

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER, ALTER EGO AND MENTOR, HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, EZE NGOZI ANYAEHIE - IMENYI OF NNANANO NKWERRE AUTONOMOUS COMMUNITY, NKWERRE L.G.A, IMO STATE



The reality of the demise of my MENTOR and alter ego, which filtered from the winter winds of England, on March 17th 2023, got me drained of strength, ideas imaginations and loss of thoughts.

At first, I could not believe the news and I had to question everything around me; How, Why, Where and Whom actually generated this kind of devilish news?

To say that I was devastated with the news, is to put in mild language how anguished, frustrated and lost in thought my entire life and household derailed.

When our mother died few years back, "Brother," as I would always call him, has remained the mother and father joined for me, my children and siblings, and at no time did it cross my imagination that the cold hands of death would snatch away our precious jewel of inestimable value.

As I ruminated over the pains of this loss, I begin to wonder, whom will my children call "Big Daddy" and how will my siblings, nephew (Prince Chimdi) and nieces (Princess Amarachi and Nkeiru) accommodate this loss and who will fill this vacuum?

A great vacuum no doubt, is created in my mother's kitchen, the entire Anyaehie household, not to mention, the Nnanano Community.

Enyioha, I leave the circumstances surrounding your early exit from this physical realm in the hands of your creator and if peradventure, your death was by the devices of any human, in any form or means, may your spirit continue to torment and hunt them, may they never know peace in this physical realm and life hereafter.

May your soul rest in the bosom of your creator.

EJIKE ANYAEHIE (Last Born) & Brother

