



The Redeemed Christian Church Of God

Shiloh Arena


Ogun Province 2

Funeral Service

for

Mrs
**Oluwaninsola
Olajide-Awosedo**
(Nee Hassan-Oduwole)

30th July, 1952 - 23rd March, 2021

 **Friday,
April 16, 2021**

 **11am**







The Redeemed Christian Church Of God

Shiloh Arena
Ogun Province 2

Funeral Service

for

Mrs
**Oluwaninsola
Olajide-Awosedo**

(Nee Hassan-Oduwole)

30th July, 1952 - 23rd March, 2021



**Friday,
April 16, 2021**



11am

Officiating Parish:

RCCG, Hope Hall, LP4 Area 0

Order of **Service**

1. Sentences
Bringing in corpse with keyboard interlude
2. Processional Hymn 1: My Hope is built on nothing less
(Redemption Hymnal 474)
3. Opening Prayer
4. Praise and worship
5. 1st Bible reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
6. Hymn 2: O Lord my God!
(Redemption Hymnal 78)
7. 2nd Bible reading Revelation 21:1-8
8. Hymn 3: Ho, my comrades! See the signal
(Redemption Hymnal 380)
9. Biography
10. Tribute
11. Hymn 4: The strife is o' ver
12. Special song
13. Exhortation
14. Prayers for the family
15. Announcements
16. Special Song
17. Benediction
18. Recessional Hymn 5: To God be the glory, great things He hath done
(Redemption Hymnal 36)

At the **Graveside**

1. Hymn: Sleep on Beloved
(Redemption Hymnal 765)
2. Prayer
3. Short Exhortation
4. Internment

Order of **Service**

1. Sentences

2. Processional Hymn 1: My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

- a. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus name
- On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand
- b. When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil
- c. His oath, His covenant and blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay.
- d. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

3. Opening Prayer

4. Praise and Worship

5. Bible Reading-1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.
14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.
15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.
16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first.
17. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.
18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

6. Hymn 2: O Lord My God

1. O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands hath made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r through out the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee:
How Great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art!
2. When through the woods and forest glades I
wonder
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle
breeze,
3. And when I think that God, His Son not
sparing
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin
4. When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my
heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou
art!

7. Bible Reading- Revelation 21:1-8

1. And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:
for the first heaven and the first earth were
passed away: and there was no more sea.
2. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem,
coming down from God out of heaven, pre-
pared as a bride adorned for her husband.
3. And I heard a great voice out of heaven
saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with
men, and he will dwell with them, and they
shall be his people, and God himself shall be
with them, and be their God.
4. And God shall wipe away all tears from their
eyes: and there shall be no more death,
neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there
be any more pain: for the former things are
passed away.
5. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold,
I make all things new, and he said unto me,
Write: for these words are true and faithful.
6. And he said unto me, it is done, I am Alpha
and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will
give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of
the water of life freely.
7. He that overcometh shall inherit all things: and
I will be his God, and he shall be my son.
8. But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the
abominable, and murderers, and whoremon-
gers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars,
shall have their part in the lake which burneth
with fire and brimstone: which is the second
death.

8. Hymn 3- Ho, My Comrades! See The Signal

1. Ho, my comrades! See the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!

"Hold the fort, for I am coming"
Jesus signals still,
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will,"
2. See the mighty host advancing
satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!
3. See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our leader's name we'll triumph
Over ev'ry foe!
4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near:
Onward comes our great commander,
Cheer, comrades, cheer!

9. Biography

10. Tributes

11. Hymn 4 – The Strife is O'er

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

1. The strife is O'er, the battle done;
the victory of life is won,
the song of triumph has begun.
Alleluai!
2. The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions had dispersed.
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!
3. The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead.
All glory to our risen Head.
Alleluai!
4. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell.
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell.
Alleluia!
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee.
Alleluia!

12. Special song

13. Exhortation

14. Prayers for the family

15. Announcements

16. Special Song

17. Benediction

18. Recessional hymn 4-To God be the glory, great things He hath

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And open'd the life gate that all may go in,

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the
Son:
And give Him the glory! Great things, He
hath done!
2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He
hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be,
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.

At the Graveside

1. Hymn: Sleep on, beloved

- a. Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take the rest;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best-
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- b. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep-
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- c. Until the shadows from this earth are cast;
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last;
Until the twilight gloom is over past-
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- d. Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise,
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- e. Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine-
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- f. Only "Good-night" beloved not "Farewell"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell,
In hallowed union, indivisible-
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
- g. Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known-
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

2. Prayer

3. Short Exhortation

4. Internment

Biography

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful servants. Psalm 116:15 (NIV)

Oluwaninsola Yetunde Olajide-Awosedo (nee Hassan-Oduwole)

Oluwaninsola was born into the prominent Hassan-Oduwole family on the 30th of July 1952 in Ijebu Ode, Ogun State, Nigeria to Muslim parents - Alhaji Asani Badejo Alli Oduwole and Alhaja Olabisi Asia Oduwole (nee Ademowo). Oluwaninsola was the sixth and youngest child of her mother, and had 5 older siblings, Rasaan (of blessed memory), Durotoluwa, Abiodun, Modupe and Babatunde; and was loved dearly by them all. Growing up, she was fondly called, "Iyabo" or "Seliat" by her family and friends.

She was a bright and happy child, of whom her parents were very fond. Sadly, her father passed away when she was under 4 years old. After her father's demise, Oluwaninsola was raised by her mom and her older siblings. In particular, she spent most of her formative years in Ijebu Ode, with her older sister Mrs. Modupe Odutola.

Oluwaninsola attended Christ Church Primary School, Porogun, Ijebu-Ode (1959 - 1964), where she obtained her Primary School Leaving Certificate. Following this, she started her secondary education at Mayflower High School, Ikenne, Ogun State in 1965; before she transferred to Adeola Odutola Comprehensive High School, Ijebu Ode, Ogun State (1966 - 1969), where she finished secondary education. After secondary education, she elected to follow her older sister, Mrs. Abiodun Jagun into the teaching profession. She attended the Government Teachers Training College, Badagry, Lagos (1975 - 1976) finishing with a Teacher's Grade 2 Certificate. She completed her studies at the University of Lagos, Akoka, Lagos in 1982.

She married the Late Sir Olajide Emmanuel Awosedo KJW on 24th March, 1977. Their union was blessed with 4 wonderful children - a son, Olawunmi and 3 daughters - Oyindamola, Olamidayo, Olamidotun and nine (9) grandchildren.

Upon completing her training and certification, she worked as an elementary school teacher with the Lagos State Ministry of Education for a few years before resigning in 1984 in order to devote her time to raising her young children. Oluwaninsola also went into private business, engaging in wholesale and retail trading as a distributor for several major brands. She won several trade and distributor awards for her dedication and integrity in business.

Coming from a very industrious family, Oluwaninsola was extremely enterprising. In addition to running a business, she was an avid learner, and when she retired from running her trading business, she enrolled in fashion school and hair dressing school in 2005 to learn the fine arts of the creative industry, fashion design, pattern-cutting and dress-making. She made most of her own clothes, as well as some of the clothes that her daughters and granddaughters wore. As if all these were inadequate, she went on to attend fashion school again in 2013.

