

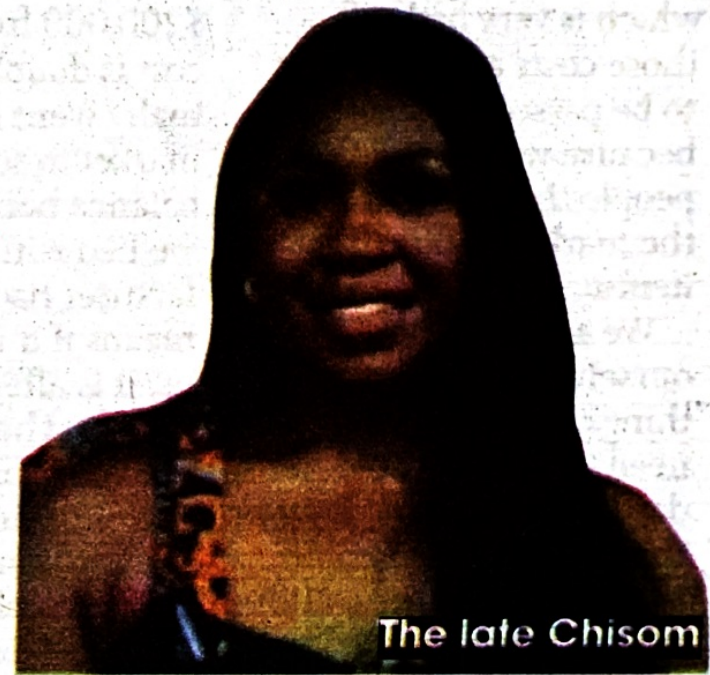
Good night, Chisom

THE death of any individual reminds us of the ephemerality and vanity of life. Miss Chisom Nwankwo was just 25 years old. She hailed from Isuofia in Aguata Local Government Area of Anambra State, and was the little bride at my wedding 23 years ago. As a final-year student of Agricultural Economics at the Obafemi Awolowo University (OAU), Ile-Ife, she looked forward to her graduation with great hopes.

Unfortunately, on Tuesday, December 12, 2023, the news broke that a final-year student of OAU was dead. I read it like every other person, not knowing

that the deceased was someone close to me. I was jolted when a relative of mine called to inform me that it was our own Chisom. She died after an accident on a commercial bike, popularly called Okada, on campus.

As she was being lowered to the grave on Saturday, January 13, 2024, I battled to prevent tears from flowing down my cheeks. Her mother, a widow, is still distraught and inconsolable. God, we cannot question you. Only you know why you took Chisom in the bloom of her life. May her soul rest in peace and may God give her mother, Ngozi, and siblings:



The late Chisom

Obinna, Lotanna and Ebube, the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss. Good night, Chisom, until we meet to part no more!