

A Spoken Word Tribute to Rural Women of Liberia

By: The Griot of Dugbor, November 24, 2024

They say rural women can't lead, can't grow,
That handouts are seeds that'll never sow.
But look to Bomi, Margibi, Montserrado's plains,
Where women rewrite stories, break old chains.
With P4DP, a platform they've found,
To lift their voices, to stand their ground.
Through PLAWOENEL, they've learned, they've earned,
Small grants to giants—look how they've turned.
From sixty thousand, humble in start,
To a hundred and sixty-eight, proof of their heart.
A Peace Mother Club, a vision so strong,
Teaching us all how to right the wrong.
In Bomi, they gather, they save, they thrive,
A box of iron, trust kept alive.
Three keys, three women, three villages stand,
Accountability locked within their hands.
No more waiting for a husband's pay,
No more enduring GBV every day.
Now they preach transparency, equity's song,
Their methods a beacon for a nation gone wrong.
In Todee, they farm, they plant, they reap,
Joint efforts bloom where despair ran deep.
A farming community turned to success,
From mat to mattress, they've risen, no less.
And in politics, the women rise,
Shattering barriers, touching skies.
Madam Estella Kallon stood tall,

Against a male tide, she won it all.
From districts to counties, their courage unfolds,
As patriarchy crumbles, their futures they mold.
Margibi's Dorothy, Montserrado's Snorti,
Armed with knowledge, their voices not faulty.
The Constitution read, the election rules clear,
Their campaigns fueled by training, not fear.
"It's about learning, not just to win,"
Said Sherman, whose insight has strength within.
MacDella Cooper, a guide so wise,
"Don't limit your dreams; aim for the skies."
Gbarpolu's Kanneh joins the refrain,
Mentoring women to break every chain.
It's not just their fight; men must be taught,
To unlearn the norms their forefathers brought.
Religious, traditional, community gates,
Now stand for women's rights in debates.
"Inspire Inclusion," the theme this year,
Celebrating women who persevered through fear.
From rural clubs to urban streets,
Liberian women refuse defeat.
With Peace Mothers, the UNDP,
P4DP builds a legacy.
Not just handouts, but skills that last,
Transforming futures, healing the past.
So when they ask, "Can rural women lead?"
Point to Liberia's fields, where they've planted the seed.
From mat to mattress, from farm to the stage,
Rural women write Liberia's next page.

Their journey's a lesson, their story's the key,
To a stronger Liberia, where all can be free.
With courage and wisdom, they've shattered the glass,
The future is theirs, and they're building it fast.

From Mat to Mattress: The Rise of Rural Women

(A Spoken Word Tribute to Liberia's Game-Changing Women)

By: The Griot of Dugbor, November 24, 2024

They said change was distant, a dream too far,
But look at our women—here they are.
From Montserrado to Bomi, Margibi's ground,
Innovation and impact in every sound.
P4DP came, not with handouts alone,
But with tools, with knowledge, seeds to be sown.
PLAWOENEL sparked what was already inside—
A fire for growth, a swelling of pride.
Impact began with a grant in their hand,
Sixty thousand dollars, modest but grand.
Yet through training and trust, they turned it around,
To over one sixty-eight, their power unbound.
A blacksmith's box, innovation so pure,
Three keys, three women, security sure.
No single hand holds all the trust,
Transparency built on principles just.
And the savings grew, their businesses soared,
With profits shared, and futures restored.

No more silence, no more despair,
Their voices now echo in decisions they share.
In Todee, they farm, not alone but as one,
Innovation blooms under the Liberian sun.
A joint farm stands, their pride on display,
Impact seen in every meal, every day.
And beyond the fields, they shatter the mold,
Taking on politics, their courage bold.
Estella Kallon rose, her voice so clear,
Beating the odds, casting off fear.
Margibi's Dorothy, Montserrado's Snorti,
Empowered by training, no longer faulty.
Campaign strategies, their confidence grew,
Navigating systems with insight new.
P4DP didn't just give—they inspired,
Igniting a movement where dreams aspired.
Innovation met advocacy, hand in hand,
Building a future, reshaping the land.
From iron savings to digital screens,
The impact is woven through every means.
Telemedicine, farming, politics too,
Innovation transforms what women can do.
"Inspire Inclusion," the anthem they sing,
Innovation their tool, their impact the ring.
From mat to mattress, from farm to stage,
They're rewriting Liberia's history page.
This isn't just growth—it's a revolution,
Impact and innovation, the perfect solution.
Rural women rise, their story profound,

Liberia's future in their strength is found.

So when the world asks, "What does change mean?"

Point to these women, their power seen.

They've turned small grants into nations reborn,

Through impact and innovation, a new Liberia is sworn