Although Oluwaninsola was born into a Muslim home, she converted to Christianity as a child and was raised as an Anglican and then a Methodist, worshipping at Hoares Memorial Methodist Church, Herbert Macaulay, Yaba for several years with her family. Desiring a closer walk with God, she joined the Redeemed Christian Church of God around 1992, serving as a worker for many years in the Prayer Department at then Freedom Hall, Jimoh Odutola Street, Apapa under the leadership of Pastor Tony Rapu. She stayed on in the church and continued to serve in Hope Hall for many years. She served and trained in the Prayer Ministry of the church. She was an active and long-standing member of the church, rising to the position of Assistant Head of Department in the Prayer Ministry. She went on to attend School of Ministry and also trained to be a Deaconess, before being ordained as an Assistant Pastor. She served as an Assistant Pastor until her transition to Glory on 23rd March 2021.

Even as an elder in church, Oluwaninsola did not hesitate to serve in any role or capacity to which she was called. She joined the Women's Ministry and the Elders' Ministry, and went on Evangelism walks with the church. She always served with all of her heart; her humility and passion always inspired others. Mummy spent a lot of her weekends at the RCCG Redemption Camp, attending the annual Conventions and other programs for members and workers. As much as she could, she was always at the monthly Holy Ghost service as long as she was in the country.

She loved and worshipped God. She believed in the power of prayer and praise, and loved to dance. Regardless of the circumstances in which she found herself, she had unwavering faith in the Will of God and the conviction that He would only do what was right for her. She believed in the power of prayers and the affirmation of God's word over any situation; among her favourite scriptures was her affirmation of Isaiah 8: 18, "behold, I, Oluwaninsola, and the children whom the Lord has given me are for signs and wonders". She was also always eager for opportunities to share and talk about her faith in Christ with anyone she met no matter how short the encounter. She always wanted to positively impact those around her.

In addition to her activities in the church, she also participated in social activities within her society. As a proud Ijebu daughter, she joined, and played an active role in her age-group society Egbe Obafuwaji Adedoyin, led by her cousin and childhood friend, Mrs. Toyin Ayanbadejo.

Oluwaninsola fought and survived her first battle with breast cancer in December 2019 and she testified of the saving hand of God. Unfortunately, she had a relapse in August 2020, but she fought the disease bravely and with unyielding faith in the Will of God until the end. She was called to be with her Maker on March 23rd, 2021, while praising and worshipping her God – indeed, her last words were, "Halleluyah" even as she took her last breaths.

Oluwaninsola loved her family. She had many nieces, nephews and cousins of whom she was very fond, and in turn she was loved by many. Her siblings doted on her as much as

she loved them. She adopted other children in her lifetime and was particularly fond of Mr. Michael Eneji, whom she met in church. Until her passing, she called him her, beloved son.

Mummy loved to travel and spend time with her children and grandchildren, loved singing, music and worship songs. She loved cooking, absolutely loved to dance and could be found dancing for hours on end. She was also fond of exercise and regularly joined her family for charity walks and such activities. She was always full of energy, and thoroughly loved life.

She will be greatly missed by all.

Oluwaninsola, Iya Lawunmi, Mama Dotun, Iya Alayo, Aunty Sola. We love you and miss you but God loves you more. You were a true worshipper, our prayer warrior, a great woman of faith, our Mother, Sister and Friend; continue to rest in the arms of God and dance away with the angels, till we meet again.

Tributes

Tributes

Mommy,

Is this really happening? Are we really doing this? Now? This is very very hard.

It is hard to accept that you're gone. That our journey is done. Will we never dance together again?

I am glad that there is no need to write this tribute, because I had many opportunities to tell you what you mean to me while you were still here. I said, "I love you mommy," over and over, and so there are no regrets in that regard – you know that I love you and carry you in my heart forever. I will miss your prayers, and I will miss your love. You would have moved the world for me; there was no sacrifice too big.

I miss you.

I remember how you lived, resolute in your faith until the very end, and then you said one final, "Hallelujah", and you were gone. I wish we had more time, but you taught me to trust that God knows best, and so here we are.

I will miss dancing with you Mom. I remember the last time we danced, and I am glad that we seized those precious moments. But I know that we will be reunited one amazing day, and we will have the chance to dance again, in a place where the music never stops.

I will miss the way you sang all of my names, and my oriki.

Oluwagbemiga. OromidunmOluwa. Olasunkanmi. Ayomidipupo.... Already I have forgotten all the names you called me, who will remind me now?

I love you Mommy. Rest In Peace. Ipade wa, bi oyin.

Olawunmi Olajide-Awosedo

(SON)



Tributes

My darling, dancing, singing, smiling Mummy. I miss you so much already. All our very long and honest and sometimes heartbreaking conversations but still all ending with the words “I love you” and many, many prayers.

I learned so much from you, most of all, how to remain strong in the face of adversity. You were always so encouraging even towards the end when you were the one in need of all the prayers and uplifting. There was always a word of prayer on your lips. Your faith was enough to move the entire earth not just a mountain.

I will never forget how you always had a song on your lips, especially when you saw your grandkids - you had a special song for each one particularly your mini-me Mofiyinfoluwa who would always ko m’ole with you.

I don’t have the words to express just how much I loved you from the very first time we met. I would tell anyone and boast all the time about how my mother in law was what any wife should pray to have in a marriage. But our relationship was even beyond that, you were a true mother to me. You would call 6/7 times in a row if I didn’t pick up the phone and when I called you back in a panic, you would say, “I just wanted to check on you”. You were so full of love.

I won’t soon forget the joy you had in the Lord, in seeing your grandchildren, in giving your many testimonies of the goodness and grace of God in your life. You were truly an evangelist for Him.

We thank God His mercies and I know that now that he has called you home to dance and sing forever at His right hand, you are sharing in His glory and He is looking at you and saying “Well done!”.

And so, my beautiful Mummy, the only one who called me “Adetomilola” - until we meet again before His throne, clothed in the spotless robes He gives His own, until we know even as we are known - Good night!

I love you always.

**Ayoyinka “Adetomilola” Olajide-Awosedo
(Daughter in love)**



Tributes

MY DANCING QUEEN, MY MOTHER QUEEN OF MY LIFE.

Words aren't enough to describe my beautiful mother, and how much I would miss you.

I remember a song by Asa called: So Beautiful

Beautiful is your name Oluwaninsola

Wonderful is what you are to me.

Queen of my life never hesitant.

You suffered in matrimony because of your children.

E bami Kira fun maami, Orisa bi Oluwaninsola mi kosi laye.

E bami Kira fun maami, Orisa bi Oluwaninsola mi kosi laye.

I drove to work for the 1st time after you were gone, playing the music of Mike Abdul (BABA ESE). I cried, & prayed so loud in my car, because for the 1st time in my life I got a new meaning to this song.

I realized at my birth an Angel called Oluwaninsola was assigned to coach me.

I realised from this point onwards I was on a mission from the Almighty God you couldn't go with me, because you had completed your own mission so it was time to let go.

I realised it's only man that gives, looks back, recalls what he has given to mock you. When The Almighty God gives, he gives indeed, and what he gives can never be taken away from you. It remains with you till the end of your life. So you Oluwaninsola was the Angel truly given to me by God, so no man took you from me, but your maker called you home. My memories with you I cherish, the lessons of life, my up bringing, morals, my spirituality you have taught me are the gifts given to me by the Almighty God which no man, not even death can take away from me.

