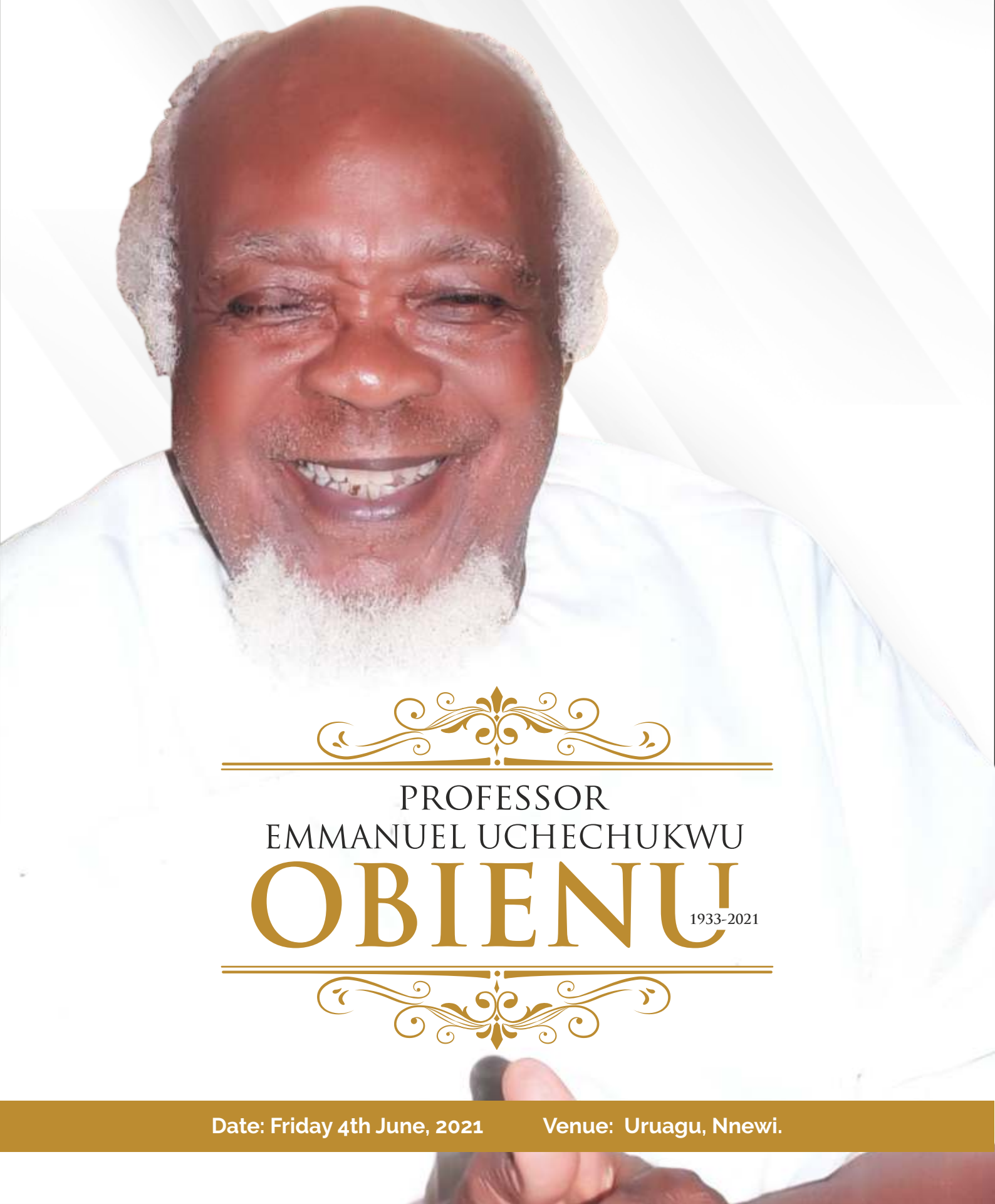


‘MMADUBUAKU’

