

## **A Tribute to My Dad**

My dad was my hero. He was the most courageous and resourceful man I never questioned if he loved or cared for me because he made it so obvious.

Dad, the news of your sudden departure came as a rude shock to me. You were sick I know, but I don't know that sickness came to take you away from us. Your words of encouragement and motivation still lives in me. Your advice to me was to be determined, serious and focused so that I won't be distracted in attempts to reach my goals and today I promise you, your little Akua is going to make you proud wherever you are. You left us a lot of unforgettable memories that makes me to always like to stay in your company. You go extra miles to put food on our table. Your death is one thing that is so hard for me to believe. Dad, it was my prayer that you live Longer to reap the fruits of all your labour. I still think am dreaming and yet to wake up from it.

I did not stand alone, but what stood behind me, the most potent moral force in my life, was the love of my father. Daa Kojo, my mind still talks to you. My heart still looks for you. My soul knows you are at peace.

Today I am remembering my dad and the great memories we shared. He was my best friend, my sugar daddy as I always called him, there is not a day that goes by I don't think about you. Dad, Akua still loves you.

Thanks so much for leaving unremovable footprints and legacies for all. Rest in Peace my Lovely Dad. I can't believe that you are no more. Antwi Okyere, may Jannah be your final abode.

By your daughter,

Pamela Antwi.