



Celebrating the Life & Legacy of

PROFESSOR
ERIC ONYANGO ODADA

21st September 1941 - June 16th 2026



CHURCH SERVICE

ACK ST. FRANCIS, NGONG ROAD KAREN, NAIROBI,

WEDNESDAY 1st JULY 2026

Presiding Minister : Rev. Peter Nzimbi

11.00 am	:	Processional Sentences
11.15 am	:	Opening Hymn: My hope is built on nothing less
		Welcome and opening prayer
		Litany: The Psalm 90
		EULOGY : David Odada
		Hymn: Blessed Assurance
		Tributes
		• Wife • Children • Colleagues (Representative) • Friends (Representative) • Relatives (Representative)
12.00 noon	:	Hymn: What a friend we have in Jesus
		Ministry of the word
		1st Reading: Ecclesiastes 1: 1-11– Leah Odada
		2nd Reading: John 14:1-14 – Lewnorah Ayieta
		Hymn: Bwana U Schemu Yangu
12.30	:	Sermon: Clergy
		Offertory Hymn: When peace like a river
		Vote of thanks and announcements – Lloyd Oito, Lameck Odida
		The Blessing
1.00 pm	:	Recessional Hymn: Guide me O Thou great Jehovah



NIGHT VIGIL

THURSDAY 2nd JULY 2026
PROF. ERIC ODADA HOME, KOKURO, SAKWA

5.30 pm : The cortege arrives at home, Kokuro, Sakwa
6.00 pm : Viewing
Tributes and testimonials
Praise and worship

FUNERAL SERVICE,

FRIDAY 3RD JULY 2026,
MZEE SHEM ODADA HOME, KOKURO, SAKWA

09:00 am : Arrival of Guests
10:00 am : **Opening hymn:** Gen agena chieng' ka chieng'
Litany
Psalm 90
10:15 am : Welcoming remarks
10:30 am : **EULOGY** - David Odada
Tributes and Testimonials

- Friends (Representative)
- Colleagues (Representative)
- Relatives

Ministry of the Word
Hymn: Pass me not, O gracious saviour
1st Reading: Daniel 12: 1-3 – Layreaders
2nd Reading: Phillipians 3: 20 -21 – Layreaders
1.00 pm : **Sermon:** Clergy
Tribute: Mama Jane and her Children
Prayer for the family
Offertory Hymn: Siso oloya gi dala
Vote of thanks and announcements (MC)
Processional Hymn: Jerusalem the Golden
Graveside and burial ceremony
Closing prayer



EULOGY

BIRTH,

Professor Eric Onyango Odada was born on 21st September 1941 to Jaduong' Shem Odada and Mama Filida Oraya Odada of Kokuro village. Beyond his distinguished career as a scholar, scientist and public servant, he was a devoted husband, father and family patriarch. He married Jane Lillian Odada. Their union was blessed with five children namely Christine, the late Caroline, Elizabeth, David and Leah. His family remains a lasting testament to the values he cherished throughout his life. He was raised in and brought up a family that valued education, discipline, faith, hard work and service to others.

Prof. Odada was a cherished brother to Prof. Ernest Odera, the late Isabella Abura, the late Leah Odida, the late Damaris Nyalala, the late Lewnora Ochok, the late Elsa Oyoo and the late Mishael Ayieta Odada, among others. Beyond his distinguished academic and professional achievements, he was a devoted family man whose greatest pride was the generations he nurtured, mentored, and inspired.

EDUCATION

Prof. Odada began his educational journey at Kabola SDA Church School, where he received his early primary education. From an early age, he distinguished himself through academic excellence, discipline and an insatiable desire to understand the world around him.

He later joined Ranen Mission Intermediate School and subsequently proceeded to Lwala Uriri Senior Intermediate School, where he continued to excel academically. His outstanding performance earned him admission to Kisii High School, one of Kenya's leading institutions of secondary education at the time.

While at Kisii High School, Prof. demonstrated exceptional aptitude in the sciences, laying the foundation for a career that would eventually place him among the most respected geologists and marine scientists in Africa. His teachers and peers recognized his intellectual ability, diligence and leadership qualities. Attributes that would characterize his entire professional life.

After completing his early education at Kisii High School, Prof. Odada's academic journey began in the former Soviet Union, where he joined the Gorny

Institute, St. Petersburg, Russia. He graduated in 1970 with an MSc in Mining Geology. In 1972, he graduated with another MSc in Mineral Exploration from the Leoben Mining Institute in Austria. In 1982, he enrolled for a PhD in Applied Geochemistry at Imperial College London, United Kingdom and graduated in 1985.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE AND SERVICE TO HUMANITY

From 1973 to 1979, he was Chief Geologist in the Geological Survey of Kenya. From 1980 to 1987, he was Chief Research Officer at the Kenya Marine and Fisheries Research Institute (KMFRI), Mombasa, Kenya. Prof. Odada joined the Department of Geology, University of Nairobi, as a lecturer in 1988. He rose through the ranks, attaining the rank of full Professor in 2004. He retired from active service at the University of Nairobi in 2019 after 31 years.

Prof. Eric Odada's work and academic journey were defined by excellence from the very beginning. Trained as a mining and marine geologist, geochemist and Earth systems scientist, he rose to become one of Africa's most respected scholars in marine geology, geochemistry, integrated water resources management and global environmental change. He was a prolific researcher whose more than 200 publications and conference presentations shaped global discourse on climate and environmental change; freshwater systems, particularly the African Great Lakes; the complex interactions between human societies and natural systems; and sustainable development. He shaped global discourse on climate and environmental change; freshwater systems, particularly the African Great Lakes; the complex interactions between human societies and natural systems and sustainable development. Throughout his career, he was often invited to serve as a keynote speaker at international and regional scientific conferences and science-policy dialogues involving international and continental intergovernmental agencies, such as the United Nations and the African Union ministers' councils on water and the environment. Prof. Odada received several awards and recognitions, including being elected as an Honorary Fellow of the Geological Society of London and as a Fellow of the Kenya National Academy of Sciences (KNAS), the Geological Society of Kenya (GSK), and the World Academy of Art and Sciences (WAAS).



Prof. Odada's scholarship was always directed towards advancing science, developing and strengthening science institutions, improving lives, informing policy, and strengthening Africa's scientific capacity and voice on the world stage. In this regard, he steered several regional and international initiatives. His first major academic research initiative was the International Decade of East Africa Lakes (IDEAL) project, initiated in 1990, and which he co-led with Prof. Thomas Johnson. This project was a ten-year scientific collaboration among limnologists worldwide to study the large lakes of Africa as archives of environmental and climate dynamics. During the period 1996 to 2006, he was the Programme Director of the Pan-African START Secretariat, a programme hosted by the University of Nairobi and the Kenya National Academy of Sciences. As founding Director of the Africa programme, he mobilized financial, institutional and human resources.

