

Rev. Orozu Lokine Daky  
SALT Development Agency Regional Coordinator,  
Coordinator for peacemaking, Mission and External Relations  
Eastern Jonglei Presbytery, Pibor County

**Age:** 48 yrs old

**Marital Status:** Married with six Children

The peacemaking in Sudan is so complex. We are always dealing with the following:-

- Community awareness about the Comprehensive Peace agreement (CPA). Most of our communities in rural areas do not yet know what CPA is all about. If all communities in South Sudan know the importance of CPA then CPA will hold its ground
- Peace within neighboring communities in conflict. Few tribes in South Sudan are still fighting each over grazing lands and cattle rustling.
- Peace within families. During the war there was always division in the families. Some members may support SPLA and other may support Sudan Government. We are always reconciling such families.
- We are also reconciling people with broken marriages

### **CURRICULUM VITAE (CV)**

1969- 1973: Pibor Primary School

1973-1976: Nasir/Malakal Junior Secondary School

1976-1979: Bussere Senior Secondary School – Sudan School Certificate

1981- 1983: Diploma in Pedagogy. Torit teachers Training College

1985-1989: Diploma in Bible and Theology. Moffat College of Bible, Kijabe, Kenya

1997-2000: Bachelor of Divinity. St. Paul University, Limuru, Kenya

2003-2005: M. A Translation Studies, Nairobi Evangelical Graduate School of Theology (NEGST) Nairobi, Kenya

### **Work Experience**

1979-1981 School Teacher Aweil Primary School Wau

1983-1985: Member of Murle N.T Translation Team

1992- 1994: PCOS office manager. Khartoum

1994-1997: Secretary for Mission and Evangelism PCOS Head office Khartoum

1994-1997: Member of Executive committee Board Sudan Council of Churches Khartoum

2000-2003: Head of Murle O.T Translation Team. Kitale, Kenya

2005-2007: Executive Secretary Presbyterian Church of the Sudan, Akobo Administration

2005-2007: Member of Africa Continental Assembly and Mission 21 Board member Basel, Switzerland

2004-2007: Chairman Murle grassroots peace and Reconciliation Team

## **Biographical information**

I was born in a very small remote village call Yatinatimoi in Gummuruk Payam Pibor County in 1961. My father was a polygamist. He had seven wives, 14 sons and 5 daughters. My mother was number four of his seven wives. We are 3 sons and a sister from the side of my mother.

My father was from Red Chief Clan. The clan that Murle Community believed to have been given powers by God to rule people.

According to Murle Culture, royal family as such is not supposed to allow taking children to school or granting them permission to work in town. If they do, they would have degraded the name of the family. My father was very hard on us. He did not want anyone to go to town or School. Children all over Murleland were not sent to school although education those days was free. When the Government realized that Murle Community was not sending Children to school, they decided to send policemen to all the Murle villages to collect children of school age to School by force. This policy was not fruitful. At night, the parents/relatives of these children could come and steal them away back to the village and hid them several months in the bush.

In the village as kids, we hear that life in Town was very good. A person can work and buy many things for himself.

In 1968, I escaped from the village to town in search for a better life. I was amazed to see the lifestyle in town was completely different than that at home. Everybody was wearing clothe except me. The food was nice. Unfortunately two days after my arrival in town, two of my elder brothers came for me. They were sent by my furious father to take me home. I was terribly beaten and warned not to repeat it again because I was degrading the family in my actions. No one from our family members had ever gone to town/School. I was the first to see the town for at least two days.

In 1968, my father died then the following year, I ran back to town again. This time things were different. My brothers wanted to come and take me back again to the village but my mother refused. She asked them to leave me alone. For her, I was not any longer useful in the family since I disobeyed Community rules and taboos. If there was going to be a curse in the family I should have it a lone outside the family home. Although many friends tried to persuade me to return home, I stood my ground not to return to the village even if I was going to be cursed. In town, I was able to make friends with town kids. In the same year, I went to school. While in School, some of my colleagues introduced me to Church. Immediately, I joined catechism class and I was baptized

12 March 1973. Since then, I decided to follow the Lord until 18/4/1992 when I was ordained full time Minister in Presbyterian Church of the Sudan.

I was a Pastor of two displaced Congregations in Khartoum. During the war in Sudan, Pastors were always the target in Islamic Government. They wanted the propagation of the Quran and not the Bible.

In 1992, I was arrested and almost killed by Government Security agent in Khartoum. I was detained for seventy days. Most of those who were detained together with me were killed. It was through prayers of many believers all over the World that I am still alive today. There was no interrogation. After seventy days, they just came and told me that they were sorry to detain me. So they blindfolded me and drove me off. After they drove me for two hours, they stopped and pulled me out of the car and they drove off fast to unknown direction. I stood where they pulled me out for five minutes then when I realized that they had gone, I decided to remove the clothe from my eyes. And for my surprise, I found myself just in front of our Church head Office. When I entered, Moderator saw me and stood up. He asked how do you managed to come out alive? I asked him did you not pray for me? After I was released, I got married to my beloved wife Elizabeth Lokine Daky in June 18, 1993. God blessed us with six children four girls and two boys. Right now my children are in School in Entebbe Uganda while I work in Sudan

In the whole family, I am the only one who is educated and in the Lord God's calling can never be diverted.