



PROFESSOR SAM MOYO

23 September 1954 - 22 November 2015

*C*ELEBRATION OF A LIFETIME'S DEDICATION TO HUMANITY

BIOGRAPHY

Born on 23 September 1954, Sam grew up in Highfield where he attended Chipembere Primary School. A bright young lad and talented footballer, he started as a goalkeeper for the local team playing in his elder brother Ray's team. His high school education was at Bernard Mizeki College (1968-71), where he excelled in swimming, basketball, and football. Sam's football prowess was ever on display as BMC won the Canada Dry Trophy three years in a row and Sam was named Player of the Tournament. He could easily have been a top flight player but a broken leg suffered in Nigeria that put paid to his football aspirations.

The tense political situation (circa 1964) was characterised by strikes and boycotts, and Sam being politically conscientised at a very early age as a member of the ZAPU Youth League, was an active participant. Consequently, he was arrested and briefly held in the Mbizi police station cells in Highfield. These experiences were to have a lasting influence on his political and intellectual philosophy which would in the end shape his academic and professional trajectory.

His constitution as an international citizen was also formed early in his life, during his university education at Njala University in Sierra Leone (1976 -1979), University Western Ontario in Canada, and University of Northumbria in the United Kingdom (1989-1994); experiences that would define his professional career and personal relationships.

Despite the international exposure, and maybe because of it, Sam never lost his love for his childhood home of Highfield. He would often bring many of his international visitors there for a drink, and could always be relied upon to be there whenever friends were visited by the tragedy of death. While others that have attained ethereal academic and social status have found it difficult to reconnect with their past, Sam remained solidly grounded. So it is not surprising that his childhood acquaintances have come to mourn 'Mudzanga'.

Sam dedicated over 35 years of his life to research and teaching in rural development issues with a focus on land

reform, agrarian change, environmental policy, and social movements. Sam's professional career was so deep and diverse that it could not all be captured in this booklet. Highlights include:

Academic

- Founder, Executive Director and Trustee: African Institute for Agrarian Studies (AIAS), Harare (2002 to present)
- Associate Professor of Agrarian Studies: University of Zimbabwe - Institute of Development Studies (1994-2009)
- Lecturer: Universities of Calabar & Port Harcourt (Nigeria) (1980-1983)
- Adjunct Professor: University of Fort Hare (South Africa) (2007 to present)
- Honorary Professor: University of KwaZulu-Natal (UKZN) Centre for Civil Society
- Teaching Assistant: University of Western Ontario (1976-1979)
- External examiner of various Zimbabwe and South Africa universities
- Principal Director (Studies and Training); Southern African Regional Institute for Policy Studies (SARIPS) and Southern Africa Political Economy Series (SAPES) Trust (1995-98)

Leadership

- Founding Member: Zimbabwe Institute of Development Studies (ZIDS) (1982)
 - Senior Research Officer (1983-1986)
 - Head of Department - Agriculture & Rural Development (1987 -1993)
- Co-founder and Board Member: ZERO - A Regional Environment Organisation in (1987)
- President: Council for the Development of Social Research in Africa (CODESRIA) (2009-2011)
- Head of the Government of Zimbabwe Land Reform Technical Advisory Team (1998-1999)
- Senior Advisor and Chair of Southern African Network on Land (SANL)
- Senior Advisor and Chair of Land Rights Network of Southern Africa (LRNSA)
- Senior Advisor and Chair of Knowledge Management Africa-Development Bank of Southern Africa (KMA-DBSA)
- Senior Advisor on land policy matters

concerning various governments in the southern Africa region.

- Editor-in-Chief: *Agrarian South: Journal of Political Economy* (Sage India) (2012 to present)
- Reviewer and Editorial Board Member for:
 - Review of African Political Economy (ROAPE)
 - Journal of Peacebuilding and Development
 - African Journal of International Affairs

Board Memberships & Affiliations
 Board Member: African Institute for Agrarian Studies

Board Member: Southern African Regional Institute for Policy Studies
 Board Member: HAKIARDHI (Tanzania)
 Vice Chairperson: World Association for Political Economy (WAPE) (June 2015 to present)
 International Development Economics Associates (IDEAs) (India)

Publishing

Individually published books
African Land Questions, Agrarian Transitions and the State: Contradictions of Neoliberal Land Reforms, CODESRIA, Green Book (2008);
Land Reform Under Structural Adjustment in Zimbabwe: Land Use Change in the Mashonaland Provinces, Nordic Africa Institute (2000)

- *The Land Question in Zimbabwe*, SAPES Books, Harare (1995)

The Land Acquisition Process in Zimbabwe 1997/8: Socio-Economic and Political Impacts, UNDP/SAPES Policy Monograph Series No. 1, (1998)

Co-Authored Books

Rural Electrification in Zimbabwe, London: Panos Publishers, (1988)(with D. Hancock and Yemi Katerere)

Zimbabwe's Environmental Dilemma: *Balancing Resources Inequities*, Published by ZERO, 1991 (with Robinson P, Katerere Y, Stevenson S, and Gumbo, D)

Tears of the Crocodile: From Rio to Reality in the Developing World, Pluto Press, London, 1993 (with O'Keefe P, and Middleton N)

NGOs, The State and Politics in Zimbabwe,



Sapes Books, (2000) (with John Makumbe and Brian Raftopolous)
Fast Track Land Reform Baseline Survey in Zimbabwe: Trends and Tendencies, 2005/06. African Institute for Agrarian Studies, Harare. 2009 (with W. Chambati, T. Murisa, D. Siziba, C. Dangwa, K. Mujeyi and N Nyoni)

Co-Edited Books

Peasant Organisations and Democratisation in Africa, CODESRIA Book Series (2002) (co-edited with Ben Romdhane)

Reclaiming the Land: The Resurgence of Rural Movements in Africa, Asia and Latin America, ZED Books (2005); (co-edited with Paris Yeros)

Contested Terrain: Land Reform and Civil Society in Contemporary Zimbabwe, S&S Publishers, Pietermaritzburg, RSA (2008) (co-edited with Kirk Helliker and Tendai

Murisa)

Land and Sustainable Development in Africa (2008): (co-edited with Kojo

Amanor)

Reclaiming the Nation: The Return of the National Question in Africa, Asia and Africa (2011); Pluto Press (co-edited with Paris Yeros)

Land and Agrarian Reform in

Zimbabwe: Beyond White-Settler Capitalism, CODESRIA, Dakar (2013); (co-edited with Walter Chambati)

Other Publications:

In addition to the above cited book publications, Professor Moyo has published over 55 book chapters, 31 journal articles, 44 research monographs, 70 conference papers, and 65 commissioned studies over the last three and a half decades.

TRIBUTE OF LOVE Beatrice Mtetwa



Dede Amanor-Wilks

One of the amazing things about Sam Moyo is that though he led a thoroughly professorial life, writing papers, attending conferences and publishing books and articles, Sam always had time for people. He loved people in the greatest sense and that love was returned in equal measure, as shown by the outpouring of emotions this week.

From the start of our marriage in 1992, it became apparent that family life was very important to Sam. Every Sunday we visited Gogo Mavis and some of Sam's siblings in Harare, Lindiwe and Phahla, or Rhey and Julie, or Mabhena and Winnie. Outside Harare, Sam always looked for opportunities to visit Nkosana in London, John and Sharon in Lusaka, and Mike in Gweru, or Josh Nyoni who was practically a brother, or the Mubis or Munyatis. Other regular family visits were to Gogo Khethiwe and Khulu Liberty Mhlanga, or to Auntie Sheila.

Sam's children were the light of his life. Sibongile, Thabisile, Samantha, Qondisile and Zandile brought him such joy and inspired him to build and keep building for the future. Because of his busy travel schedule, Sam could not attend every school event of his children, but he made time to mentor them. When they were young his mentoring was about monitoring their behaviour and inculcating decent values. As they grew older, it was about their education and professional development. Sam loved going on trips with his family and regularly took the girls to Victoria Falls or to places like Bulawayo, Great Zimbabwe, Lake Kariba, Hwange National Park, South Africa, Beira and

Chobe National Park.

Equal to his love for people was Sam's love of ideas. By pulling together people and ideas, Sam created great value in the world. He was an institution builder who drew people to his cause. After the SAPEs years, Sam created the African Institute of Agrarian Studies and a recent great innovation was the establishment of Agrarian South journal. His engagement with Codesria was always pivotal.

Sam's talent for adding value put those who lived or worked with him under great pressure. Anyone who stepped into his home office would be put to work, researching issues, editing documents, staying up till 3am to ensure work would be submitted on time because Sam was always very professional about meeting his deadlines.

Sam's kindness was legendary. He always extended a helping hand and would never reject any plea for assistance. There were weekend invitations for almost everyone he met and at Christmas he would always invite home development partners who had not been able to go home. His kindness and his dynamism ensured that there were always people in his home, including many enduring friends who are mourning this week all over the world.

Sam and I enjoyed a fruitful marital and intellectual collaboration for many years. Though our marriage ran aground in the 2000s, we remained great friends, regularly in touch over our mutual interests, primarily the children and also, inevitably, the inexhaustible topic of the political economy of Africa.



MAMA'S TRIBUTE



CHILDREN'S TRIBUTE

Sam is survived by five children:

Sibongile

My dad was so smart, he only had girls! I am the first born of the five, followed by Thabisile, Samantha, Qondisile and Zandile. He expected everyone to be smart--that was the environment I grew up in, and ever since then I have always tried to emulate his work ethic. He taught me humility, love and generosity for which I am eternally grateful.

Thabisile

My dad was an inspirational man, who had a heart for people. His infectious smile was one of his best qualities and he called a spade a spade. In him I found a father, an advisor and a mentor. What I loved about him the most is that he loved us, no matter how much we messed up he still welcomed us with open arms. I ask myself what next without the pillar of the family, but I know that God has his ways and his ways are not our ways neither are his thoughts our thoughts. I believe in my heart that God will see us through this difficult time and has a grand plan.

Samantha

Whenever I'd try and put labels on myself, my father would say 'you're just Samantha'. Here is a letter I wrote to him a few months ago to express my gratitude. The biggest gift was freedom of expression and the gene to serve people and planet. Thanks to my father, I am a devoted global citizen. And by miracle he gave me a global family and an open view on what family was. Family is not just my blood relations. Family is everyone. Every mother is my mother. Every father is my father. Every Gogo is my grandma. Every Sekuru is my uncle. Every sister and brother are my very own. The legacy he leaves is an open hearted child full of love for humanity. Oh and the love for throwing awesome parties.

Below is a WhatsApp message I sent to my Dad on the 28th of August 2015:

Dear Dad,

I thought it might help to write a list of some of the things I'm grateful for.

Thank you for ...

- *Changing my nappies when I was a baby.*
- *Teaching me how to speak.*
- *Teaching me how to crawl.*
- *Getting me to sport.*
- *Teaching me how to kick and ball and how to pass a football.*
- *Buying me my first ever bike-the blue BMX*
- *Buying me a skateboard*
- *Buying me lots of fun toys and games*
- *Playing Michael Jackson for me when I was young and introducing me to some great music*
- *Thank you for letting me run wild and free*
- *For jumping into a pool to save me when I was drowning*
- *For buying me clothes*
- *Supporting my different trends.*
- *Sending me to good schools.*
- *Paying for my education.*
- *Paying for me to get top sports coaching.*
- *Supporting my constant changes in interests.*
- *Encouraging me the best way you could.*
- *Making me smile.*
- *Getting a driver to take me to school when you couldn't.*
- *Getting a wonderful maid to look after me and love me.*
- *Teaching me the value of travelling.*
- *Having family gatherings to bring everyone together.*
- *Paying for my flights places.*
- *Teaching me the value of education.*
- *Having intelligent conversations with me.*
- *Listening to me.*
- *Believing in me.*
- *Always wanting the best for me.*
- *Loving me the best way you could.*
- *Being there for me when you could.*
- *Loving me in the way you know how.*
- *Saying and reminding 'I love you' when you do.*
- *Accepting my various forms of expression.*

- *Evolving as a hum from the generation before you.*
- *Thanks for teaching me about being passionate and emotional.*
- *And thanks for passing on the gene that works to serve and evolve the planet.*

Love,
Sam

Qondisile

Baba, I love you so much. You're leaving a void that will be impossible to fill. I feel so lucky to have grown up in a home filled with love. You cared so much for us and were a mentor and a friend. I'm so proud that you are my father. So generous and charming. Your infectious laugh, your cheeky smile. You live within all of us and will be in our hearts forever.

