

Darling Pa,

What do I remember about you and UNICRF? For starters, I wouldn't be me if it weren't for UNICEF and you!

That small thing aside, what do I remember about you and UNICEF?

I never really knew what you did at UNICEF until coming to Dar. I had a vague idea, but no specifics. I saw it as you, a passionate, honorable, steadfast thing, always moving in the right direction. My head was always filled with magnificent scenes of parachutes dropping drugs for immunizations, of dare devil four wheelers racing medicines in ice boxes across hostile deserts. I would tell the tales to my close friends late at night, and in my depiction there was glorious music – it was an epic thing, you and UNICEF.

But a few years in Dar. Seeing UNICEF and seeing you, I began to notice that all the glorious epics were about you, not UNICEF. I began to meet other UNICEF people. Many couldn't care less for the women and the children; but you would come home hurt by the hurdles, you were actually involved in making a difference. Many people say that work should be left at the office; but if you find your work to be a passion, to be a part of your self, then you are always doing it. You cannot stop.

So, UNICEF won the lottery. They got you, a believer, an actualizer, a catalyst, a never ending stream of solutions to the problems created by those who leave their work at the office. You steadfastly and honorably worked for UNICEF, never taking advantage of your position. You brought them the passion, the very thing that fuels the search for justice and equality.

So now UNICEF has lost you. I can't see your passion changing or abating. Now, you do it for you. No more sons to fight for, no more drawn out meetings, no more power struggles. Now you do it for Mum.

Thank you Pa for your years of toil. Thanks for the memories and experiences most couldn't even dream up. Thanks for making the world mine. Thanks for lighting the fire, Thanks for the UN voice. Thanks for the crazy ideas. Thanks for resting me on your stomach and cranking the tunes! Thanks for the love of music.

Thank you Pa.

With all my love – a big, big CHILL CHILL PILL.

Michel.

TO MY PA

The time on the horizon has finally arrived,
When UNICEF and Robert Tyabji are parting,
After a lifetime of service to each other.

An exciting exit into a new life
You are well fit to enter!

My memories say UNICEF was you,
And there was nothing to worry about.

So, what's going to happen now?

My life with you was blessed traveling from country to country,
Guaranteed my place and happiness in your peaceful realm.

I have developed wise maxims from those special experiences,
And even regard myself "a UNICEF kid"

UNICEF is recognized worldwide for its helpful work..
Travel, charity, exchange, and family values
Flex like sweeping clouds over a hastening world.
There is a lot of everything around the bend.

Often I prefer to keep silent than explain complexity.
Eventually, time is the best teacher.

Through college in America I told people close enough to hear me
"travel is the best teacher"
because the lifestyle I grew up with
infected me with the satisfaction of seeing and re-living places of being.

In-born in me also is a certain Drive to Work,
A need for an orderly house, peaceful and trusting relationships,
And a desire to increase my consciousness and the happiness of others.
These are some of the things you have given me.

For each of them, I owe you a million thanks
And more so for everything else.

A son is supposed to love and honor and follow his father.
It is all true for me,
And true for my brothers.

Thus now with the good employer satisfies,
We have the time to gather as grown adults and share our stories!
Miracles alive!

Pa, you have done the best job!
I know it from many
Except you!

Stellar
A+
Uniquely interesting

Congratulations!

It is such an exciting time this 2003.
A New Year of opportunities.
My trust in you is complete
I'll applaud your every new move.

What of opportunities to organize together in the future!
And our joyous family reunions!
We will come and visit you!
We will keep Love and service flowing

I wish you and Ma a smooth departure from UNICEF,
Accept all the hoorah's from all your admirers,
And when it comes time to move on east.....
Take that beautiful bride of yours
And make a new life out of freedom and opportunity!

With everlasting Love and respect,

Farhad
The plod and Pilot of Passion and Praise

Mr Robert Tyabji
Free Agent
Globe Trotter Street
P. O. Box ABC
Earth

Adil Tyabji
43 Beechdale Road
Youngest Son
The English Connection

Darling Pa,

Congratulations on this your retirement day. Congratulations for beating the rat-race!

Your long career has carried our family in the palm of its hand. Without question, I have followed in your footsteps and strive to accomplish what you have and give to a cause as you do.

Your impending retirement has prompted much self introspection. I have asked what it means to be your son, pondered on the effects your job has had on our family and asked what has or is the most precious gift bestowed upon us as a result of it.

The answer to all of the above is love. Your love for Mom and and hers for you is written in the stars. It is the foundation of our family and even though I live thousands of miles away from you, I only need one fragment of that great love, to survive.

During your career you have touched thousands of children all over the world. Success in the later part of your career made you desk-bound but I have always known and remembered you to be the man in the field. I am glad that you will soon be back on the road again!

Your ever loving son,

Adil Tyabji