

Baba Onunkun, as fondly called by my siblings, was lovely father, a good listener, ready at all times to support others. He made life meaningful to hopeless and distressed individuals who came to him for help and advice.

In the early days, our holidays were spent in Okitipupa, where we daily enjoyed stories with Baba Onunkun. He would talk to us all about all aspects of life and experiences. Up until the time of his old age, there was no dull moment when you were with him.

Baba Onunkun was a disciplinarian, a classy man of taste and style. He was the most sincerely altruistic human being I have ever known, with no attachment to material things. He was a man with a golden heart, a philanthroist, never too proud with his financial height and political elevation. He was down-to-earth, easily forgiving, always ready to render selfless services whenever required. He was straight-forward, and even served others at the expense of his children.

Baba was an epitome of leadership, ready to lift up everyone around him, who are ready to learn and become great. He was an influencer and a great mentor to up and coming people around him. I keyed into his school of thought. No nonsense, so pragmatic and factual in his activities.

He taught us the valuable lessons of contentment and positivity, whatever the situation. He advocated for living within what you have and being happy with life. He shunned envy of others and taught us not to want for what is not ours.

It was his ability to appreciate the simple pleasures in life and to find joy in most situations that put him in a class of his own. We are grateful for the gift of time we had to be part of his life and him in ours. God bless his gentle soul. We pray for his soul and other departed faithful to rest in peace.

Engr. James Olufemi Ojo