

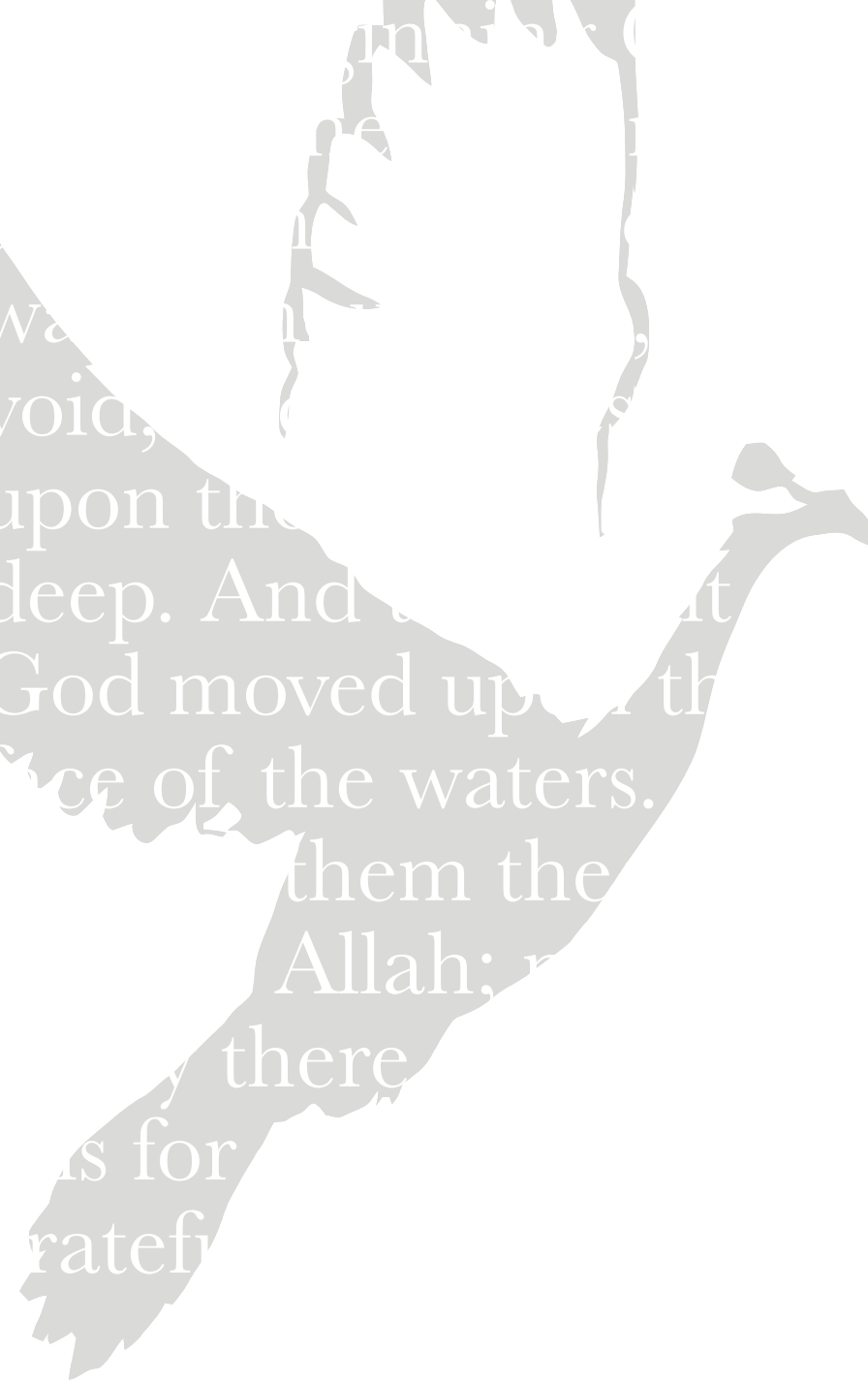


THE GENESIS PROJECT

Another Way For Nigeria

Oral tradition has it that in the mid-1960s, Dr Azikiwe met with Ahmadu Bello and said, “Let us forget our differences...” To which Ahmadu Bello replied “No, let us understand our differences. I am a Muslim and a northerner. You are a Christian and an easterner. By understanding our differences, we can build unity in our country”

(Extract from: Ahmadu Bello: Sardauna of Sokoto by John N. Paden)



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The Genesis Project: Mission Statement

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

Holy Bible:Genesis 1:1

Certainly We sent Moses with Our communications, saying:

“Bring your people forth from utter darkness into the light and recount to them the days of Allah; most surely there are signs in this for every patient, grateful one”.

