

A Tribute to My Grandfather

My grandfather was the bedrock of our family, a man whose strength, love, and unwavering support shaped the lives of everyone who knew him.

A few weeks before he passed away, I had a conversation with one of my uncles where I said, "***I would cry if my grandfather dies o.***" For a grandchild to feel such a profound connection to his grandfather, to know that the loss of their grandfather would bring such deep sorrow, speaks to the kind of man he was and how profoundly he impacted my life. He wasn't just a grandfather; he was a mentor, a guide, and a constant source of love and encouragement.

My grandfather had a unique ability to make each of us feel special, to show us that we were loved unconditionally.

He took pride in our achievements and was always there to celebrate our successes and comfort us in our failures.

Baba, you are deeply missed, but your memory will always be cherished. Thank you for the lessons and the countless moments of joy you brought into our lives.

Rest in peace Baba, your legacy will live forever.

Ajikute.