He built a strong network of African scientists, promoted and enabled research on regional aspects of global environmental change through capacity building programs, collaborative research and assessment projects, and established scientific networks and forums to share and disseminate information. Other institutions he established and led as Director were the African Collaborative Centre for Earth System Sciences (ACCESS) and the United Nations University Regional Centre for Integrated Water Resources Management, both hosted at the University of Nairobi.

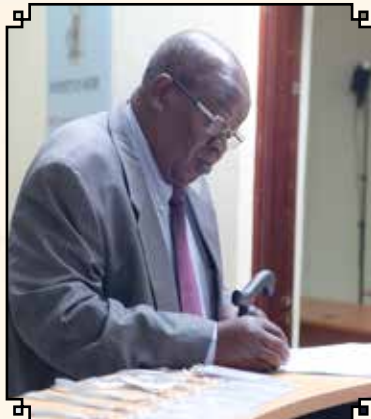
Some of the grand international projects that he led or co-led include: the UNEP Global International Waters Assessment (GIWA) of the East African Rift Valley Lakes; the East African Great Lakes Observatory (EAGLO) Project; Water Infrastructure Solutions from Ecosystem Services Underpinning Climate Resilient Policies and Programmes (WISE-UP to Climate); the Decision Analytical Framework to Explore the Water-Energy-Food Nexus in Complex and Transboundary Water Resources Systems of Fast-Growing Developing Countries (DAFNE Project); and the Equatorial Africa Atmospheric Deposition Monitoring (EADN) Network, among others.

Prof. was very keen on training a critical mass of early-career African scientists who could tackle the complex problems facing countries across the African continent using state-of-the-art science. He trained a myriad of African undergraduate, masters and doctoral students. He also mentored

and supported hundreds more graduate students and early-career researchers, as well as practitioners in marine geology, integrated water resources management and climate and environmental change research and management. In this regard, he established several programmes focused on these objectives. Examples include the Lake Victoria Training Programme (LVTP) that enhanced training, research collaboration and networking between European, North American and African young scientists and professionals, on limnology, biodiversity management and conservation of tropical lakes. The Nyanza Project on integrated lake studies for water managers and postgraduate students from USA and eastern Africa and summer schools for training of scientists from eastern Africa and Germany in geostatistical techniques applicable to earth system science studies.

Significantly, Prof. Eric Odada was appointed in 2004 by the former UN Secretary-General Kofi Annan to serve on the elite UN Secretary-General's Advisory Board on Water and Sanitation (UNSGAB); he served on that board until 2015 and was also a Scientific Liaison Officer for the European Network for Research and Capacity Building in Global Change (ENRICH). He also served in other international boards and scientific steering committees such as: the Global Environmental Facility Scientific and Technical Advisory Panel (GEF-STAP); the Committee for Scientific Planning and Review (SCPR) of the International Council of Scientific Unions (ICSU); the International Geosphere-Biosphere Programme; the ICSU Committee on Freedom and Responsibility in the Conduct of Science (CFRS); the Inter Academy Partnership for Research (IAP-R) Committee on Harnessing Science, Engineering and Medicine to Address Africa's Challenges; the International Geosphere-Biosphere Programme and the Past Global Changes Programme, just to name a few.

Much more can be said about Prof. Eric Odada's exemplary professional life. Today, we gather to honour a man whose intellect, humility and unwavering dedication to science and society shaped not only the academic landscape of Africa but also the understanding and management of vital earth systems. His passing leaves a profound void—yet his legacy endures in the institutions he strengthened, the students and early career scientists he mentored, the scientific knowledge he advanced, and the countless lives he touched.





THE MAN BEHIND THE SCHOLAR

Beyond his distinguished academic and professional achievements, Prof. Odada was a man of strong personal values, remarkable talents, unique habits and deep passions that endeared him to family, friends, colleagues and students alike.

One of the defining moments of his life came shortly after completing his studies at Kisii High School. At the time, he was working at the Jomo Kenyatta Airport where he encountered a group of students preparing to travel abroad through the famous educational airlift programme associated with Tom Mboya's efforts to expand opportunities for young Africans. According to Prof. Odada's recollection, one of the selected candidates was unable to travel, creating an unexpected vacancy. Seizing the opportunity, he enquired whether he could take the available place. To his surprise, he was told to return home, pack immediately and join the departing group. The decision changed the course of his life. The opportunity came so suddenly that he barely had time to inform his family before embarking on a journey that would shape his future.

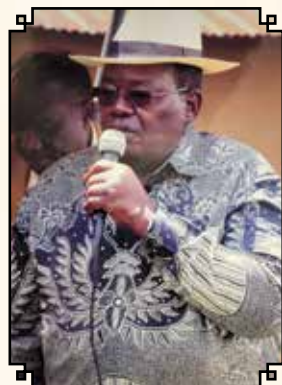
Upon arriving in the Soviet Union, he quickly realized that mastering a new language would be essential for success. Determined to adapt, he learned Russian and pursued his undergraduate studies in that language. He later completed his Master's studies in Austria using German and ultimately undertook his doctoral studies in English at Imperial College London. This remarkable

linguistic ability reflected his intellectual versatility and determination to excel in any environment. Family and friends also recall that he was naturally ambidextrous, writing comfortably with both hands, an uncommon talent that often fascinated those who knew him.

His years in the Soviet Union also exposed him to some of the harshest environments imaginable. As part of his geological training, he undertook a field practical in Siberia, where temperatures frequently fell far below zero. These experiences strengthened the resilience, discipline, and perseverance that would characterize his entire career.

Prof. Odada was a devoted supporter of Manchester United F.C. His love for the club was well known among those close to him. He proudly owned Manchester United merchandise, including scarves, umbrellas, shirts, and even a Manchester United credit card. During his years of study in Russia, he would often spend school breaks working in Manchester, taking every opportunity to visit Old Trafford to watch his beloved team play. He followed the club faithfully throughout his life and celebrated its victories with great enthusiasm.

Prof. Odada also had a special affection for dogs. He kept many dogs over the years and cared for them with remarkable dedication. Family members often joked that his dogs were fed and attended to with the same level of care and attention he gave to his children. His compassion for animals reflected his gentle nature and appreciation for all living things.