Holy Koran:Sura 14:5

Our mission is to bring light to the nation and to bring our people forth from utter darkness into the light in fulfilment of scripture:

- The light of education to the people
- The light of wisdom to the leaders
- The light of understanding to the nationalities

Foreword

By Sylva Nze Ifedigbo

A Generator Generation

It might interest you to know that I am writing this piece with the help of a half spent candle light which my neighbour had been generous enough to give me. I had returned late, well after the shops had closed, to the startling realization that I had run out of my stock of this highly essential and precious household commodity. I really hope I don't forget to put it off before dozing off lest I end up in the casualty wing of a hospital with third degree burns.

I am finding it extremely difficult to concentrate on my writing. The sound of next door's generator, in union with those of several others in the neighbourhood, has now reached a crescendo. It is no more the usual humming sound; it is more like some kind of drum is being played right on my skull. Had I not once read something about the 'high cost of darkness'? Only last week I read in the papers that President Yar'adua was now getting set to make good his promise of declaring a state of power emergency which he had so glibly promised us during his campaign. Power emergency fine, but what exactly does he mean by that?

I had dutifully listened (via my GSM handset fm radio facility because there was no power to watch television) to his May 29 media chat where he had tried to explain this much vaunted power emergency thing and, sincerely speaking, I couldn't get anything out of it. Perhaps I wasn't attentive enough or perhaps I am just plain daft but, I swear, you wouldn't have gotten anything out of it either beyond that we shouldn't expect any thing near constant power in Nigeria until sometime in 2011. If they (the President and all his array of advisers and assistants both special and not too special) knew it would take forever to get the power situation right, why then do they hurt the thoughts and sensibilities of Nigerians with the talk of an "emergency" that generates nothing more than false hope among the people? "2011" indeed! We've heard those stories before. Our leaders should try to understand that we are tired of, and now out-rightly irritated by, their empty, sweet-sounding promises.

Not too long ago the late Bola Ige, then later Liyel Imoke, told us the same stories. The latter's case was so dramatic as he then did a complete volte face when he later told Nigerians that he never promised a steady power supply. That was when the deadline for delivery, that he himself had set, was near at hand and after billions of naira had gone under the bridge with nothing whatsoever to show for it. In typical fashion, he returned to a hero's welcome from his people in Cross River and was later rewarded by being 'elected' Governor. Such things only happen in Nigeria.

When will things ever get better or is it simply impossible to get things right in this part of the world? Now we are even finding it difficult to agree on whether it was six, ten or sixteen billion dollars that the Obasanjo government squandered on the white elephant Independent Power Project.

While the waste and grabbing goes on, our public utilities continue to rot away and what do we get?...promises, dates, visions, agendas....nonsense!

Today in Nigeria, we effectively have a generator dependent people. Time was when owning a generator was a status symbol. A brand of small toy-like generator which is now ubiquitous in the country was given the nickname "I pass my neighbour" but since virtually every one now owns one we might as well rename it "All neighbours are equal". It is now most difficult to imagine surviving without these tiny, noisy machines. It is in fact impossible to fathom. We run a generator powered economy with all the air pollution, noise pollution and extra expenditure that goes with it as a way of life. Believe me, we are simply a generator generation.

The Hawking of Insecticide Treated Nets

Can any sight be more bizarre than this? Young men hawking Parmanet branded mosquito insecticide treated nets in the traffic. My greatest regret was not having a camera on hand to capture this most worrying sight. What is this country turning into?

The young man holding two blue coloured insecticides packs in each hand, with about five more balanced on his head, approached the window of the commuter bus. He peered into the bus with that "traffic jam sellers" look, rapidly scanning the bus for buyers. As I sat by the window I had my eyes fixed on him. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. He must have thought I was interested in his product so he held on a little longer, pushing his goods closer to my face in a crude form of advertisement.

"They don't dey sell this one too?" was all I could say. The hawker hissed and moved off to the next car.

