**EULOGY**

**SPEECH FOR**

**DANIEL KING**

Hello everyone. Today we are gathered to celebrate the life and everlasting memory of my mother, Patience Bosede Ojobaro. She was a woman who lived her life for others and **NO ONE** was a stranger to her or in her home. She was loving, kind and generous to her children, and for that we are all grateful. In honor of her memory, we will do our best to share her ideals and goodness. If you knew her, you were automatically a friend and that brought the privilege of her hospitality and especially her wonderful baking and cooking. Although my mother did not have a formal education, she knew the importance of education and in turn, made sure I knew it as well. I am one of (**tell how many brothers and sisters you have**) \_\_\_\_\_\_ brothers and sisters and I am sure each one of us can share special, precious memories and points of view explaining what it was like to have this sort of mother, but I will share my impressions of her in the hopes that she will live on as we tell and retell these recollections.... and that is how her spirit will live on.

Although I left Nigeria when I was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ years old, I was so blessed to have the mother I had, and everywhere I go, the sights, aromas, and tastes that came with being her son and sharing the things she loved to do for us live on within me.

My favorite memories of her of course involve food. Most mothers express their nurturing, loving side by feeding people and my mother was no exception! I remember going to visit her briefly and eating her delicious meal in customs at the Lagos airport... it was **SO DELICIOUS**, it even tasted good in customs!! ... And **BOY**, did my mother **LOVE** to bake!!! So many varieties of cake... those were her specialties... and **WOW**... the house filled with the delicious aroma of each special variety she made. During the year her baking was wonderful.... at Christmas time, it was **OUT OF THIS WORLD**!!! Oh what I wouldn’t do for a piece of her (**Name your favorite cake that your mother baked**) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Keep in mind, her talents were not limited to baked goods... she even made **HEALTHY** food taste delicious!!! I promise you, **NOBODY** made a homemade 7 lives salad like Patience Bosede Ojobaro!!!

I will never forget.... even though I was just a little boy, being woken up very early in the morning. We would go to Lagos Island where we would pick up some baked goods to be sold to the workers and early risers in Tinubu Square. As much as she loved her children, as much as she loved to bake and feed and nourish and nurture people, she was an endless source of hard work, energy, and caring. Mother always instilled in me that good, honest, hard work pays off. Oh how I wish she could see what her love and guidance inspired me ... and all of us...to become!!

It’s been said that “A mother’s happiness is like a beacon, lighting up the future but reflected in the past in the form of fond memories.” Our mother’s light and love guided us through childhood adventures, teenage struggles, and adult challenges and opportunities. Her lessons passed onto us were simple but powerful. She taught us to respect, love, work hard, appreciate everything around you, be kind and hospitable, but most of all, make sure you have an education.

I am so grateful that I had the mother I had. Mom, your hopes and your dreams for all of your children have made us who we are today, and your thirst for education has been passed down to your grandchildren. They, in turn, will know that there was a woman who lived and loved and nurtured. The importance of sharing that was as much a part of her soul and being as her heart and lungs and brain.

Mother, as we walk you to your final resting place on this earth, sleep in peace. Death is nothing more than a deep, quiet sleep. Until we all rise again from that deep sleep when our lord comes back to earth, rest well, Madame Bosede **Phonation** (**?... is this last word correct? It was spelled this way on instructions**). As you sleep and Rest In Peace, know that we will feel your presence in everything we do and as we taste the sweetness of the food that brings back your memory, we will smile and know you are not that far away. We will remember your kindness and grace, your compassion and care, and for that we say, we love you and thank you.