I realised to accomplish my own mission like you did yours I require no body else, but The Aronibanise, Aron omo ni ise fayati, Afuni maa ma wobe, Adaso sini lorun masiregun, the one and only God of Oluwaninsola.

My mother was my rock, my best friend, my older sister, my confidant, my prayer warrior, and my spiritual teacher. When things became difficult for me in life especially in my marriage, one really important lesson I learnt from my mum is the best way to fight any battle (especially matrimony issues) is be quiet, slow to speak, but be relentless and fierce on your knees. My husband cracks a joke that my mum was a very powerful woman spiritually, and all that power she has passed on to me as her second in command. I will miss our misunderstandings, and how we made up. I will miss my ever dancing mother always dancing for God. Truly, "Iya ni wura biye biye ti akole fowo ra".

I questioned God, "why did my mother die in so much pain"?

Aunty Lolade answered my question on the 27th March, telling me of her own revelation when she too questioned God after her father's death. God asked her, "how did my son Jesus Christ die, wasn't His death too painful with people mocking, beating him, and spitting on him?". The Holy Spirit told her it's not how you exist this world that matters, but it's where you are going when you exist.

My mother existed the same way she lived, praying, singing, shouting Halelluyah and Hosanna to the Almighty God with her last breath.

I prayed and cried even louder in my car that morning to the Adanimagbagbe, Ogo ti ose bo, to lift me up, lift us all (my siblings & I), to be greater, better Angel's so we too can accomplish our missions.

Olamidotun my baby sister said, "sis ours is not of sorrow, but joy because we have gained

Tributes

a direct Angel, continuing to pray for us straight before God, and dancing before him like she did on earth”.

Maami, Iya Layo as I fondly call her, and she always replied, “Yes Oluwafunmilayo”. I weep no more, I exchange my tears for smiles, praises, and thanksgiving because I know you are with God, dancing at His feet. Till we meet again in a place so beautiful, where we shall both dance to never ending music, I will continue to love you till eternity, I will carry you in my heart forever, and ever.

Your Daughter

Oyindamola Adebimpe Oluwafunmilayo Amoke Ugoeze Inyang



Tributes

MARCH CLAIMS ANOTHER ANGEL

Maami Oluwaninshola, my own Iya Alayo in revert, Omo Eko System. I have not come to terms with your exist, because it is not real yet but so it is. I met you 1997, and the rest has been history. I remember the times we spent playing, laughing and fighting (Pulling your choke), makes me beam with smiles, a flush of memories running wild untamed. Words can't do me justice to the times we spent together, neither would space contain the many wonderful, and New things I learnt in my knowing you as a person. Fondly so, our many impatient collides that often lead to our funny outburst yet love untold, but without animosity. True, so uncomfortable trying to make words of the way It feels talking about you in the past, I can't help not thinking and asking myself, "is it true that you are not here in Person". Your exit a day before the 24th of March, makes it very hard to take. I see you trying to remind me of things we spoke about. In all of these, i will miss you in person, but not in memory, because you were more than a mother in law, but a real friend. Rest on, say me well to your Sister Patricia Inyang, till we meet to part no more. Maami Iya alayo.

Eno Inyang
(Son in law)



Tributes

Mummy,

I find myself here again.....My heart is broken all over again.

This was not how I had it planned, I thought we would grow old together and spend many more years enjoying your presence.

I miss you.

I am happy that I got to tell you exactly how much I love you while you were here on earth with me. I am grateful for the love you have for me. The privilege to be called your daughter. God really loves me because He gave me such an amazing human being as a mother. You loved my siblings and I fiercely.

You taught us to trust in God, taught us to pray, to persevere, work hard and have faith in God regardless of life's circumstances. When I was younger, I always joked to my friends that if I didn't pray for myself, I would be fine because my mother had done all the praying for my siblings and I.

You loved to pray, you loved to sing, even though you sang off key, lol.... when we teased you, your response was always the same "At least God understands what I am singing" and you would continue.

You loved to dance, we called you "The Dancing Queen".

Your testimonies were many, God's hand on your life was evident and you shared your testimonies with everyone you met. In every conversation, you found a way to give encouragement.

Mummy, you were extremely loving, selfless, passionate, hardworking, stubborn, kind and very beautiful. Life has been such an amazing and beautiful journey with you beside me, but now you are watching over my siblings and I from heaven.

Mummy, I haven't had the time to process your transition, it still feels like I am having an out of body experience. I know at some point, it would dawn on me that you are really no longer here physically with me.

For now, all I feel is relief for you, that you are no longer in pain and are resting in the best place anyone could wish for. Many times, I had wished I could take the pain away, but I am grateful God took it away.

Your assignment here on earth is done, it is now time for you to rest. Now I have two angels in heaven watching over my siblings and I.

You went to heaven the best way anyone could wish for; Singing, praying and declaring that "the angels of God are here for you". Your last word was Halleluyah!!!! Even then, I didn't realise you were leaving or maybe I wasn't thinking.....

Tributes

You went to heaven exactly the way you lived here on earth, a true worshipper of God, praying and singing praises to Him.

You never got tired of praising Him. Even in sickness, you praised and worshipped him. I have never met or known anyone who had faith in God like you, even until the end, your faith remained. The most important thing I believe you taught us all is, is to have Faith in God no matter what.

I know we will see each other again some day on the resurrection morning. Until then, continue to sleep in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ until we meet to part no more.

I am glad I always got to say “I love you Mummy” and I always heard you say “I love you” that was how you ended most conversations.

Iya mi, Oluwaninsola, abiyamo ni tooto, sleep on.

Eba mi kira fun Mama mi, Orisa bi iya ko ma si laye.

I will always love you with all of my heart.

**Olamidayo “Oluwatomisin Inumidunsooreoluwa” Olukoga
(Daughter)**





Tributes

If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. Romans 14:8

Mummy it breaks our hearts to see you go at this time. We know it's the will of God and only Him understands why it has to be this way. We are however comforted knowing you lived your life serving God. You held on to your faith in Him till the very last day.

You took me like your son from the very first day I met you. You always had kind words for every situation and always made yourself available whenever we needed you.

We will all miss you Mummy, especially your Grandchildren. You never missed any birthdays or school activities that involved them. You always made out time to be a part of their lives.

You were our prayer warrior! The only answer you had to any situation was prayers. You will always encourage us to take every matter to God in prayers and to also ensure we maintain a good relationship with Him.

I love you Mummy.

Rest well until we meet to part no more at the feet of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Oluwatosin Olukoga
Son-in-law





Tributes

Dear Mummy,

Where do I start from? I have tried to write this Tribute for days, but every time I start words failed me truly.

Mummy you were my world as a child – you were my first friend and best friend, my room mate, my teacher, my covering, my prayer partner and my pastor. Our relationship was truly special – everyone always said we understood each other's language. Many people wondered why we were so close and I always explained how at the age of 4, we were inseparable due to life's circumstances that meant I had to spend more time with one parent at early parts of my life. I was your "Handbag" for years, I went everywhere with you and we did everything together. Slept on the same bed, ate what you could afford with Joy, saw you cry at night and your weak moments, got dragged to all prayer meetings with you and missed many play dates simply because you couldn't juggle it all.

