

Message From:

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I am deeply saddened by Dr. Orhan Bican's early passing. I would like to share my *Sincere Condolences* with his mother and father Naciye and Ferruh Bican, his sister Yesim Bican and my dear colleague Dr. Seniha Ozudogru. Orhan was a dear colleague, an excellent neurologist, an exquisite clinical neurophysiologist, and a rare gem in subspecialty of intraoperative monitoring. He was always smiling and engaged in neurophysiology projects in his office. Orhan was a neighbor with all the meanings the word 'neighbor' can have: with his Kurdish and Turkish heritage he represented the entity of Turkey, a neighbor of my country in her long history. His office was close to mine, he lived with his beautiful and intelligent wife in the same building that I did. I got to say hi to his cute little son, Cihan.

Me: "Hey Orhan, I saw your wife in the building today with this little cute guy, named *Cihan*"

Orhan: "Do you know what does *Cihan* mean?"

Me: "Of course, '*Cihan*' is the Turkish pronunciation of the word *Gehan*, which means 'the universe'. I figured your son was named '*Cihan*', because he means the universe to you and your wife. He certainly has the universe in his bright and intelligent eyes."

Orhan seemed very content with the answer I gave him and left happily.

Most other times that we talked, all conversations ended in a single theme 'Turkey, Turkey, Turkey and Turkey'. Never mind which topic in clinical neurophysiology we started, all roads ended in Anatolia. He seemed to be suffering internally from all the distressing incidents that were turning the blue skies of his beloved motherland grey. In December 2019, I heard that Orhan had returned to Turkey (earlier in the Spring). This was very hard to comprehend.

Orhan's Journey began in Denizli, Turkey. During his childhood, he got to enjoy the majestic Pamukkale, which was nearby. The magnificent energy of the nature that he experienced during childhood, was a treasure within, one he could never find an equal to or a replacement for, on the remainder of his journey. He loved water and became an avid swimmer. On May 7, 2020, preparing for the *Bosphorus Cross Continental Swim*, Orhan had decided to take a swim in the beautiful Antalya waters, where he left his clothes on the side of the beach. His precious life became mystery of Antalya deep blue waters, his body was returned to the coast of Kizilin on May 13, 2020 and was spotted by a fisherman.

With his early passing, Orhan did not get to complete his fatherhood. His physical place will be empty in Cihan's life and his spirit will continue to live in his family's heart, his mother and father, Naciye and Ferruh Bican, his sister Yesim Bican. His memory will always be with his friends and colleagues.

Clinical Neurophysiology Society lost an excellent colleague and an exquisite IOMer. Turkey did not get to celebrate the blossoming of her own bud. Much of time, resources, education and talent all went to squander and people of Turkey did not get to benefit from it.

At the end, I would like to wish for what Orhan really wanted: A Turkey that is peaceful with gift of freedom. A Turkey that celebrates spiritual and existential being of her inhabitants regardless of their origin. A Turkey in which youth can enjoy their beautiful motherland as it celebrates their blossoming and flowering. The way I know Orhan, this is the only thing he was missing in life.

*“Ölürse ten ölür,  
Canlar ölesi degil”*

*“Indeed, the body is mortal,  
But the spirit is everlasting”*  
Yunus Emre