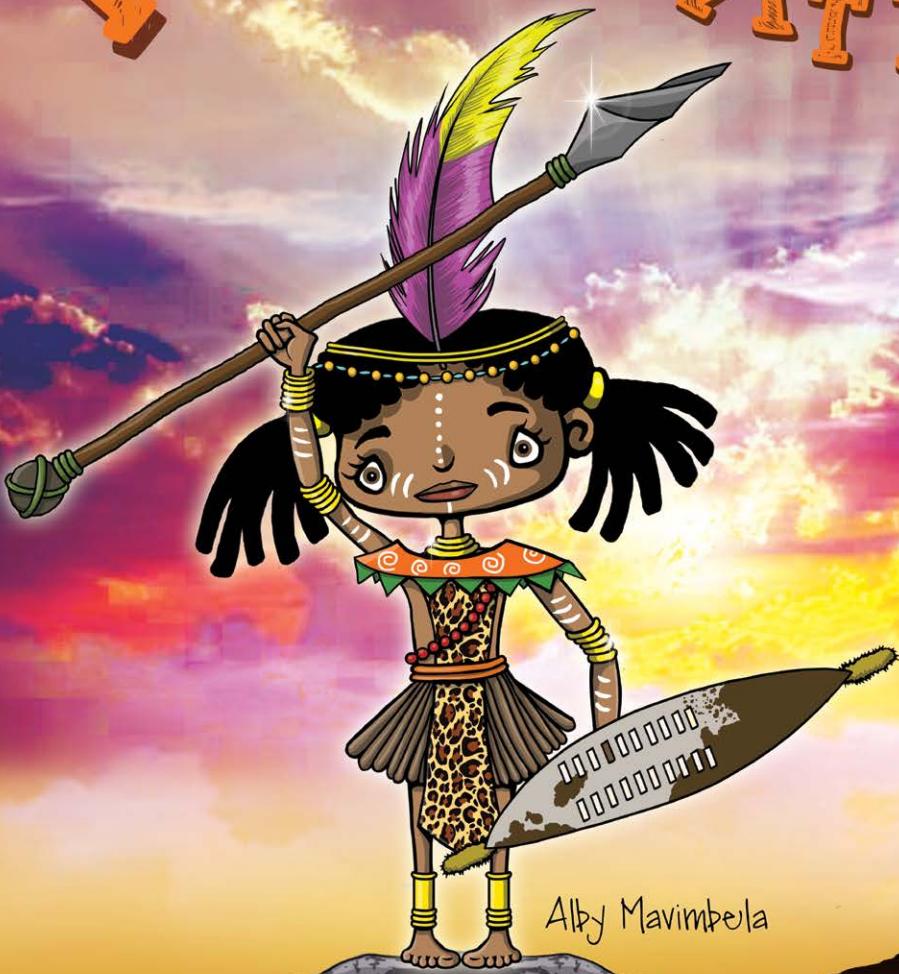


Hello Welcome to Africa's
GREAT SPIRITS



Alby Mavimbela

Hello, Welcome to Africa's Great Spirits

**Written and illustrated by
Alby Mavimbela**

Copyright ©2020 by Alby Mavimbela
Email: albymavimbela@gmail.com
Edited and Proofread by **Contedipro**



All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted,
in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, or otherwise, without the prior written
permission of the author.
ISBN 978 0 6397 4217 5

It's another beautiful morning. The sky is blue, trees are green and the nature smells fresh. But it's not all lovely because...

Jabulile hasn't been feeling well lately. She hasn't been the jolly and vibrant girl she is. Little Jabulani has tried every trick in the book to cheer her up, but he's not winning.

"How about we give uncle Veja a visit. We haven't seen him since our visit around Africa. We learnt about the food, the languages and different cultures. He surely misses us too", said Jabulani.



"Hello Uncle Veja, please help my sister to get back to her normal self. We know you can help us in times like these", said Jabulani.

"Hello again, my little friends. I can help you two. My grandmother was a healer and I'm fortunate enough to have learnt a thing or two from her". I promise you, by the end of this, everything will be back to normal". said Uncle Veja.