You did one thing that changed the course of my life, You knew you couldn't give me the world so you gave me God at a very young age. Even when I didn't want to learn, you taught me the Power of my prayer, to build my faith and to stand on the Word of God. You said "Olamidotun, if you have God, you have all you need". You never failed to reassure me of my difference as a child, reaffirming in your words "You will be Great, Olamidotun and the circumstances of life will only make me stronger". You didn't give up on me and for this I am eternally grateful. All I am today and going to be is because of you, you were my angel on earth.

This is isn't Goodbye for us, its see you later, Mummy. I am so looking forward to seeing you in heaven when am old and grey and we will dance away together. I am rest assured that if you would have moved heaven with your prayers while you were here on earth for my siblings and I, oh I know you will move heaven for us now that you are there in person. I remember our last farewell when I had to travel, it seemed you knew your assignment over me was over and you cried not knowing how to say Goodbye. It was a misery to me on the day because I kept saying see you in a few months but now I know you had an Angel's instinct - it was Goodbye for you. Truly mummy, I look back now and with hindsight I believe now you were an angel sent on many assignments and I was one of them. Oh mummy I will certainly miss you – rest on in God my angel, your assignment here on earth is done.

My dream and prayer is to be as great a mother as you were, because Mummy, oh you made it look so seamless and effortless. The sacrifices you made were worth it mummy – "Orisha bi iya o si"

I have comfort with these words – "Death could not hold you - The veil tore before You - You silenced the boast of sin and grave - The heavens are roaring - The praise of Your Life Mummy – Oluwaninsola".

You lived well and I am so proud to have called you "Mummy". If re-incarnation ever existed I would be your child over and over again. Thank you for being my Angel, for praying me into destiny, for teaching me the Word of God, teaching me to pray and building my faith. You are simply irreplaceable mummy. I love you now and forever always.

Tributes

Olamidotun Opeyemi Omolara Temitope...Schh oo ke...Your Dot Dot, the biggest Dot.
Always and forever your baby.

Olamidotun Votu-Obada
Daughter



Tributes

Dear Mummy,

Honestly, I haven't still come to terms with the reality that you are gone, but one thing consoles me that you are definitely singing and confessing in heaven and most importantly for us.

God loves you more and I know you are in a better place. I wish you spent more time with us.

Good night Oluwaninsola, Mummy Uzobo.

Votu Obada
(Son-in-law)



Tributes

MY GRANDMA

When I think of my grandma, I think of a strong, resilient woman who took whatever came her way with a smile on her face, no questions asked. She was the kindest, most God-fearing woman you would ever meet. One of her favourite things to do was talk to the Lord, whether it was an important matter, or just to pass the time.

One of my earliest memories of her is at my 3rd birthday. I don't know much of what was going on, but I remember seeing her happy, when times were simpler, when there was nothing to worry about. I remember the late nights she spent at my house, either arguing or chatting with my mum, there was always something to talk about. I remember her shouting at me over the phone when I missed a day of my open heavens. I remember her lectures over simple things, when I used to think she'd stress everything out for the fun of it.

Now I look back at those times and I laugh, not out of joy but of desperation, hoping to see her one more time, to hear her semi-raspy voice scream at me just one more time. To say I would change myself for the better would be a lie, something my grandma hated, so instead I vow to live by the truth of the Lord alone, if not for myself for Oluwaninsola Olajide-Awose-do my Grandma.

**Master Imoh-Abasi Adeoluwaribigbe Opemipo Inyang
(Grandson)**



Tributes

My tribute to my dear Grandmother.

I love you Grandma, you will always have a place in my heart. May your soul rest in perfect peace, you will be missed.

**Oluwatodimu “Olaoluwasubomi” Olukoga
(Grandson)**



Tributes

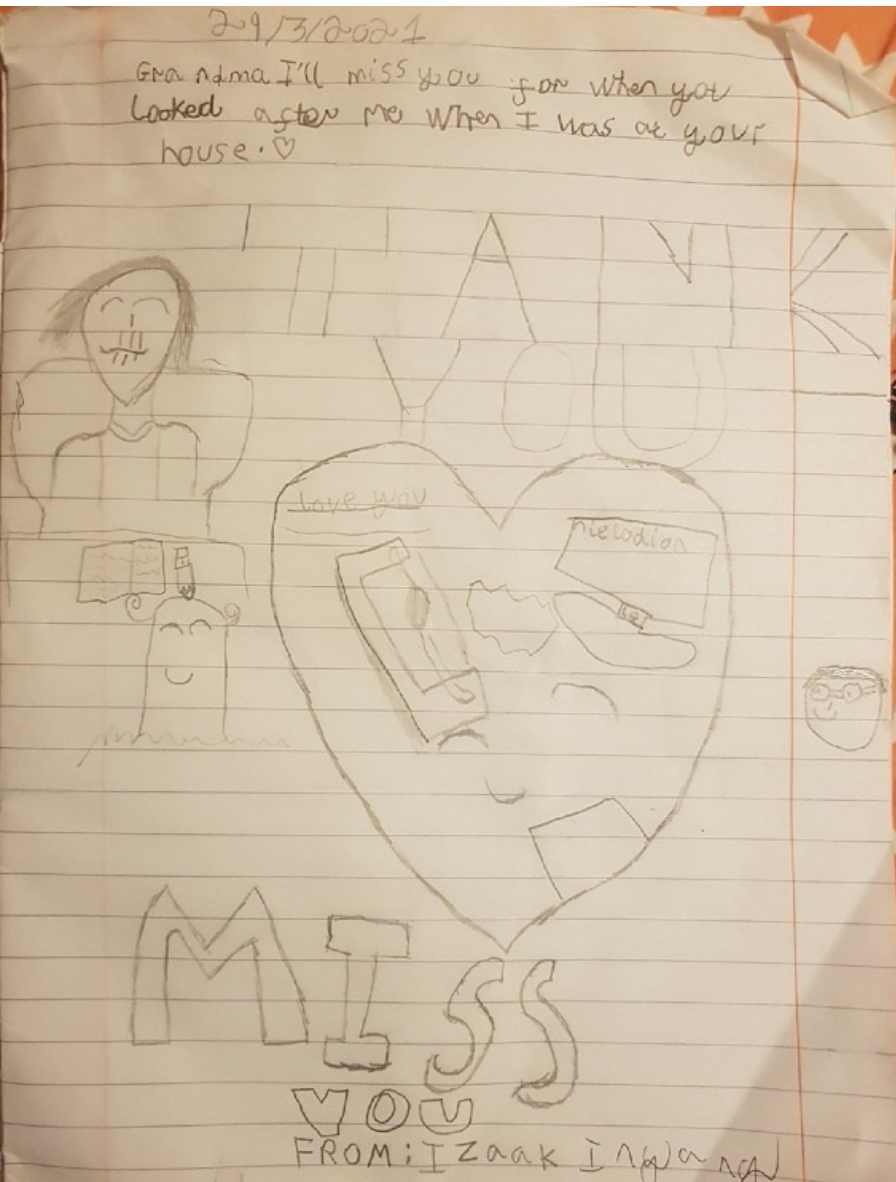
Oluwatoni Olukoga's tribute to grandma.

