

What, Who, Where and Why?

By Ijeoma Ukeni

This is not a tale of long ago
When some did not know what was their own
This is my current puzzle, not a mystery, but laden with mysteries
Like where did I come from and where am I going?
Who are these people and what are they doing?

Why am I here and who brought me here?
Why do I cry and why do people die?
Where is this place and is there another place?
Where does everything come from and who manages that space?
What is truth and how can I know it?

Forgot to eat; as these questions rumbled my face
and the worms rumbled my stomach resulting in my fainting gaze
Should I be good but what is goodness?
Who manages goodness or badness and why is that good?
If I should be good then why are some bad?

There must be someone above us
Someone we cannot define
Someone we must not defy
For if He makes the rules and made us
Who are we to question him, but who has found him?

Should I find Him; will you even wanna hear it?
Should I ponder and wonder enough will you even wanna bear it?
What if he announces His presence in the leaves and the trees
In the air and breathe, brain and conscience and the things we see?
Humans seem wise, but are we? Then, can we truly seek the all-knowing?

The nature of reality or study of being deals with ontology
The values I bear either with or without a creator speaks of axiology
How the answers to these research questions are discovered is the epistemology
The paradigm and method of acquiring that knowledge covers the methodology
The gap, the known, unknown, the methods, the zeal, plus philosophy equals my PhD