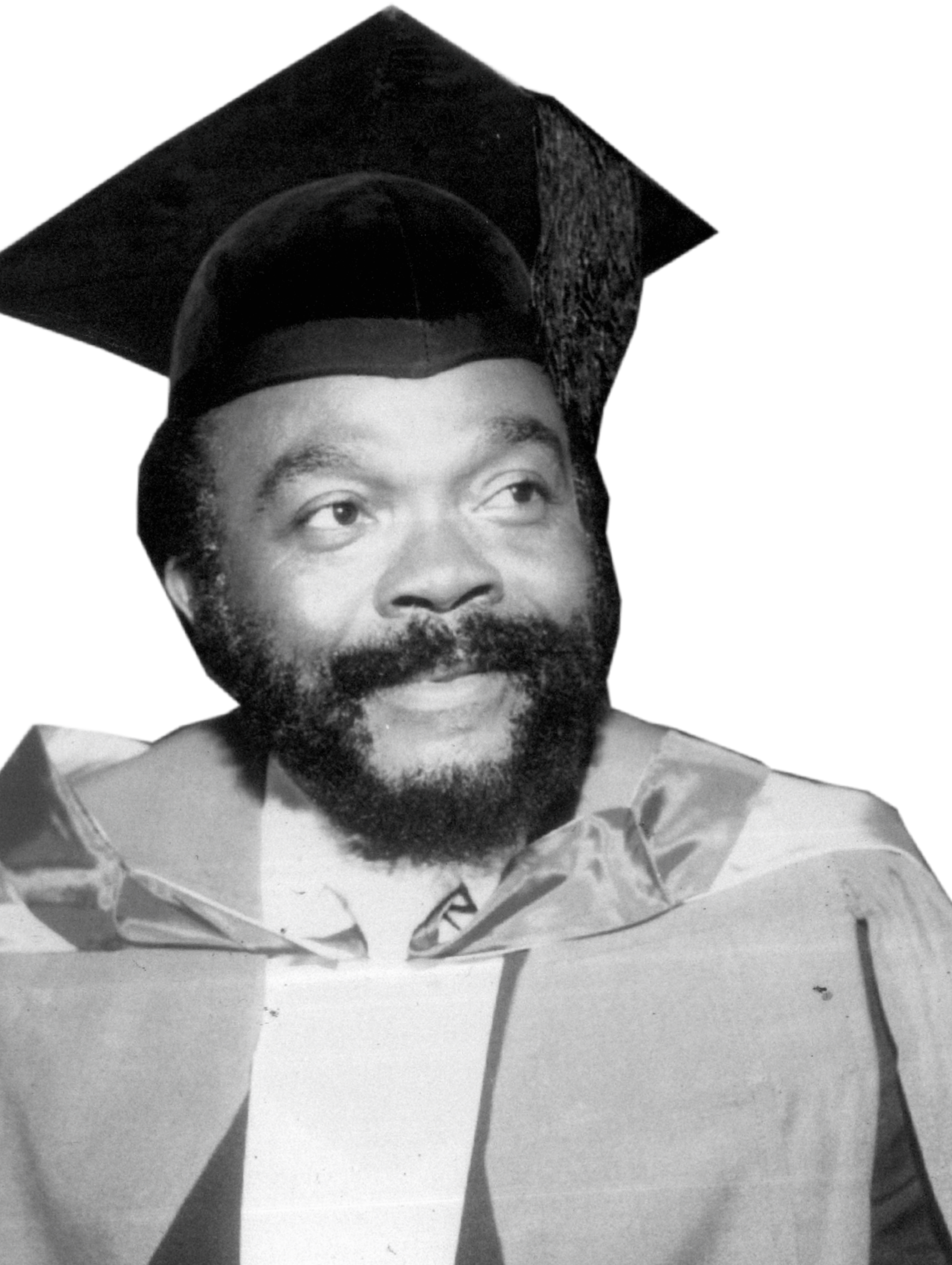


PROFESSOR
EMMANUEL UCHECHUKWU
OBIENU 1933-2021

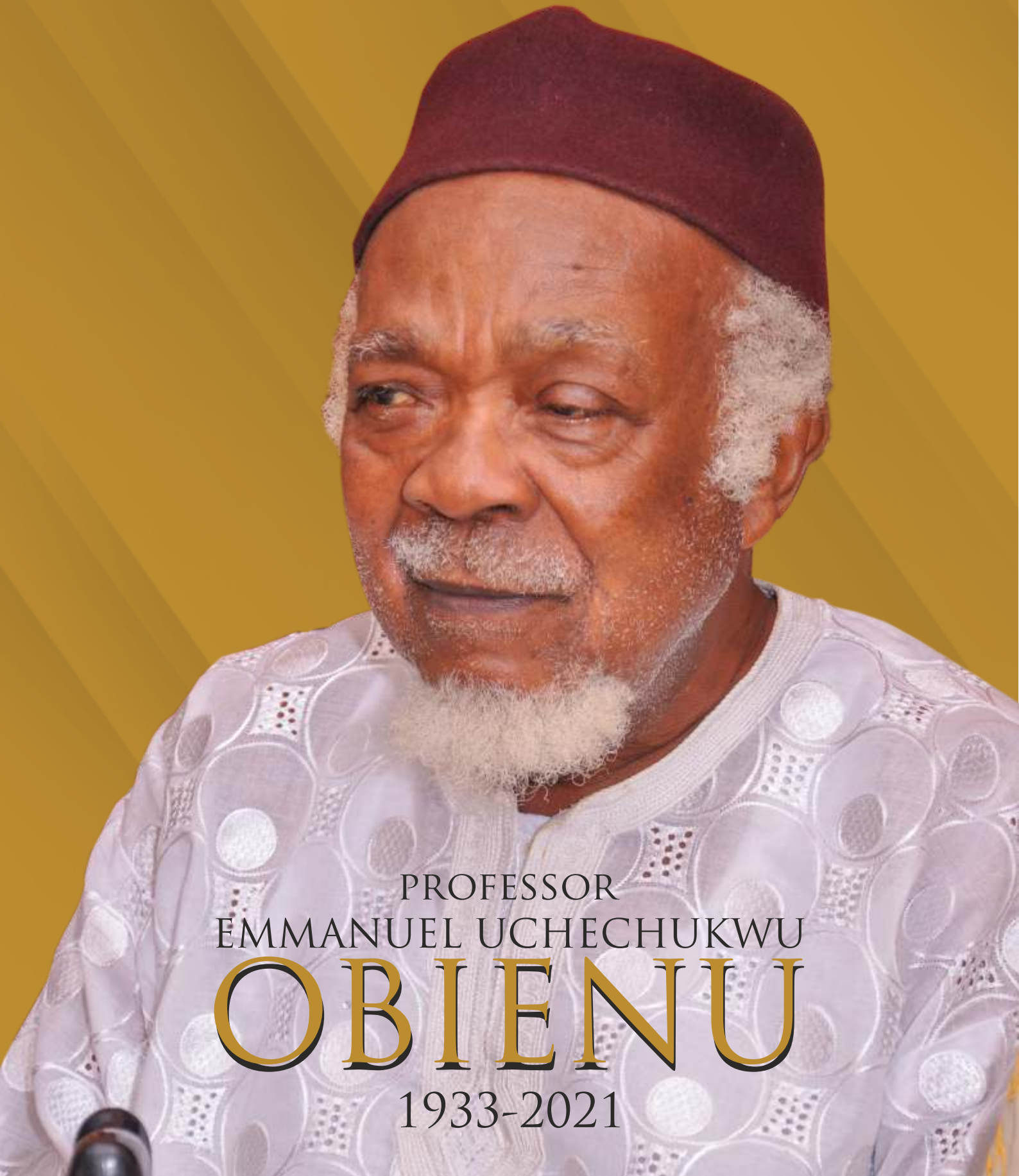


Date: Friday 4th June, 2021

Venue: Uruagu, Nnewi.



Biography



PROFESSOR
EMMANUEL UCHECHUKWU

OBIENU

1933-2021

Professor Emmanuel Obienu Mmaduwaku was born on the 16 July 1933 into the family of Chief Mark Obienu. His father Mark Obienu was of the Ezenwe family stock, Dunu-Oyota clan of Okpuno Ebenator Uruagu Nnewi. His mother was Madam Celina Enuma of Nwokenagu Azubuogu lineage of Okpuno Eze Uruagu Nnewi. Prof Obienu cousins on his mother side with whom he had long life relationship include Madam Aranotu, Professor Joe Onyemelukwe, Dr James Onyemelukwe, Dr Ralph Onyemelukwe Enutraco among others. He was the last son of initially 5 male children, all now deceased. Clement, Nathaniel, Raphael, Samuel were his seniors.

Young Emma Obienu attended both the Oguta CMS central school and the CMS central school in Nkwo Nnewi from 1943 – 1949. Among school mates and lifelong friends were Late Amaziah Ikegwuonu, Late S.O.K Mbonu, Prof. G.E.K Ofomata, Vincent Efoagu etc. Adolescent Emma Obienu spend his teenage years in Oguta where he attended the Priscilla school Oguta for his Secondary Education (1950 – 1954). His mathematics teacher was our own Justice Ubaezonu. He proceeded to the Nigerian College Enugu for his A' Level in Pure Math, Applied Math and Physics (1956-1958) at the University of Ibadan then a college of University of London for his first degree in Mathematics B.Sc LONDON in (1962). His teachers include Late Prof Olubunmo, Late Prof J.O.C Ezeifo, Late Prof Chike Obi, Prof Kathleen Collard. Late Prof. H.O. Tejumola was a classmate and Late Prof Iyahan, Prof. Nwachukwu Okeke were his contemporaries. He also later obtained Post graduate degree M.Sc (1965), PHD from the University of Ibadan.

He began his teaching career at the Federal Emergency Service School Lagos in 1962 – 63, Demonstrator at the then new University of Ife 1963 – 65, Lecturer university of Lagos 1965 – 66 and later the University of Nigeria Nsukka 1967 – 70 before the Nigeria civil war. After the civil war he returned to the Department of Mathematics University of Lagos from March 1970 -71 and joined the University of Benin in 1971 as a foundational member where he lectured from 1971 – 1989.

Prof. Emma Obienu joined the service of the then Anambra state University in 1989 (now Federal University) and served as a Professor, H.O.D Mathematics & Computer Science and Dean of Faculty from 1989 – 2012. Though retired, he served for further period 2007 – 2012 on contract basis, and his final teaching assignments at Anambra State University and owned by multiple Dioceses of the Anglican communion from Anambra State division from 2014 – 2018.

Professor Emmanuel Obienu's teaching career at University level after a 1 year start at Federal Emergency Services School spanned from 1962 – 2018 a total of 56 years. He stood on the lecture till he was 85 years old before settling down in pure retirement, during this period he was external examiner, professorial assignor, PHD supervisor, Researcher at the Nigeria Mathematics Center, Abuja. Research Fellow in University of Illinois 1976 – 1978 and common wealth Fellow University of Birmingham / Warwick 1982 - 1983.

Professor Emma Obienu gift in teaching was in the ability to make things simple and less complicated even in discussing complex problems of his field spanning functional Analysis, Algebraic topology, banach spaces approximation theory, linear spaces compactness etc. Socially Professor Emma Obienu was an active member of Benin club especially its Billiard section serving as Vice President in 1980 -1981, His friends included Lt Dr Ben Oni Okpaku, Prof Opute, Chief Salami etc. Upon moving to the residential area of the Uniben campus, he was also an active member of the staff club.

Along his teaching journey he had published articles in international journals, he became a great speaker, accomplished writer, public intellectual. It was not only by Mathematics courses that he ignited intellect and discourses. His voice was also dominant in of social and cultural conversation.

Professor Emma Obienu was a very approachable person hardly remote, easily mixing with all social classes and ages, a disposition that those who thinking his humility gave certain permissions soon encountered his wit and fighting spirit. He had a very liberal disposition to life and made friends. His original humor, unpretentiousness, humility, social mixing skills stood him out. It was common to see



Prof giving proverb in undiluted Ibo and effortlessly switching easily to well-spoken and well written English that you will think his discipline was in political or social science

Prof Emma Obienu became involved in the affair of his community. This culminated in him being elected as the first chairman of Nzukora Nnewi, Home branch, a collectively agreed new Nnewi town union in 1996. Precursor of the town union included. Nnewi community Development Union, Nnewi Youth League, etc. Issues that led to the birth of Nzukora were the special nature of Nnewi as a confederation of associated district towns both simultaneously independent but associated kingdoms. Working with a long list of several committed Nnewi public spirited individuals that included Hon. Ernest Obiora, Chief Kanu BNC Aahazu, Sir Mbanefue and the monarchs of Nnewi Azukora was born several of these area men involved in community affairs of Nnewi long before Prof. Obienu relocation only in 1989. Professor Obienu was selected as premier chairman of this all embracing town union along with the secretary Sir O.G Mbanefo his executive teams draw up of representatives of all 4 communities achieved a strong unity of common purpose amongst the igwes and the town. It was a collective effort involving several people under his watch and coordination that showcased his diplomatic leadership. Names involved in this epochal efforts that put Nnewi on a united front include: Late Sir Dr B.U.C Aghezu, Late Dr. Ikedieze, Hon. Ernest Obiora, Mr. Cletus Ibeto, Sir Dennis Ofodome and several others.

