

Baba was a wise and knowledgeable elder who taught me the history of the Ikale people.

We often spoke about his time as a Senator and the adventures with his travels. Baba knew I don't eat pepper. He talked about a time in Venezuela, when he was warned of some soup that had strong pepper in it. He heeded that warning, but his colleagues thought: "Impossible, no pepper is too hot for them!" Baba told me he had the last laugh as he watched them eat the soup, then cried it was hot and drank plenty of water.

I have never met anyone of Baba's age, who loved reading books and I am sure he did this to the end.

As we mourn his passing, there is no greater sorrow than to recall happiness in times of sorrow. His journey doesn't end here, death is just a path, one we must all take. Rest in Eternal Peace, Baba.

Olufemi Jemirifo