

— A 'Peace' Of Cake ... —

I CAN restate that peace is the ultimate gift one can expect from those to whom were entrusted the powers to govern, to oversee the people's wellbeing.

Peace is defined in the Webster dictionary as ... "the state of freedom from social disturbance, a state of order or security in a community". People may be rich but if there is no peace, this nation is doomed.

The government and the people of this country must work hand-in-hand for a common goal: rebuilding and development of the land - and put their social, religious and cultural differences aside. The government which was elected by the people and which has armies, bombs and other killing materials should not abuse the national patriotism to oppress, harass and persecute those holding different political opinions.

People must help the government and pay their taxes and, as the recipient of these taxes, the government must construct roads and allow loans for agricultural development.

As a woman, I see peace as a birthday cake. It takes a lot of ingredients: patience and love. Peace is not created by one person. A refugee woman is the target of rape, violence, harassment, prejudice and mostly the offenders go free, unpunished and ready to repeat their offences. There is no tangible 'piece' of peace. Peace must be whole and enjoyed by all the people of the country. Peace is a woman who needs to be taken care of. Welcome Peace.

A A SANDAMBONGO, OSIRE REFUGEE CAMP