His tenor was described by Late Dr. Aghozu as historic and high performance tenor and Nzukora continues to wax stronger, peaceful transit by each successive exco even 25 years late. The institution of a rotational executives and removal of strife such that elections and frictions that bedeviled other earlier platform fixed that up till day 22 years after it remain one individual body.

Relatively unknown to many younger people, professor Emma Obienu father Chief Mark Obienu were the early Christians of Nnewi and committed their resources towards the building of the Saint Mary Pro-Cathedral. His father name Chief Mark Obienu was on a plague for several years while a front roll seat was reserved for the Obienu clan for several year. His senior brother Chief C.C. Obienu was often a large donor and the organist (pipe organist) for saint Mary for several years.

Professor Emma Obienu using his easy social skills was served at Saint Mary Pro-cathedral Nnewi from 2002 – 2006 as chairman of the Saint Mary's Finance Sub Committees. Prof Obienu was one of the prime movers donors and patron of Rock of salvation one of the parish founded in 2012 under the Nnewi Diocese from inception to dedication in 2019.

Prof. Emma Obienu at the home front serve the Ebenator community often as an Arbitrator, Councilor etc. In his later years, his primary concern was company, well-being and the day to day supervision of of his grandchildren and his larger family.

Professor Emma Obienu was supported by his widow Mrs. Sophia Obienu his wife of 57 years (married 27th December 1963) and six adult children, several grandchildren, great grandchild, nephews, nieces etc. he died in the early hour of 27th day of January 2021 after a brief illness. May his soul rest in perfect peace.



Tributes

to

PROFESSOR
EMMANUEL UCHECHUKWU

OBIENU

1933-2021



Remembering My Hero

Prof Emmanuel uchechukwu Obienu, (Madubuaku Nnewi)

All men are like grass and all their glory is like the flowers of the field---- The grass withers and the flowers fall' Isaiah 40: 6-8.

Biblical description of human life are metaphorically very apt in portraying mankind's transient and fleeting nature. Although I got married to Prof Emmanuel Uchechukwu Obienu (Madubuaku Nnewi), 57 years ago at the chapel of Resurrection, university college Ibadan, the event now seem to me as if it happened yesterday. That beautiful wedding ceremony that joined us in Holy Matrimony was celebrated by Ven Prof Idowu.

Looking back on our marriage years, I deeply appreciate the wonderful hand of God on our union. I thank God immensely for all He did, Known and Unknown to us, to bless, favour, encourage and shield us, however human life indeed is really:

' a mist James 4:14:

' a breath' Job 7:7

' a vanishing smoke' Psalms 102: 3 etc

The temporary and fleeting dimensions of man's earthly life speak clearly in many ways. Nevertheless, I give glory to God of all Seasons, for His goodness and mercy bestowed on us lavishly throughout our wedlock of 57 years.

All the members of Madubuaku family and his associates and friends, will always cherish delightful memories of his sound character, particularly his integrity, reliability and his sense of justice and fairness in human dealings. His mathematics background was manifest in his thoroughness in his affairs, the sense of purpose and spirit of hard work. He believed in truth and pursued it in all his undertakings. He was generous and often poured himself out materially,



intellectually and otherwise, to courses he believed in. His students strained themselves academically to attain the high standards he set them because he always aimed at producing the best.

My husband had a tremendous sense of humor, a particularly interesting part of him. This marked him out as great company across different segments of society, irrespective of social ladder or age. I shall always remain grateful to God for the life of my husband, Prof Emma Obienu (Madubuaku Nnewi).

May his departed soul rest in peace, until that Great Day of the Lord. I pray in the Mighty name of our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen

Evang Mrs Sophia Obienu

REMEMBERING MY FATHER

Professor Emmanuel Uchechukwu Obienu

How does one write a tribute about a part of one's life? A few days after my father passed, I woke up early one morning and the realization of what happened hit me hard. It was like a physical pain. I went on social media, and shared how I felt with friends and associates. The sharing helped a bit, in the sense that I received numerous calls, texts, countless prayers and words of comfort from people who knew what my father meant to me.

My relationship with my father cannot be captured in a few words in a tribute. In recent times, Daddy became more prominent and relevant in my personal and professional life. In the past few years, I went through and survived major challenges majorly because he was right here. Knowing that he was just a phone call away, or a short 2 hour trip to Nnewi made all the difference. Daddy's presence, his counsel, his stability, his support, his devotion caused me to rise up in spite of everything. No matter the issues or problems I encountered, I overcame and thrived. I still believe that God used my father to achieve tremendous victory, grace and beauty in my life.

In the recent past, my father became my friend in every sense of that word, and I looked up to him more than I had previously done. In everything, I was sure about one thing: his unshakable love and acceptance of me, of all his children. He loved us, with our faults, our issues. He loved us till the very end, with a devotion and acceptance that I still find hard to understand. He acknowledged our shortcomings and accepted them, with a kind of stubbornness and stability that I've never seen in any other person. My father accepted us even when it was extremely hard to do. There can never be another another like him. Like they say, God doesn't make them anymore like my father.

Daddy, there can never ever be another you. I love you. I'll always love you. You were meant to live forever.

Rest in peace Daddy. Life can never be the same. Nnewi will not be the same without you there. The kids and I are comforted by God's design that we bury you, not the other way round.

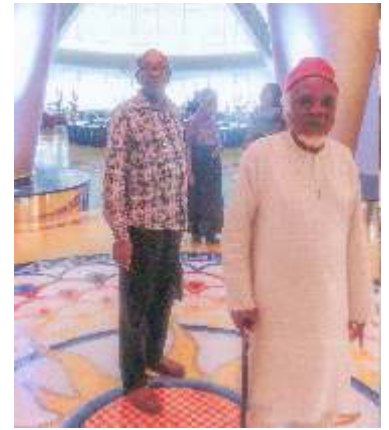
It is well indeed. Na nk'oma. Afulu ngi n'anya

Professor Nkolika Ijeoma Aniekwu (nee Obienu)

Ada Professor Emmanuel Obienu



I do not have the words to describe my father and now dear he was to me. How do I condense an 87 years full life into few words. We had a unique and warm relationship. You were father, friend, confident and incisive thinker. You were not often ruffled and took issues in a very relaxed way because equally ease solution came, what others struggled to cope, understand or solve would just amazingly occur with solution for you. You provided clarity not just in Mathematics but across a wide and assorted range of topics, issues and events. And then the conversations, the writing skills, the wit the long memory.



On January 27, 2021 my multi-talented but humble father departed the earthly space after a brief illness. His transition was sudden and painful, we knelt in prayer asking for divine intervention but we cannot question the finality of our all-knowing God. We are all human and have to accept the finality of Death no matter the means, ways or suddenness of it all. I want to share with my audience a snapshot into the life of my father that many who know him could not have seen as closely.

Professor Obienu was brilliant and unlike most brilliant people had no chip on his shoulder. He related across society ladders. My father was comfortable with both the high and mighty (academic or socially prominent) and others with little privileges or limited social status.

"Prof.", as he was often affectionately referred to by friends was an accomplished draft player, championship award winning billiard player, tennis, chess player and teacher. He was also a bon-vivant, very engaging, his conversation could move between intellect, bombast, guile or wit as individual circumstances presented themselves, there was never a dull moment, there was no boredom and he had the ability to correlate serious issues with a rib-cracking joke and smile. Prof was a colourful Raconteur filling each room with His engaging personality.

My father long lecturing career was filled by generations of University students several of whom he outlived. Even just three years ago at 84 years I saw that such a great mind should not be idle and vegetate, still of relatively good health I tried to dissuade him from stopping his university career, he humbly said to me that his memory was ageing and used the words we are all familiar with (a time and a season for everything), That if he could not give his best that it would be a de-service for all. Always considerate.