He wasn't alone. There were so many others all hawking mosquito insecticide treated nets like they hawk cold pure water sachets and Gala sausage roll. These nets had been provided free to hospitals and health centres with the help of international donor agencies and were supposed to have been distributed free of charge to pregnant women and children as part of the much talked about "Roll back malaria scheme". Now, I don't know the extent to which we have succeeded in rolling back malaria in Nigeria, but I am convinced that that scheme is achieving nothing whatsoever with the nets intended to drive it now being hawked on our streets and in traffic hold-ups.

I feel particularly bad about this development. The truth is that many women and children who these nets are intended for don't get to receive them at the hospitals. The maternal and childhood mortality rates as a result of malaria attacks continue to rise - we are so far from meeting the millennium development goals especially in the areas of childhood and maternal mortality and yet we find pleasure in making a mockery of efforts, even by foreigners, to help us meet them.

How ridiculous will we look in the eyes of the international community when they find that instead of distributing the nets to mothers and children and mounting a massive campaign to encourage their use, the nets are ending up in the hands of hawkers. The fact that this is happening right here in Abuja, the country's capital, makes it even more remarkable. Why do those in authority persist in making mockery of good intentions?

It is in this same way that subsidized drugs find their way into private pharmacies; books and materials meant for primary schools end up in bookshops and public funds earmarked for public benefit end up in private pockets. There are reports of pupils being asked to pay fees in primary and junior secondary schools even as the Government continues to boast of a free Basic Education programme.

The question here is, how did the nets get to the hawkers? Is it not criminal for free nets to be hawked freely on our roads? Can it be that the Ministry of Health is not aware of what is going on? Can it be that their workers don't travel on the roads and that they have not seen the hawkers? Are we to believe that the nets simply grew wings and flew out of the hospitals? Or is it that every needy mother and child in this country has a net so that what is being hawked are the nets that are surplus to requirements?

One thing should be clear to us all is that the lives lost every day, especially in our rural areas and urban slums, following exposure to mosquito bites which could have been prevented by the use of these nets, shall be on all those who are looking the other way as the free nets are being hawked.

What Manner of Country?

A few days ago I visited a farm somewhere in Chukuku area of the Kuje Area Council of the Federal Capital Territory Abuja. Along the road I noticed a group of women, some with their babies loosely strapped to their backs and others with suckling babies hanging on to their body. They were pumping water, excitedly, from a bore hole.

I was just about to congratulate the government - local, Federal Capital Territory or Federal - that had had the sense to provide these villagers with this, the most basic need, water, when my companion broke the news that this bore hole, and the few others scattered along the route, had been sunk by the Chinese Government.

In his words spoken with so much bitterness, we had to wait for Chinese to fly all the way from Asia to come here to inform us that our own people do not have access to clean drinking water and that a simple bore hole was all that was needed to bring life to these people. So, but for the largesse of the Chinese, these people would have been scraping the bottom of a possibly distant stream somewhere for their water supply.

Think of it, sinking a bore hole would not cost more than five hundred thousand naira but, still, it is too much for our governments to do for our people. It was only a few days afterwards that virtually every news paper in Nigeria carried the front cover story of the arrest by the Economic and Financial Crimes Commission of two former Ministers of aviation in the Obasanjo Administration. Reason? Allegations that contracts were inflated and that some millions sorry billions of Naira (it hardly makes any difference this days) seem to have literarily grown wings and vamoosed from under their watch.

Now, stories of embezzled billions no more shock me. If anything, it has come to help me to better appreciate the reason why we are where we are as a country, so reading about this one should not have affected me but this one did. I couldn't help but think about the number of bore holes the money quaffed in the Aviation Ministry scam could have funded in various needy communities all over Nigeria: the number of mothers and their children that would have been saved long trips to fetch water from streams; the number of typhoid and Guinea worm cases that would not have further burdened our scanty health services and the number of lives we would have saved if only a quarter of the amount Ministers Borishade and Fani Kayode cannot now account for was devoted to sinking bore holes.

What kind of a country is this? Is there anything intrinsic in us that makes it a certainty that we never get anything right? When will this nonsense stop? Only Last week we were treated to the Nyako thievery allegations in Adamawa. Today, as I write, it's in the news that all the allegations against the man have been dropped. I stopped to ask myself, was it that Governor Nyako never stole money or that his children are no more special appointees of Government? Or was it just that our country is now so corrupted that brazen cases like this should be handled as normal legitimate occurrences?