Zandi

You were my idol. You were my shield. You were my wisdom. I feel truly blessed to have had you as my father. Thank you for all the love, care and understanding. Thank you for always getting me out of the tree when I was stuck.

Tanya

The first day I met Prof, I think we were both a little nervous but there was an immediate connection, as I saw the love he had for my mother. So we hit it off pretty quickly. His easy going spirit, his astonishing intellectual mind and his infectious laugh made me understand why my mother loved him. I can't tell you the exact moment that he became a father to me as he constantly showed me a tremendous amount of love. I would like to thank him for always being in my corner, giving me guidance when I was lost, for letting me cry when I needed to and most of all, giving my mother and our family such happiness. Proffie, you will be forever in my heart. I love you always.

Taka

Words cannot explain what I feel, I feel robbed of a father the second time. You truly were a beautiful soul and I know in

my heart that you will always be loved. We always called this place the Promised Land and now there's nobody to laugh with about all those little stories. The great example of a bear accord to Grace, we love you and thank you so much for everything and the person you were. Love you always.

SIBLINGS

Ray

"Do not stand at my grave and weep. I'm not there, I do not sleep. Do not stand at my grave and cry I'm not there I did not die" Always remembered as "Mudzanga"; the Professor from ma Stones Old Highfield. A scholar, my young brother, and man of the people.

Nothing can harm a good man either in life or in death!



Anele Mike

Sam you have left a void in the family. You have been through your life a pillar

that everyone leaned on. You inspired everyone in the family to study and of course you inspired the world around you. Brother, you were always proud of our achievements. When I visited your home, you would always make those present know that I was the family Air Force General, and 'Gorbachev' by nickname, because my air force training was in the USSR. We encourage our children a grandchild to emulate you and be what you were. You have left a very young family, and we your siblings will endeavour to see them face life. Rest in peace.

Lindiwe

Sam was my brother; we have lost a good man who cared about all of us. He always brought the family together. At Christmas time he would bring us all together, always with plenty of food and drinks; good times talking and enjoying each other's company. I will miss him a lot.

Mxoli Pahla

Your passing on has left us in a state of shock - we are still struggling to deal with it. You leave us with memories of love, service to all whether at family, community, or international level. We pray that God will walk us through it all.

Mxolisi Simelani

Sam, beloved brother, we shall miss your always sunny disposition and sense of humour. Always going out of your way to see your young brother on your busy business travels. Mostly just being there for your brother.

Mabhena

Sam was my big brother by five years. When we grew up we were always together. He was the one who would take me--and then later on Nkosana--to crèche--even through the teargas and shootings of the political turmoil at the time. As boys, when our house in Highfield was overcrowded, Sam and I would be sent to stay with relatives in Gweru or Bulawayo. Like all boys, we loved playing football—we played three-aside football together. His team was Dynamos, my team was Chibuku Tornados. The Censorship Board would not allow me to repeat much of what he taught me and what we got up

to! It was only when he went to Sierra Leone that we were finally apart ... but we found each other again at University in Massachusetts the States. We both came back to Zimbabwe from our studies in the early 80s. He bought a house in Avondale, and got me the house across the street to rent, so we could be close by. Over five decades, have walked this journey of life at each other's side, spending hours on his veranda, sharing ideas, laughing till the early hours. My big brother, my best friend, my confidante, my keeper.

Nkosana

To Sam, my Big Brother, my Friend, my Role Model and my Wise Counsellor. A paragraph is not enough to sum up what you meant and the influence you had on my life.

From the time I was your sentry while you were ruffling through mum's handbag while she was bathing, looking for your cigarettes/booze money, you protecting me in our Dynamos/Chibuku tribal fighting despite you leading the opposite faction, you deciding for me that I was grown up and should stop living with mum and move in with you, to your continued guidance, support and wise counsel, there is a big void that you have left in my life.

I was as always looking forward to our meeting in London this weekend when I was expecting your usual family/career interrogation followed by your usual big brotherly wise counsel. Despite your busy schedules whenever you came to the UK, you always put family at the forefront insisting that I ensure that I had gathered everybody to be present - the LOVE you had for family was part of your genetic make-up and this will be immensely missed.

You are not physically present but your beautiful spirit will remain with me for the rest of my life as I hold on and cherish the fond memories I had with you.

Rest in Peace My Colossus!

To Mum, Beatrice, the girls and all the Family

Please do not shed a tear as you gave birth and lived with a humble, family-loving and intellectual giant who was sent to fulfil a mission - he has set a high bar

and path for us to follow, celebrate and now it is for us to carry forward his torch.

Sinikiwe and Sinini

Sam our brother it is hard to believe that you are gone;
Though we cannot see you your love is still our guide;

Our family chain may seem broken and yet your words of wisdom make us stronger;
And as god calls us one by one we shall see each other again in eternity.
May your soul rest in peace

Your sisters

ORGANISATIONS

AIAS

AIAS' guiding light, Professor Sam Moyo, 1954 – 2015, has moved on...
AIAS Team

The 22nd of November 2015 will forever be etched in the history of the African Institute for Agrarian Studies (AIAS) as one of the saddest days in its existence. Its founder, Executive Director and guiding light, Professor Sam Moyo had breathed his last during a working sojourn in New Delhi to attend a conference on "Labour Questions in the Global South" after succumbing to injuries from a road accident. Colleagues at AIAS were gutted beyond measure. An outpour of messages of desolation, sympathy, utter disbelief, sense of helplessness and compassion from across the globe flooded our inboxes as news of his demise filtered through however reflects the enormity of the loss not only to us at AIAS. Even considering that Zimbabwe had lost one of its greatest intellectuals, teacher, mentor and activist does not do justice to the span of his influence in several corners of the world. He played many roles outside the institute including serving as President of the Council for the Development of Social Science Research in Africa (CODESRIA) (2009 – 2011); sat on various boards (International Development Economics Alternatives – India; HarkiArdhi –Tanzania; ZERO – Harare); Journal Editor (Agrarian South: Journal of Political Economy, Review of African Political Economy – UK;

Journal of Peace Building - US and Adjunct Professor (Universities of KwaZulu Natal and Fort Hare) to mention but a few.

Affectionately called Sam by his many friends and colleagues spanning the academy, civil society, social movements, and policy makers, he was an intellectual tour de force, a rare breed in the academy who contributed immensely to our understanding of the agrarian question in Zimbabwe, Africa and indeed the wider Global South. He was a committed scholar, not compromising on academic rigour and tireless voice for the marginalised rural classes. Undoubtedly many will profess of his widely revered intellectual prowess, activism and policy analysis in their remembrance of him.

But many more qualities and skills defined the man we simply called 'Prof' at the institute. Yes he was just a simple man who, despite his vast academic credentials and stature in society, engaged and interacted with people from all walks of life. Some of his less recognised skills were his top-notch managerial capabilities and ability to develop and sustain research and policy institutions since the 1980s. His imprint is vivid in the organisations, which he helped to establish, including ZIDS, ZERO, SARIPS and AIAS. Professor Moyo transcended from writing an academic or policy paper to discussing institutional development, resource mobilisation and managerial issues at ease.

Established in 2002 under Sam's able stewardship, and using his personal resources, the AIAS has managed to deliver impactful research products and grew in relevance. By 2003 some external funding began to trickle in. Key to delivering its research agenda AIAS works collaboratively with national, regional, continental and global South partners. AIAS' achievements under Sam included the production of over 150 research publications in the form of books, book chapters, journal articles and in-house published reports and contribution of numerous dialogue inputs on the dynamics of land and agrarian reform in the region. Indeed many colleagues from across the globe who have engaged with the institute's numerous research outputs expect to see this 'mega' research institute when they visit, but are utterly

surprised to discover a lean staff of young researchers housed in a small building in the periphery of the city centre. His personal commitment to the AIAS was unquestionable. Prof Moyo turned away many lucrative job offers nationally, regional and internationally, to focus on the development of AIAS and his call in the academy even under difficult circumstances that we went through on account of the unpredictability of donor funding. Because of this he earned the nickname of the 'suicidal professor' from his peers employed in high perks salaried jobs.

True to his lifelong commitment, at AIAS Prof continued with his mission to develop the next generation of African Agrarian scholars from within and outside the institute. Many of us at the institute developed ourselves academically and pursued postgraduate degrees under the guidance of Prof. Students from all over the world also 'gate crashed' at the institute without appointments requesting to see him. Such was his influence that many of the students from abroad who came through our doors who would confess that they were under strict instructions from their supervisors not to leave Zimbabwe without seeing Sam Moyo. Despite his ever-busy schedule, not at any one time do we remember him turning a student away! Our internship programme attracted students from across the globe. One would wish that his accommodation, patience and passion to mentor young scholars were traits that could reverberate across the African academy. Indeed meetings with student could last for hours on end on his beloved patio at his house that had become his 'office' for many years. He had given up his office at the institute to students and visiting research fellows, such was his generosity.

His commitment to young scholars is also reflected in the Annual International Agrarian Summer School held every year in Harare since 2009 established by AIAS and our networks in the Global South. It provides an international learning and reflection platform for over 40 scholars and activists from the Africa, Asia and Latin America. Arising out of this network has been the publication since 2012 of an international journal called Agrarian

South: Journal of Political Economy that Professor Moyo was the Editor in Chief. This has created a forum for intellectual innovation and exchanges among activists and scholars from the Global South. In our email exchanges while he was in India, he had set his sights to developing a fully-fledged post-graduate training programme at AIAS over the next 10 years.

Over the years, many regional organizations, multi-lateral and bilateral institutions, as well as national governments have been coming knocking on the doors of the institute to seek advice from AIAS on agrarian reform policies. AIAS has also been a resource for numerous civil society initiatives on agrarian change in Zimbabwe and regionally.

The debates and analysis of Fast Track Land Reform Programme locally and internationally amongst the citizenry and indeed in the academia were largely shaped by inaccurate media reportage in the early 2000s. Under the leadership of Professor Moyo, the institute sought to engage in the debate on land reform in Zimbabwe from the vantage point of empirical analysis. By mid-2002 we were out in the field observing the FTLRP processes in over 25 districts nationally that resulted in numerous published monographs that set the tone for an empirically informed debate. We followed up on this with the largest household survey on land beneficiaries and farm workers to date in 2005/06 that we published as detailed monograph in 2009. More recently we were discussing and planning research outputs of our recently completed 2014 follow up surveys of land beneficiaries and Communal Areas to track the agrarian changes over the last 15 years. Together with colleagues at AIAS we will have to forge ahead with ominous task of publishing the results, as Prof would have wanted.