A man of exceptional discipline and order, he had zero tolerance for dirt, clutter or disorganization. Cleanliness and neatness were hallmarks of his daily life. Everything in his home and workplace had its proper place, from books and documents to furniture and household items. Visitors often remarked on the meticulous manner in which his surroundings were maintained, with every detail carefully arranged and preserved.

His love for nature was equally evident. He took great pride in cultivating beautiful compounds filled with trees, flowers and well-maintained gardens. His surroundings reflected his appreciation for beauty, order and environmental stewardship. The trees he planted and nurtured stand today as living reminders of his commitment to caring for the natural world.

Prof. Odada was a passionate advocate for academic excellence and integrity. He held education in the highest regard and took immense pride in the achievements of students and young scholars. He closely followed the progress of those he mentored or sponsored and often spoke with great joy about their academic accomplishments and professional successes. To him, excellence was not merely about achievement but also about character, discipline and honesty

SICKNESS AND DEATH

Prof. Eric Odada fell ill around August 2022. What was initially believed to be a severe case of depression was later diagnosed as a meningioma (a brain tumor), along with acute anemia. The family sought treatment at MP Shah Hospital. After his condition stabilized, his care continued at home with the support of ICU nurses. The healing process was gradual and as part of his

recovery, Eric underwent physical therapy to regain movement.

By early 2024, Eric had begun to show encouraging progress, regaining some mobility and making significant strides in physiotherapy. However, he soon experienced breathing difficulties and persistent pain on the right side of his shoulder. After a medical evaluation, pneumonia was diagnosed. Despite this setback, Eric continued to improve, and by 2025, his condition had significantly stabilized. He was able to transition from ICU-level care to day-to-day assistance from caregivers.

In early 2026, Eric developed a persistent cough accompanied by right shoulder pain. He was taken to Karen Hospital for further evaluation. Initial assessments raised concerns, prompting the recommendation for advanced imaging. An MRI revealed a large mass in his right lung, and a biopsy was conducted to determine its nature. The sample was sent to India for further analysis, where it was confirmed that Eric had a rare form of lung cancer.

Following the diagnosis, Eric was referred to Dr. Sitna Ali Mwanzi, a leading oncologist in Kenya. Due to the rarity of the cancer, the required medication was not readily available locally. The family made arrangements to procure the medication from India or Egypt. In the short term, Prof. Odada was placed on supportive medication to help manage his breathing and symptoms.

Tragically, Eric succumbed to his illness and passed away in the early hours of June 16th 2026 before the medication arrived from India.

May his soul rest in Eternal Peace.





Mrs Odada

My dear husband, your passing came as a shock to me. Words can never fully express the life we shared together as husband and wife. I thank God for our years together, for the joy and even the sorrow we walked through side by side. Though we were not ready to let you go, God, in His wisdom, chose to release you from pain and suffering. I will forever cherish your words of wisdom and the lessons we learned along our journey. You were always present to guide, counsel, teach, and encourage. Now, I feel as though I am in a desert, unsure of which way to turn, especially in moments of uncertainty. Yet, even now, I find comfort in knowing that my hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I lean wholly on His name. I find peace in the assurance that we have nothing to fear when we remain close to the Rock of Ages. My dear 'daddy' may your soul rest in peace until we meet again.

Jane Lillian Odada 'mummy'



Children - Christine, Liz, David and Leah Our Dearest Dad

It is hard to put into words what losing you has meant to us. For so long, we believed you were immortal. That somehow you would outlive us

all. Coming to terms with your absence has only deepened our appreciation for the incredible man you were.

As we reflect on your life and legacy, we are filled with immense pride to be your children. You were a loving, gentle and kind man who showed us every day, what it means to give generously while expecting nothing in return.

You were born into a family filled with big personalities but remained a soft-spoken man, measured in your words, fair in your judgment and unwavering in your principles. You have always led by example, a true patriarch for the extended Odada family.

We cannot discuss your legacy without mentioning Education. As an accomplished academic, you were a man of remarkable knowledge and wisdom. You taught us that education was the greatest gift a parent could give a child. You invested wholeheartedly in the education of the next generation of Odada children. You gave that gift freely, generously and without hesitation. Your kindness opened doors that changed lives forever.

You have never been defined by your achievements alone. As a man you were always full of warmth and a passion for life. The king of 'soft life' is how

they described you. Let's be honest, you liked being the life of the party.

Your record collection remains unmatched as the most eclectic we have ever seen. Through you, we discovered Michael Jackson, Tabu Ley, Franco, Luo Benga music and even country music. Christmas will never be the same without you going all out, to make sure everyone had a wonderful time. You liked "supervising" the festivities with a glass in hand, proudly wearing your Nigerian agbada as you watched your family enjoy themselves.

So many people have spoken about your travel stories and how could they not? You lived a life full of adventure, sharing tales from Russia to China and everywhere in between. Every story was told with a spark and admittedly a few embellishments, that captivated everyone listening. We will always treasure those stories because through them you taught us how to live fully, bravely and with joy. You inspired us to work hard, embrace every opportunity, to be curious about the world and never forget to enjoy the life we have been blessed with.

As an enduring Manchester United supporter, it is not lost on us that you chose to quietly bow out in the very year Arsenal finally won the Premier League title. Some of us die-hard Arsenal fans would have gladly sacrificed that title if it had meant having just a little more time with you.

We could always tell how well you were feeling by the state of your garden and your beloved dogs. You spent a small fortune on both, much to Mum's frustration. Nothing brought you greater happiness than being outside in the sunshine, tending your garden or playing with your puppies. The things that mattered to you will continue to matter to us, because they are now part of the legacy you left behind.

We have to mention how bravely you fought this illness that stole you from us. As your children, we tried everything possible to buy you more time. It has been a long 4 years. We draw comfort in knowing you are no longer in pain.

Thank you Dad for the exemplary life you lived, the values you instilled and the love you gave so freely. Your legacy lives on in each of us and we will carry you with us always

You may no longer walk beside us but you will forever live within us.

Rest peacefully, Dad. We love you always.



Prof's Ten Daughters (Ayietas)



There is a kind of love that chooses you. Ours found us when we had nothing left, when, in 1998, we lost our father, and then in 2003, our mother followed him. Ten of us, suddenly without the two people the world had told us would always be there. Our youngest was just seven years old. Our second-youngest, nine. Children too small to understand the weight of what had happened, too young to even know that the man who took them in had become their father in every way that mattered - That man was Prof. Eric Odada.

He did not hesitate. He did not calculate the cost of raising ten girls. He simply opened his home and his heart and said, "You belong here now". And so we grew up under his roof, a father's love freely given and offered without condition. That is not something an ordinary man does. That is the work of someone who understood, that family is built, not just born.

