

**TRIBUTE TO CHEDDI JAGAN:**  
**(SUNSET)**

**By**  
**Nikhil Sankar**

Not a pin could be heard  
amidst the silence  
As the raven made its final call from  
within those halls of Walter Reed,  
delivering the inevitable message,

The long journey had come to an end,  
Marking the sunset of a golden era,  
our father  
the great liberator  
Comrade Cheddi, was no more

CHEDDI LIVES  
IN YOU,  
in YOU  
and in ME  
in all of our words,  
our thoughts  
and our deeds,  
as we continue to stand  
for Freedom-once forbidden,  
for truth,  
justice  
and democracy,  
all virtues he extolled  
while he attains immortality  
as we  
carry  
on  
the struggle...  
his spirit coursing through our very veins

From digging drains in the Creole gangs  
to dental school in the USA

Holding the hand of his better half  
.....their journey ordained by blood  
of  
Rambjarran,  
Lalalbajee  
Surujbally  
and Harry,

There he made the vow,  
that silent pledge,  
Standing tall  
From sunrise to sunset  
This young boy from the estate,  
son of estate driver and little Bachaoni  
who spawned a revolution,  
now one with divinity

Against jail cells,  
riots  
and  
.....puppet strings,

He risked it all for us,  
Our papa Cheddi

His journey, defining a lifetime...  
His struggle, birthing a generation...  
Now our eternal guide,  
while he looks down proud  
amongst the cosmos

***“Everything will be alright”***

Walk on Cheddi,  
Walk on,  
For your work here is done...