TRIBUTE TO A BEST FRIEND

‘ Holy M.o.o.s.e.s ! Power . s ! Hafu One And, Kpo ihu e go ! ‘ as we fondly called each other,

.

I could hear your laughter. Who can fill your space in my life as my bosom friend and confidant?

To me, You left us too soon.

Like a bright candle gently and quietly blown off by the wind, you took your last breath and went the way of all flesh.

You were the best and true friend I had in this world, having related intimately with you for a period of forty – 40 plus years.

We shared every thing in common; the good, the bad and everything until your painful exit.

We were School, Professional, Course mates, Social and bed fellows to mention, a few.

I wish I was writing a tribute to your celebration of seventy – 70, eighty – 80 and more years we both dreamt of, but man can only propose.

You were an embodiment of peace, love, humor and sacrifice for mankind. Man of the people, Kind and Large–hearted, Problem–solver, Solution–provider, Devout Christian, Sanctuary– builder and a selfless man,

You did not segregate between your family members, friends and others or between your tribe and others who came to you for assistance.

You touched the lives of all and sundry to the extent that both the young and old will always miss and remember you.

Happily, at the family front, you did not forget the popular axiom, ‘ Charity begins at home’

Having made a career in the education sector, you ensured that Engineers, Accountants, Lawyer and Administrators were made out of your children.

You did your bit perfectly well. You left a good name. Our Heavenly Father decrees that in all things we should give Him thanks. The difference between the living and the dead is TIME. Who am I to question the Almighty?

Okay my friend and brother, Adieu, ‘ Holy M.o.o.s.e.s ‘ !

GU Ihe, Jos.