Prof. was generous in every sense. He was full of stories that made his table the warmest place in any room. A warmth built on the daily rhythm of his

life with us. We'll fondly remember him whistling on his routine walks around the compound, his non-negotiable cheese and grapes combo while watching football and how he played Classics all day on Christmas while the doors stayed wide open for family and friends. These simple joys will remain untouched in our minds.

He was a pillar to us, the kind you don't notice you're leaning on until you imagine standing without it. Through him, we did not just survive our loss; we learned what it means to be fathered. And now, we are losing a father for a second time. The grief does not halve because we have known it before; it doubles, because we know exactly what we are about to feel the absence of.

Prof. Odada gave us belonging, identity, and the unshakeable knowledge that we were chosen and wanted. Ten girls became ten daughters because one man refused to let circumstance decide our story. We will miss him wholly and forever. But we will also carry him forward, in everything he taught us about what love, given without hesitation, can build.

And with the 10 daughters came 13 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Rest well, Papa. You kept your promise to us before you ever spoke it aloud.
- *Lucy, Dorothy, Mildred, Linet, Lewnorah, Susan, Veravine, Diana, Isabella and Eileen*



Prof. Ernest Odera Odada
MY BELOVED BROTHER, PROFESSOR ERIC ODADA

Today, I stand with a heart that is both grateful and heavy as I pay tribute to my beloved brother, Professor Eric Odada.

Eric was not only my brother; he was the last sibling I had from our mother and father. We were eight children born to our dear mother, Filida. One by one, my brothers and sisters have gone before us, and now Eric has joined them. With his passing, I remain the only one left from our mother's house. It is a reality that fills me with profound sorrow, but also with deep gratitude for the gift of having shared life with such remarkable siblings.

Professor Eric Odada was a man of extraordinary generosity. He had a heart that was always open to others. He was a giver in every sense of the word. Whenever someone was in need, Eric never hesitated to help. He gave freely of his time, his resources, his wisdom, and his love. He went all out

for the people he cared about, never counting the cost and never seeking recognition.

He was an honest man who lived by strong principles. Eric had the courage to stand by his word and defend what he believed to be right. He valued fairness, integrity, and truth. Those who knew him respected him not only for his accomplishments but also for his character. His word could be trusted, and his convictions never wavered.

What I will remember most is his vibrant spirit and love for life. He remained full of life and enthusiasm until illness began to slow him down. I particularly remember how happy and excited he was when he celebrated his 80th birthday. Even though we were not together physically, his joy was infectious and drew me into the celebration. His happiness became my happiness. That memory remains precious to me today.

As I reflect on Eric's life, I see a man who touched countless lives through kindness, generosity, and unwavering support. His legacy is not only found in his professional achievements as a professor but also in the lives he uplifted, the people he encouraged, and the family and friends he loved so deeply.

My dear brother, your journey on earth has come to an end, but the impact of your life will remain with us forever. Though my heart aches because you are no longer here, I find comfort in the memories we shared and in the knowledge that you lived a life of purpose, service, and love.

Thank you for being a wonderful brother. Thank you for your generosity, your strength, your wisdom, and your example. Thank you for carrying the spirit of our family with such dignity and grace.

As you rest with those who have gone before you, including our beloved mother Filida and our siblings, may your soul find eternal peace in the presence of God.

*Farewell, my dear brother, Professor Eric Odada.
You were loved deeply.
You will be missed greatly.
You will be remembered always.*



Mr Sammy Onyango

On the night of Sunday, June 14th, I was restless, and my eyes kept twitching. My late great-grandmother and my mum always told me that when your eye twitches, it is a sign that



either joy or sorrow is about to come your way. I did not understand it then, but now I do.

When Monday the 15th dawned, I found myself thinking about my cousin brother Eric. I realized I had not visited him in a while to check on how he was doing. I would often speak with my nephew David, who would update me on his father's condition, and perhaps that made me delay my visits.

But that morning, something felt different. I had a strong and unshakable urge to go and see him.

I called my sister-in-law and told her I would visit later that morning. When I arrived, I found him looking a bit drowsy. He opened his eyes, and when he heard my voice, he tried to speak but I could not hear what he was saying. He then beckoned to the care giver, indicating that he wanted to lie down and rest.

So, I said goodbye, allowing him to rest never knowing that this would be the last time I would see him alive.

Eric was more than just a cousin to me, he was my brother, my mentor, and my role model. Growing up, I looked up to him in every way. He played a pivotal role in shaping my future. It was Eric who encouraged me to take up the opportunity to join the University of Nairobi.

When my father passed away, I felt my world collapse. I believed I had to give up my education after Form Six, find a job, and support my family. But Eric, together with his brother Ernest and their late sister Isabella, would not allow that. They stood by me, guided me, and insisted that I continue my education.

Their belief in me changed the course of my life. During my days at the University of Nairobi, I would visit Eric at his residence. We would sit and talk for hours about the earth, the Great Rift Valley, and the East African lakes. Those conversations shaped how I saw the world.

Whenever there was an earthquake or tremor, I would rush to him or call in a panic, asking if the world was coming to an end. He would calmly explain everything in detail and reassure me that all was well.

That was who Eric was.

A gentle giant with a truly gentle soul. He gave his time freely. I do not remember him ever being angry or raising his voice. He carried his burdens quietly and treated everyone with patience, kindness and dignity.

My brother, my cousin, my friend you fought a great fight. I know in my heart that you did not want to leave us. But we submit to God's will.

We will miss you deeply, but your presence and your impact will live on in each of us forever.

Rest well, Eric. You will always remain in our hearts. May your soul rest in eternal peace.



Tribute to My Father-in-Love 🌿 🌿 🌿

With a heavy heart, I bid farewell to a truly remarkable man, my father-in-love.

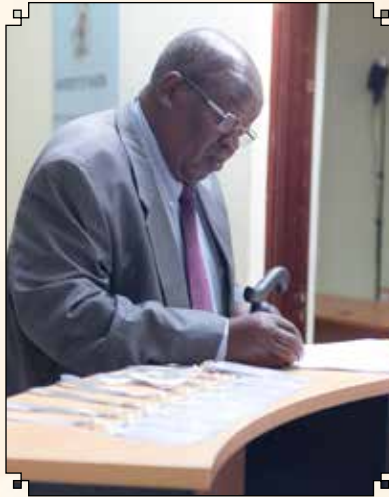
Meeting you in 2023 was a blessing I will forever cherish. Though you were critically ill, your faith in God never wavered. Every time we met, we would pray together, and those moments became a source of strength, hope, and lasting memories that I will always hold close to my heart.

