

A TRIBUTE TO MY BRILLIANT GRANDDAD

My grandfather was a very intelligent man and I always looked forward to visiting him with my parents. He always had an interesting story to tell, and his wealth of knowledge was astounding.

I remember one of those visits with my Dad of blessed memory. He narrated a series of chronological events that happened in World War II and how Adolf Hitler was eventually captured.

My goodness! I was fascinated as he mentioned the first and last names of various soldiers that played a significant part in that monumental time of history.

For a man who was almost 90 years old at the time, I marveled at how pristine his memory was. Little wonder all his children are exceptionally brilliant.

I will miss how he fondly called me "English Man" right from my childhood because of my apparent dexterity in the command of the language at a young age.

You have lived a good life and made a huge mark, which shall be felt for years to come. Rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet to part no more.

Your grandson

Oluwatosin Alaka (aka 'English Man')