A witch cries at night and the baby dies in the morning. Do we need to engage the services of a diviner to know the cause of the death? As soon as Ogbulafor the PDP Chairman so casually dismissed the allegations as "shallow" I knew where things were heading. Then the meeting sessions began at the Villa. Agenda? To negotiate fraud; with our integrity-preaching ultra-slow President presiding. It appears that when the Honourable members were proving stubborn, the Inspector general of Police summoned their ring leaders of the resistance to Abuja on a God-knows-where-it-came-from allegation of having bought stolen properties. The next thing we then hear is that all allegations have been dropped. And so, in Adamawa, it's now business as usual. Who is fooling who?

It would amount to approbating and reprobating if we claim we are fighting corruption and we then not only allow such allegations to be swept under the carpet, but actually supervise the sweeping. If Governor Nyako is innocent, what does it take him to come forward and defend himself? Do the millions of Adamawa indigenes, and indeed the rest of Nigeria, not have a right to know the facts of the matter? Why should absolution for fraud in government office become like visiting a confessional and asking a Priest to forgive one's sins?

Ours is perhaps one of the few countries where the leaders are perpetually in a hurry to create and promote a bad impression of themselves without giving a hoot about what those they lead feel about them. Since they were never elected by the people in the first place, they naturally do not feel answerable to the people and so, by extension, the people's opinion does not matter.

We have no money to pay teachers their modest pay, yet every day we hear of figures that read like telephone numbers being discovered to have been stolen or shared around among a few people who are perhaps more Nigerian than the rest of us. Our leaders are so busy grabbing that we have to rely on Chinese to travel great distances to our own villages right here in the heart of Abuja, the seat of the Federal Government, to provide our people with water. What manner of country is this?

Zero Goal for Education in Nigeria

All those who have, over the years, conspired to ensure that education is dealt a death blow in this country must be celebrating now that their harvest is here. What with the statistics released by National examination Council, (NECO) for its Nov/Dec 2009 Senior Secondary certificate Examination, there could be no better proof that their plan is progressing beautifully.

In an unprecedented and shameful outing, one which indicates that we are finally headed for ground zero, NECO announced that only 1.8% of the candidates that sat for the examination managed to pass. Broken down into simple language, it means that for every 200 candidates only 2 passed. If that result is not scary, then nothing else can be.

Since that result was released, I have heard a few of our leaders grumble on Television pretending to care. These are people who believe that the only way to perpetuate themselves, and their offspring after them, in power is to subject the poor masses to poor education. Thus we have a system that has effectively relegated public education to the background with paltry single digit allocation in the annual budget in defiance to the 26% suggested by UNESCO. Yet they, quite shamelessly, send their children abroad to reap from the investments that the leaders in these foreign lands have made in their own education system for the upliftment of their own children.

It is in the search for superior education for their children, one which they have denied the rest of the citizenry by their abominable leadership and neglect, that has now given rise to such phenomenon as Abdul-Mutallab and to the terror profile we now have as a country. Make no mistake about it however, there are many other Faruk Abdul-Mutallabs in this country. No, I point not to the many children, and secret love children, of these leaders who are hidden safely outside the country, away from our bad roads, laughable schools and our long fuel queues. I point instead to all the other kids back home here to whom we deny a good education today: kids who cannot sit and pass NECO; kids whose lives hardly have any essence. These are the millions of bombs waiting to explode and one day, for sure, they will.

As important as the issue of power supply and electoral reforms are, it is the education challenge that should be the priority national concern for now for everything stands or falls on education. Let the sirens wail for the classrooms without desks; for the library without books; for the paupered and poorly trained teachers. Sound the alarm bells for the endless strikes in our schools and Universities; for a government and the criminally rich class that have ensured that so many of our children will be educationally crippled.

The NECO result is a grand mockery of our advertised goal of meeting the Millennium development goal on education by 2015 and this government's declared ambition of us becoming one of the twenty most developed economies in the world by 2020. With results like this being posted by our national examination body, we are on course to be re-cycling poverty and crime and to watch our country sink deeper and deeper in anarchy and underdevelopment. It will not be long now before we hit 0% pass.

This is the real threat to our country. It's high time we stopped simply rubbing ointment on our sores. It is time to swallow the pill, no matter how bitter. As the rest of the world signs up to One Goal of guaranteeing access to education for every child, we should sit back and figure out what really is wrong with our system for, as it is, education seems not to have any goal here.