Although our research was inaccurately disregarded as 'partisan', many other studies followed vindicating our results. We recall vividly how one Zimbabwean student in the United Kingdom who visited us told us of how he was forced to remove all references of Moyo and AIAS in the dissertation, as it was 'controversial' and 'partisan'. True to the old adage, Professor

Moyo's work was highly regarded abroad, but largely ignored locally. Zimbabweans, the Global South and indeed the global community will benefit immensely by paying close attention and give adequate recognition to the institute's contributions to research Africans under his direction, to the wider understanding of the economic and social outcomes of land and agrarian reforms in Zimbabwe.

Above all, Prof was a humanist par excellence, selfless cadre, source of inspiration, a leader we looked up to and a brother we could confide in beyond work matters. The AIAS is a lot poorer without him. Perhaps Mamadou Goita, an activist within the Agrarian South Network summed up the immediate reaction of colleagues at AIAS on learning of the demise of our beloved Prof: "Who will lead our processes with such a commitment for our continent and the global South?" Such was the man his presence was always calming. We are sure Prof would wish we carry on with the work that he devoted over four decades of his life and build his legacy. Carry on we must. An immediate suggestion to that end has already come through from one his friends; Professor Issa Shivji that the institute should take on board is renaming the Summer School the Sam Moyo Annual Agrarian Summer School. In memory of his tradition and the hardworking ethos he imparted on us, we wrote this tribute well into the wee hours of the night as we did so many times with him to meet deadlines!

Rest in Eternal Peace Prof. We will sorely miss you.

Prof Sam Our Pillar, Our Father!!

ZERO

Regional Environment Organisation staff

Sam, one of the founders and Board member of ZERO, has left us. Since inception, this man has weathered all the storms with us. He has celebrated the good days with us. He has given us joy by celebrating with us when celebrations were called for. His kind advice we cherish. His guidance we remember.

He has remained steadfast and stood by us, without hesitation. He aligned our ways and doings for the betterment of the

society, institution and selves; to us this is definitely fatherly!!

Sam, a true father who has been kindling light in us by encouraging love, partnership and hard work. Exploring the unemployable was his game, and with this we found courage, strength and resilience.

Sam imparted knowledge we still have, His mentor-ship we continue to utilize, His character and knowledge is irreplaceable.

Sam's Legacy in advising Governments

In 1985 there were very few African intellectuals who wrote scholarly articles on the environment. Sam and Yemi gathered local scholars to produce scholarly articles for the policy makers. It was the practice at the time to invite western experts to advise governments.

This was a tough thing to do because local scholars had no track record on advising government. Wind the clock to today. All advising is done by local experts. Zimbabweans are key advisers to governments in the region and beyond. ZERO and its experts within and without the borders today continue to coordinate scholarly work throughout Africa even if Sam had moved to land issues.

Another important lesson Sam left us is that leaders come and go. Yemi and Sam built an organisation that went on to build an institution that will outlive the founders. The Trust will outlive all of us. This is a lesson to many NGO founders who believe that what they built belongs to them. Sam believed in empowering anyone who was willing to learn. How many PhD and Masters students did he nurture? Some are here with us.

For those who remain today, it is imperative that we build on the foundation Sam built.

Sam has left a scar that will never heal, At ZERO this is our greatest loss!!

Go well son of the Soil!!

Professor Sam Moyo, a Great Intellectual, and a Man of Integrity

CODESRIA

The Council for the Development of Social Science Research in Africa (CODESRIA) deeply regrets and mourns the passing away of its former president, Professor Sam Moyo.

Sam had been an active member of CODESRIA since the 1970s. He coordinated a number of CODESRIA working groups and research networks, and was a tireless and inexhaustible resource that CODESRIA heavily relied upon. Several of his most important ideas were first carried in CODESRIA publications. In 1998, he was elected Vice-President of CODESRIA. During the 12th General Assembly held in Yaoundé, Cameroon in December 2008, Sam was elected President of CODESRIA, a position he held until December 2011. He continued to play a vital role in the life and work of CODESRIA, attending general assemblies, representing CODESRIA at many events, hosting activities in Harare, advising on research programmes, contributing to the deepening and broadening of intellectual exchanges across the Global South and providing wise counsel to the leadership.

Sam was Africa's leading intellectual voice on land and agrarian transformation. Over long periods when there was little policy interest in land reforms, he and a few other scholars kept the issues alive through rigorous empirical research and theorizing about Africa's land and agrarian questions in the context of globalization. Throughout an intellectual career that spanned decades and produced a massive body of work, he consistently championed the rights of Africa's smallholders as well as its landless and dispossessed communities and chronicled the struggles of agrarian social movements for equitable land rights. He followed up his research with engagements with policy makers, civil society organisations, research networks on agrarian issues as well as social movements. He was much in demand in Africa and beyond as a policy advisor on land and agrarian issues.

Sam showed great courage in his robust engagement with Zimbabwe's land reforms. He charted a course of independent research which eschewed sensationalism and illuminated the scale and significance of land redistribution represented by the Fast Track Land Reform Programme which saw over two hundred thousand Zimbabwean households acquiring land for their livelihoods. In spite of the fact that this was for a long time a very lonely undertaking, which

incurred the disapproval of the different sides of the debates on Zimbabwe's land reforms, he was much respected and admired not only within CODESRIA, but in the wider community of progressive intellectuals within the global south for his consistency and the quality of the evidence he produced to back his positions. The growing acceptance of Sam's positions in the wider land and agrarian studies community sadly failed to give him full credit for his pivotal role in changing the debate about Zimbabwe's land reforms.

Sam was full of life and lived life to the full. He was warm, kind hearted, humble and respectful of every member of staff at CODESRIA. So was he with the countless numbers of younger scholars and colleagues he mentored over the years. We will miss a man of integrity, a committed pan-Africanist, a loyal friend, and a great leader.

Ending his short but extremely productive journey in this world in India speaks volumes of Sam's commitment to scholarship and to the cause of the peoples of the Global South. This commitment was much in evidence in his leadership of the Agrarian South Network, a tri-continental research network on agrarian issues he co-founded with colleagues from Africa, Asia and Latin America.

On behalf of the Executive and Scientific Committees, and the staff of CODESRIA, we would like to offer our sincere condolences to Sam's partner Beatrice, his mother Madam Mavis Moyo, his daughters and his wider family and friends, to the staff of the Harare based Africa Institute of Agrarian Studies that he founded and led for many years, and to the entire CODESRIA community, which was his extended family.

Hamba Kahle, Sam. Go well.

University of KwaZulu-Natal Tribute to Chimusoro Sam Moyo

The University of KwaZulu-Natal offers profound condolences to the family, loved ones and colleagues of Sam Moyo, a UKZN Centre for Civil Society (CCS) Honorary Professor who died in New Delhi, India early on Sunday. Moyo, 61, was at the

peak of his career, having recently presided over the Council for the Development of Social Science Research in Africa (2008-11). He had built up the Harare-based African Institute for Agrarian Studies as a leading site for research and teaching.

Moyo was co-supervisor of two UKZN doctoral students studying Zimbabwe's land reform, and was a regular participant in intellectual events in Durban. With CCS co-hosting, he was awarded for his contributions at the World Association for Political Economy in June, and was named a vice-chairperson of that association. Amongst his major innovations was deploying the most sophisticated Marxist analysis to what he termed rural Africa's 'trimodal' agrarian structure.

Moyo passed away following a car accident on 20 November, when he was driven back to his hotel after a conference at Jawaharlal Nehru University. He was in his element at that conference, entitled Labour in the South, with his closest collaborators nearby, and had just delivered papers on "Labour Questions in the African Periphery" and "Capitalism and Labour Reserves."

Moyo earned his PhD in Rural Development and Environmental Management from the University of Northumbria, having received earlier degrees in geography from the Universities of Western Ontario and Sierra Leone. During the early 1980s he taught in Nigeria at the Universities of Port Harcourt and Calabar. He returned to Zimbabwe in 1983 and established a career focus on land and natural resources management, civil society organisations, capacity building and institutional development. His publications included 10 authored or co-authored books, 11 co-edited books and nearly 100 other chapters or academic articles, and he founded the academic journal Agrarian South. His most recent book, co-edited with Walter Chambati, was Land and Agrarian Reform in Zimbabwe (Codesria, 2013), and with Paris Yeros he co-authored a book chapter about African geopolitics for a collection co-edited by CCS Director Patrick Bond, BRICS (Jacana Press 2015), entitled 'Scramble, resistance and a new non-alignment strategy.'

During the 1980s-90s he held leadership positions at the Southern Africa

Regional Institute for Policy Studies and the University of Zimbabwe's Institute of Development Studies and Department of Agriculture and Rural Development. He was also a land consultant to the Government of Zimbabwe, and celebrated the post-2000 land reform while offering mixed reviews of implementation given its circumstances. He also consulted to the governments of Sierra Leone and South Africa. And he founded the Harare NGO ZERO: A Regional Environment Organisation, which he also chaired.

As University of Dar es Salaam Professor Emeritus Issa Shivji put it, "We have lost one of our great comrades: utterly committed, a most unassuming scholar and an absolutely decent human being." Indeed Moyo captured the spirit of his times in Zimbabwe and ours in Durban: intellectual hunger, an insistence on theorising not just describing social relations, progressive aspirations for transformed power relations in a profoundly unequal rural landscape, a critical spirit that meant he was often on the wrong side of political elites, and an infinite generosity. His professional networks were also the sites for conviviality and nurturing of the next generation of progressive scholars. He worked with civil society and helped build social organisation wherever he could.

Admired by rural scholars across the world, Moyo was academically inspirational, as Zimbabwe's most cited organic-turned-professional intellectual, and as a genuine Pan-African scholar. His memory will demand from his admirers a renewed commitment to combining intellectual rigour and the passion for social justice that he personified, all with the sense of humour and love of life that kept him surviving and thriving in Zimbabwe's stressed conditions.

International Development Economics Associates (IDEAS), New Delhi

In deep sorrow we mourn the sudden and untimely death of Sam Moyo, profound scholar and progressive activist, beloved comrade, Member of the Executive Committee of IDEAs. Sam was in New

Delhi, India to participate in a conference on "Labour Questions in the Global South" when a car he was travelling in was involved in a terrible accident. Two other friends and colleagues (Marcelo Rosa and Paris Yeros) were injured but Sam was very critically hurt. After a valiant struggle for survival, he passed away in the early hours of 22 November 2015. Sam was much more than a guiding spirit in many of our activities. He illuminated our lives and work with his sharp intellect, passionate commitment, exemplary integrity and extraordinary energy. His strong sense of Pan African consciousness and wider South solidarity enriched his and our academic endeavour and public dissemination. His analytical insights always provided a fresh and penetrating perspective that enabled us to better understand the complexities of agrarian change and economic realities in Africa and elsewhere.

His death leaves a void that is impossible to fill. We will miss his warmth, affection, generosity and humour and of course his irresistible charm that could disarm the keenest adversary. In particular we will always cherish his ability to live life to the fullest, even in adverse circumstances. Our hearts go out to his family and his innumerable friends in Zimbabwe and across the world. For many of us, this cannot be farewell. A bit of Sam has enriched us forever and will live on inside us.

CLACSO: Pablo Gentili
Adiós a Sam Moyo, luchador por la justicia social y la igualdad

Queridos amigos y amigas,

Recibimos la triste noticia de la prematura muerte de Sam Moyo, miembro del Comité Ejecutivo de IDEAS y ex presidente del Consejo para el Desarrollo de la Investigación en Ciencias Sociales (CODESRIA), la institución hermana de CLACSO en África.

Sam fue un destacado estudioso de la economía política en Zimbabwe. Se encontraba en Nueva Delhi, India, para participar en una conferencia sobre "Cuestiones laborales en el Sur global", cuando el auto en el que viajaba sufrió

un grave accidente. Luchó hasta último momento por la vida, pero falleció ayer, 22 de noviembre de 2015.