"The burning of this incense will clear negative energy, relax our minds, connect us to our spirituality, open our minds and connect us to our memories", said Uncle Veja as he burns some herbs.

As the incense burns, everyone in the hut felt so relaxed and at peace from the aura.

"We pray to our creator and the great spirits of our ancestors to heal the child," prayed Uncle Veja.



Suddenly the world was covered with darkness. The only source of light was the burning incense.

And Little Jabulile heard a sweet voice of a very old woman, who could possibly be hundreds of years old.

"By taking this journey you will meet the great Kings and Queens of South Africa and beyond. One of them has the secret to your healing. In the end, you will understand the Great Spirit," said the voice.



She travels through time, reappearing in the year 1820 in KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa. She's standing next to a beautiful and masculine woman.

"Hello, surely you're the Queen around here?" asked Jabulile.

"I'm not just a Queen, I'm the Mother Queen. I shaped my son to be one of the greatest leaders, despite his circumstances".

"I am the highest decision-maker, the chief advisor to the King of Kings, I am behind major military and political achievements of the Zulu Kingdom".

I am Nandi, the sweet one.



Moments later, a tall, muscular and mean looking man appears.

"Hello, surely you're the King around here?" asked Jabulile.

"I'm not just a king around here, I'm the king everywhere, I have no rival. I stand for unity, urging all people to work together. Through hardwork, fighting force and complete dedication, I found the Zulu Kingdom."

I am King Shaka.
Sgidi ka Senzangakhona.