He lived a life that demonstrated caring, generosity of spirit, he gave freely of his time, wisdom and resources to those around him almost to the point of personal overkill and at times was under appreciated. I have lost count of numbers of people he paid school fees even thou he was certainly not a rich man, I've lost count of the amount of different committees, societies, groups that he spent his time on, even though by no means was he at the later years filled with the necessary energy.

He had his fair share of adversaries, those who insisted on counting him as obstacle were often confused by his deft political social and human skills.

My father, Professor Emmanuel Obienu lived a full and rich life, he served the purpose that the Almighty created him for now and most of us will certainly struggles to fill his unique shoes.

May His Soul Rest in Perfect Peace.

Obinna Obienu



Thanks so much for all your very good advice and very good talk you gave me Daddy. I will miss you a lot Daddy and we shall also all miss you a lot over here in Norway until we meet again.

Greetings from Atuegwu Obieniu's family in Norway: 1, Anthony Chibuzor. 2, Christopher Chinonso. 3, Natalia Ifeoma. 4, Stephen Azubuike. 5 Ngozi Jennipher. 6 Tochukwu Mitchell.

My grandchildren: Jimmy and Patricia (children of Anthony).

DADDY!!! YOU WERE A PRECIOUS RARE GEM!

You always made me feel safe. As a child, I had this unsettled feeling if you were away from home until you returned home. I loved being in the car with you driving especially long drives from Benin to Nnewi stopping off near Asaba for local pepper soup and palm wine. And as I grew older this safe feeling progressed to an assurance knowing I had a father who always had my back, wanted the best for me and willing to move mountains to make sure I was ok.

You were an epitome of integrity. You had very high standards regarding right and wrong. You hated exploitation and injustice and was willing to speak up for the oppressed.

When I think about what you accomplished despite the obstacles you faced in life, I can only but be awestruck. You contended with the trials of first generation education, the civil war, tribalism and nepotism. I draw from your focus and determination to reach your goals despite obstacles. And through it all, you never lost your joy. You blazed trails and left inspiring examples wherever you went for others to emulate and follow. You not only had high standards, you set standards. When you took a stance against what you thought was wrong, you were resolute, adamant and dogged. I inherited that from you! But what I found interesting was how you consistently tried to temper that attribute in me. We would debate with you interjecting "take it easy" as you tried to 'check me'. Was it because you knew first-hand that road was a tough one or could be a lonely one? Or could it be that in hindsight, you felt that you could have achieved more by being more political and collaborative? I hear you still Daddy, last week, yesterday, telling me "Anulibaby, take it easy". But I can only be who I was born to be – my father's daughter.



You were the life and soul of any gathering. No one needed to ask if you had attended somewhere or if you were home as there was never a dull moment with you around. If it was not you are displaying one of your dance steps, it will be you challenging people half your age to a football, a sprint or a wrestling bout. I think you felt you were invincible – lol.

You were a family man through and through. Family was immensely important to you. You felt the family unit was sacred and you would bend over backwards again and again to maintain family cohesion. You loved marriage and believed marriage extended the family unit by connecting new families. I also learnt from you that family was not always blood rather a loyal support circle. As I have lived in diaspora for more than half of my life, I draw inspiration on how you thrived in your own diaspora in your young adulthood living in Benin away from your tribe. You placed such a high value on relationships that you later took on the moniker 'Mmadubuaku' – literally translating that 'People and relationships are true wealth'.



You are one of the most intelligent people I have ever come across. Not just academically which is a given seeing you were top of the Maths game, but intelligent all round. Emotional intelligence, relationship intelligence and life intelligence - you had it all. You knew when to use native sense. The bible verse Matthew 10:16 "Behold, I send you out as sheep in the midst of wolves; so be shrewd as serpents and innocent as doves." sums you up perfectly. You were the king of checkmate – woe betide anyone in your way.

You could grasp the most complicated concepts quickly be it in technology or fractured connections. And like an X-ray eye, you could get to the heart of the matter quickly. Your memory was second to none right up till the end. For someone so intellectual you were truly humble. You never lost your ability to be excited and to be wow'd by the simple things of life. As people grow older they sometimes get embittered and jaded – not you. You will be genuinely thrilled to study a toddler's scribbled drawing or listen to their stories drawing out the exceptional out of it. You would see the extraordinary in the seemingly simple things of life such as wildlife.

Daddy, you were witty, charming and mischievous and will roar with laughter as you told of one mischief or the other you had recently perpetrated. To which I will tut and shake my head at you with mock 'Daddy, I am not impressed'. You loved it! In some respects, there was always a boy in you who never grew up.

I believe your greatest resource was your brilliant and remarkable mind. I was so proud of you, so proud to be known as your daughter. You visited us in the UK every 1 – 2 years for the past 15 years. It was an honour and privilege to care for you and accompany you to all your appointments and watched as you charmed consultants, nurses, opticians and doctors. I wanted my friends to meet my Daddy. And the pride was mutual; some of my best memories is the look of pride in your eyes when you introduced me or spoke about me.

When you were in the UK, I had you almost to myself for 2 weeks. We would speak, reminisce and you would share stories and experiences. Those moments were pure gold. You would sit and watch the squirrels in my back garden. You were very comfortable in your own company and once said to my Husband and I, that you will be fine locked up in a room for 3 months because all you needed was "all in here" – you said pointing to your head.

I know some people struggle with the concept of a father in heaven who loves unconditionally. A Daddy who will disciplines and at the same time give who is willing to give up their life for them. For me it has been very easy to comprehend because I had those attributes in my biological Daddy. You loved fiercely and totally.

Who would call me Anuli-baby now? That was the special name you had for me. Who would I tell 'You are the best Dad in the world and if I had a million Dads to choose from I would choose you all over again'. To which you will laugh and say "Ekwem! what do you want now you have finished charming me?". Who would I tell off and scold for not reducing beer intake and to which you will say "Don't mind those gossiping about me, it's not beer I'm drinking, it's just apple juice". Daddy, you came, you lived and you lived fully. You left big shoes to fill.

But you will be happy to know that all you have deposited in your first son Obinna is coming to fruition. You will be proud of how he is doing, his leadership and his wisdom.

Rest in peace Daddy because all is well and will continue to be well because our Lord Jesus that we serve is on the throne and fully in control.

Always and forever, I love you.

Mrs Anuli Ademolu-Odeneye
Surrey, UK



Good night daddy - My guiding hand...my laughter!

Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning Psalm 30:5

I am thankful to God for the years I had with my father. I didn't imagine that God was going to call you home that morning. We have not been the same since but hope remains. Thankfully you go with me everywhere, because you are always in my heart. I always had a loud and boisterous laugh. Some thought it was my signature but alas it was borrowed. It originated from my father Professor Emmanuel Obienu. Starting out as a chuckle, then the shoulders would join in followed by the resonating sound of joy but now there's only silence. Your laugh is always in my ears but mine is silent...borrowed but it will live on in me.

What can I say about my daddy my papa, my dearest father. He stood for justice and equality, fair and just at all times. His wisdom and knowledge skillfully delivered with an uncanny wit. Clever, talented, precious to me.

Daddy you shaped my life. As a writer once wrote 'My father gave me the greatest gift anyone could ever give another person. He believed in me'. It's left to us who knew him to make sure his legacy lives on forever.

Ah! Oh dear, this morning is refusing to come...

Ifeyinwa

Daddy the Prof, what can I say but to thank God for putting you my way. You were a true gentleman and family man. I found it very easy to speak and have conversations with you. I personally would miss your insight, wisdom and advice. Daddy, this wasn't the plan we had because you promised us not to worry and assured us that you will be there for Moyo's wedding. Every time you called you wanted to know how all the grandchildren was doing and will will ask me detailed question about Damilare, Ife and Moyo. You would not only ask about their academics, but also about their wellbeing. You insisted on always speaking to each of them individually, greeting them and offering them advice.



You have left a big vacuum in the family, and I pray that God himself via the Holy Spirit would fill the gap which you have left behind. You were a pillar in your local community, always counselling and advising younger ones. When you visited, we would always talk about Nigerian Politics, Football, tennis, and culture. I would surely miss your yearly visit to our home in Epsom, England which I always looked forward to.