Sus temas de estudio fueron la ecología política, las nuevas ruralidades, las organizaciones no gubernamentales y los movimientos sociales. Publicó varios artículos, capítulos de libros y los siguientes libros (como autor, co-autor o co-editor): La cuestión agraria en Zimbabwe; El proceso de adquisición de tierras en Zimbabwe 1997/8: impactos Socio-Económicos y Políticos; La Reforma Agraria bajo el ajuste estructural en Zimbabwe; Las ONG, el Estado y la política en Zimbabwe; Política Energética y Planificación en el Sur de África; Seguridad Ambiental en el Sur de África; Organizaciones campesinas y democratización en África; La recuperación de la Nación; El retorno de la cuestión nacional en África, Asia y América; entre otros.

Sam fue un activo colaborador del Programa Sur-Sur de CLACSO y CODESRIA. Su obra: Recuperando la tierra. El resurgimiento de movimientos rurales en África, Asia y América Latina fue publicada por nuestras instituciones y está disponible para descargar completa en nuestra Librería Latinoamericana de Ciencias Sociales.

Su fuerte sentido del panafricanismo y su solidaridad con los pueblos del Sur nos han enriquecido permanentemente y nos acompañarán siempre.

CLACSO despidе a nuestro querido y admirado Sam Moyo, sabiendo que esté donde esté, nos acompañará siempre en las luchas por un mundo más justo, humano e igualitario.

Tribute to Professor Sam Moyo: Hamba Kahle Son of the Soil!
National Coordinating Committee of the Black First Land First Movement

The Black First Land First (BLF) movement shares the grief of the Zimbabwean people on the loss of their beloved son and African revolutionary, Professor Sam Moyo. We learn with heavy hearts from our occupied country, South Africa that Prof Moyo has passed on from this world.

We share the pain of the world

peasants, landless and anti-imperialist community. This loss comes at a time when our world is again in the grip of imperial and colonial aggression and mendacity. In a world saturated with lies, revolutionary intellectual work becomes part of the most important arsenal of the battle for liberation of the oppressed.

We shall forever remember how Prof Moyo stood as a beacon of truth and principle in a sea of sponsored condemnation of the Zimbabwean land struggle. Imperialist propaganda went into overdrive trying to soil the heroic acts of the Zimbabwean people and their government to return the stolen land.

Prof Moyo rejected acclaim and acknowledgement that comes from colonial and imperial scholarship that implores Africans to take the side of Empire against its people. We watched with great admiration how, from every conference, from pages of rarefied academic journals and in books, Prof Moyo again and again defended the Zimbabwean land reclamation struggle. We will always remember that there was a time when Prof Moyo stood alone with the revolutionary people of Zimbabwe. In international academic platforms he refused the seductive embrace of colonisers which comes with a litany of personal rewards.

We learned from Prof Moyo's example that the greatest reward is service to the African masses and the oppressed of the world. We learned from Prof Moyo that the land and agrarian struggles are foundational to the liberation of the African continent. We learned from Prof Moyo's principled defence of the African revolution that the revolutionary process is served best by rigorous scholarship. From Prof Moyo's agitation and scholarship we learned the truth of the Zimbabwean land revolution and were able to counter the imperialist lies better.

The avalanche of lies and condemnation from imperialism and its agents never stopped, but in the face of the tireless revolutionary scholarship of Prof Moyo these mountains of lies paled into insignificance. We learned from Prof Moyo that without committed intellectuals the people perish. Africa must grow her own intellectuals, driven by the singular desire to serve this blighted continent.

Today, we march with less certainty because one who could see further than most of us, is no longer amongst us. We however, take solace in the knowledge that Prof Moyo left us foundations strong enough to take the process of building the African revolution further.

We South Africans remain a people shackled by colonial and neo-colonial bondage. We as South Africans remain landless after twenty-one years of pseudo-independence.

We have learned from Prof Moyo how to do battle against the intellectual deceit of the West. On our part, we commit to honour his memory through tirelessly working for the return of our land and attainment of self-reliance because we know only through returning our land first can we be on our way to putting blacks first in a world that puts blacks last.

To the people of Zimbabwe, his friends and colleagues and the entire anti-imperialist world, we say may the black gods strengthen you at this time. To his family, we thank you for sharing with us this brilliant gift from the Black Gods.

Hamba Kahle son of the soil!

Jawaharlal Nehru University; India

In deep sorrow we mourn the sudden and untimely death of Sam Moyo, profound scholar, progressive activist and beloved comrade. Sam was in New Delhi, India to participate in a conference on "Labour Questions in the Global South" when a car he was travelling in was involved in a terrible accident. Two other friends and colleagues (Marcelo Rosa and Paris Yeros) were injured but Sam was very critically hurt. After a valiant struggle for survival, he passed away in the early hours of 22 November 2015.

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South Solidarity Initiative:

New Delhi, India

Farewell Professor Sam Moyo (1954-2015)- We are deeply saddened to hear about the tragic passing away of Prof. Sam Moyo. Sam died in New Delhi in the early hours of November 22, succumbing to injuries sustained in a car accident. He was in New Delhi for a conference organised at the Jawaharlal Nehru University on Labour Questions in the Global South. Sam was the founder and Executive Director of the African Institute for Agrarian Studies (AIAS), Zimbabwe. He dedicated his life to advancing agrarian reform and worked with a range of institutions and actors including, the Government of Zimbabwe, universities, research groups, peasant associations and social movements across the South. Sam will be remembered not only in Zimbabwe but across the global south as a critical and tireless voice that combined academic rigour with a deep commitment to social justice and activism.

Federal University of ABC: Brazil

It is with great sadness that we, at the Federal University of ABC, have learned of the recent death of Professor Samson Moyo. He was a respected and excellent scientist in the field of agrarian and social studies, and it is a great loss for all of us

that he has passed away.

By his bright intelligence and strong motivation, he pushed forward the academic knowledge, and developed academic and research institutions which will certainly render benefits for generations to come. Prof Moyo has established friendship links in Brazil, including at the UFABC, where he visited twice. As recently as two months ago, he attended in the university's 1st Week on International Relations, during which he debated about Global South issues, and presented findings of a highly interesting and relevant research about land grabbing in Africa.

We unite in offering our condolences to the Moyo family in their time of mourning, in special to his widow, Beatrice Mtetwa. The UFABC community hopes that the international recognition of his legacy can help to bring you comfort and relief of sorrow.

Barefoot Education for Afrika Trust: Harare, Zimbabwe

The tragic loss of Prof Sam Moyo in an accident in New Delhi is an awful loss for Zimbabwe, Africa and the world. Sam had a massive intellect and a deep knowledge of agrarian and land issues, especially in Zimbabwe and across Africa. He argued strongly for land reform throughout his career and was always an advocate for radical alternatives in pursuit of social justice. This is a terribly sad moment for Zimbabwe, Africa and the world! May his soul rest in peace!

Zimbabwe Lawyers for Human Rights:

Harare, Zimbabwe

Zimbabwe Lawyers for Human Rights (ZLHR) is deeply saddened by the tragic loss of Professor Sam Moyo in a motor vehicle accident in India over the weekend. Professor Moyo will be remembered by generations for his scholarship on land and agrarian studies in the global South, and more particularly in his homeland of Zimbabwe.

His intellectual prowess was coupled with a gentle nature, humility and generosity of time, knowledge and mentorship which is so often missing in our

society today.

Sam's untimely departure leaves Zimbabwe poorer, but blessed with his lifetime of scholarly contribution, recorded as it is for posterity.

The ZLHR

Board, secretariat and membership extend deep condolences to Sam's mother, Mavis Moyo, his partner and ZLHR Board Chairperson, Beatrice Mtetwa, his children, extended family, friends and work colleagues at this most difficult time. May his beloved soul rest in eternal peace Centre of African Studies, University of Copenhagen, Denmark

Amanda J Hammar-

The Centre of African Studies is deeply saddened by the sudden tragic death of internationally renowned Zimbabwean scholar, Professor Sam Moyo, due to a car accident while on a professional visit to India. Born in Zimbabwe in 1954, Professor Moyo was a widely published academic and high-level policy analyst and advisor in the field of Agrarian Studies, with extensive knowledge of and engagement with political-economic questions and policy implications related to land use and land reform, rural movements, environment, food, agriculture and energy, among others, in Zimbabwe, southern African and the continent and beyond.

Over the past decades, in addition to his direct research, teaching, mentoring, publishing and policy work, he served in senior management positions and/or was a founding member of key African research and policy institutions including the Dakar-based Council for the Development of Social Research in Africa (CODESRIA) – President 2009-2011; and several Harare-based organisations with a regional and/or continental focus, such as the Southern Africa Regional Institute for Policy Studies (SARIPS) – Executive Director 1998-2001; and the African Institute for Agrarian Studies (AIAS) – founder and Executive Director since 2002. In his many roles, he made an indelible and much valued contribution to the critical intellectual landscape of Agrarian Studies, with much yet to offer before his untimely death.

On a personal note, I knew Sam

since 1983, meeting him for the first time in Zimbabwe during the optimistic early post-Independence years. As fellow Zimbabweans, we travelled the long and winding road of our country's many highs and lows, sometimes arguing vociferously about different versions of the past, present and future, but always sharing a common commitment to positive and progressive principles, and eventually sharing a glass, a laugh, a mutual respect, and a hug. I have no doubt that I am among many countless friends and colleagues – and of course his beloved family – who mourn his tragic passing.

South Feminist Alternatives

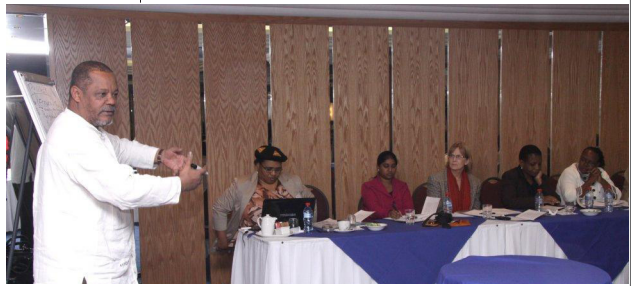
Nancy Kachingwe/Neelanjana Mukhia:

South Feminist Alternatives joins the community of land and agrarian rights activists as well as political and social science academic circles in Africa and in the Global South in mourning the tragic passing of Zimbabwean academic, Professor Sam Moyo on Saturday 22 November 2015 in New Delhi, India.

Since the 1980s, Sam worked tirelessly on issues of agrarian reform enriching the work of social movements, academics and policy makers through his research, writing, advocacy and advisory work. As he became the leading expert on land questions, he strove to connect agrarian issues to economic policy, social policy, environment and national development to name a few. Not least of all, his collaboration with feminist scholars on land rights has helped to centre women's land rights within land policy agendas in Africa.

Throughout his work, he emphasised and sought to reverse the impacts of the brutal, inequitable race, gender and neo-colonial relations that frame the lives of the majority agrarian communities and economies of the Global South to this day. He is the founder of the African Institute for Agrarian Studies based in Harare, through which he actively worked to strengthen South-South collaborative scholarship through the Agrarian South Network which for the past three years has published the journal *Agrarian South: Journal of Political Economy*.

Along with his knowledge and activism, we will not forget the intellectual generosity and accessibility that made



him a mentor to over two generations of scholars and activists. May his legacy shine on, may our common struggles for a just world continue. Go well dear friend and comrade, dear brother, Sam.

Personal Tributes

Dr Yemi Katerere

Sam, you showed me how it is possible to have fun, to laugh, to work hard and to be a father. You were never satisfied with the ordinary and always sought the third way. You were my friend and colleague but more than that you were my brother. We shared everything. Every day we set out to conquer the world. You did this with such joy that it seemed possible. This was your way.

