

Daddy, the pain I feel knows no bounds and I only pray, knowing that it is only God who can comfort us at your demise.

Your little girl "Cho Cho"(as you used to call me; a nickname I can't forget, one that brings back joyful memories) is going to grow up to be the best i can, to treasure and honour the morals and love you gifted to my siblings and i, as I recall your love for my siblings my mum and i; it pushes me forward and gives me the strength and courage to make you proud from up above. You were protective of me and all my sisters. You never failed to treat us like princesses. You taught us to believe in ourselves, as jewels that must be cherished and pampered yet you taught us to know our worth and not be fooled by the world around us. You treated us so dearly and structured us with good home values; not to be rude, be polite, courteous and carry ourselves like ladies. I really do miss you, your loud laugh, your big smile, your soft spot for those you loved. I believe you have joined the angels now and the stars above to watch and guide over us all.

Thank you for being such a good father and for giving me a role model to aspire after. I love you so dearly, Dad. Continue to rest in heaven in peace and now you have joined the angels above me that will continue to protect me for the rest of my life, i love you once again and see you when the time is right .

"Mwah mwah", as I used to end our phone calls.

I miss you.

Your darling princess, your cho cho, your little girl.

Esohe.