Who would advise I and Anuli now on family matters and raising the children? On the zoom call we had to celebrate my wife Anuli's birthday last year, you said that when Anuli is devoted to something or takes a hard stance, you are the one who checks her. Who would check her now? You were always fully invested in our marriage and always wanted the best for us. You took me as your son (not as a son in-law) even though I am from Ikenne, Remo. You often said that you had family in Ikenne and will call on and visit my parents in Ikenne when they were alive. Ikenne will miss you. I thank God for a life well spent and your wonderful legacy lives on. Prof, you will surely be missed.

Rest in Peace, till we meet again

Prince Timi Olurotimi Odeneye

Surrey, United Kingdom

Son inlaw





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TRIBUTE TO PROFESSOR EMMANUEL U. OBIENU MMADU BU'AKU

Weep not for me though I am gone;
into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will but not for long,
upon my soul's sweet flight.
I am at peace,
my soul's at rest.
There is no need for tears.
For with your love I was blessed;
for all those many years. (Constance Jenkins)

Today I bury my father a second time. The one that stood in the gap when my biological father passed a privilege while it lasted, but alas, it is yet an end. It is easy to picture Prof in his white outfit, sitting demurely in his private Lounge in his Uruagu Nnewi Country home, chatting boisterously with his numerous visitors and often busting into crackling loud, cynical laughter as though privy to the secrets of the turmoil around us, seemingly oblivious to the goings on in the world but missing nothing.

Quite possibly this is a distorted portrait. The Prof however, had a special kind of truth and it doesn't really matter. What matters here is that after decades of tireless service to humanity, Prof is still holding court in the lobby of the whirlwind, and that giants have gathered to pay him homage. To him-- and to us-- they bring the offerings they have hammered from his intellect, iron, his lead, his nitrogen, and his gold".

Prof was an understated, humble and wonderful intellectual, a great soul of matchless courage and full of wisdom, one of the great men of his time who gave his all to his students -- and yet we should not bow down to his memory, simply because he was great. Great men, orators, great soldiers, great lawyers, intellectuals, often use their gifts for most unholy causes. We meet to pay a tribute of love and respect to Prof, because he used his matchless power mostly for the good of his numerous students and his community (Nzuko'Ora Nnewi will bear me witness).

Every passing of a loved one is usually a painful, regretful and often traumatic experience that leaves one reflecting on the real meaning of life. However, Prof lived many lives in one and we must be grateful to God for the privilege of being part of that life and take solace in this fact.

To his immediate families, my siblings in law, I say "take heart" because as the Igbo philosophy will have us understand, it is better that a child should bury his parent. Indeed, the reverse is an abomination.

To the Igbo and Nnewi people, we say "ndo".

So, in our grief, we must also celebrate this privilege and thank God for a life well spent which has touched so many. He was a man whom we knew where he stood. His antecedents are there to speak for him.

Adieu **Mmadu bu'aku**

Ozo Professor Nath Aniekwu
Secretary General, Alaigbo Development Foundation



DEAREST GRANDPA

Each time I think of you, I remember you smiling... Your smile and hearty laughter always spoke so much more than words to me.

I so easily recall your welcoming gaze, your handsome face, your dramatic gestures, your mischievous stories and your open arms always ready with an embrace. Truly, I thank God for the privilege of being called your child and of being loved by such a phenomenal man.

You always played a significant role in my life, even when I was only a little girl and too young to fully appreciate your love and generosity. I still have vague recollections of you giving me money each time we came to visit at Christmas. I look back now as an adult and understand why somewhere in my heart and in my spirit, I have always had the assurance of your stable, reliable and dependable cover over me. Thank you for this silent but unwavering support and reassurance I could always count on.

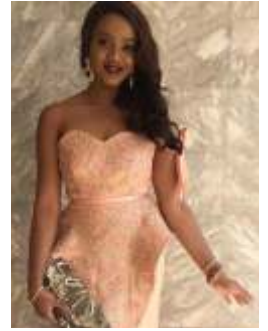
Now you are gone to a better place, from where you urge us to keep the faith. I look forward to seeing your face again and being in your warm delightful company.

Till then, I love you and will always be proud to have called you father.

See you later grandpa!

Natasha Onyinye Aniekwu

First Grand-child and Grand-daughter



A TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDFATHER

Accepting the loss of a loved one is never easy, but I take comfort in the fact that grandpa enjoyed his life while it lasted. Not many people are afforded the blessing to spend quality time with their maternal grandfather. Two highlights come to mind: grandpa taught me how to play his beloved boardgame and even accompanied me on my first helicopter ride. The privilege of developing this kind of "oyinbo" ...intimate relationship with a grandparent is not common. Yet, I wish I developed an even closer relationship with my grandfather. I would have visited more, played more games of "draft", and finally asked why he chose to call me by a different name: "Ugochukwu". Was there a deeper meaning to this? I choose to believe so!

Grandpa, I will cherish the many fond memories I have of you, and will remain thankful for the model you left me, your first grandson. I will do my best to uphold the values you upheld and will live a life worthy of the name, "Glory of God". Rest in eternal peace.

T.C. Aniekwu



Tribute to Grandpa

There's a saying that when someone dies, they don't really die if their legacy lives on in the lives of the children, grandchildren, friends, strangers that they've touched. We are all born and have this interim between life and death. That interim is the most important part. The decisions we make and how we live our lives shape the interim and change the nature of our death. Is there a nature of death? Don't we all come and go the same way? No.

Grandpa you came and you filled your life and our lives with joy and laughter. You chose to give yourself the chance and opportunity to be the best you could be in your profession. You pushed yourself and made sacrifices to have the family you have. You touched lives with your kindness and empathy.



Thank you for introducing me to "Njokoto". Thank you for making Nnewi feel like home whenever we came. I will never hear you laugh or hear your raspy voice ever again. I will never see you gait around with your white native or see "seizer" follow you around. But I have those memories of my Grandpa. I saw you, I felt you, I touched you and I loved you. So as you've gone, you're not really gone. You've transitioned to a better place where there is no sickness nor tears, and you can laugh all day long.

They also say some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them. I'm not sure which one applies here but we all know you died a great man. Adieu Grandpa! We love you and your memory lives on forever!

Ama Olive Akerele

Grandpa was a very jolly and happy man. His laughter echoed the house, and he brought a good atmosphere wherever he was. I still remember him always smiling and laughing with me.

We would play with Simba (the dog) and have fun in the house or outside in the compound. Those were one of my fondest childhood memories.

He was a great man, teacher, and grandfather to me. He left a legacy and was very kind to the people around him. I wish I got to learn more from him, but he has gone to join our heavenly father and is in a better place. I know he is still watching over us.

Love you forever Grandpa!

Uche Aniekwu



My final conversation with Granddad was just before Christmas 2020. My mum had found a booklet of a lecture he gave some time back and the first few pages had a short bio about my Granddad.

There it says "in 1956 young Obienu was admitted into the then Nigerian College of Arts, Science and Technology having obtained the GCE A levels in Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics."

I found this rather amazing as 60 years later, I too had obtained A levels in Pure Mathematics,

Applied Mathematics and Physics at Kings Maths School, UK in 2018. When I chose those subjects, I had no idea that this rather rare combination of A levels was taken by Granddad and so I called him to tell him about this in December. We found this commonality fascinating and he continued to ask me questions about my degree. I am studying Mathematics at MIT, Boston and currently taking an exchange year at Oxford University, UK. We discussed our joint love for Mathematics and I was amazed by how Granddad's mind and brain was just so sharp. I often struggle to recall concepts I had learnt from class just yesterday, but he could recall all kinds of mathematical details with precision. I was and continue to be in awe of his wisdom and aspire to grow in ability in the same Granddad did throughout his life.

His teaching areas centred around functional analysis, valuation theory, abstract algebra and Topology. As far as I could find Granddad has 14 publications in Mathematics and I'm sure there are many more. I find it remarkable how my education is converging to his specialisms. I choose topics without realising he has published articles in those fields. All in all, an awe inspiring man.

This publication that prompted me to call Granddad for the final time is titled Restriction, extension and infinity. Infinity is one part of maths has always scared me. To me the idea of never ending time, eternity, the infinite dimension of space and immeasurability are concepts too large for my head to get around and so I previously would only ever work in "restricted" spaces and pretend that infinity doesn't exist. However, as I get older, infinity becomes less scary as I realize how good it can be.

The infinite love that Granddad had for his children, grandchildren and his family, the never ending pursuit of knowledge that my grandfather carried throughout his life and the infinite amount of time that my grandfather will continue to watch over us is very comforting. My Granddad's legacy is one that will certainly last an infinite amount of time.