I remember how in 1986 we founded ZERO and operated out of a room in the Ambassador Hotel. The toilet was our filing cabinet. Together we forged a path in which ZERO didn't just respond to donor demands, but became a "think tank," and a "place of ideas" for those passionate about transformational development. This was truly visionary. It changed the nature of southern NGOs. You pushed young intellectuals to think about a third way. Through the many inspiring conversations in which you shared your wisdom and knowledge young minds flourished.

I hold on now to the memory of sitting alone with you for over five hours, just a few months back, talking about our lives, teasing each other like little boys and laughing as we used to do. But we also talked about the serious things in our lives. As we went to board our respective flights I knew we were in a good space to try and conquer the world. Thank you my brother.

Paris, Juliana, Alexandre & Dimitri Mezadri Yeros

We are profoundly saddened by Sam's passing. Sam was a friend and a mentor for life.

He touched our lives in a unique way. He was always a ray of light and an inspiration.

Life will not be the same without him. Our deepest sympathies.

With Love,

Rogier van den Brink

I miss you Sam

"Comrade!" that is what you called me, with a twinkle in your eye. I guess it was an honorable title for a neo-liberal... And I liked it, because in all we did together, we always laughed a lot, and didn't take ourselves too seriously—at least not all of the time.

Because most of the time we did take ourselves seriously, as we were grappling with very difficult things. You and I tried to come to an understanding on the land issue in Zimbabwe, as soon as I moved there in the summer of 1998. I think we first met in the preparations to the Donors Conference on the government's proposed land reform program.

From then until early 2002, when I left for South Africa, we spend many days and nights together: brainstorming, debating, writing reports and frameworks—all the time trying to draw in more and more people into the attempts to create consensus around a well-implemented and supported land reform program.

Your qualities as an intellectual and policy analyst are uncontested. You understood that everything started and ended with good empirical analysis. This is what made you such a good policy analyst and respected advisor to a broad spectrum of policy makers. But what made you tick, what provided you with the inexhaustible energy to always bounce back and try again, was your passion to do good for your country and the peasants you so much believed in. Not ideology, but idealism.

And so we became friends. Over time, our families also bonded, and we spent many a Saturday or Sunday afternoon and evening together. You became the Godfather of Raphael, my son.

Natasha and I are in complete shock and disbelief. We were already looking forward to spending a holiday in Zimbabwe in the next few years, as our children have such fond memories of the decade we spent in Southern Africa. They still refer to it as "home".

I will miss our conversations. I will miss your strategizing and coalition-building.

But more than all of that I will miss the twinkle in your eye when you called me "Comrade".

of this poem of Neruda's.

Troubled and sad,

So Many Different Lengths of Time

How long is a man's life, finally?
Is it a thousand days, or only one?
One week, or a few centuries?
How long does a man's death last?
And what do we mean when we say, 'gone
forever'?

Adrift in such preoccupations, we seek
clarification.

We can go to the philosophers,
but they will grow tired of our questions.
We can go to the priests and the rabbis
but they might be too busy with
administrations.

* * *

So, how long does a man live, finally?
And how much does he live while he lives?
We fret, and ask so many questions -
then when it comes to us
the answer is so simple.

A man lives for as long as we carry him
inside us.
For as long as we carry the harvest of his
dreams,
for as long as we ourselves live
holding memories in common, a man lives.

His lover will carry his man's scent, his
touch;
his children will carry the weight of his
love.
One friend will carry his arguments,
another will hum his favourite tunes.
Another will still share his terrors.

And the days will pass with baffled faces,
then the weeks then the months,
then there will be a day when no question
is asked,
and the knots of grief will loosen in the
stomach,
and the puffed faces will calm.
And on that day he will not have ceased,
but will have ceased to be separated by
death.
How long does a man live after all?

A man lives so many different lengths of
time.

Brian Patten after Pablo Neruda

Mahmood Mamdani

I no longer recall when exactly I met
Sam. Maybe it was in the late 1970s
at CODESRIA, or in the early 1980s at
the Zimbabwe Institute of Development
Studies. The late 1990s, though, was
the time we truly got to work together,
closely and intensely. The two of us were
at the helm of CODESRIA's leadership, as
President and Vice President. The next
two years were a time of deep and sharp
differences in policy, and it often seemed
as if there was no end in sight.

I remember a particularly difficult
episode a year down the line. We had an
emergency meeting in Dakar but Sam said
he could not be there because he was to
have a delicate operation in a few days.
I explained what was at stake and asked
if he could postpone the operation by a
week. He warned me that he would not be
able to sit for long in his current state. But
the next day, he was in Dakar. During the
meeting, he kept on shifting the weight of
his body from one side to the other, now
leaning on one buttock, then on another.
He was obviously in great pain, but it
never showed on his smiling face.

That was Sam, selfless, committed
to a fault, totally reliable. He was the
person you would want by your side if you
expected hard times ahead. But no matter
how difficult the times, as during those
years, I never saw him turn vindictive
against anyone. Later, we would look
back on that period as something of a
crossroads in the history of CODESRIA.
Then, however, it was hard and painful.
It was the kind of ordeal that can forge
enduring friendships. Sam was that kind of
a friend.

In those years, I also learnt that Sam
was a mathematical genius. As soon as
we would land in Dakar, he would head for
the accounts office, take charge of all the
books, and go through them meticulously.
No matter how long it took, 12 or 24
hours, Sam would work until he would
have a report ready for discussion between
the two of us. Soon, word went around
that it would be foolhardy for anyone to try
and pull a fast one on Sam.

Students and scholars came to
CODESRIA for different reasons, some for

the thrill of travel, others to be part of a Pan-African conversation on issues of the day, and yet others to access otherwise scarce resources for research. Sam shared all those motives but, above all, he was among the few who unflinchingly gave more than he received. When it came to facing temptation or intimidation, his was a towering presence. Sam stood for integrity and steadfastness, a calm intelligence and a cool deliberation, a level head in a crisis situation, and a free spirit in a party that was sure to follow every difficult episode.

Sam was one of the few who presented a seamless blend of this capacity for sobriety, integrity and joy that marked the CODESRIA crowd – all with a cigarette in one hand no matter the time of day, and a glass of beer at the end of the day. The ground on which this companionship was nurtured was the city of Dakar. We came to it from different corners of the continent – all marginal in one way or another, all looking for freedom, most of all freedom of expression, as if gasping for oxygen. Out of that common endeavor were born close associations and lasting camaraderie.

Sam's major scholarship was in the field of agrarian studies. Always unassuming, he seldom talked of his own scholarly work unless someone raised it first. For me that occasion came in 2008 when the London Review of Books invited me to write a piece on Zimbabwe. The land reform programme was the big issue at the time. I pulled together whatever studies on the subject I could lay my hands on. Three sources stood above all others as original and reliable: one from the Institute of Development Studies at Sussex, another from the University of Western Cape and then Sam's work at the African Institute of Agrarian Studies in Harare. As I read these sources, and the press reports on their findings, I learnt something about the politics of knowledge production and its recognition in the public sphere. Two facts were crystal clear to me: one, that Sam had been several steps ahead of the others; and, two, that his work was the last to be recognized. It was almost as if the press went by a rule of thumb: when it came to ideas, the chain had to originate in a Western university, and the link go through a South African institution, before it came to an African researcher.

I discussed this with Sam. He smiled, as if to say, what's new? At home, his critics were at pains to paint him as partisan. If he showed that the land reform had improved the lot of a large number of the landless, those in the opposition discounted it as the claim of someone with the regime. But if he refused to give blanket support to the regime, those with it said he must have hidden links to the opposition. When it came to public policy, Sam took the cue from his research, always fearless, unafraid, and hopeful. He was a voice listened to by all, especially when he was the target of criticism. Whatever their disagreement, all knew that Sam was not susceptible to corruption, and that he would not offer an opinion unless it was informed by deep research.

The last time I saw Sam was at the CODESRIA General Assembly in Dakar in June. Only two months before, we had been together in the city of Hangzhou in China at a conference organized by the Inter-Asia School to celebrate the 60th anniversary of Bandung. The hospitality was overwhelming. Every meal was like a banquet; every plate on the table was renewed before it could be empty; wine and drinks flowed. Sam was relaxed, as he reminisced of our efforts to build CODESRIA over the past decades, and reflected about future plans for the African Institute of Agrarian Studies. I recall this as if it was yesterday: Sam, smiling, trusting, reassuring, strong, purposeful, and thoughtful, yet again doing what he was best at, charting a road none had travelled before, but at the same time taking you along.

This is one journey, dear Sam, that you take alone. You leave this world as you came into it, alone, but this world is a better place, and we are better off, because we had the privilege of being part of your world. The loss is great and the heart is heavy, and it is hard and painful to say good-bye. As we grieve for our loss, we also celebrate your life.

Nyerere Resource Centre, Tanzania

Issa Shivji

Farewell Comrade Sam Moyo- "Our friend, comrade and brother, Sam Moyo, passed

on just a couple of hours ago. He was involved in a terrible car accident in Delhi on the night of 19th November... I am totally devastated. We have lost one of our great comrades, utterly committed, most unassuming scholar and an absolutely decent human being. What more can I say!"

Lloyd Sachikonye

I received the news of Sam’s passing on with a heavy heart. An outstanding scholar and a leading authority in Agrarian Studies in Zimbabwe, and indeed in Southern Africa, his contribution was profound and immense by any standards. It was a privilege to have met and worked with him during our formative years at the then Zimbabwe Institute of Development Studies (ZIDS) later IDS, in the early 1980s. His passion for research and advocacy grew steadily and underpinned his numerous publications over the decades.

My last informal meeting with him over tea was a few months ago in Dakar at the General Assembly of Codesria, an organization he had once headed. As charming and as engaged as ever, he spoke about his collaboration with networks in Brazil and India for the advancement of South scholarship around agrarian issues. Little could we foresee that it would be during one of the fraternal workshops of a research network that he would meet his untimely end.

At the beginning of 2015, Sam and I were appointed Honorary Professors to the School of Built Environment and Development Studies at the University of KwaZulu-Natal. It will also be a huge loss to staff and those post-graduate students that he mentoring.

Hambani kahle, professor!

Ibbo Mandaza

I met Sam Moyo the young scholar after independence, in the early 1980s, even though we had always been linked through family, ever since the early 1960s.

Sam Moyo belonged to that illustrious cluster of young Zimbabwean scholars that we brought together as the founders of the Zimbabwe Institute of Development Studies(ZIDS), the first

formidable attempt at a think tank in post – independent Zimbabwe: together with the likes of Lloyd Sachikonye, Brian Raftopoulos and Thomas Shopo; and, together with the latter and older scholars like myself, Dan Ndelela, Masipula Sithole, Xavier Kadhani, Joyce Kazembe and Claver Mumbegwegwi, constituted the group that produced, with the help of Thandika Mkandawire who was both at CODESRIA and attached to ZIDS in those days, the seminal book, Zimbabwe: The Political Economy of Transition, 1980-1986.

Later, in the 1990s ,Sam Moyo was an integral member of the regional and continental team that saw the growth of the Southern African Political Economy Series,(SAPES)Trust; founded in 1987 but developing as it did with its Southern African Regional Institute for Policy Studies (SARIPS) with Sam as its Director .

So, between 1996 and 2004, the Masters in Policy Studies programme produced more than 400 graduates, mostly executives from the various countries of the Southern African region and the Diaspora. An amazing achievement for which credit is due largely to Sam Moyo in particular and his diverse team of scholars that included Blade Nzimande, Patricia McFadden, Rudo Gaidzanwa, Chinyamata Chipeta and Mwesiga Baregu.