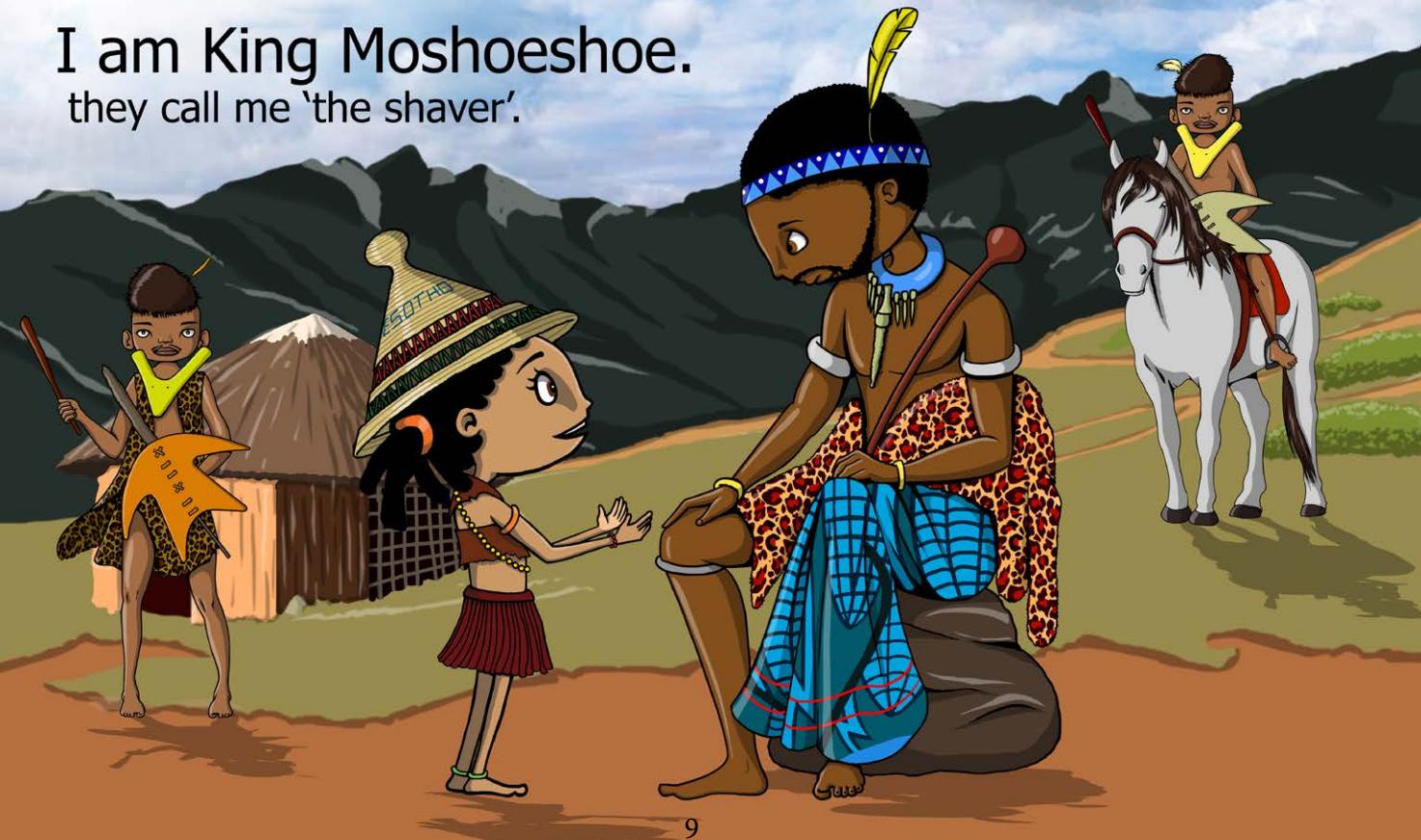


She suddenly time travelled to Lesotho, the year is 1855 and she met a great man who was born around the same time as King Shaka.

"Lumela, I hear you're one of the wise and diplomatic rulers of your time?" asked Jabulile.

"That is true my little friend. If I had to conquer enemies, I would give them gifts of friendship, land and protection. I've been the first King of Lesotho since 1822. I'm the founder of Basotho nation."

I am King Moshoeshoe.
they call me 'the shaver'.



And then she time travelled to the year 1921 in Swaziland and she's with a wise and one of richest black women in South Africa at the time.

"Sawubona, I hear you are the Queen Mother and the longest running female ruler of the country," Said Jabulile.

"Yes, and that's not all. I'm the rainmaker that founded and funded a Newspaper called 'Abantu-Batho'. It encouraged black elites to unite and fight tribalism.

I spent most of my life trying to buy back the land from the Boer and British, eventually most of Swaziland will be reclaimed through my Lifa Fund in the 1960's."

I am **Labotsibeni, Gwamile**
'the one that never gives up'.



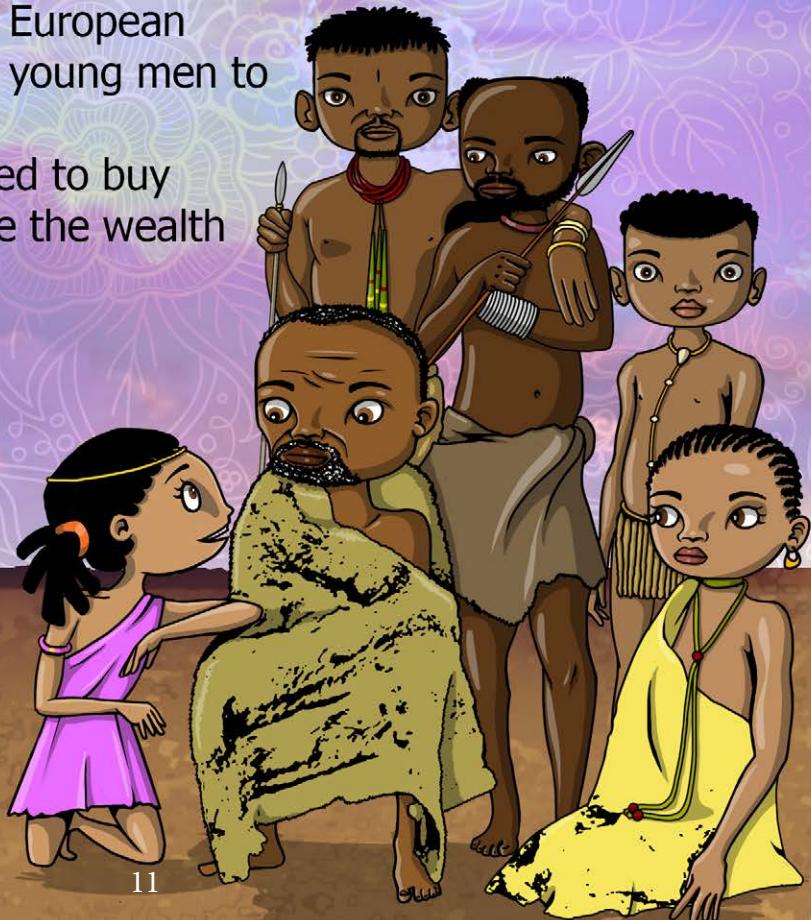
Jabulile travelled to year 1881, to Limpopo in South Africa. She is with an old man and his family, known to have a similar history to King Shaka and King Moshoeshoe of coming to power by using military force.