One thing I will never forget is how you would always talk about the day we would go to Sakwa together. It was a plan you spoke of with so much joy and anticipation. Every time you saw me, you would warmly call me "Mother of Sakwa." Those words made me feel welcomed, loved, and accepted as part of your family. That is a gift I will treasure forever.

You were a man of great wisdom, unwavering faith, humility, and unconditional love. Your gentle spirit, kind heart and thoughtful words touched everyone who had the privilege of knowing you. Whether speaking of your travels to Russia and Germany, recounting the remarkable friendship you shared with the King of the Netherlands, proudly reminding us of your gift for languages, or sharing your deep passion for the environment through your work as a geologist, your stories were always filled with life, wonder, and gratitude.

Even in the midst of pain, you chose hope over despair and faith over fear. Your life was a testimony of God's grace and faithfulness.

Though your earthly journey has come to an end, your legacy will continue to live on through the lives you touched, the values you instilled, and the



love you so freely gave. Thank you for your love, encouragement, wisdom, and for embracing me as your daughter. I will forever be grateful to have known you and to have called you my father-in-love.

You fought your battle with courage, trusted God until the very end, and have now found eternal rest in His presence.

Rest well, Dad. Your love, faith, and wisdom will forever remain in our hearts. Until we meet again, may your soul rest in perfect peace.



"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day."

— 2 Timothy 4:7-8

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

— Revelation 21:4

Beth

We honour a remarkable man - Uncle Eric - a visionary whose influence reached far beyond our family, yet whose heart and unflinching support always stayed close to home. He walked among world leaders and great thinkers, but to us he was our Uncle: a fascinating role model who had seen the world; one who believed in the Odada family above all else - from taking us swimming at Jacaranda Hotel as kids, to showing up for us when the chips were truly down. He made time, he listened and he lifted!

He opened doors for so many, never asking for recognition, only hoping we would go further. I am often asked how I got where I am and I give the much used answer - *"I stand on the shoulders of giants"*. Uncle was one of those giants.

Uncle - your lessons and your example will stay with us for life. We are and many more will be because you were. The Odada name lives long and strong because of your love, care and investment. Rest in peace. Till we meet again!

John-Green (nephew)

Your Niece Jenny.

That Tuesday morning started off like any other day until that call came! My body froze, my lips went dry at the chilling message. Even though you'd been battling illness, I didn't expect the dreadful day would come. I must have been in denial all along. The day came anyway and reality is yet to sink in that you're not with us anymore. You were many things to different categories of people, but to us your nieces, your nephews, you were 'Uncle Eric'. Somehow even to our children you were 'Uncle Eric'!

As a pillar to the entire Odada family, the myriads of half-brothers, nephews, nieces and grand nieces and nephews, we acknowledged that your responsibility was huge, but you carried it with so much joy and grace. We enjoyed our Christmas in your palatial home. What great lessons we learned from you.

Even before you are buried the gap you leave is already being felt. Your patience, your generosity, your deep love for your siblings and their families were all admirable. When we lost your sister, my mum, your words were "we have both been left orphans - it's not going to be easy". Now I know how difficult it is going to be after your departure. You never called any of us by name - "okewa, nyakewa" were your ways of showing us both love and respect.

You leave a rich legacy. Against all odds, you grew up to become a remarkable and formidable man of national and international repute - impacting many lives in the process. The Bible confirms in Revelation 14:13 that our positive labors leave a legacy. Your life has been a blessing to many. Fare thee well my loving uncle!



Kevin Owino

"A golden heart stopped beating, an erudite scholar has gone"

Lack words to open this tribute to you Dad. I will try but with trembling hands, a heavy heart and tearing eyes. Your love and commitment to us and people around you was unconditional and immeasurable. I am grateful to you. You gave me hope when I was hopeless. You are a true Father. You clothed me when I was naked and gave me light when I was in darkness. You were generous to a fault. Whoever came to you with a frown always came out smiling.



Onyangongo wuon Dollar! Wuod Ogolla! Our own whiteman! I am in darkness without you. May you rest well within the embrace of the Lord.



David Wayumba

Dear Uncle, as we say goodbye to you physically, your vision and your wisdom remain alive in us. Even in your absence, we still look up to you, because you embodied everything we aspire to in this life. You did not leave us empty-handed. You armed us with the most powerful weapon - EDUCATION. Because of you, our homes are lit with knowledge no one can take away from us. From your selflessness we learned that your candle does not go out just because you lit your neighbor's. If my dream of owning a home comes true, my architecture will benchmark against yours, and my gardener will visit your home to learn that we don't just dip trees in holes. You didn't just care for the environment you owned and loved it. If "spotless clean" was a person then it was you they were referring to. And we will never forget another lesson you lived by: pesa oluoro koko and that money must circulate and exchange hands. We crowned you the King of soft-life/Rich uncle. Take a rest we will pick up from where you left and build on the foundation you laid.



Ken Oyoo

To our dearest Uncle, who was always so much more than an Uncle to us- he was our anchor, our protector, and the true father figure of our lives. When we needed guidance, he stepped in without hesitation, filling our lives with warmth, strength, and security of a father. He did not just look out for his own home; he opened his heart and his doors to the entire family. His generosity knew no bounds. Being an Academician, he believed deeply that education was the ultimate gift and the key to a better future. Because of his selflessness many of us and our relatives were able to go to school, graduate and build successful lives. He carried the weight of our dreams on his shoulders, sacrificing his own comforts so that we could all stand tall. Thank You, Uncle Eric, for being our teacher, our shelter, and our greatest champion. The Sacrifices you made changed the Trajectory of our entire family. We're the legacy of your big heart, and we will carry your lessons of kindness and generosity with us forever.

Your Niece Joan:

Dear Uncle Eric, it is sad that death has taken you away from us. You will be truly missed. You have been the Patriarch of the Odada family, a role you took over after the passing away of your beloved parents, Mzee Shem Odada and Mama Felida Oraya. Your role was further magnified by the passing away of your beloved siblings; Isabella Abura, Leah Odida, Damaris, Lewnorah Ochok, Elsa Oyoo and Mishael Ayietta.

As nieces and nephews, we turned to you for guidance and support and you never disappointed. Your door was always open to Nyikwa Shem Odada, and for that I thank you and Auntie Jane.

Your love and passion for education is a legacy you leave behind to all the family. A legacy demonstrated by the number of people you encouraged, advised and/or supported to pursue further education, myself included. Your advice was always genuine, kind and honest.