Grandma was like my best friend. Normally when I go to see her, we normally talk and I tell her everything that happens at school because, she was very open. So she would tell me her about life as a young adult and even as a child. Grandma was one of the wisest and best people I have ever known. When I heard she died it was the saddest day of my life. Though I know that she has gone to a better place now and she is no longer in pain. If she was here, one thing I would say to her is: 'Grandma you are my best friend. I love you and I don't want you to die'.

**I love you very much Grandma.
Oluwatoni "Olamidun" Olukoga
(Granddaughter)**



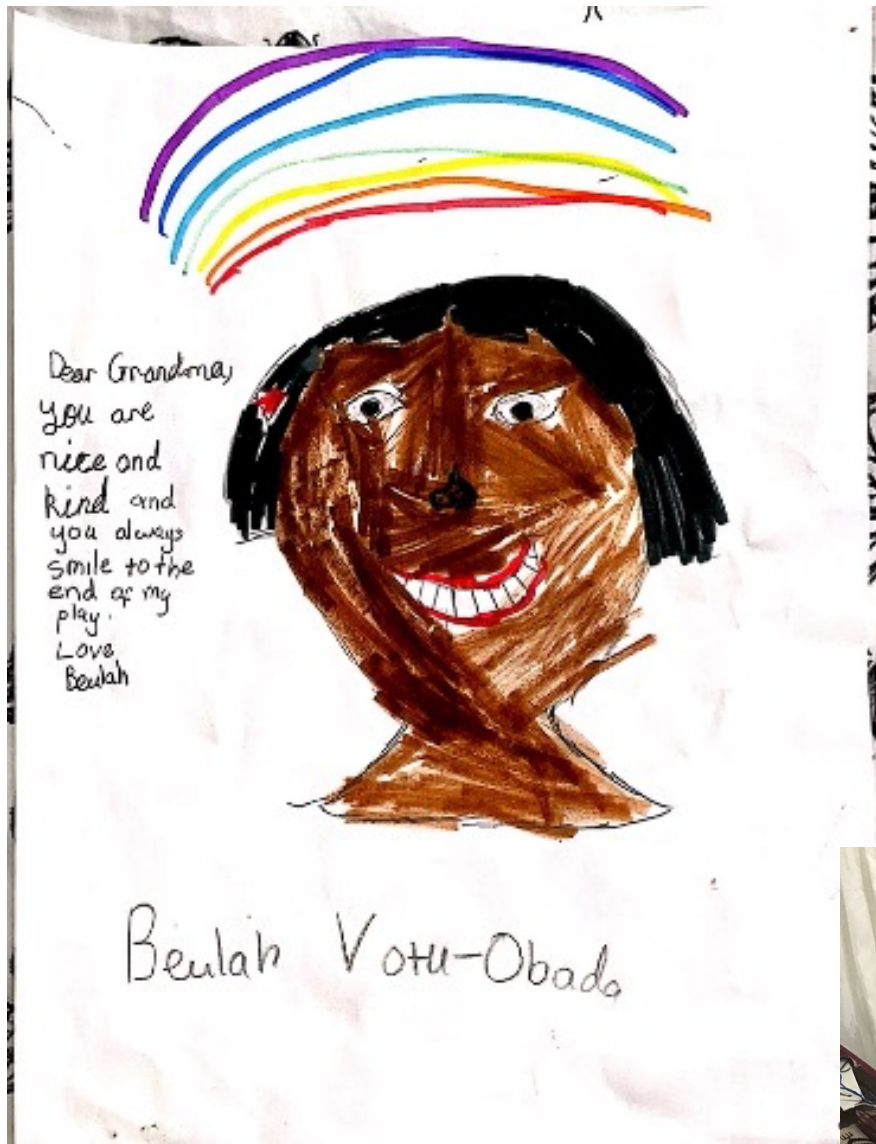
Tributes



IZAAK INYANG
(Grandson)



Tributes



BEULAH VOTU-OBADA
(Granddaughter)

Scanned with CamScanner



Tributes

Grandma was a kind person - always smiling, singing and dancing. When she died, I was heartbroken because I loved her so much but she is in a better place now in heaven with Jesus. I enjoyed the time I spent with her especially when she would watch us singing and dancing for her.

Love you always Grandma,

**Oluwafemiloto “Oluwafomowunmi” Olajide-Awosedo
(Granddaughter)**



Tributes

Dear Grandma

I miss you and I love you so much. I don't know what to do without you. But now you're in a better place and I hope to see you in heaven someday.

I will always love you,

**Mofiyinfoluwa "Oluwafomokunmi" Olajide-Awosedo
(Granddaughter)**



Tributes



**HEPHZIBAH & JEDIDAH VOTU-OBADA
(Granddaughters)**



Tributes

My darling Oluwaninsola,

I am yet to believe that you are no longer with us. We were cousins, we were friends. You were my confidante and always so supportive of me and all that concerns me.

I came to see you on the Sunday before you passed on but we couldn't talk because you were asleep. I did not know that we wouldn't see each other again.

You were a dutiful and caring mother to your children, a nice and kind hearted person. You were a warrior who served God till the last moment of your life. Always full of life. You came, you saw ad you conquered.

Rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ till the resurrection day when we shall meet to part no more.

Goodbye and goodnight Oluwaninsola. Omo eni o dun mo Ko gbodo so, Omo eni inu mbi ko gbodo so.

Forever cherished in my heart,

Mrs Folake Obagun



Tributes

The morning Olamidayo called me to announce your demise, I thought it was a dream. You had faith in your God until the last minute, I am sure you are going straight to Heaven. Adieu my darling sister, friend and confidant. Rest in perfect peace iye Olawunmi. I love you but God loves you best.

Mrs Oluwatoyin Ayanbadejo



Tributes

Tribute to my Auntie

At 2:26am on Tuesday 23rd March, I got the call I had dreaded the most. Once I saw Olami-dayo's name as the caller, I braced myself, said "Father, please NO" and answered the call. We have prayed and fasted for some time, the last one being on Monday 22nd March. You called on Sunday evening and asked after the children one by one. You made a voice call, no not a video call as usual. I did not realise you were calling to say farewell. My Auntie. My Mummy's "Sta mi, Sta mi"
You looked after me from cradle and when I had Demilade, you were supervising the mid-wives in the hospital. You did an encore for Mayomikun and ditto Laanu!
Full of love and plenty of energy.
You loved with passion and walked the Christian walk with passion.
Heaven has gained a worshipper.
I will miss your video calls, your songs and your prayers.
Sun re O, Auntie Mi Oluwaninsola.
Ija de opin, ogun ti tan.

Oyeyimika Adeboye (Niece)



Tributes

My Aunty,

Some things are easier imagined than experienced. Your passing is definitely one of those things. Difficult to accept you are not physically here anymore and you have gone to be with this Jesus that you loved so much. You danced through life and made amazing lemonade out of the sometimes rotten lemons life handed to you. A fighter, a believer, a prayer warrior, a supporter. You were all these and more.