"You look tired, you must have been through a lot?" asked Jabulile.

"I was faced with political challenges from Boer settlers, the British and Christian missionaries. I fought two wars against the Boers, the Swazi and the Britons known as the 'Sekhukhune wars'.

To defend my empire from European colonisation, I had to send young men to work in farms and mines.

The money earned was used to buy guns and cattle, to increase the wealth of the Marota people."



I am
Sekhukhune
'King of Marota'.

Jabulile travelled to 1835, to the Eastern Cape in South Africa. She is with a tall, robust man often compared to King Shaka.

"I hear you're one of the great Kings of the Xhosa Kingdom, the fourth Chief of the Gcaleka people." said Jabulile.

"I led the most powerful AmaXhosa kingdom, which fought against white colonialists for hundreds of years over the generations. I am now the symbol of resistance and there's a medal of bravery and colleges named after me."



I am

Hintsa ka Khawuta
'Hintsa The Great'.

Jabulile travelled to 1855, to Gaza in Mozambique. She is with a strong masculine man.

"Stories have been told of you relocating with your followers from kwaNongoma in 'KwaZulu Natal' to 'Mozambique'." said Jabulile.

"Yes, with my experience as the army general under King Shaka, I'm the founder and ruler of the Gaza Empire from 1825."



I am
Soshangane
'KaZikode'.

Jabulile travelled to the year 1674, to the Cape in South Africa. She is with a feisty and open-minded woman, regarded as the Mother of the Nation.

"I've heard so much about your role in the Dutch settlement in South Africa. You're not just the first Khoi to marry according to Christian customs but also in a mix-race marriage," said Jabulile.

"Yes, Already at 16 I had intimate knowledge of both the Khoikhoi and Dutch culture. I was an interpreter, a skilled negotiator and an activist. I was instrumental in working out terms for ending the First Dutch-Khoi War."



I am
Krotoa
'!Orolōas.'

Jabulile travelled to the year 1869, at Wolhuterskop. She is with an old man known to be the legendary Chief and leader of the Batswana.

"I've read about your bravery, diplomacy and leadership. Cities, towns, the Magalies river and the Magaliesburg mountain have been named after you." said Jabulile.

"Yes, I reigned for almost fifty years, as a military leader and a strategic diplomat that ended conflicts with other neighboring tribes. I also established a platform for my people to thrive."



I am

Kgosi Mogale wa Mogale
Sotho Tswana Kgosi

Jabulile travelled to the year 1854, to Limpopo in South Africa. She is with a lady so sacred that she does not communicate directly with her people.

"I love dancing and singing in the rain, isn't it fun?" asked Jabulile.

"My girl, you are fortunate that I get to teach you the practice of secretive rituals to control clouds and rainfall using rain charms and sacred beads. I am the first Rain Queen of the Balobedu tribe.

I am known as Maselekwane. During my lifetime I lived in complete seclusion deep in the forest, where I practice secretive rituals to make rain."



I am
Modjadji I
'Ruler of the day'.

Jabulile travelled to the year 1340, in a place called "uKhahlamba", on the south of the Drakensberg Mountains. She is with a man known to be the founder of the Ndebele people.

"I heard you were born in 1275 and you ruled for forty years, from year 1300 to 1342," said Jabulile.