Uncle Eric, rest in peace and as I say my final goodbye



Isabellah Akumu Odera

Professor Eric Odada was my uncle by relation, but to me he was much more than that—he was a brother, a friend, and a pillar of love and belonging in my life. He made Kokuro feel like home. He welcomed my mother and I with open arms and gave us a place where we felt accepted, valued, and loved. Through his kindness and generosity, he gave us not just a home, but a family.

Thank you, my brother, for standing by me against all odds and for always seeing me as your sister. Your love, loyalty, and unwavering support are gifts I will carry with me forever. You were, and always will be, my favorite brother. Words fail to express the depth of this loss. Home without you will still be familiar, but it will carry a profound emptiness that can never be filled. Rest well, my brother. Go well, my friend. Rest in eternal peace, Uncle Eric. You will forever remain in my heart. Your sister and niece



Linnet Ochok - Oyamo

Today, I honor and remember my Uncle Eric—a man whose kindness, generosity, and unwavering belief in me changed the course of my life forever. Uncle Eric was more than just

an uncle to me; he was also my dad and a pillar of support and a light during moments when I couldn't see my own way forward. He had a heart that gave without hesitation. When I received my college admission to the United States, I faced what felt like an impossible barrier—I had no money, not even for a plane ticket. But Uncle Eric didn't see obstacles; he saw possibilities. Without hesitation, he not only provided the visa requirements (which were a huge hurdle), but also bought me the air ticket and made sure I could begin my journey. That single act of generosity opened the door to a future I once only dreamed of.

What stands out even more than what he gave me is how deeply he believed in me. Uncle Eric never gave up on me—not even when I doubted myself. He constantly encouraged me to work hard, to stay focused, and to aim higher no matter how far I had come. His wisdom has always been a source of strength that continues to guide me even today. He lived a life defined by kindness—quiet, steady, and impactful. He didn't need recognition or praise; he gave because that was who he was. And because of him, I learned the true meaning of generosity, resilience, and believing in someone's potential.

Uncle Eric, thank you for changing not only my life but the lives of countless others. Thank you for the foundation you helped build for me. I am who I am today because you never stopped believing in me. Though you may no longer be here, your legacy lives on in our journeys, in our determination, and in the values you instilled in us. Thank you for your love, your sacrifices, and your unwavering faith in us.

You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Go rest with your crown of righteousness which the Lord has already given you. We will meet again.

Until then, you will always be remembered, deeply missed, and forever cherished.

Prof. Daniel Olago

Dear Prof. Odada, I clearly remember the first time that you picked me out, when I was still an undergraduate student, as your first academic mentee at the University of Nairobi. You presented me with the opportunity to pursue a master's degree under the just-launched International Decade of East African Lakes in 1990,

and I have never looked back with regret. You were a sharp, astute, and thorough mentor who aimed to achieve nothing short of excellence from your mentees. You gave me my very first job post-PhD as the Program Officer/Senior Scientific Officer at the Pan-African START Secretariat (PASS).

You also introduced me to the scientific bodies on global environmental change and successfully nominated me to take over your position as a scientific committee member on the Past Global Changes (PAGES) and International Lake Environment (ILEC) Committees, thus setting me up on the global stage. On a personal basis, I came to know you very early on as a stolid father figure, an affable gentleman with a pleasant demeanor, a man of uncompromising integrity, and a passion for scholarly excellence. You will be greatly missed, but your legacy will continue to grow through the people whom you ably mentored. *Rest in peace, Professor!*

Dr Samuel O. Ochola

I have been shaped by Prof. E.O. Odada for exactly 30yrs now since my undergraduate studies at the Department of Geology - UoN. He challenged our class that any student who scores A in his Marine Geology course would get KSh, 1,000. When I achieved that, he called me into his office to receive my gift. He said to me: "Are you only scoring A in my unit because I promised cash reward or in others too?" He never gave me the promise. Instead, Prof. asked me to leave my contact with his secretary. That was the beginning of our 30 year relationship that made me who I am today. Upon graduation in 2000, he enrolled me with the University of Arizona's Nyanza Project to study with selected 30 American students to study Lake Tanganyika. That was my first flight on an airplane. I never slept the night before the flight.

After that, he linked and sought endless scholarships to build my capacity building, workshops and research training all over the world - at the University of Geneva, Beijing Normal University, University of Leipzig, University of Michigan, Centre of Excellence for Water and Environment (CAS-TWAS CEWE), Chinese Academy of Sciences in Beijing, Wageningen University, HUBrussels University Brussels and the University of Heidelberg. He would joke that even though I did not drink alcohol, the day I will get my Ph.D., he would buy me a bottle of whiskey and get me a wife. Two things I kept avoiding as I was more keen on studies.

In his later career, he led our African team in the 2016-2020 DAFNE Project: Use of a Decision-Analytic Framework to explore the water-energy-food Nexus in complex and trans-boundary water resources systems of fast-growing developing countries in the Omo and Zambezi Basins. A role he immediately nominated and trusted me to step into on his behalf since he could not travel a lot. He invited me to write a chapter on his behalf, leading to our joint publication in 2021 titled SDG 15: Life on Land: Geosciences and the Sustainable Development Goals. That was what Prof. did to me. He chose to keep his KShs. 1,000 and shaped me instead. How many thousands are those? I will miss him, but I set him free. We will meet again at a better place.



Dr. Tina Omuombo



For the past nineteen years, you have been far more than my professor. When I lost my father, God gave me another father in you.

Over the last two decades, I have known you as my lecturer, my mentor, my employer, my colleague, my friend, and ultimately, family. You opened doors for me, your generosity extended to my family, our friends, and your students, whose lives were forever changed because you chose to invest in them.

Over the last fifteen years, as your health became increasingly fragile, it became my quiet privilege to bring you your weekly fruit supply whenever you were away from the office, a small gesture, but it was my way of saying thank you.

The last five years were especially difficult, yet every time I visited with our mutual friends and family, you still found the strength to smile.

Prof., you trusted me with your life's work. You allowed me to stand beside you in your teaching, research, projects (EADN, EAGLO, WISE – UP), and meetings. I became your shadow, watching, learning, and growing. You gave me the confidence to speak with conviction, to lead with humility, and to believe that I belonged in rooms I never imagined entering.

It has been my privilege to be welcomed into your inner circle and to witness not only your brilliance as a scholar but your kindness as a man. Everything I am professionally bears your fingerprints.

Losing you feels like losing Baba all over again. The grief is painfully familiar. When you meet Baba in eternity, tell him that in his absence, you looked after his daughter. I know he will thank you for carrying a responsibility that was never yours, yet you embraced it so generously.

I stand today on the shoulders of a giant. Whatever I become, whatever I achieve, will always carry a part of your legacy because you chose to pour yourself into me.