Ife Imanmachukwu Ademolu-Odeneye (21 years)

Oxford University, United Kingdom



My Granddad was a happy man. Every memory I have of him he was always smiling. Even when I spoke with him on the phone I knew he was smiling from the sound of his voice. I never heard him raise his voice in anger and I never saw him sad. Whenever he visited us in the UK the house will be full of laughter, love, and beer. And if we ever ran out of beer he would ask my Dad out to buy more and my Mum will frown and tell Granddad and my Dad off. But they will pay no attention to her. He always dressed up when we would go out as if we were going to a party even if it was just down the road and wherever we went the happiness and laughter followed.



I wish I could have spent more time with him. There is still so much he had to teach me so many stories he had yet to tell me. But even though he is gone I am still learning a lot about him that I didn't know through listening to people talk about him. He was indeed a very great man and I am proud he was my Granddad. Because of this it doesn't feel like he's gone. He lives on in our hearts and the memories that we share.

When he'd visit us, he would sit at the dining table watching the squirrels play in the garden and the birds come to eat worms after it rained which is often. Sometimes he would talk to himself – My Mum said he talked to himself for as far back as she could remember. He would tell me about details of the squirrels, foxes and birds' behaviour that I had never noticed. And now I catch myself watching the wildlife. I have a new appreciation for nature and often smile when I see something small but wonderful. I know he would love this as I can still hear him telling me about it and I know from his voice that he is smiling too.

Grandad, I love you and I will miss you. You repeatedly said you will attend my wedding. Even though I am sad, I know you are resting and at peace.
I love you Grandad.

Moyo Jideekene Ademolu-Odeneye

Granddaughter – 18 years
Surrey, United Kingdom

Goodnight my friend, your journey on this earth has come to an end. You'll be remembered as a kind man that served his purpose and brought happiness to those around you. It is often said that good people are never truly gone, may your spirit live on in the memories of those that loved you.

There are very few people that can truly say they lived an exemplary life and you're one of them. You were a great inspiration to our kinsmen and your achievements are a testament to your leadership skills. Thank you for your humility, integrity and honesty.

Dearest Prof, you'll be greatly missed. And to the family you left behind, I pray God continues to wipe their tears and comfort those that mourn you.

Esione Arthur



TRIBUTE TO MY BIG UNCLE AND MY MENTOR

Prof. Emma Obienu (Mmadubuaku)

It is still hard for me to believe that uncle is gone for good. I can still hear him talking to me on the phone and calling me "Ejigbaluaku nwata onyiri" as he often did. His departure was both shocking and unexpected. The moment I received the awful news that Prof. had slipped away without warning, has been in constant replay mode in my head. I have wondered what really happened and if things could have turned out differently. I was almost certain that Prof. was a candidate for 100 years as his strength, mental soundness, youthful looks and his can-do attitude to life often belied his actual age and made it so easy to forget that he was 87 years old.

Prof. as a professor of mathematics taught me how to play the game of draft and chess. I enjoyed staying with him always. Prof. was so good to me even though we sometimes disagreed on certain points. I will not forget his gentle advice to me when there was an issue of importance. He always said that one can achieve anything he sets his mind upon as long as it aligns with the grace and will of God.

Uncle Prof. what you loved most was to drink and be happy always. What I will not forget is the mixture of wine and hot drink which you normally gave me to drink. Mmadubuaku you lived a full life of varied experiences and I am happy that you were able to have it all together and enjoy it.

Thank you for working, planning, caring, disciplining and yes, learning about being the best Prof. I will always miss your companionship.

Goodnight Mmadubuaku. I give God the glory that you passed peacefully. May your gentle soul rest in God's bosom. Amen

Prince Peter Akachukwu and family (Ejigbaluaku)

TRIBUTE TO A VERY WORTHY FRIEND, LATE PROF. EMMA A.U OBIENU

I met you dear Emma in OGUTA in a situation that would have turned tragic if not for good counsel and God's wonderful intervention, that was in early 1950s. I was on holiday in my Nwadiana's house, in Oguta, when his daughter Comfort was seething with anger because she had a quarrel with Nat Obienu's first wife, she stormed out of the compound, heading for Obienu's house, despite protestations by the father. I followed at a distance pleading for restraint to avail until we entered a house. The man in the house shouted and called Emma and Sam Obienu to deal with us for daring to come to his house to confront the wife.

Nat's directives had no impact on our would be pugilists. He was stunned. It was Emma who had known me at Pa. Gabriel Nwogwugwus' house at Onitsha, that said Nna when did you come to Oguta and sit immediate answer from me. Nat said, so you are Sydney Kanu's son.

The belligerence turned to friendly chats and eventually bloomed into life friendship with all concerned.

In 1996 Nzuko Ora Nnewi was to elect a new chairman I was most popular amid the candidates. I was Uruagu Nnewi town. A meeting was convened at Earnest Obiora's house to pick on person. Five people including me were asked to have a chat and present one person for the post. Many influential people were in attendance. Every one of us qualified, but the contenders told me to pick up the mantle. After protracted discussions I took a different new. I presented Prof. a new broom, I hoped



would be acceptable to all Nnewi, since we had been playing more or less parts for long everyone agreed and he was then presented. Ebenato people present went wild with happiness, Mark you I had no prior discussion with Prof. who recently retired from a University. Prof. that was how you occupied the chairmanship of Nzuko-Ora.

Your period of stewardship as chairman. Was eventful. You surprised your critics and justified my insistence on my proposal.

It is not my intention to write exuastifully on the events. You solved a weary vexatious and explosive matter that quaked Nnewi town for long should our town have and Obi or Igwe. You dispatched some three than citizens, to Orizu III, to humbly come to an ongoing meeting of that month. The situation was extremely tense. Drop a pin, one could hear the sound. His Royal Highness, came into the hall and surprised all and sundry when you told him why he was invited. He paid "whatever title suits Nnewi and brings the squabble to an end, I shall agree. I therefore accept Igwe Nnewi. There was a thunderous applause and ovation. Dear Madubuaku, you called him General of Peace which subsists indefinitely.

You stepped on toes of vested rests who reacted unceasingly to give up their hold on the market. You went into hiding in your house, your swore was your castle and swore to defend yourself to your utmost. The tussle ended with Justice Onyiudo Panel of Inquiry which vindicated your stand. Bravo Uche another problem that confronted you was with your nephew. This made you and Sam to refuse initially to be presented at the funeral of your senior brother, Okputolokpo. Some members of your Umunna called on me to plead you to be present, I approached you first, but you refused. Further pleads made, you say if you could convince Sam, you would consent, I then contacted Sam, who agreed after a long pleading. Two of us marched to your house and all of us marched to the venue. Thanked you immensely your disposition, was consequent on non-implementation of instructions giving by Okputolokpo, which also touched me.

Finally, dear Emma, we stayed together in your partour, to know what was wrong with you, health wine, on the plea from your wife in Lagos. You appeared to a non-medical person okay. You chatted with her with my phone for minutes before we departed. Two days after that visit, I phoned to know your condition, you were asleep and I did not want your cousin/driver to wake you up. Two days after, I called your wife who said you had departed this world and in the morgue!!! What a thunderbolt! Another terrible blow to Uruagu! It took me days to regain myself.

It has now dawned on me that everyone who is born will one day die! There is no exception! Bye Prof. Emma U. Obienu until the glorious resurrection day when our Lord Jesus Christ will return!

Adieu.

Yours truly,

Chief E.N Kanu
(Nnanyelugo)
Nnewi



TRIBUTE TO PROF. MMADUBUAKU

When I heard of your departure, I was broken and I felt the vacuum which you left in my heart. Oh my Uncle! Great Uncle! a big tree has fallen! Despite the very natural weakness of humanity, which no man is exempted, you still managed your relational weakness and still prevailed to the lime-light of life. You have played your part as the oldest nman of Okpuno Ebenato, Ezenwe and Obienu's family respectively before your demise. You have left legacies which are inedible in our hearts; which is **"LIVE AND LET'S LIVE"**

In Ivory towers, you were a professor of professors, though in a very rare field of disciplined, a hierarchical mathematician with class. Your height of achievement in life notwithstanding, you were so Down-to-Earth, very humble in nature, a virtue that made you a rear gem. This humble legacy gave you a very natural life of peace and tranquility at around.