Life Before Death

I have heard enough of that crap. And no, I am not an atheist. I just think that logically as it is in the English alphabet, there should be an "A" before a "B". If that sequence is generally accepted, then I refuse to be continually harangued by the talks of life after death. No, enough of that crap.

Logically, there could only be a life after death when there is a life at the present. Does it make sense to worry about tomorrow when it is still dawn today? Why worry ourselves sick about a life after death when we are not living at the moment? If you ask me, we have

proceeded just too fast for our senses. Far away from reality. It is time we do a little reverse and begin to ponder a little more about life before death.

What is this guy talking about I can almost hear you asking aloud. It's so simple. I am speaking on behalf of the little boy in rags who approaches your car window in the traffic with a dirty old rubber bowl in hand. You see him approach, and quickly wind up your window; your face either bearing pity or disgust.

I am speaking on behalf of the six year old girl hawking pure water under the scorching sun at an hour children her age should be in school. She has not even slippers under her feet. Her hair is dirty and unkempt and strings of catarrh hang down her nose. Her eye pleads with you as she announces the sale of her ware. Does she call to your mind your daughter of the same age?

I am speaking on behalf of the pre-pubescent girl who is married off to a man three times her age by parents who need the money to keep themselves alive. You read such things in the paper and it sounds so distant. No, you really do not read it, you simply flip past it to more interesting stories about celebrities and beauty pageants.

I write on behalf of the many children who are destined to live but a few days on this earth by the accident of their birth: children that suckle hungrily at dry flabby breasts; children that are at the mercy of the elements both hot and cold; children who can not access common chloroquin to fight malaria and the children who have so much cause to regret being born.

I speak for the farmer who has watched his produce dwindle every passing year. He cannot afford the newspapers in which his Local Government Chairman boasts of spending millions on fertilizer every year. I speak for the Cocoa farmer who has lost his sons and helpers to the scramble to the city. I speak for the palm oil farmer who is losing his trees and house to erosion.

I speak for those women who will die, and are dying, in the course of their struggle to bring forth others to this life: those who have never heard of ante-natal care; those who must continue to satisfy their husbands craving for more children. I speak for those women who are raped and are too scared to say they were; those others who sign up to be trafficked to Italy not because they find it pleasurable but because they can find no other way; those who are forced to give or throw away the end product of their nine months of pain.

I speak for that child who is condemned by HIV; for the mother who bore him/her. and for the father who has lost his job because his bosses have heard that he is positive. I speak for those who queue for days to get a dose of the antiretroviral; those people who we establish NGO's for - NGO's that make us rich; NGO's we administer from the comfort of

our air-conditioned four-wheel drives; NGO's that don't really exist.

I speak for the child who learns from under a tree; the child who in the Niger Delta has an AK47 hanging dangerously from his neck; the child who pushes that barrow around behind us in the Market; that child that has never seen a television; that child who forms the central character of our more touching stories - those stories that win international literary awards.

I am shouting aloud for that graduate who has lost all belief in himself and in his country. The one whose shoes tell a million tales; tales that make the wonderful degree certificate he carries about in that worn out brown envelope seem like a huge joke. He has lost his voice and can't speak anymore and so I must speak for him. He is close to losing his spirit too. He has no money to take the next bus.

I am weeping along with that man who just lost his job; the man who has to layoff his workers because the books are not balancing anymore; the barber who cannot work because his tiny generator has broken down; the okada rider who can't buy the spare part to fix his bike; that man who has been paying his tithes and who is still waiting for a miracle - the kind of miracle that only his pastor seems to experience: the pastor who keeps talking to him about a life after Death.

No, enough of that crap. I really would wish to know some life now not after. So stop warning me about what will happen after I die which is very soon given my current state. Stop asking me to wait. I am tired of the deception and the sweet talk. Stop postponing my joy. Give me something to hold onto today. Tomorrow will surely worry about itself. I need a life before death.

Introducing

THE GENESIS PROJECT

Our History

The fascination of history is that no state of affairs persists for ever and it is in its turning points that history's greatest moments are to be found: The points where events take a new direction.

The best known turning point is in the story of creation itself as recorded in the Bible in the book of Genesis 1:1:

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

It was not that God abolished darkness altogether; for how can one appreciate light if one has never known darkness. All that was ordained was that darkness should not enjoy unrivalled control over the affairs of the earth.