Thank you, Prof., for every lesson, every opportunity, every conversation, every correction, and every act of kindness.

Rest well, my academic father. Your work is done. Your legacy lives on in all of us. Until we meet again.



Dr. Victor Langenberg



I first met Prof. Eric Odada briefly on the shores of L. Victoria, in Kisumu, not long after he had founded ACCESS, UoN. We came from very different worlds, but with Eric, that never seemed to matter. What I noticed first was his calmness: the quiet authority of a man not distracted by the divisions that so often occupy others. His attention

was on the lake, the water, the lands before us — its beauty, its living systems, and their fragility.

We connected there, and almost immediately, we found ourselves asking the same urgent questions: the future of Africa's resources, the need for integrated water management, and what limnology, climate, rivers, palaeontology, Lake Victoria, and its communities had to teach us.

For Eric, these matters were connected, all part of one living story: climate, people, place, science, and knowledge bound together. He understood this complexity with rare clarity, and he had the gift of making others feel both its urgency and its promise.

Years later, in Antwerp, Belgium, we met again. We were both a little late for the conference opening and did not dare enter and disturb the room. So we decided to stay outside the room and kept talking on the terrace. Again, we found common ground. We spoke at length about the intricacies of complex water issues, about IWRM, and about the need to solve these problems not only scientifically but also practically and urgently. We almost forgot about the conference. It was one of those conversations that stayed with me, not because anything dramatic was said, but because it carried the quiet force of recognition: the rare feeling that someone else was looking at the same reality with the same seriousness.

Prof. Eric Odada was a deeply respected Kenyan scientist, institution-builder, international advisor, and mentor. He helped advance African earth-system science and opened doors for younger scientists to grow. Through his work on African rivers, lakes, limnology, geoscience, and water systems, he helped make visible the connections among science, policy, and people's lives.

He was also trusted internationally. His work with the United Nations Secretary-General's Advisory

Board on Water and Sanitation, including his collaboration with the Prince of Orange, now King Willem-Alexander of the Netherlands, showed the esteem in which he was held in high-level water and policy circles. His many links with Dutch water, climate, and earth-system science institutions, including VU Amsterdam, Acacia Water, IVM, Deltares, ISRIC Wageningen, ITC Enschede, IHE Delft, the University of Amsterdam, NIOZ- Texel, NWO, and others, reflected not only his scientific standing but also his ability to build bridges across countries, disciplines, cultures, ages, and institutions.

He understood that science does not advance by papers alone. It advances because someone takes the time to build others. Eric invested in students, colleagues, and future leaders with a seriousness and commitment that was never sentimental, but always generous. More than once, he told me not to worry about the future. He had already seen it in the young high-potential scientists he had personally identified, encouraged, and pushed toward greatness. He was clear-eyed, hopeful, and practical. He knew that the real measure of a scientist is not only what he discovers, but whom he prepares to discover next.

Today, his legacy lives in his students, in the institutions he strengthened, in the international networks he helped knit together, and in the many people he taught to really see.

I will always remember Eric reminding me and others that science must serve more than science. It must inspire and serve people. And he showed that knowledge becomes powerful only when it is shared, connected, and put to work for each and every one of us.

Prof. Eric Odada, may your soul rest in eternal peace and may everything you touched continue to speak your name with gratitude.

Dr. Victor Langenberg - Acacia Water, World Talent Federation, Trust 2 Impact, Netherlands



African Collaborative Centre for Earth System Science (ACCESS)

In Memorium Professor Eric Onyango Odada A Life in Service of African Science



We at ACCESS did not simply lose a Director. We lost the person who believed that Africa possessed the scientific talent and the intellectual courage to lead the global conversation on Earth System Science. Prof. Eric Onyango Odada founded the Centre as a deliberate leap of faith in African scholarship. He built a premier research hub dedicated to understanding how Africa's earth systems work for the global good.

Under his stewardship, ACCESS grew into a Centre of continental and global standing, operating in active partnership with the International Geosphere-Biosphere Programme (IGBP), the Global Change System for Analysis, Research and Training (START), the United Nations University, the United Nations Environment Programme, the International Union for the Conservation of Nature (IUCN), and the Global Environment Facility, among many others. Prof. Odada forged these into collaborations, spearheading interdisciplinary research that modelled the complexity of the Water – Energy – Health – Agriculture – Biodiversity Nexus that sustains hundreds of millions of lives.

His work on the African Great Lakes through the International Decade for the East African Lakes (IDEAL) programme set a new standard for

understanding how these water bodies function as long-term archives of climatic and environmental change.

Through his leadership, ACCESS developed evidence-based solutions for natural resource management and biodiversity protection. His collaborative research informed regional and international policy on water security, land use, energy and ecosystem services for poverty alleviation.

Perhaps his most enduring contribution was his investment in people. Prof. Odada devoted himself to the capacity building of young African scholars, knowing that institutions outlast individuals only when they transfer knowledge, confidence, and opportunity across generations. Through ACCESS, he trained scientists who today are leaders who are reshaping the global scientific community. May His Soul Rest in Eternal Peace.

ACCESS Team (Prof. Olago, Prof. Opere, Dr. Ochola, Dr. Olaka, Dr. Madadi, Dr. Omuombo, Ms. Ayieta and all our former colleagues at ACCESS)







TRIBUTE BY THE GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF KENYA TO THE LATE PROF. ERIC ONYANGO ODADA

The Geological Society of Kenya joins the family, friends, colleagues, students, and the national and international scientific fraternity in mourning the passing of Prof. Eric Onyango Odada, a distinguished scholar, mentor, geoscientist, and servant to humanity.

Prof. Odada was not only a towering figure in geology and earth system science, but also a rare intellectual whose work connected scientific inquiry with the practical needs of society. Through his lifelong commitment to geoscience, environmental change research, water resources, oceanography, geochemistry, and sustainable development, he helped demonstrate that geology is not merely the study of rocks and earth materials but a discipline central to human survival, environmental stewardship, and informed public policy.

At the University of Nairobi, Prof. Odada trained, mentored, and inspired generations of geologists, researchers, environmental scientists, and policy thinkers. Many of those he taught and guided now serve Kenya and the world in academia, government, industry, research institutions, and development agencies. His influence therefore, lives not only in his publications and institutions, but also in the many professionals whose thinking, discipline, and scientific values he helped shape.

Students remember him for his well-planned lectures, clear explanations, and practical examples. He emphasized the importance of punctuality and was known for his friendly “missiles” directed at students who missed his classes without valid reasons, often calling them “tourists” when they reappeared. He also shared practical life lessons at the end of his courses and encouraged those who aspired to advance to the next level of academic

training. He had a particular appreciation for bright, hardworking students.