Besides Mmadubuaku, your title name, I believe it was only me that knew your new name and which you chose lately before you transited, which is **"NNODUM ENE"**. the name we jokingly laughed together so heatily of which I told you that I am **"NNODUM ENE 2"** of Obienu family.

My uncle, why have you decided no to continue to watch-on as things unfolds? Why have you have you decided to go to sleep so soon even when matters arising demand urgent attention in Obienu's family. Why has the happenings of contemporary weakened your resolve to keep watching. You have a life well spent. You have handed over the baton to the next generation of watchmen who shall always take refuge in the truth to correct errors of our time.

The peace you advocated for in Okpuno Ebenato, Ezenwe and Obienu famly, I say may God grant you it to it's best.

We celebrate you, your legacies, your humility, your commitment to issues of life. On behalf of the family of late Elder Samuel Obienu, I say fare-well great inspiration! Fare-well great Uncle!

We shall miss you a lot!

Adieu Great and Lovely uncle!

Pastor Chidozie Obienu.



GOODBYE, PROFESSOR EMMA OBIENU.

Professor Emma Obienu was married to my cousin Evangelist Sophia Obienu (Nee Udegbu). Roseline Udegbu (Nee Egemonye), was the immediate elder sister to my father Late Chief John Egemonye of Akaboukwu Village, Uruagu, Nnewi.

Prof. knew what he wanted when he decided to get married to my cousin/nwadiana. For the records, the Egemonye Family was among the very few families that welcomed and embraced Christianity in Uruagu, Nnewi about 120 years ago.

Prof. was very well known to every member of the vast Egemonye Family including our linkages and appendages worldwide. In our Family circles, Prof. was known to have studied Mathematics to a very high level.

It used to amaze me how Prof. studied Maths about sixty years ago when there were little or no quality teachers to teach Maths. Maths then was feared and dreaded. Only a few privileged schools had qualified teachers to teach the subject. Again, only very few courageous students ever contemplated studying the subject Mathematics at a time Prof. took a liking for the subject. Prof. belonged to the first generation of Maths professionals.

Prof's presentation, physique and general identity was never mistaken. Prof. was always present in all the events being organised by the Egemonye Family along with our nwadiana Evang. Sophia Obienu. No matter the event, be it for merriment or in times of sorrow, Prof. was always in solidarity with the Egemonye Family. We take Prof. as one of us. As someone who demystified some aspects of the secrets of Maths.

I have been interacting with Prof. at his country home at Ebenator from time to time. Prof. was a jolly good fellow. Prof. will tell me about his stints at UNIBEN, UNIZIK, ANSU and so many other stories.

Prof. will tell me that after his project at Paul University, Awka, that he would have been done academically and totally fulfilled. Prof., at times relaxed in the evenings with some close friends. Prof. will gladly share his "usual" with you if you were on time. Prof. never complained about any serious medical challenges except for some eye discomfort. That was why the entire Egemonye Family is shocked and saddened about the news of his Home Call.

I cannot describe you enough Prof. You were an Academician, Mathematician, a Professor, A distinguished Professor, an Erudite Professor, Professor of Professors, an Emeritus Professor, a Consultant Professor etc. No accolade would be enough for you.

Prof. was a very well-known Community Leader and a Global Figure, a Leader and a Motivator of people. At times, Prof. can be extremely psychological and philosophical.

We the entire members of the Egemonye Family, Uruagu Nnewi cannot query God about your Home Call. God knows everything about every person.

We will miss everything about you including your humor, usual presence in all our events and ceremonies.

Goodbye and fare thee well Prof.

NNORUKA EGEMONYE.

(For the Entire Egemonye Family, Uruagu, Nnewi)



30th April, 2021
Evangelist Obinna Obienu
CEO/MD
IT WORLD LTD,
Ikeja,
Lagos State.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

The Management and staff of Large Michaels Ltd, (an Information Technology Company) write to condole you on the death of your father **Pa. Prof. Emmanuel Obienu**.

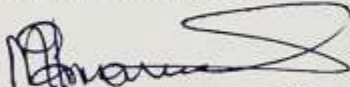
Please take consolation in the fact that he lived a fulfilled life, achieved a lot for humanity and especially for his family. He peaked academically and achieved professional stardom.

By grace he left to celebrate his life and work, men and women of indisputable ingenuity and indefatigable achievement in various disciplines and allied endeavours.

We urge you to turn your sorrow to joy and convert your mourning to celebration. Keep well!

Truly Yours,

Large Michaels Ltd.



Miçhaels Ezeamama



TO OUR AMIABLE BOSS!

It is with heavy hearts but gratitude to God that we sincerely share our collective sympathy and condolences with you and your beloved family!

Parents are always at the top of our love list. As you grieve, don't forget how amazing and accomplished your father was! May God give you the strength to deal with this irreparable loss of your great dad!

Your father was highly respected and deeply loved by all who knew him. His presence and influence in the community will be greatly missed.

Some of us met him while some didn't know him personally but we knew him through you, in display of academic brilliance, leadership, discipline, steadfastness, sound work ethics and unconditional love and giving with cheerfulness passed down to you as experienced by all of us your current and ex-staff and are benefitting from today in our various field of endeavors. May God's mercy give you comfort knowing that your dad is at peace.

We urge you to find solace in Jesus Christ who is the resurrection and life and our hope of glory. Please accept our deepest sympathy and may papa's departed soul rest in peace.

Signed by:

1. Isaac Odukoya, 2. Temi Kuton, 3. Ngozi Ndukwu, 4. Rosemary Afejuku, 5. Joshua Babalola, 6. Olubode Samuel, 7. Chima Nwosu, 8. Jide Ogunsanya, 9. Augustina Emenuga, 10. Kunle Adeyoju, 11. Emma Francis, 12. Bolaji Ogunfowote, 13. Asumo Adepitan, 14. Chukwuka Oluchukwu, 15. Justina Ogali, 16. Bakinde Aladesanmi, 17. Kola Aborisade, 18. Joy Oguntola, 19. Esther Ibara, 20. Dare Nosiru, 21. Alaekwe Kingsley, 22. Philip Alebiosu, 23. James Olanrewaju, 24. Olumide Osunnuga

What can I say about Professor Obienu?

Daddy always worshipped at RCCG Living Water Parish, Wimbledon in London which was his home church whenever in UK.

I remember how daddy would arrive walking down the aisle with dignity and honour.

He would participate in praise and worship swaying to the left and to the right with a smile on his face which was also so good looking.

During the sermon he would be in rapt attention, nodding in agreement and humility which was so encouraging to me.

Daddy had a wink in his eyes, very charming, charismatic, friendly and absolutely intelligent.

A family man to the core, a great grandfather, a brilliant professor, an asset to his nation and a pillar in his community.

Daddy you will be missed but your legacy shall live on forever.

Rest in Peace daddy, sleep on.

Wale and Modupe Afolabi



TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER IN-LAW-LATE PROF EMMA, OBIENU

It is a rare privilege and honour to write a tribute to my departed brother in-law late Prof. Emma Obicnu.

Late Prof. Emma Obicnu was of a very amiable character. He possessed charming manners. However irritating the situation was, he always showed good consideration to other people's opinion while expressing his candid view on a matter he felt strongly about without being offensive. He always exhibited thoughtfulness of the feeling of others.

His cheerfulness always brightened up situations however cloudy a situation might appear to be. He was exceptionally conscientious in fulfilling his responsibilities as a leader in various spheres of life. He was distinguished by his sympathetic understanding of other people's needs, other people's problems and troubles and taking the lead in helping—whether in great or small things and at a sacrifice to himself. He was always eager and ready to help alleviate other people's needs and sufferings. He readily identified with people in need.

He was never disgruntled, never complaining. He neither revenged himself on his enemies nor neglected those near and dear to him. He was always moved to the good of other rather than taking actions for any selfish advantage to himself.

He will be greatly missed.

Because he consciously gave his life to the Lord Jesus Christ, there is no doubt that he is having a blissful time in the presence of our Lord.

Sleep on Prof. till the sound of the Trumpet.

Felix A C Udegbumam

Brother in-law.



Evang. Ejike Ojukwu
No 18 Nwagwu Ojukwu Cresc
Okpuno Ebenator
Uruagu- Nnewi.

TRIBUTE TO PROF. E.U OBIENU

News of the demise of Prof. Emmanuel Uche Obienu was received by me with great shock. It is true that mankind was born to live, die and rest in the bosom of the lord, but the timing was worrisome.