Your smile was one of the constants of my youth. When I was in Primary 1, you were my teacher. I had received rapid promotion from Nursery 1 to Primary 1 and I ended up in your class! Woe is me! Every other child but me had breaktime (Omo Tisha syndrome!). You would pack lunch for you and I from home and I would eat at my desk while under your eagle eye, I worked on the extra sums you had given me. I turned out to be one of the brightest in my class because of that. A few years later, you were working in Epe and would come home only at weekends. I had missed you so much and one day, I insisted on going back with you. Oddly enough, my father agreed! I went with you for a few days and had an absolutely fantastic time just hanging out with you.

In recent times, after I moved back to Lagos, we lived so close to each other and I enjoyed returning the care you had given me as a child. Your visits to our house were frequent but not frequent enough. How I'd love that visit again! I remember Tobi hiding from you after several outrageous requests from you to solve "issues" on your phone and it brings laughter to me. When my Mum came over, both of you would insist on sleeping in your granddaughter's room instead of the Guest Room because, according to you, you weren't "visitors". You would then keep Seun awake all night when you and my mum would chat into the wee hours of the morning! Sister mi was the affectionate way you and your sisters referred to each other. And you would repeat "sister mi" so many times in each conversation that Seun started calling you "sister mi"

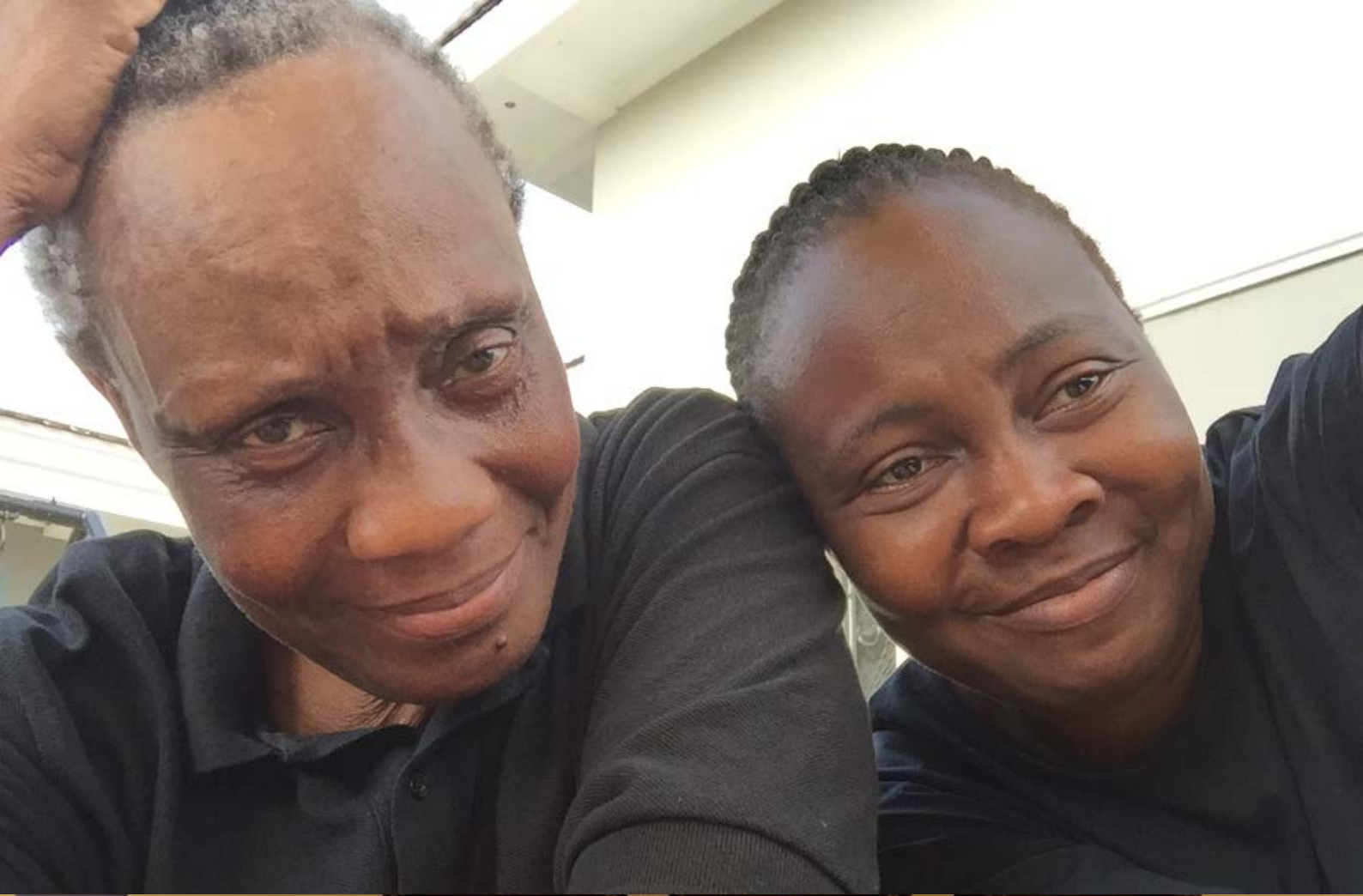
Aunty, death didn't let us do as much for you as we would have loved. It's easier to console myself with the thought that you are with Jesus. You have been privileged to escape the present darkness.

Omo eni ko dun mo ko gbodo wi, eni inu mbi ko gbodo so!

Till we are reunited in Heaven, I bid you Rest In Peace.

Love always,

Aderinsola Adefolake Onalaja (Nee Odutola)
(Pabutu muyeke)



Tributes

Tribute to my darling Aunty Sola

On Tue Mar 23, I woke up startled at 4:57am Nairobi time and saw I had several missed calls from Lagos where it was just 2:57am – I knew it could not be good news ... we had all been praying for a miracle... but God knows best.

Snippets of memories flow... when I was much younger, “Aunty lyabo” visiting and bringing gifts for “her favorite niece” – only to later discover she said the same thing to all her nieces... hearing Aunty lyabo is now “Aunty Sola” ... Calling me “Jumis Ade” and “Ajumis Ade”, Mama Lawunmi the prayer warrior, always smiling, always dancing, always singing songs of praise and worship.

You were the one we were always sure would recite the Oriki of the Eniodunmo Family at family events

Eniodunmo Oriki

Omo dagi efunfun Awujale

Omo dagi ni e efunfun Awujale (x2)

Omo olowo tin kole oju omi.

Omo abatabutu alejo tin se onile daru-daru.

Omo bolode oku, ode o fun gbegi.

Omo olowo ake o gbodo mu omi oko.

Omo eleyinkule ade sure, o ni, edumare jen dabi onileyi.

Omo saage baba anoja.

Aje ni baba teni teni.

Ago loloye, Omo arogunteshi, omo otosi nyan ara e lodi,

Iba de ile olowo ko je ko mu.

Omo o gbo giri ojo, oda olukete duro, beji ba maa pani aaba aso ire lara eni.

Omo eniodunmo o gbodo wi, Omo eni inu nbi o gbodo so.

Arileshire baba egbe, eniodunmo o gbodo wi, eni inumbi o gbodo dun, eni inumbi o gbodo so (x2).

Omo iyalode ani pepe shile, a fi egba sa omo bi ada.

Anihun ti Oyinbo oni nile.

Oyinbo oni ewu etu beeni ko ni sanmonyani.