Two critical things followed. First, God declared that of the two forces, darkness and light, "light" alone was good. Second, God separated light from darkness.

Light having been declared "good", men seek for the light to shine on the good things that they do, whilst for the bad and evil deeds that they do men look for the cover of darkness.

Thus, from the earliest days of creation the eternal forces of darkness and light have co-existed and competed for domination over the lives of men and, at any given time and in any given era, one of the two forces is dominant.

Will The Real Nigerians Now Please Stand Up?

The true character of the people of Nigeria has been much misunderstood and misrepresented. The truth is that the people of Nigeria are no different from the other peoples of the earth and our history is no different in terms of the eternal struggle between the forces of darkness and the forces of light. In common with the rest of the world, we have a mix of the good, the bad and the plain ugly. If anything we are more good than bad which explains why we are more often sinned against than sinning. What cannot be denied, however, is that since independence in 1960, it is the forces of darkness that have been making the headlines for the rest of us and they have been growing from strength to strength.

Thus, even as the country has grown richer from the blessings of its natural resources, wealth and power have become more and more concentrated in fewer and fewer hands at the expense of more and more ordinary Nigerians. At the same time much of the human resources with which the country is endowed has been left either to waste at home or to flow out of the country to be used by the more developed countries. The gap between the richest and the poorest citizen has grown in gross disproportion to the industry and to the talent of both.

Reasons For The Distortion Of The Image Of Nigerians

This situation has been brought about because the operating system that the country has been running on is one configured by the forces of darkness: Foul play over fair play; patronage over competition; might over right; mediocrity over excellence and opportunism over integrity.

It is the value system according to which Nigeria should run that represents the fundamental divide within Nigeria: It is not left versus right or Christianity versus Islam or North versus South or one ethnic group versus another ethnic group because the forces of darkness and the forces of light are to be found on each side of these lesser divides. The great divide is between the forces of darkness and the forces of light. All the other divides are but shades of difference.

How Things Went Wrong

If the real Nigerians are law abiding, honest and industrious people, where did things go wrong? How have Nigerians become so misrepresented and misunderstood to the point of self-hate?

The explanation is that since the ship of independence set sail in 1960, the steering and navigation has been controlled by the forces of darkness according to their value systems: corruption, patronage, greed, opportunism and violence. As befits their way of operating the real manipulators of the system shy away from coming out into the open; instead they hide behind masks of friendship and patriotism that cover their true face.

The light, however, has a way of exposing even their darkest secrets. Thus we now know that the forces of darkness were manoeuvred into the driving seat at independence, at the expense of the real Nigerians, by the British Colonial Government by the rigging of the country's independence elections (hear the BBC Radio 4 broadcast: Rigging Nigeria in the Summer 2007 section at: <http://www.bbcradio4.co.uk/history/document>). It was a measure of the scale of this original dark deed that documents relating to the exercise were classified not to be released for 100 years i.e. until the year 2060 by which time, their calculation was, that the course that the forces of darkness had chartered for our people would be irreversible.

After so many years of discussions and reflections on the problem with Nigeria, to the point where many had come to believe that the country is cursed and can never progress, the truth is out and, with it, the people are now on course to be free at last.

The good news is that Nigerians now know that the problem is not with the Nigerian hardware - the country or its people - but with the operating software: A set of values that was programmed to keep the people away from the light and forever mired in darkness where the princes of darkness would reign supreme.

Another Way

It was Allah's will that where there is darkness there shall be light, and that the light shall separate itself from the darkness because the light is good. Now that the light has been shone on the darkest secret of all, it is time to heed the directive in the Koran in Sura 14:5:

Bring your people forth from utter darkness into the light

Our Vision

Nigeria's greatness has been much spoken of by our leaders but rarely seen by our people. A great nation should be experienced and witnessed by both those at the bottom as well as at the top of society otherwise it is simply an illusion.

Nigeria undoubtedly has the potential to be a great country but until we can translate that potential to reality, it will remain nothing more than an aspiration.

Our vision to make Nigeria great is borne of our conviction that Nigeria's problem is not with its hardware (physical assets) – the people, the nationalities or its boundaries – but with its software (intangible assets) – the mores, value and reward systems on which it is being run – which have combined with an unfortunate sequence of events to constrain the potential of Nigerians to make Nigeria great.