However, death is a necessary end which comes when God wills, it is a debt owed by all living things, including mankind. God is the author of life. Again,.....life is a vapour that appears for a little time and then vanishes away. (see James 4 :14).

Prof. was a man of humility, humorous, a jolly good fellow. Death had snatched away our amiable Prof, Pioneer Chairman of Nzuko Ora Nnewi. O death where is thy stings?. How are the mighty fallen!!!!

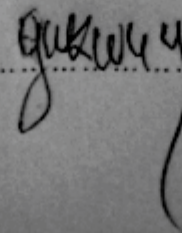
Ernestly, I did not know that I was meeting you for the last time the day the members of Okpuno Ebenator Peace Committee visited you for advice on a way forward for the village, which your contribution helped to achieve the peace we are enjoying in Ebenator village today.

Although your demise is painful, we must however trust the wisdom of Almighty God who exhorts us to give thanks in everything and in all circumstances. As I bid you farewell, I truly believe that your death offers the hope of fulfillment in another life in the eternal mansions which the Lamb of God has promised to all who have served him faithfully and prayerfully.

Adieu Prof,
Adieu My Best Friend,
Adieu My Chess Partner !!!

From Evangelist Ejike Ojukwu

Sign.....





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TRIBUTE TO A RARE GEM

I commiserate with my friend and mentor Mr. Obinna Obienu, the Executive Chairman of IT World Limited, on the death of their father Late Professor Emmanuel Obienu. It would have been a complete celebration of life considering the fact that papa lived for 87 years but we are more pained by his death because of his rare, unique and interesting personality whose account of earthly pilgrimage was characterized by unprecedented display of wisdom, knowledge, proven integrity, intellectual capacity, and above all, his God-fearing character. The little opportunity I had to interact with papa proved to me that he was mentally, emotionally strong but kind, he was so confident yet humble to a fault and very assertive yet gentle. His life philosophy and ideology juxtaposed with equal right to all no matter whose ox is gored is monumental and second to none. He was symbol, epitome of greatness which is being reflected today by the caliber and multitude of people that cut across the divide who are here to pay their last respect to the great icon and rare gem. His achievement and accomplishment are statement of facts and attestation that he touched and impacted so many lives in different unique ways. It is a huge and irreparable loss to my friend/family in particular and Nnewi town/Anambra state in general. I honestly pray that God in his infinite mercy will comfort all of you and fill the vacuum created by his demise because of God's assurance that He is ever in charge. I encourage all of you to seek solace in his legacies as he left undeletable marks on the sands of time. Though papa is dead, he lives forever in our hearts by the account of his deeds as he touched our individual lives positively in one way or the other which endeared him to each and everyone of us.

Adieu Papa

Rest In Peace.

Sir Ikechukwu Ojukwu





Exe Agbawodikeizu J. Nwalozie

Asiwaju Igbo

Exe Ndi Igbo of Ikeja L. G. A



17th May, 2021

Mazi Obinna Obienu
Chief Executive Officer
IT World Nigeria Ltd
19, Oremeji Street,
Ikeja.

Dearest Mazi Obinna

CONDOLENCE ON THE DEMISE OF YOUR FATHER

The News of the Death of your Father Professor Emmanuel Obienu aka MMADU BU AKU NNEWI, at the ripe age of 87 years, got to me with mixed feelings.

On behalf of the members of Ezendigbo Ikeja Council and the entire populace of Ndi Igbo in Ikeja LGA (Ojodu and Onigbongbo LCDAS Inclusive). I wish to extend my heartfelt sympathy to you and your siblings on this irreparable and irreplaceable loss.

If not for environmental hazards and harsh economic situations in our country, we were looking forward that he will attain the legendary age of 100 years. But we still thank God Almighty that he surpasses the Biblical age.

"Death you are nothing but a piece of cake which every mortal must taste someday. Professor Emmanuel Obienu, today is your own day, tomorrow may be mine, let your soul trouble not as you cross the bridge of no return hoping that someday, we shall meet again to part no more. Journey well. Gee nke oma Mmadu bu Aku. May the angels of God lead you home".

May the soul of Professor Emmanuel Obienu and the souls of the faithful departed rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Yours sincerely,

HRM Eze Agbowodike Izu Nwalozie Jp
Eze Ndi Igbo of Ikeja LGA
The Only Authentic Paramount Ruler of Ndi Igbo in Ikeja LGA
Chairman (Council of Ndi Eze, Lagos State)

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OBINNA OBIENU
IT WORLD LTD.
COMPUTER VILLAGE
LAGOS STATE

17/05/2021

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

We received the sad news of demise of your beloved father professor Emmanuel Uchechukwu Obienu Mmadubuaku.

Your father during his life time was known for his peaceful disposition, a great man and a trust worthy fellow a man of honor who held numerous positions in the society.

Though the bond of your affection would come to play in time like this we admonish you to take solace in the fact that your father lived a fulfilled and Godly life and blessed with responsible children we commiserate with you and admonish you not to mourn like those without hope.

We pray that God will grant you and entire family the need consolation.

**CHIEF UCHENNA EKEJIUBA
MMIRI NA ARI UGWU NA IDEATO
CHAIRMAN VALID GROUP**

DIRECTORS: Nze Uchenna Ekejiuba (Chairman) Chief Peter Ekejiuba (Director) Barrister A. Amadi (Secretary)





20th May 2021

The Chairman
IT World Nigeria Ltd
9 Ore-Meji street
Ikeja Computer Village
Lagos
Lagos State

RE: LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

Dear Obinna,

It was with great shock that I received the news of the passing to glory of your dear father, Professor Emmanuel Uchechukwu Obienu.

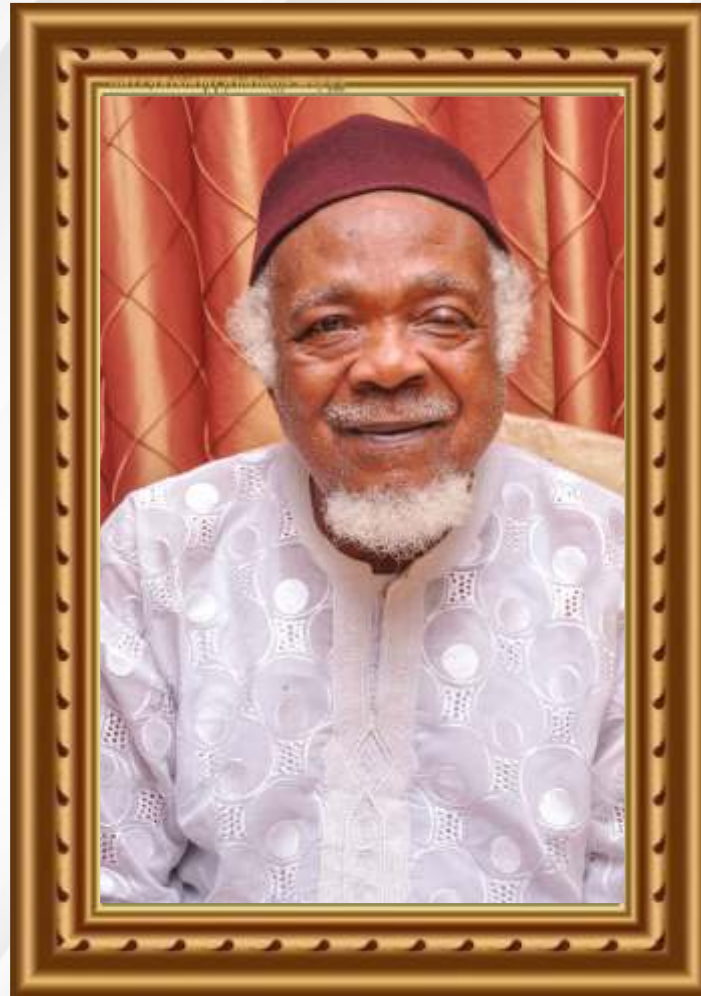
Please accept my deep condolences over this irreparable loss.

It is my prayer that God would grant perfect repose to the soul of the departed while giving you and all your family members the fortitude to go through these difficult moments.

With my best regards,

**EMEKA OKONKWO
MANAGING DIRECTOR/CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER**





Appreciation

We all Prof. Obienu's Family, thank you for coming to celebrate the life of our late Patriarch Professor Emmanuel Obienu (1933-2021).

May God, continue to richly bless you as you also comprehend and achieve God's purpose.

*"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;"
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2*