Dr. Nana Seshibe transitioned peacefully in her Washington D.C. home at the age of 74 on June 19, 2015. Dr. Seshibe was born in the South African township of Alexandra. At the age of seven, she went to live in Johannesburg. To help support her family, Nana worked in a factory while attending High School. Because of her fight against apartheid she was forced to flee her home country in 1963. In Tanzania she met and married her husband, Jerry Seshibe, and moved to the U.S. to continue her education and speak on behalf of the Pan African Congress.

Nana received her bachelor’s degree in 1966 at Western College for Women in Oxford, Ohio. In 1975 she completed both her Master’s degree and Doctorate of Education in International Education at the University of Massachusetts in Amherst. The couple moved to Washington D.C. where they made their permanent home and family. Nana and Jerry were blessed with three beautiful sons: Sefako, Sakhele, and Selelo.

Dr. Seshibe taught at Howard University and the University of the District of Columbia as well as several other local public and charter school programs. Wife, mother, sister, friend, revolutionary historian, linguist, teacher and activist, Dr. Nana Seshibe was passionately committed to family, community, and justice for all humanity. [From obituary]

Nana was a force to be reckoned with. Her strength and determination inspired me to continue to advocate for women's empowerment and a free South Africa. I am proud to have worked with her on anti-apartheid activities. Jan Droegkamp

I have known Dr. Nana Seshibe for many years. In fact, the last time I spoke on Africa Liberation Day in many American universities I was sponsored by her and the AAPRP brothers and sisters. Dr. Nana Seshibe is a warrior. She stood boldly for the defence of Africa in the stormy sea of falsehood and deception. She was not made of tender fibre. She was not a woman of lily fingers. She was not for sale. She was a daughter of Africa whom historical necessity had called upon to contend under the stern realities of life and vicissitudes for the liberation of her people.[ Excerpt from eulogy on Pambazuka News by Motsoko Pheko]