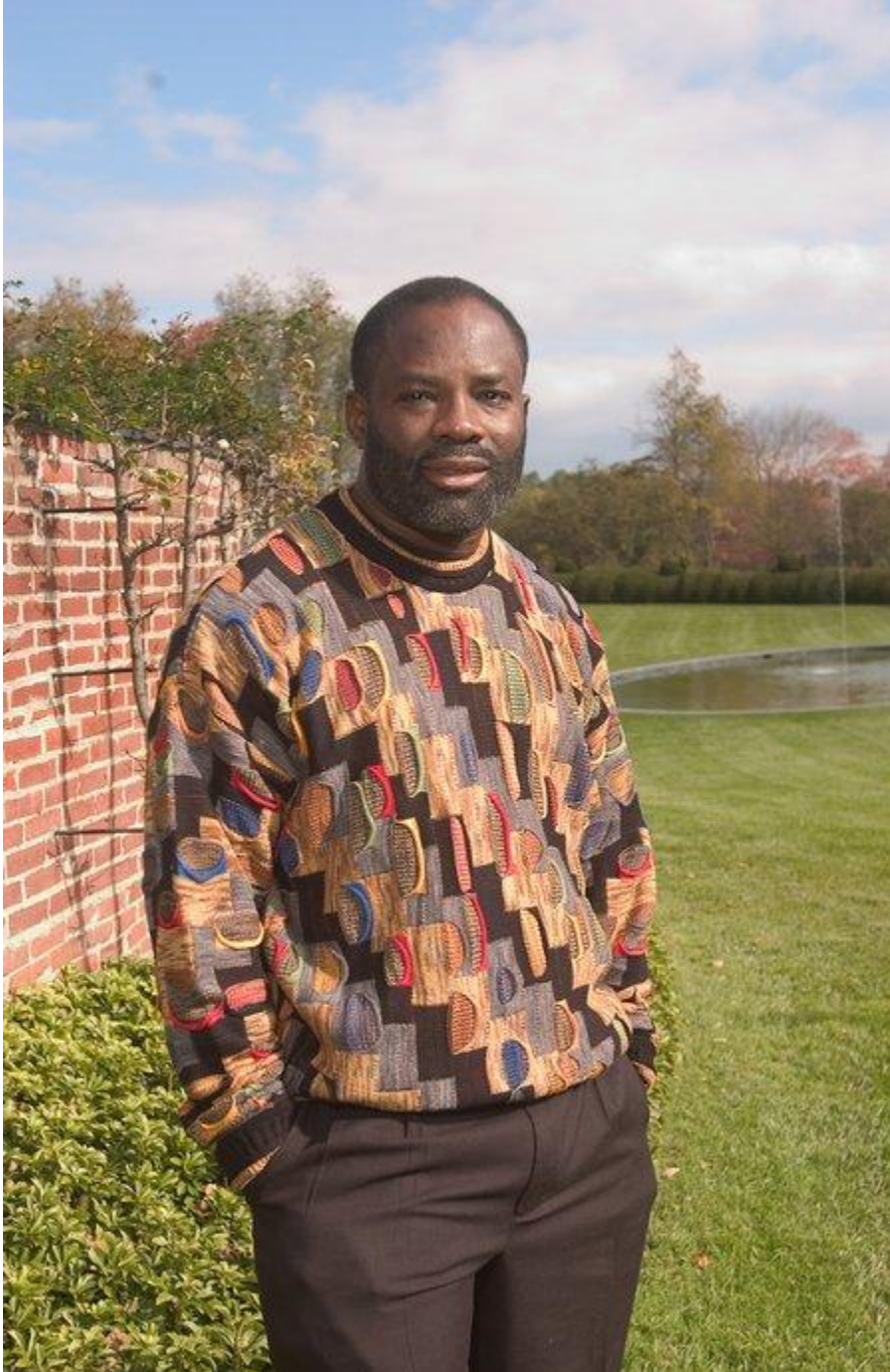
Because of the honor you give to the Afrikan Carbon

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.



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





Philip and Dale Emeagwali