Oyinbo to ba wo ewu etu ljebu Ode ni Porogun Naijiria lo ti mu lo.

ljebu lo ni aso etu, ljebu lo ni sanmonyani, ljebu lo ni owo, ljebu lo ni owo, ljebu lo ni afe,

ljebu loni lbunkun, ljebu loni Alubarika.

My lovely aunty ... We love you but God loves you more.

Sun re o! Omo Eniodunmo ko gbodo wi Omo Eni inu nbi ko gbodo so.

Your loving Niece

**Jumoke Jagun-Dokunmu
(Niece)**

Tributes

Gone but not forgotten.....a lifetime of memories will remain with us forever.

My earliest memory is being the Ringbearer at your wedding. - loved my snappy Red waist-coat and bow-tie.

I still remember the Chin-chin that came with each visit when we were younger
Unfortunately, the last couple of years have been reflective of life in the 2000's- text, calls and messages.

Gone, but will be missed dearly and not forgotten.....

Kunle, Wumi and Riike Jagun

Dear Aunty Shola

It is sad to realise that you are actually gone, you will surely be missed. As I write this I am still in shock to realise our time together as a family is no more. I will forever remember your smile and warm personality, your encouraging words and your prayers for me and my brother. You truly were a remarkable woman. You were resilient and strong you never allowed anything to stop you. You pushed through every challenge, every obstacle nothing was no match for you and for your God

You are strength personified, you were a warrior a great believer of the mighty power of God. I salute you, to know you is to love you, to know you is to see what a true warrior is.

I take solice in knowing you were loved by so many. Especially by my Father, I have never known siblings to love each other the way he loved you and the way you loved him. He is heart broken and I know we all are . You are no longer in pain you are with your maker, your redeemer , your comforter you are in the presence of your God smiling laughing and dancing.

Sun re Oluwaninsola Sun re Omo Eniodunmo

Till we meet again

Yetunde Oduwole
(niece)

Tributes

Sleep well darling Aunty sleep well , you will never be forgotten. Your joy is what I want to remember. Till next we see again you are in my heart always.

Tunde Oduwole
(Nephew)

Oh God, the beginning and end of everything in life. Our youngest aunty, last born of late mama Odegbo, mama Station, Mrs. Iyabo Oluwanishola Olajide-Awesedo, fondly mama Olawunmi, Iye Lawunmi. There is alot but who are we to question our creator.. Each person have various stop bus. God understands all. May her soul rest in peace.

Opeoluwa Oduwole

AUNTY SOLA and her dramatic persona – by Supo Jagun
Grandma Surulere: Sola wa o. Has Supo told you...? (in Yoruba)
Aunty Sola: (...looked at me quizzically) what is my sister saying?
Supo:emm, emm..
Grandma Surulere : interrupts cheekily- Afe lo mu Iyawo wa ni....(Yoruba)
Aunty Sola : ...#breaks into spontaneous dance..... and starts circling around me in dramatic dance (yes, that dance that only Yoruba mother’s know.)

Supo: I just shy straight.
My Aunty was dramatic like that.
Fast forward a couple of months.....

I remember her sitting on the sitting room floor and single-handedly wrapping all the wedding gifts to the bride’s family –She was there for hours and only got up when she was done. She said jokingly: I changed your diaper as a baby, now I am here ‘preparing you for marriage’ – you better remember that.

I rememberi remember o and with plenty of love in my heart. I pray for peace and blessing for you on your onward Journey.AMIN.

Supo Jagun
(Nephew)

Tributes

I will forever remember her as the lovely “Big Aunty” who wrapped all the gifts coming to me as Supo’s bride-to-be! She was always so fun, stylish and posh. I pray that God gives us all the grace to carry on and continue to make her proud. Amin.

Adenike (Olasupo) Jagun

Aunty as we fondly call you. What can I say just to say thank you Jesus for a life well spent. I am just bringing my self to reality that you’ve gone to rest at the bosom of the Lord Jesus Christ until the resurrection day. You’re such a loving Aunty. I could remember when the struggle started, I was the first person you came to in Ibadan, being a Nurse, I knew what was coming but I love your encouraging attitudes and words whenever we meet or phone, you will always tell me Olayemi ko si nkankan fi okan e bale,nkan ti o to ,ma si tun seku (I should be rest assured, everything is going to be alright)I will miss your reassuring words,songs and dancing steps to Jesus. You always call me Ayeme ,your nickname for me. Rest in perfect peace Aunty.

Aunty as we always call you, I have nothing to say but to say thank you Jesus. Olusola you fought and you won,now the battle is over.Rest in perfect peace till the resurrection day. Will miss your encouraging and soothing words anytime you call me.

Your niece

Mrs Olayemi Adekunle neeOduwole (omo late RasakiOduwole)

In my early years, I remember her as ‘Auntie Iyabo’, my mom’s younger sister who visited with ‘gifts’ that we always looked forward to.

Later as Auntie Shola and then Mama Lawunmi, always full of life and smiles. Growing up, we spent a lot of time with the family, and we saw my nieces and nephew grow up. She often mimicked the way I introduced myself at 5 years old and we would both laugh over it. The last time I saw her, she remained very cheerful; little did I know she was saying goodbye.

Thank God for your life, we pray for God’s forgiveness and a resting place in Heaven. We pray for God’s grace and love for your children and family members and the fortitude to bear the loss

Rest in peace
Oladele Jagun

Tributes

Mama Lawunmi as you are fondly called, I know you are looking down now and you could see how much you are loved.

I am glad Oladele and I took our time to see her last month. As usual, she was full of life, loving, gentle, and sweet. She always showed all how she cared about them. She was excited to tell us about the community work she was engaged in raising the awareness of cancer in the community including the endurance walk she participated in to focus attention on its clinical management. Like her, she was grateful for everything. She called the same day and few days after to thank us for the visit and talked about different things. Today we are mourning her departure, but we are much more comforted by the good news that she is now resting peacefully with God.

Rest in peace

Moriam Jagun

Words cannot Express how much we will miss you, your warm smile and jovial personality.

My husband and kids will surely miss the usual 'abulẹ se owo' or 'ekogbeyin' salutations

Adieu dear aunt. We take solace in GOD for HE knows what we do not.

Jagun-Ologolo Karimah Ojuolape for the Ahmed Ologolo Family.

Tributes

You were a humble woman full of love, strength and laughter. I believe that in life and now death you wouldn't want us to focus on the sadness and sorrow but to continue to love and support each other through the grief and pain. This is what those who were fortunate enough to know you will remember you by, Grandma Victory Park.

I will never forget how you would fondly call me by my full name (which is something only a few people ever do) and you would do so with an extra bit of "oomph" and love by calling me "OlorunMltobiloba". You would always ask after Seun and I, and I fondly remember how you spent your time at night gisting with Grandma Ijebu or trying to get me to fix/add things to your smartphone.

You were and always will be a shining example and beacon of love to us all. Although you are gone to a better place now, your memory will live on in all of us and your love will continue to resonate in all who knew or heard of you.

Love you Grandma Victory Park and I can't wait till we meet again someday.

Tobi Onalaja



Tributes

Sister Mi!!

I remember just like yesterday the day you and grandma slept in my room. I stayed up all night long listening to you and your sister, my Grandma, chat and gossip. The next morning I ran to my mum and told her how all I heard all night was 'sister mi! Sister mi!' because both of you never stopped talking!