"Yes, I broke away from my tribe after a civil war and established my own rule for forty-two years over my people, who took my name as the name of their nation and language."

I am
King Ndebele KaMabhudu

Jabulile travelled to the 9th century, to Limpopo in South Africa. She is with the King of one of the last African groups to migrate to South Africa.

"I've heard that the history and culture of the Venda people began from the Kingdom of Mapungubwe. An ancient city and the first civilisation in South Africa," said Jabulile.

"Yes, I am the first King of 'Venda' a pleasant place and 'Mapungubwe' Hills of Jackals. It is now a heritage site where our ancestors are buried."



I am
Shiriyadenga
'Vhangona King'.

Jabulile travelled to the year 1864, to Matabeleland in Zimbabwe. She is travelling with thousands of people, led by King Mzilikazi.

"Who are you and who are these people behind you?" asked Jabulile.
"I am one the greatest bantu warriors after King Shaka. I'm known for being fearless, revolting against King Shaka and travelling with my Khumalo clan 800 kilometers from Zululand to be the founder of the Ndebele of Zimbabwe."



She suddenly time travelled to 1335, to Mali in West Africa. She walked along a man riding a horse, carrying sacks of gold with him.

"I've never seen so much gold in my life. I guess everything that glitters is gold around here, isn't it?" asked Jabulile.

"Yes, this is the city of gold and I am the 9th king of the Mali Empire. I used the wealth I inherited to make Mali the wealthiest kingdom in Africa."



I am Mansa Musa
'the wealthiest man to have ever lived'.

Jabulile travelled to the year 1898, to Zimbabwe. She is with a woman referred to as the grandmother of present day Zimbabwe.

"There are statues, songs, novels, poems, and the names of streets and hospitals named after you. You must be legendary." said Jabulile.

"Yes, I am a spirit medium that was committed to traditional Shona culture. I am one of the major spiritual leaders of African resistance to colonial rule during the 19th century in Zimbabwe.

After experiencing defeat in the 'Chimurenga' War of Liberation, I allowed myself to be taken into captivity to avoid further African bloodshed and death. I refused to convert to Christianity, before i was hanged and beheaded, i announced to the British that my body will rise again to lead, and this time victorious against them."



I am

Mbuya Nehanda

Nehanda Charwe Nyakasikana

Jabulile travelled back in time to 1020 years before Christ, in Ethiopia. She met a beautiful, masculine-slender black woman.

"This place looks glamorous, surely I'm in the presence of a very important Queen of some sort," said Jabulile.

"Yes, I am the first known African Queen. I won numerous battles and ruled Ethiopia for more than 50 years without a king. Rastafarians trace Haile Selassie's lineage back to King Solomon, who had a son with me, called King Menelik I"

I am Makeda
'Queen of Sheba'.



Jabulile time travells and finds herself in the year 30 BC, in Egypt. She's with one of the most powerful Queens in African history.

"Excuse me Miss, who could you be?" asked Jabulile.

"I am the last ruler of Ptolemaic kingdom of Egypt. I am the beauty and the brains, I speak a dozen languages and I am educated in Mathematics, Philosophy, oration and astronomy. My reign has brought almost 22 years of stability and prosperity to Egypt."

I am Cleopatra, 'the living goddess'.



Jabulile travelled to the year 880, in Morocco. She is with a humble and well-educated muslim woman and her scolars.

"I heard that you are the founder of the oldest University in the world, which was initially a mosque that later developed into a University," said Jabulile.

"Yes, I used the fortune I inherited after my father died to fund an institution for higher education, that paved a way for universities around the world. It is called the 'University of al-Qarawiyyin'."



I am
Fatima al-Fihri
'The one who collects'

Jabulile travelled to the year 1710, to Southern Benin. She is with a strong masculine woman.

"Stories have been told of you being fearless when fighting other tribes and resisting forces of the European invasion," said Jabulile.

"In my three years rule I organised an all-women army known as Dahomey Amazons. We were more efficient and competitive warriors than men. I also urged women to engage in farming and go hunting."