The Geological Society of Kenya remembers Prof. Odada as one of its most respected Fellows and ambassadors of the Kenyan geological fraternity. He carried the Kenyan geoscience flag with dignity on the global stage, earning admiration for his scholarship, humility, clarity of thought, and commitment to using science for the public good.

His contributions earned him Fellowship of the Geological Society of Kenya (FGSK) in recognition of his distinguished achievements in the geosciences. When the Society introduced the Life Membership category to honour members in good standing for their continued support of GSK, he was among the few to receive this accolade. His passing leaves a deep void in Kenya’s geoscience community, but his life has left a permanent mark on the many geoscientists he nurtured and inspired.

We extend our heartfelt condolences to his beloved wife, his children, the wider family, and all who had served with him. May they find comfort in the knowledge that Prof. Odada lived a life of purpose and illuminated the human path through his wisdom, service, and dedication.

A life teacher, a mentor, a scientist has rested, but his ideas live on.

**Fare Thee Prof. Eric Onyango Odada.
Geological Society of Kenya**



In Memoriam Professor Eric Onyango Odada Champion of African Science

On behalf of the African Center for Aquatic Research and Education's board, staff, and the network of African Great Lakes scientists from the ten riparian countries within this region, I send sincere condolences to the family of Professor Eric Onyango Odada.

As you may know, during 2006, Professor Odada was one of the original founders of the African Center for Aquatic Research and Education (ACARE), in direct response to calls from African Ministers of Water and international bodies for centres of excellence to address the freshwater challenges of the continent. Through ACARE Professor Odada leaves a strong legacy as ACARE is a vivid expression of everything he believed in: rigorous science, cross-border partnership, and investment in African talent. And his vision continues, as well, through ACARE's mission — to protect the African Great Lakes and the millions of people who depend on them, by training local scientists and informing policy with sound research — reflecting the very values that animated Professor Odada's career.

Professor Odada was a champion of international and African collaborative science in the fullest sense. He brought together researchers across Africa, Europe, and North America to investigate some of the continent's most pressing environmental challenges — from the hydrology and limnology of the African Great Lakes to the vulnerability of water resources in the face of global climate change. He was a prominent figure in African and international science — a scholar of rare vision whose life's work wove together rigorous earth science, environmental stewardship, and an enduring belief in the power of collaboration.

His voice and knowledge will be deeply missed by all who had the privilege of knowing him and working alongside him. Through ACARE, an institution he helped build, his work, passion, and legacy, continues to flow.

Ted Lawrence, Ph.D.
Executive Director
African Center for Aquatic Research and Education

Route Map to Prof. Odada's Home



Hymns

GEN AGENA CHIENG' KA CHIENG'

(Simply trusting every day)

Gen agena chieng' ka chieng',
Ka iparori mang'eny,
Ka yieno ma in go tin,
Gene Yesu kende, in.

*Gene to seche duto,
Gene ka ndalo kadho,
Gene kuom mor kata sin,
Gene yesu kende, in.*

Roho mare dwaro rieny
Ei chunyi kaka meny.
Yawne yo madonjogo,
Gene Yesu kende, in.

Wer ka in e yo maler,
Lam kiyudo tem mager,
Kwaye konyi, Enotim,
Gene Yesu kende, in.

Gene kuom ngimani,
Gene nyaka oluongi,
Ranga polo mondo ichim,
Gene Yesu kende, in.

KIK IKADHA TO JAWARNA

(Pass me not, O gracious savior)

Kik ikadha to Jawarna,
Winji lamona;
Hawino maduon' me polo,
Kiki okadho to.

*Yesu Ruodha winji lamona,
Hawino maduon' me polo
Kik okadha to.*

Hawino maduon' me polo
Asenenogo;
An akulora e nyimi,
Golna richona.

In jakony ma an go kende,
Mana in iwuon.
Ranga Wuonwa to gi ng'wono,
An adendi to.

Kik iweya kenda Ruodha,
Anaywakni to,
Warruok moro ema onge,
Polo kata piny.

SISO OLOYO GI DALA

Siso oloya gi dala, dala mar sayun,
timbe mag pinyini osina,
kata lweny ger ng'ang,
kata richo butona,
mago aweyo ni yesu emsalaba. X2

*(To koro) Koro ere gima dimona adonjo edala,
Koro ere gima di geng'na,
Kata lweny ger ng'ang
Kata richo butona
Mago aweyo ni yesu emsalaba. x2*

Kaparo dala sayun dalawa mogen,
Omiyo an gang'o enyim piny,
Kata mwandu mag piny kata sunga mag piny,
Mago aweyo ni yesu emsalaba. X2

Ka nene awinjo duolno nachako wuoth,
Mar dhiyo dala sayun,
Dala ler kendo rieny dalawa mokuwe
Mano dala gi yesu mar ruodhaX2

An adwaro teko,
Teko man kuom yesu,
Mondo alo lwenja epiny ka,
Piny opong kodi mudho, oyuma, gi anjawo
Yesu miya teko mondo alochi X2

JERUSALEM ME POLO

(Jerusalem the Golden)

Jerusalem me polo
Kar dak mar jo maler.
To fweny ma wan go ohulo,
Koloyo chuth gi ber.
Akiya to akiya.
Gi ma nayudi ku;
Kuum mor ma Ruoth nomiya,
Gi hape nyaka chieng'.

Ut Sayun to gichungo,
Gimor, giil kod wer.
Jomalaika duto
Gi jo maler moneg.
Gidak kod Ruoth aming'a
E utegi mokue.
To ka ma jogo obetie
Olang'ini ka pe.

Kom Ruoth be siko kanyo,
Jo mosea e sand,
Gikok gi dwol malando,
Gi wer ma ok nyal pand.
Jogo ma ne ok ringe,
Jo moseloyo lweny,
Girwakorenga pile
Gi lewini marieny.

A, Piny mamit mar hawi,
Kar dak mar jo moyier.
A, Piny mamit mar hawi,
Mar jogo mosechier.
Yesu imiwa chopo
E pinyi cha mokuwe.
Wuoro kod in gi Roho
Guedhwa eka wayue



Appreciation

To our family, friends, neighbours, the church, medical staff, colleagues, and the scientific community. Your prayers, contributions, guidance, encouragement and presence gave us strength and helped us give our beloved husband, father, brother, uncle, grandfather and great grandfather a fitting send-off.

With gratitude

The Family of the Late Prof. Eric Onyango Odada

**"I have Fought the good Fight, I have Finished the race
I have kept the faith" Timothy 4:7**