Ian Scoones

I first got to know Sam in the 1980s, when he was working at the Zimbabwe Institute for Development Studies, then a think tank linked to the President’s office. As a PhD student interested in similar themes, he was always welcoming and encouraging, as he has been to so many others since. Over the years we have had many, many conversations: always challenging, always inspiring. We did not always agree, but I have always massively respected his commitment, integrity and intellectual depth.

Certainly in the last 15 years, as the debate around Zimbabwe’s controversial land reform has continued, Sam’s contributions – and those of his colleagues at AIAS – have been essential. Sam has often been inaccurately pigeon-holed as being on one ‘side’ or another. But his scholarship is far more sophisticated than

this. In Zimbabwe's land debate nearly everyone at different times disagreed with him, but they all listened. Whether inside the state and party, among opposition groups or with the World Bank and other donors, no one could ignore what Sam had to say. And his influence in seeking a more sensible line has been enormous.

But Sam's scholar activism was not just focused on Zimbabwe. He was frequently invited by governments, social movements and others around the world, and particularly in southern Africa. His experiences in Nigeria, teaching at Calabar and Port Harcourt universities, were influential too, giving him a wider perspective than many.

His on-going contributions to South Africa's land debates have been important also, as he shared Zimbabwe's lessons. More broadly still, he was central to a wider engagement with agrarian studies from the global South, offering a challenge to those who argued that the classical agrarian question is dead.

Together with Paris Yeros in Brazil and Praveen Jha in India, and as part of a wider collective of Southern scholars linked to the journal *Agrarian South*, he has made the case for a revived *Agrarian Studies*, in the context of land grabs and intensifying capitalist exploitation across rural areas.

With the passing of Sam we have lost a giant. This is a terribly sad moment and this tribute has been difficult to write. Thank you Sam for your friendship, inspiration and commitment. You will be very sorely missed.

Masego Madzwamuse

We sat down for a drink and to catch-up on work. We argued and discussed different projects Sam was busy with at the time. I ordered my usual gin and tonic and he asked for a savannah light; then as if to make it lighter, went on to dilute it with water. We looked at him perplexed and asked why on earth anyone would add water to savannah and his response was: 'I am trying to watch my drink'. Without much debate this was understood by all who sat at the table that night. The subject was closed and we moved on to other pressing and exciting matters. The land question, agrarian reform in Zimbabwe, political transition and the land grabs

dogging the continent.

You see Sam was a great thinker and fearless scholar - a political economist of note. At the height of the political crisis in Zimbabwe and the Fast Track Land Reform Programme or invasions if you wish, Sam was amongst the few scholars who acknowledged that land reform in Zimbabwe had benefitted small scale farmers, the rural poor. To quote Prof Moyo writing about the land reform discourse in the early 2000s this is what he had to say; 'the debate has focused on the immediate political motives of the FTLRP, selectively highlighting its aspects of 'violence', 'disorder', and 'chaos', claiming that the ruling Zanu PF elite and the state instrumentalised the FTLRP for electoral support and that only Zanu PF cronies benefited. By neglecting to examine the character and scale of redistribution of the FTLRP, and not looking at it from a longer historical perspective, the literature on Zimbabwe's agrarian reform is deprived of a crucial viewpoint'[1].

Prof. Moyo, drawing over three decades of research went about to set the record straight. This was a highly unpopular view but he stuck to it. Sadly enough it is the work of Ian Scoones that is often cited to tell the story of the success of the land reform in Zimbabwe and its impact on the lives of small-scale farmers. The New York Times even ran a story back in 2012 about the new black tobacco farmers, beneficiaries of the fast track land reform process - the title was 'In Zimbabwe Land Takeover, a Golden Lining' [2] While the article in the NYT was celebrated, Scoones widely quoted, Prof Moyo received wide criticism for the same views. We don't acknowledge and celebrate African scholarship enough. We second guess our own and often we are quick to label and discredit them.

With most of his achievements what stood out for me was the African Institute of Agrarian Studies and its flagship programme the Agrarian Summer School was launched. The Summer School provides training to postgraduate students and civil society activists in Africa, and promoting research relevant to understanding and addressing agrarian justice and inequitable resource rights on the continent. This programme was

a reflection of Sam's commitment to building skills for critical thinking and mentoring young scholars. The Agrarian Summer School is widely recognised in the region and internationally, there is growing demand within the Global South for participation in it. Many who have been through his hands have gone off to do great things.

The last time I saw Sam was in August and over a glass of wine, lots of laughter and this time nothing was diluted, we plunged straight into another heated debate over a highly political and controversial issue: that of Cecil the Lion. That evening many questions were asked, whose narrative is it? What was the impact of the international campaign on the livelihoods of rural communities who rely on tourism and sustainable use of wildlife resources for their local economies? Where was the voice of the African scholars and practitioners in the conservation field? What do communities have to say, where is the platform? The questions went on and on. That was Sam; there was laughter, sipping and critical thinking.

Sam you are one of whom it can be said that "akekho ofana nawe" (there is none like you). Rest in eternal peace dear brother, colleague, mentor and comrade!!! You planted many ideas and these will live on!

Alex Magaisa

I'm very sad that we have lost a good man, gone, never to return. Professor Sam Moyo was an eminent scholar and a great voice on land and agrarian issues in Zimbabwe and beyond. Those who knew him will testify to the greatness of his intellectual efforts.

His work transcended Zimbabwe. He dealt with sensitive issues of land, long before many others had the courage to do so. And his analysis received wide acclaim and respect. He was no doubt, among Zimbabwe's finest scholars, a great son who dedicated his life and research to this very important issue that continues to occupy us. He was among those who researched and wrote on the subject long before the land revolution post-2000. He opened the eyes of many in Zimbabwe and around the world. He was widely respected across Africa and the world, for

the excellence of his work. He was one of those scholars to whom title of "authority" was appropriate.

But this learned man was not just defined by his academic process. He had a remarkable personality, a charming character, and was an amiable man who made everyone feel at home in his company.

My condolences to Beatrice and the family they shared. This loss is profoundly personal and devastating to them. But to us, friends, colleagues, students, peers, we have also lost a great comrade and voice. Zimbabwe is poorer without this man, of that there is no doubt.

Nevertheless, if there is any scant consolation that can be salvaged in the midst of this tragedy, it is that his great wisdom will live long after him. If there was a place where names of eminent sons of the country were recorded and celebrated, Professor Sam Moyo's would surely be among them. He would be more humble about it, but then again, that is the man he was: a great scholar, but above all, a fine gentleman. Rest In Peace Professor Sam Moyo.

Hopewell Rugoho-Chin'ono;

ITV-Africa Field Producer

To the world you were the eminent Professor Sam Moyo, to me you were just my brother, mudhara wangu! Not a single part of my life would go without you being there to applaud, correct it or share it with your family. In my family's happiness and grief, you and Beatrice were always there for me. I knew your home like the back of my hand, you would not drink before I had my own drink of choice.

We argued about politics, religion, football, life but at the end of the day you were always there to protect me from the cruel vagaries of life. You had love, unconditional love. You were one of the very few genuine consummate scholars our country has ever produced, but unlike the rest, you did not allow that burden to stagger you.

Hardly a thing or event would pass without receiving a phone call from you or Beatrice to share it with me. You enjoyed life the most when everyone else was comfortable first. From my dentist to my happiness, you made sure that I had the

best on offer all because I was that young brother down the road.

I won't speak on your intellectual or scholarly work, it's there for anyone who cares to see, read or gain something from it. The fact that you were robbed from us whilst you were in pursuit of that which you knew best, speaks for itself.

Sam. Sam. Sam, I am broken! The reckless drivers of Delhi have taken you away from us. But nobody will take away that which we have in our hearts. Such is life, we chose who we interact with, but not when they leave us. Rest in peace my brother friend. I will always cherish that which we could and shared together. You were simply the best that this country ever produced in your chosen field of work and study, supremely gifted and joyous. There is so much to be said but it will remain in my heart.

Rest in peace Sam.

Joshua Madida Nyoni "Uncle Josh" Sam and I met in the 1980s when he started working at ZIDS and I was in the Department of Rural Development (DERUDE) dealing with resettlement matters. We became friends, brothers and colleagues. As we travelled the road through our involvement with ZERO, the environmental NGO he pioneered with Yemi Katerere, through CORN the pan-African network, through AIAS (as its Board Chairperson) and a number of local and regional consultancy assignments in the last three decades I grew immensely, in my researching capabilities, for which I am grateful to Sam.

In the 1980s we fraternised the drinking spots in Highfield Township where we enjoyed a beer or two with his childhood friends, whilst seating on empty crates, -places reminiscent of my own neighbourhood eMzilikazi koBulawayo! And of course the visits to the jazz-churning joints in the city centre on Friday evenings were a great time to chill as we listened to the likes of oBra Hugh Masekela, Tsepo Tshola, Oliver Mutukudzi, Lovemore Majaivana et al. We had fun, we were no saints, but hey, we didn't kill anybody!

As our kids grew up, mine knew him as "Uncle Sam" and his called me "Uncle Josh", to this day. His folks became my

folks and likewise mine to him. This loss is felt throughout our families and friends!

Isitsha esihle asidleli! Hamba Kuhle Mfowethu and May Your Soul Rest In Peace

Adebayo Olukoshi:

African Institute for Economic Development and Planning (IDEP)

The pain is still deep as we try to come terms with this death... May love and solidarity help us to deal with the fact of the passing of a titan whom we knew as friend, comrade, colleague, scientist, mentor and, above all, a brother with a heart that was warm to all who were fortunate to have encountered him during his sojourn among us...

Rest in peace...

Tendai Murisa,

Trust Africa, Zimbabwe
We have lost a committed Pan-African intellectual. He was bigger than Zimbabwe. Sam's reach was global but he remained very grounded and engaged in local debates.

For some of us who have been his students he was always available to mentor, read our various versions/drafts of thesis, direct us to new debates and helped in the process to understand his very dense work. I will miss him so much.

We only take comfort in two things- he has left us with a great heritage of scholarship and rigor and he also perished whilst still engaged- he did not for whatever reason abandon the struggle despite the many opportunities for co-optation by the state. I am sure you are also aware that he turned down a number of top regional positions in many donor organizations because he chose to remain true to his intellectual calling despite the everyday challenges of donor politics etc. We are poorer without Sam.

Bella Matambanadzo

An unimaginable loss has happened. Our phenomenal intellectual pan African giant on land issues, Professor Sam Moyo, has died. We are in disbelief.

We grew up following you in our townships. We nicknamed you Sekuru 'Chimusoro', the one with the very big

head. Your mother, Gogo Mavis Moyo's face would beam with enough joy to light up the whole continent. She was a woman of her own accolades, a pioneer black female broadcaster at a time when radio was segregated by racism. But somehow your achievements made her glow in the way that only a mother can do. [...]

Throughout your life, you carried your intellectual smarts with so much ease. In your later years, when your trophies had turned to degrees, you would seek us out so we could sit in your seminars. At that time I think you were at the Zimbabwe Institute of Development Studies (ZIDS). Later on you moved to SAPEs and taught the SARIPS Masters Programme with radical feminists like Dr Patricia Macfadden you made our brains sweat. In the beginning we would all look at each other unable to write down some of the big words and theories you used. And yet you persisted; sharing your knowledge with us, crafting an epistemology around land and agrarian rights. Together you showed us why land was a critical resource for women to have ownership and control over. [...]

