Papa was a father who loved his family very much and worked hard to provide for every member of the family. When I was growing up I never knew that my parents were not as rich as I thought because I got all that I needed. He was a very interesting person to stay with. He could go from funny (humor) to serious; to instant adviser on virtually any issue he was presented with…very knowledgeable man through personal experiences. He was endowed with the gift of honesty and integrity, which was worth more than silver and gold to him. He was a peace maker who would compromise for the sake peace. He loved education and always advised us to invest in education. He loved his community and worked to contribute to the development of his community.

My childhood memories span across the board, from comic to patriotism to humanizing, from the stories he used to tell us about his childhood to my firsthand experience staying around him. One funny one was about his visit to his maternal home in Obeja for a Church harvest festival. He said that after eating, he felt pressed to use the toilet but he refused to. When we asked him why, he said that he was so in love with his village (Obegu) that he thought he was leaving a very important thing to Obeja people that should belong to his village –Obegu. Hilarious! Papa visited Israel on a Christian pilgrimage. On his return I come home to introduce my wife to him. He went to his room and brought out a small stone shape in egg form and asked my wife to always keep it. We asked him why, he said straight out “because it is from Israel-the Holy land”. He went on to tell her that the biggest accomplishment in his mind was to visit Israel in his life time (Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Gaza, Nazarene, Palestine, etc.) because as a child he thought those places were not on earth but in heaven. These are the stories that humanize him.

Papa took interest in improving others, and would do everything including sharing his little resources for the benefit of the less privileged. He loved to see people succeed, not for the benefit he would get from their success but for the pleasure of seeing them successful.

He never asked for a reward or payback from those who benefited from his selfless deeds. He continued to advise us to investment in individuals, invest in people, and invest in friends, is the best investment in life. I have lost father, a personal adviser and my closest friend. I will always miss him. May his soul rest in peace with the lord

Outline: writing focus

I want him to be remembered as

A loving father

A peace maker

A selfless contributor to his community and individuals

Expected audience:

My father was a politician, (a former member of the House of Representative) so I expect guests from the government house, house of assembly, judiciary, and other dignitaries from all works of life.