Our Values

The ultimate bond in human relations is shared beliefs and values. Siblings raised in the same household may have very different beliefs and values. One may worship God/Allah and the other Mammon. It is for this reason that we believe that the big divide in Nigeria is not borne of identity but disparate belief and value systems.

Our values are what define us, unite us and most importantly distinguish us from others. As the Genesis Project, we value integrity not opportunism; we strive for excellence and abhor mediocrity; we encourage competition while discouraging patronage; we insist on

fair play in an equitable environment; we believe in right not might and will always plan for tomorrow as we make the most of today.

Our Future

There is very little left to be said about the problem with Nigeria because of the labour and efforts of Nigeria's legion of commentators and columnists and the fact that our experience is not unique. The history of human affairs has a way of always repeating itself: as it was, so it is, and so it will be. The challenge is to move Nigeria on to the next phase of our history.

Our immediate future is as a political movement to mobilise all who share our values towards the resolution of problems that continue to retard the progress of the Nigerian people. Beyond that our future is, to nurture and develop a new generation of leaders with our ideas and values to serve the Nigerian people.

Our Commitment

The Genesis Project is committed to changing Nigeria's operating environment so as to bring all the people of Nigeria out of the reign of darkness and into the light. Towards this end we will:

- Give substance to the slogan "One Nigeria" by promoting a fairer deal for all Nigerians in terms of access to opportunities, and in terms also of a fair and sustainable method of allocating public revenue across the different tiers of government.
- Work to "Keep Nigeria One" constitutionally by the consent of its peoples rather than by the force of its Government.
- Promote unity amongst the peoples of Nigeria through the celebration and understanding of all differences.
- Promote the cleansing of the Nigerian political system and good governance.
- Provide constructive support and (where necessary) critical opposition to those in power in Nigeria, always aimed at the improvement of the well being of Nigerians and the projection of a positive image of Nigeria
- Develop strategies for keeping the focus of Nigerians in Diaspora on their motherland to harness their experience and resources towards its development.

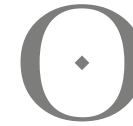
- Develop strategies for the establishment of a social safety net for the most vulnerable in Nigerian society while providing appropriate facilities for the health and education of all Nigerians.
- Provide a forum for the exchange of ideas on the best strategies and practices to move Nigeria forward along the path of excellence, true democracy and balanced economic development that respects the natural environment.
- Liaise and work with other groups and organisations having similar objectives.

Our Members

Recent experience has shown that those who have been responsible for Nigeria's retarded development are women and men; Christians and Moslems; non-graduates and graduates; the old generation and the new generation; the poor and the rich; the Northerners and the Southerners; the Easterners and the Westerners; those at home and those in the Diaspora. Similarly those who will move Nigeria forward and create the enabling environment for the realisation of Nigeria's greatness are women and men; Christians and Moslems; non-graduates and graduates; the old generation and the new generation; the poor and the rich; the Northerners and the Southerners; the Easterners and the Westerners; those at home and those in the Diaspora.

Our members are Nigerian men and women of all faiths and from all ethnic and income groups who share our values and it is these shared values that distinguish us from our opposites and opponents.

Join Us



One man with an idea in his head is in danger of being considered a madman, two men with the same idea in common may be foolish, but can hardly be mad; ten men sharing an idea begin to act, a hundred draw attention as fanatics, a thousand and society begins to tremble, a hundred thousand and there is war abroad, and the cause has victories tangible and real; and why only a hundred thousand? Why not a hundred million and peace upon the earth? You and I who agree together, it is we who have to answer that question.

William Morris, 14 November 1883

If you share our values, the Genesis Project is the opportunity that you have been looking for to help Nigeria realise its potential. By becoming a member you will be able to attend our meetings where you can help to shape our policies and programmes and you will be entitled to receive copies of our quarterly journal GENIUS.

If you are an individual become a member. If you are an organisation become an affiliate. Whatever you are just come, for there is work to be done if Nigeria is to be great.

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'Let us forget our differences'
Dr Azikiwe



'Let us understand our differences'
Sir Ahmadu Bello

Conclusion

The Genesis Project recognises the yearning of the different peoples that make up Nigeria to live together in peace and harmony as the several segments of the orange fit together under a common skin. We believe, with Sir Ahmadu Bello, the Sardauna of Sokoto, that the key to a more perfect union in Nigeria is to understand our differences rather than to forget them.

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GENESIS PROJECT