On Boodle Road, in Harare's Eastlea suburb you set up the African Institute of Agrarian Studies (AIAS). It was nothing short of a bold move. This was Zimbabwe in the early 2000s when land invasions were at their apex. Nothing could deter you. Not physical threats, nor slurs to your name. And who can forget the raid of your home office in Borrowdale. You put your ubiquitous cigarette to your mouth and shook your head: 'Why did they have to mess my papers up? I had order here'. I would look at the piles and piles of papers you had and wonder what kind of order you meant. Your office was a project for a neat freak.

Last year, we danced until dawn in your front garden. Your lawn groaned underfoot of our stampede. It was your 60th birthday party. Food, music, friends and land politics. By your side was your sweetheart and partner, the top human rights lawyer Beatrice Mtetwa. We marvelled at how possible it was for two wonderful, strong and brilliant human beings to love each other so much. It made us feel good to see you dancing. It was as if no one else was around as you smiled at each other and twirled each other to Hugh Masekela's

trumpet. Power couples that publicly show each other affection and validation are so very rare in our activist civil society worlds. [...] I don't know how we will comfort you Beatrice. I don't know how we will comfort Gogo Moyo. What will we do for Sibongile and her sisters?

Thank you for giving us so much of you Sekuru Chimusoro. Siyabonga Moyondzivo. We will forever carry you in our hearts, broken as they are by your untimely and devastatingly painful death. Alone, so far away from the homeland you fought so hard for.

Nelson Marongwe: Harare; Zimbabwe
Deep in the Acknowledgements Section of my PhD Thesis, I scripted the following text: "Professor Sam Moyo ... introduced me to land issues in the first place. Through his relentless scholarship in which he penned papers as easily as one pops up popcorn, 'Sam', as he is affectionately known in land study circles, inspired me to study and keep my hand on the ploughshare. Whereas this thesis disagrees and must differ with his work as all true scholarship should be, it nevertheless builds on his immense insights. I cannot therefore demean Prof Moyo's greatness and contributions whose echoes extend to my personal life and for which I deeply thank him for understanding." This was in 2008. My relationship with him had started in 1994, as a Masters student in the Geography Department, University of Zimbabwe.

I recall that one of the days he came to the Lecture with no prepared notes at all. For two hours, and without a break; he mesmerised his students with his academic artistry and great command of the subject of the day – deliberating on environmental policies in the SADC region. In short, he summarised his book, 'The Southern African Environment: Profiles of the SADC Countries, by Sam Moyo (Author), Michael Sill (Author), Phil O'Keefe (Editor) 1993' in the two hour lecture. When he finished, and typical of a student who admired the intellect of his lecturer, I asked him, "...And all these notes were coming straight from your head?" Typical of him also, he looked at me, smiled, and moved on. That was Sam for you in the in the academic arena! There is a guy who

was a genius, an academic hero.

Prosper B Matondi, Zimbabwe

Sam Moyo: a tribute to a gallant intellectual: I came to know Sam from my undergraduate studies at the University of Zimbabwe. For 12 years he became my mentor, trainer, and father figure. Sam left a long lasting imprint on me, and my professional career. I think I was one of the longest serving research assistants. For many years, colleagues of his at the Institute of Development Studies (IDS) at the University of Zimbabwe, jokingly used to make fun of me, by saying “when I grow up, I want to be Sam Moyo’s Research Assistant”. I enjoyed my research assistant work because it was not easy job, given Sam’s high academic expectations.

Today I conduct myself and strive to practice at the highest level of academic engagement, as Sam would have expected from me. To me Sam was a professional at heart, by experience, dedication, and commitment to land and agrarian issues. You were a fountain of knowledge and a man of academic brilliance who contributed immensely to Zimbabwe’s land question. The Zimbabwean academic community, especially those who interacted and the many he mentored, particularly myself, feel robbed and saddened by the death of a man who contributed so much to the academic world. I feel for Sam’s daughters and Beatrice, they not only have lost a father, a friend, but also a social builder. His passing on has left a deep vacuum to the Zimbabwean and international community. Professor Moyo may be physically departed from planet Earth, but his legacy shall live on.

Gaynor Paradza (PhD)

Professor Moyo is our hero. Baba vedu vanga vasingasarudze. Prof embraced us and generously shared his networks and platforms with the sole aim of advancing knowledge generation. These networks provide and protect some of us who live so far away from home. An affirmative response to “Oh you are from Zimbabwe...do you know Sam Moyo?” Always unlocked the door to the privilege meetings and various opportunities in land governance. To the family and Zimbabwe at large take heart that Prof has mobilised

an intergenerational global movement whose momentum will carry you through this difficult time.

Richard Mbunda:

University of Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania
I am deeply devastated by the news! I heard it just yesterday evening and I could not believe or fathom what has befallen our comrade the Professor. We surely have lost a teacher, mentor, father and an inspiration to majority of us. It is an irreparable loss, which we must now bear.

Professor Fred Hendricks: Rhodes University, South Africa

With deeply felt sadness- The news of Sam’s death reached me on my arrival in Johannesburg yesterday morning. While it was not unexpected, given the extent of his injuries, I still hoped that he would somehow survive. Just before I boarded the plane in Delhi on Saturday night, Praveen sent me an sms saying, “Sam is sinking further”

I feel bereft beyond words by his untimely departure and by how very close he was to us in the Guest House when the accident happened. On our way to Praveen’s house for dinner, we saw the damaged car of his fatal accident. Since the news we received about the extent of the injuries was understandably unclear at the time, it did not immediately appear that this was serious because they were actually taken to the hospital in a famous Delhi three-wheeler. But, when I saw the car, and how damaged it was I became inwardly worried and jittery.

My last memory of Sam, a very appropriate one at that, was in the car on our way to the conference on Friday morning, when he announced that Praveen had stocked his fridge with a tray of beers which he invited us to share that Friday night. We will never ever have the joy of sharing a drink with him again and there are so many other never ever, that I just can’t think straight today, in the knowledge that he is not with us anymore.

I met Sam about 30 years ago at a conference and we’ve been in touch ever since because our research interest coincided. Most recently he was a key member in our SANPAD project which produced the book, “The Promise of Land”.

Our paths also crossed in the Committee designed to prepare the way for the establishment of the National Institute for the Humanities and Social Sciences and of course in the Agrarian South Network as well as in CODESRIA.

There are two aspects of Sam that impressed me most about his integrity: (i) He was offered a farm as part of the Fast Track Land reform Programme, which he refused saying that he was an intellectual not a farmer. (ii) He was also offered a ministerial job, which he refused saying he was an academic not a politician. These are rare and admirable qualities. Let us honour the memory of his life and work in appropriate ways across the world.

Patrick Bond:

University of KwaZulu Natal, Durban, South Africa

We have lost dear Sam Moyo, one of the truly great Zimbabweans, a man who taught us so much in South Africa. Look, there is no denying that we had our squabbles, in academic but also practical ways, and I'll review those next week because they were intense and wonderful, usually ending in laughter and mutual appreciation, as sometimes happens in this region. In 2011 - on a South-South Forum China trip - we permanently put our differences behind us because we realised how vital it was to regenerate some of the political economy research that, during the late 1980s, inspired us as we simultaneously battled to get our Zimbabwe doctoral theses done. Tomorrow from 12:30-2pm please join us - including by Skype if need be (I'm 'patricksouthafrica') - as we watch some of his talks and interviews, and discuss his work, and think about how to best memorialise him at CCS. It was ironic but at the very time of the crash and his fight for life last Friday, our CCS seminar paper by Toendepi Shonhe was exploring Sam's trimodal model of African land and social relations, applying his ideas to Wedza tobacco farmers.

Prof Vusi Gumede:

UNISA, South Africa
Africa in particular and the broader global south as well as the whole world has lost yet another greatest son of the soil:

Professor Sam Moyo (the one talking here or holding the mic while at the Thabo Mbeki African Leadership Institute (TMALI) symposium in August 2013) is no more: he passed on due to a car accident while in India. May his soul rest in peace - death be not proud! Prof Sam had become a close friend. He remains among the most pleasant and very seasoned scholars as well as a profound intellectual activist who has mentored so many of us. He is among a few leading African scholars who embraced and supported me as I joined the academy about 5 years ago. We had many plans with him: he passes on as we are finalizing his appointment as a fellow at the Thabo Mbeki African Leadership Institute, among other things.

Words cannot properly capture the emotions & thoughts unleashed by the unexpected departure of Prof Sam. Through Prof Thandika Mkandawire and other leading African scholars, I got to know Prof Sam better over time and he became more than a friend. I have been reflecting on the last conversation I had with him about 2 months ago while in Harare - he had pulled me and his researchers/students aside during the dinner that was also celebrating his birthday and explained to us, in the most clearest way, what were/are key research/policy issues pertaining to land & agriculture in Africa. I am also reminded of a lengthy discussion with him in his house when he hosted me while I was in Zimbabwe in 2013 - In 2014 (in the International Journal of African Renaissance Studies) I published a paper that was significantly influenced by that discussion.

I am also reminded of many other discussions and debates with him and with him and others (especially long nights in Senegal during CODESRIA activities/commitments). With Prof Sabelo J. Ndlovu-Gatsheni and others in Dakar last year was one of those debates never to be forgotten: it was the most heated and informative debate about Zimbabwe, and Prof Sam almost missed his flight as he was leaving for Brazil that appointed night. I can go on and on. Well, he has played his part - we shall take the baton and continue where is ended/ending. Africa has lost another greatest thinker/scholar/

intellectual activist: Prof Sam Moyo is no more. May his soul rest in peace!
Andile Mngxitama, South Africa

I spent the whole of yesterday refusing to accept the news of the passing on Prof Sam Moyo. He passed on from a car accident in India. To say Zimbabwe has lost one of its best brains is to make an understatement, Africa lost, but more the whole black world lost a son who had lived for the liberation of all the oppressed people the world over. Prof Moyo's stature as an intellectual of the oppressed was evident from the site of knowledge production he chose. He was one of the eminent world scholars in the field of "Land and Agrarian Revolution".

Lots of people who are into theory presume the study of land to be boring and merely practical. However, in the hands of Prof Moyo one appreciated how deeply the land question was linked to the whole sociology of life, history, power, social justice and future of humanity. Our first encounter with Prof Moyo was at the beginning of the Zimbabwean land return process in the beginning of the 2000s. He became a friend and advisor of the Landless People's Movement (LPM). Those of us who had the privilege of working with him knows the pleasure of listening to him articulate a position, a generous thinker, a man given the gift of speech, a smart dresser, a handsome and happy revolutionary who made all around him inspired to live and make revolution. We shall miss the smile, the gentle hand gesture, and that mmmmmm, as he makes the next move, then code switching to Ndebele for emphasis.

I learned early on from Prof Moyo that intellectual rigor must never be compromised under the guise of revolution, on the contrary being theoretically rigorous is the a defining characteristic of revolutionary commitment. Prof Moyo stood almost alone in the academy at one point as the defender of the Zimbabwean land reclamation process. Conference after conference, the imperialist narrative of mayhem, lawlessness, repression and corruption was used to delegitimize the Zimbabwean land struggle. Moyo alone undertook the task of defending the land revolution, he was the first to make us understand why the Zimbabwean war

veterans were a revolutionary force. [...]

I last saw him early in 2013 in Harare at his house, we had dinner, he told again how we South Africans believed land return must happened only after every black person had a degree in agriculture (we laughed a lot), he was a funny man with a giant personality and huge intellectual capacity. His beauty shone through his commitment to black people and the landless of the world. All can say, is that, today, we are in pain. Go well gentle giant of the African revolution!

