

his father scolded him for a sin he didn't commit. I also used to nag and complain a lot about our direct manager's behavior in the bank. My complaints found their way to Bu-Khaled and I soon found him standing in my office, carrying papers and budgets. He said, "People like you are not fit for little jobs. Your potential is far too great to be wasting your life on useless tasks." I asked him what I should be doing then, and he answered, "This file is for one of my companies that needs some development, and I am offering you a partnership." Unfortunately, one of my envious colleagues intervened and caused me to lose that irreplaceable opportunity, not only to work, but to learn from the school of Jassim Al Wazzan. He passed away too soon, leaving behind an unforgettable imprint. Men like him are rare, but sadly, history has not recorded his true heritage; a heritage, not only of business and money, but of morality, generosity, moderation, a big heart, and a penetrating insight. He knew people and he raised a generation. Even today, whenever I run into his son Bu-Jasem, I tell him: "May God have mercy on your father. I was really friends with him, not you."

May God have mercy on you, Bu-Khaled.

You were a true man and true men are few.