I am

Tassi Hangbe
'Queen of Dahomey'.

Jabulile suddenly time travels to a different place. She's alone, she is in her zone, deep in her thoughts, but she's not feeling quite happy. She still feels there is something missing in her journey. She knows in her heart that her journey is not over yet.



DUM...DU-DUM...DU-DUM...DU-DUM...!

She suddenly hears drums beating from a distance...

The rythm of the beat moves her in such a way that she starts to dance.

She dances the 'maqekha' of the Basotho, 'Setapa' of the Batswana, 'Umxhentso' of the Amaxhosa, 'Imvunulo' of the Amazulu, 'Umhlanga' of the Amaswati, 'Tshigombela' of the Vhavenda, 'Xibelani' of the Vatsonga, 'Dinaka' of the Bapedi, 'Isitshikitsha' of the Amadebele.



DU-DUM...DU-DUM...DU-DUM...DU-DUM...!

And when she dances, she feels joyful.

Just out of the blue, in the middle of nowhere, appears Uncle Veja.

"I have travelled in time through Africa and met some of the great Kings and Queens. They lived to achieve their great potential and made history. I wish I had their spirit and energy, I'm yet to find the greatest one," said Jabulile.

"I have a surprise for you. I brought you a special mask, wear it on your face and It will help you see your future. Let me take you to the future..." said Uncle Veja.



Jabulile time travells with Uncle Veja to the year 2100. She notices tall buildings, futuristic cars, strange fashion, and then she notices a street named 'Jabulile Street'.

"Where am I, am I here to meet another Queen, King or someone important?" wonders Jabulile.



As she keeps walking, she notices a crowd standing. She stands with them, surrounding a statue of someone that resembles her.

"What is happening here and is this me?" asked Jabulile.

This is a stature of a little girl who went to great heights despite her situation. She believed in herself and was a great inspiration to her peers. She grew up to achieve more than she imagined. She was always positive and never gave up on her dreams and aspirations. She was always willing to learn. Cities, roads, schools and awards were named after her. She found greatness in herself.

She is
Jabulile
'The Joyous one'.



Some Qoutes from legendary African Kings and Queen.

Shaka Zulu - 'Never leave an enermy behind, or it will rise again to fly at your throat'.

King Sobhuza II - 'What is good for Africa, I want to keep. But what is bad, I won't keep'.

Moshoeshoe - 'Take me for all that I am together with the lice of my blanket, but interfere not with my people for I shall remain their leader'.

Mkabayi ka Jama - 'A king is a king by its people'.

Skhukhune - 'After me, no other king will be able to stand up to Pretoria, since they will all be its tools'.

Haile Selassie - 'An awareness of our past is essential to the establishment of our personality and identity as Africans'.

Hintsa kaKhawuta - 'While you can respect the rich, you must not despise the poor'.

Sir Seretse Khama - 'We are Batswana, we are not desperate beggars'.

Mansa Musa - 'We have much work ahead, to stand still'.

Nandi - 'Never mind, my Little Fire, you have the courage of a lion and one day you will be the greatest chief in the land'.

Dimbanyika - 'Men, there is nothing to be done except to leave me here, This cave will be my dying place and my grave'.

Hannibal - 'We will find a way or we shall make it'.

Makeda, Queen of Sheba - 'Wisdom is far better than the treasure of silver and gold'.

Labotsibeni Mdluli - 'All our weapons had failed and now, with our own strength, we must set out with determination to buy back as much as we can of our dear little Swaziland'.

Dingane ka Senzangakhona - 'Men will die and their names shall remain'.

Haile Selassie - 'You must always remember that to lead, one must first learn to follow'.

A special thank you for celebrating our great Kings and Queens.
You're just as Great.

Hello, Welcome to Africa's – Great Spirits

In this story, we acknowledge the great people who were once ordinary. They grew up to make history on their journey. They had no idea how great they were, and how much they will one day be celebrated for centuries to come only if they became who they really were.

They have the Great Spirit that lives in all of us.



albys_world_illustrated

073 700 1909

Hello Friends,
Welcome to Africa