Jimi O. Adesina: UNISA/AMRI, South Africa

A great loss- I received the immensely sad news of the passing away of Sam at the weekend. Words cannot express enough the sense of utter desolation that we feel at the passing away of Sam, much less what this must mean for you his colleagues and friends at the African Institute for Agrarian Studies (AIAS) and his family. I have known Sam for the better part of two decades as a friend, an inspiring activist, and a remarkable scholar. Within the context of CODESRIA, where I first met him, Sam was an immensely dedicated member and a leader of the Council. As a scholar, his contributions to the African social science community have been enormous and immensely inspirational. In the past two years, this relationship has grown into a collaboration on our Social Policy Dimensions of Land Reform programme at the Chair. Sam and you all supported and facilitated the field research of three of our doctoral degree candidates this year. Another one was to join you at AIAS in January 2016. Sam was an outstanding and inspiring mentor to the three doctoral candidates throughout the year. In the last two years, Sam was a central pillar of our annual Social Policy Doctoral Academy workshop at which he delivered high quality presentations on land reform in Zimbabwe. We were looking forward to his participation at the 2016 edition of the SPDA workshop.

"The sense of utter desolation that one feels at the news of the loss of Sam is beyond words. Sam was a wonderful and generous friend, an inspiring colleague, an immensely active and courageous scholar, and a remarkably dedicated member of

CODESRIA and one of its leading lights”

Kuan-Hsing Chen: China

My last contact with Prof. Sam Moyo was on September 18, 2015. The e-mail exchanges were about concrete steps to open channels of intellectual interaction between Africa and Asia after the Hangzhou (China) Forum on “Bandung/Third World 60 Years”. Like always, Sam responded quickly and enthusiastically, listing a series of possible programs such as translation of essays and books, summer school and exchange for postgraduate students, and biannual intellectual forum. Now, with his sudden departure from us, I am not certain to what extent we will be able to implement and continue what he has suggested but will have to try our best to continue his “will to organize”.

Sam was a new friend. Most of us involved in the Inter-Asia School project only met him very recently in the Hangzhou gathering in April 2015. But Sam has immediately become an old friend once we were with him. His warm personality, open-endedness, honesty, ability to act on the spot, and of course love of beer and cigarette have won friendship and respect from anyone around him. I wonder whether he always travels lightly with a carryon bag; once landed in Hangzhou, with huge jet lag, he began to work and tune in smoothly. Over the dining tables and post conference tour to the tea field and West Lake, we all further learned about his erudite knowledge, infinite curiosity of popular life, and immense sense of humour.

Before Sam left Hangzhou for home, he proactively initiated the idea for some of us from Asia to join CODESRIA's Assembly to happen in June. Two months later, Ikegami Yushihiko and I (representing the Inter-Asia School) landed in Dakar. For this reunion, Sam became the host of Africa to welcome the two first time visitors from Asia. [...] During this most intense meeting ever, from morning till evening every day for five days, we as outsiders began to have a sense of great achievement this African circle of thought, which has nurtured and produced brilliant scholars like Sam, and in turn Sam and others has contributed to build a community of trust

for the next generations to grow. [...] Prof. Sam Moyo has left us with the friendship of a genuine human being for us, living in Asia and having the privilege to work with him as a comrade, to treasure for rest of our life, but, most importantly, a legacy of his tri-continental work, to which he has been committed and we will need to uphold. Sam will always be with us if we will continue the incomplete intellectual project of Africa, Asia and Latin-America links.

Samia Zennadi: Algeria

It is with great sadness that I learned the terrible news of the death of Professor Sam Moyo. I do not know him very well but I had to meet him at the Social Forum of Dakar where he intervened in the activities organized by the FMA. Since then, I have read many of these writings he devoted to the issue of land and agrarian question in the context of globalization.

So I made myself a joy to the opportunity to meet him at Harare in January but life decided otherwise, Excuse me for addressing you with emotions but I cannot do otherwise. I hope that one day we could devote a meeting in tribute to all the work he has done.

Thoughts solidarity to his family and friends.

Marie-France Baron Bonarjee: former AIAS research associate

Tribute to Prof Sam Moyo
A light in our midst is extinguished today.
A luminary in the struggle for justice.
An intellectual.
An idealist.

Sam Moyo,
A man of wisdom, patience, enthusiasm,
humour and wit.
A great heart.
Generous with his time,
His knowledge,
His laughter,
His vision.
We mourn the loss of such a man;
Whose commitment transcends the creed?
Of individualism and greed.

Whose life is a monument to engagement
in his cause?
A challenge to the status quo

We mourn the loss of such a visionary.

Sam Moyo,

Our Mentor, Professor, Inspiration and Friend.

You have given substance to our thoughts, Strength to our activism, Passion to our cause.

Your ideals and example stand forever as beacons of light in our minds. They give us hope and courage to continue the struggle you pursued with such conviction.

You have changed our lives and your spirit remains forever a part of us Pauline Wynter and Jacques Depelchin Last time we met was at Rhodes U during the second semester of 2012. It was at a conference you and Fred Hendrickse had organised. Before that i cannot remember when we had met, i think in Zimbabwe. We kept in touch indirectly through people we knew in common, in many places. I did lament the fact that it was hard to stay in touch with you, at that time at Rhodes U. We both talked about how we would/ could do better...it did not happen. When someone like you is abruptly taken away from us, at first one does not quite know how to measure the loss. In this world framed by accounting systems, measuring the achievements of human beings is an impossible task.

However, regardless of the measuring rods/standards, your passing through us will not just leave memories. At these chaotic times, your practices shall be remembered, not unlike the way some natural daily phenomena never stop enlightening/warming our lives. In the current context dominated by a system bent on liquidating humanity by any means necessary you did show how fidelity to humanity can be maintained with humility, integrity, magnanimity, never losing your temper, your smile

Go well Sam and thank you for all your gifts. Please share these tears with your inconsolable family. To them our most heartfelt condolences. One of these days we shall meet again, wherever you are. Kirk Helliker: Rhodes University, South Africa

My thoughts are with his family and with you and your colleagues at AIAS. Sam touched the lives of so many and certainly was an inspiration to me.

Siphamandla 'Si' Zondi: Institute of Global Dialogue, South Africa

This is one of the saddest weeks in my career. I can only say: Thank you God for giving me an opportunity for interacting with this simple but wise man. May his soul rest in eternal peace...

Fabricio Mello: Brazil

A great intellectual and human being has passed away today. May the memory and legacy of Sam Moyo continue helping us to build critical reflections, from the South to the world. Rest in peace, Prof. Moyo. EEE Moyo

Sam perfected the art of thinking on his feet. The Sam I knew presented his paper from a scrap of paper and used doodle art on chart. What emerged was a well thought idea that got everybody excited about his ideas."

Khush Hal S Lagdhiyan: India

Professor Sam Moyo, a fine gentleman, a researcher and leading intellectual icon died in India on Saturday in a car accident. He was former President of the Council for Development of Social Research in Africa and founder and Executive Director of the African Institute for Agrarian Studies. He is survived by five children. Deep condolences to his family. Lost a great comrade and voice. RIP Prof. Moyo

Kazuhito SUGA: Research & Action for Community Governance, Tokyo, Japan

It is really sad that communication with you after some years becomes like this. Those who know Prof. Moyo around me, either in Japan and in Masvingo, are all devastated from the bottom of their hearts.

I recall the moments I spent with him at his residence along Domboshawa Road and I just pray devoutly for his soul. I will be in Zimbabwe from 9 December for a month. I will definitely attend if some memorial service will be held during my stay. Please forward our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Chofamba Sithole:

Zimbabwe

As an undergrad as well as post-grad student I benefited immensely from Sam's work. My Masters thesis on Zimbabwe-

Britain relations rested heavily on Prof Moyo's work on the land issue. His studies on land not only focused on Zimbabwe but took a global perspective as well, in particular his work with Paris Yeros. Rest in peace Prof, and thanks for dedicating your life to this most fundamental subject: land. We will continue to benefit from your insights long after you've gone

Richard Pithouse:

South Africa

Woke up this morning to hear that we have lost Sam Moyo after a car accident in Delhi. Two other good people from the Agrarian South project were also in the car. No word yet on their condition.

Sam was a scholar, a politically committed man and someone who lived with passion. Every time I hung out with him it was a late night and a lot of fun. He was always a big presence. I hadn't seen him since a week in Harare in January last year. It's always all so fragile
Senkoro Femk

The shocking news of the passing away of Sam Moyo, caused by an accident in New Delhi, India, is VERY sad news indeed. It's a very big loss to Zimbabwe and to the social science community in Africa. I am dumbstruck and short of words for, indeed, we have lost a great scholar, and I have personally lost a very close friend. Rest in eternal peace, Sam
European Union in Zimbabwe, Harare
We are deeply shocked. Many of us have worked closely with Sam or were friends. Love to his family! #RIPProfSamMoyo
Santosh Verma, India

Going through to a personal and an academic loss as Prof Sam Moyo, whom I found as mentor, guardian, and comrade, passed away a few hours back. He came along the way from Harare to New Delhi to attend an International Conference on labour and on the concluding day of it, he met with an accident. As an academician, he was an impeccable Professor and one of the best human beings I ever met. RIP

Nigel M. K. Chanakira,

Zimbabwe

Sekuru Sam Moyo...I am at a loss for words. Our Christmas party plot is now up in smoke. I regret not finalizing our

discussion on how we can get significant investment back into agriculture. May your soul rest in peace and we are forever indebted to resolving these matters.

Vineet Tiwari, India

I feel extremely sad that today came with two more sad news. One Palestinian poet and one of the fantastic friends and academician Prof. Sam Moyo. And this post of 2012 reminded to me by Facebook reminds me that capitalism has grown by leaps and bounds in its barbaric attitude in not just killing people but to make others insensitive towards these deaths

Lyn Ossome, Kenya

I have been lost for words. My heart is so heavy. We have lost the best of us. May Sam's great legacy live on, certainly in our hearts, but also collectively, in our work and struggles. May he find perfect peace.

Rama Dieng,

based at the SOAS, United Kingdom

Please accept my condolences for the loss of our Professor Sam Moyo. I am writing the word 'loss' unwillingly. It is so hard to accept the news. I had to to land studies because of him and Prof. Olukoshi when I met him at the first Pan African land grab conference in Addis. It is because of him and Prof. Tsikata if I later focused most of my work at SOAS on land. And it is because of him that I am doing my PhD on land. I met him so late! Only to lose him now!

Ameck Ayong:

NPA, Harare Zimbabwe

My deepest condolences for the loss of one of the greatest African Intellectuals I have had the opportunity to meet in my life. I have been deeply hurt and sad over the past few days but I can only imagine how people who knew Prof well and also his family will be feeling at this critical moment. May His Soul Rest in Peace.

Louis Masuko, Zimbabwe

Tragedy indeed. I received the news from Jirira last night and even now I was still not believing that it was true. Thank you for confirming it and please accept my heartfelt condolences. I have known the man since 1985; was my mentor and now was more like a personal friend. He

was always there for me in good and bad times. I will really miss Sam. May his soul rest in eternal peace. I will keep in touch and please also keep me updated on the developments.

Mamadou Goita, Mali

What sad news!!! I can't believe it. No, no and no! What can I say? What a lost for Africa and for the world. Who will lead our processes with such a commitment for our continent and the global South? May his soul rests in peace? Just inform us about the funerals. I'd love to be with you friends and his family this day. As preparing to

join you all in January in Harare for our annual intellectual gathering, I'm deeply shocked and sad. No word to qualify my state of being at this moment. Rest in peace brother and friend. All my deep condolences to all his family.

Reggie Mugwara

"The best Minister of Agriculture, Rural Development & Resettlement that Zimbabwe never had."

These and other tributes are being posted on the Facebook Page of the African Institute for Agrarian Studies.