From then on, it became a recurring joke between us three for you to call me sister mi everytime you saw me. It never ceased to make me smile everytime I heard you walk through the door and shout 'sister mi!'

I will miss you sister mi, I will miss your positivity, your smile, your joy and your love!
God bless you and may you rest in peace

Oluwaseunfunmi Onalaja



Tributes

Grandma victory park, it is hard to accept the death of a loved one but I know your with God. I'll miss forever your beautiful words which you always told me everytime we met. You kept on reminding me that I must have a strong covenant with God like you did. You used to say my smile was what always made you to smile and that I shouldn't stop smiling. Your words shall be forever close to my heart.

Daniel Akerele

Grandma Victory park, I'll forever miss your cheerful presence and the words of encouragement you say to me every time we meet. You constantly remind me that you love me and that God loves me. You always tell me that I'm the most beautiful girl in the world. I shall forever keep your words close to my heart. Thank you for always cheering me on and for being a source of joy. I love you too.

Timilehin Akerele

It is hard to believe that the Angels have taken you home so suddenly. Moments with you have always been filled with so much laughter. You never ceased to fill a room with your warm personality. Thank you Grandma for exemplifying strength. For making us feel good with your warm words of praise. And for always having a smile for each of us. Fare thee well Grandma. You fought a good fight and won the race. We will hold all the memories deep in our hearts. Through these memories, we'll never part. Surely, our love for you will forever remain.

-AdeDolapo, Adedamola and Adeola Adekunle.

Tributes

Tribute to Grandma Victory Park

Grandma Victory Park,
Mummy said you have gone to heaven to be with Allah. Please say hello to my Daddy.
I love you and I miss you.
Love

Boluwatife (Bolu) Dokunmu

I do not remember her but if she was grandma's sister she must have been nice, trustworthy, calm, and never afraid to speak her mind.

R.I.P (REST IN PEACE)

Aishah Jagun

Our Dear Grandma, we'll surely miss you. When we were young, on Sundays, she always came to our house and carry me and AbdulFatah, my Twin brother, dance and sang for us. She was very nice and kind hearted. Before she thinks about herself, she thinks about other people. No One wants her to die because of her kindness. I was so sad to hear of her death. She always called me "Tantoba". I really wish that she is not dead. We love you but God loves you more.

By Aasiyah Durosinlorun Tantoba Oduwole (11).

Those we love, don't go away, They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard but always near. My mind knows that you are in a better place where there is no pain. There is an empty space in my heart that nothing will ever fill. We will always remember all the laughter we shared. Good night, Grandma Mrs Oluwaninsola Awosedo Nee Oduwole.

By AbdulFatah Durotoluwa "Tantolohun" as you called me, Oduwole. (11)

Tributes

Mrs Oluwaninsola Olajide- Awosedo was a woman of faith: a strong Christian who never wavered in her quest for God. She was indeed a God chaser. She was also very respectful, always according me great honour in spite of the fact that she was older than me.

She had the greatest love and respect for her big sister Mummy Odutola, and whenever I had the privilege of being around them, I never ceased to be fascinated by her love, admiration and loyalty to her sister .

Mrs Awosedo was a woman of prayer who had complete faith in the power of prayer. This became deeper after her miraculous recovery from cancer a few years ago. I remember the joy with which she shared her testimony and our joy at having her back in Church. My phone is full of Christian songs, messages and prayers that she used to send to me on a daily basis. She loved the Lord and was quick to share with you any message, song or prayer that she felt would bless you.

I was greatly encouraged by the testimony of her healing and was saddened to hear that she had had a relapse. We prayed that she would make a full recovery but unfortunately, it was not to be. She is now at peace, doing what she enjoyed most, worshipping her Father. I pray that the Lord would comfort her children, all the members of her family and her Church family. We take comfort in the knowledge of a future reunion of all believers in Heaven.

Until then , my precious sister, I say goodnight . We love you but Jesus loves you more.

Bimpe Eskor- Mfon.



Tributes

To My Dear Mother,

You were a lot of things to me, you were a constant source of strength, you were a beacon of hope, you helped me by the special grace of God to be the man I have become today. You constantly drummed it in my ears that I am a general even though circumstances around me said otherwise. You told me I could become great if I trusted and hoped in God alone. You were a giver and shoulder for me to always cry on. YOU SHOWED ME LOVE even though I was not your biological son, you brought me into the fold and covered me under your wings like a mother hen. Of all the lives you touched, you affected mine the most and I will be eternally grateful.

Thank you for always being there for me, thank you for the prayers, thank you for the care, thank you for the impact you made in my life, thank you for wiping my tears and covering my shame, thank you for the efforts you made for me, you will always be my mummy even when I see you in heaven.

SLEEP WELL Maami, I will miss you dearly

I LOVE YOU Ma, God be with you till we meet again.

Michael Eneji



Tributes

Tribute To My lovely friend/Sister.

Exit Of An Icon

No words can express my grief of losing you from my life. Memories of your Face, your beautiful dimple smile, large and loving heart and your deeds bring tears to my eyes.

I know you are not dead but sleeping in the bosom of God almighty.

You are a friend like sister indeed, a virtuous woman, mother in Israel, a prayer warrior, an adviser ,a peace lover and a caring friend/sister.

You have a heart of gold, my only consolation is because you have gone to be with the LORD.

I thank God for the life well spent that you hold onto the GOD, Faith till your last breath.

We love you but God loves you most.

May Your Gentle Soul Rest In Perfect Peace Till We Meet To Part No More.

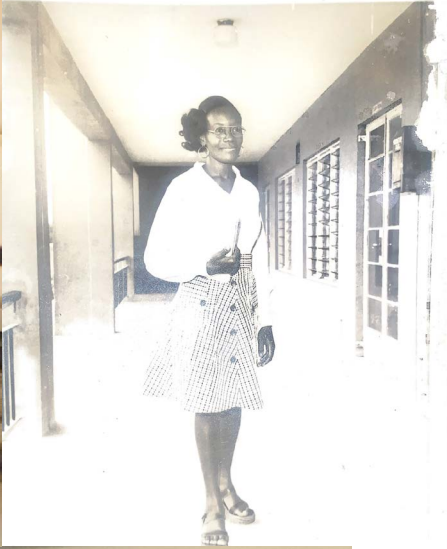
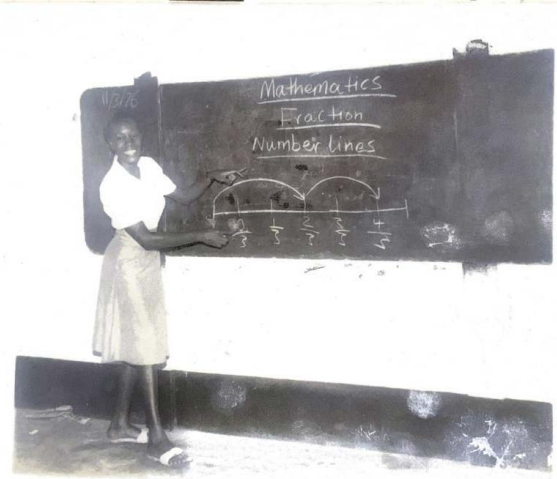
Sweet Is Death Of Righteous Is remembrance Shall be Forever.

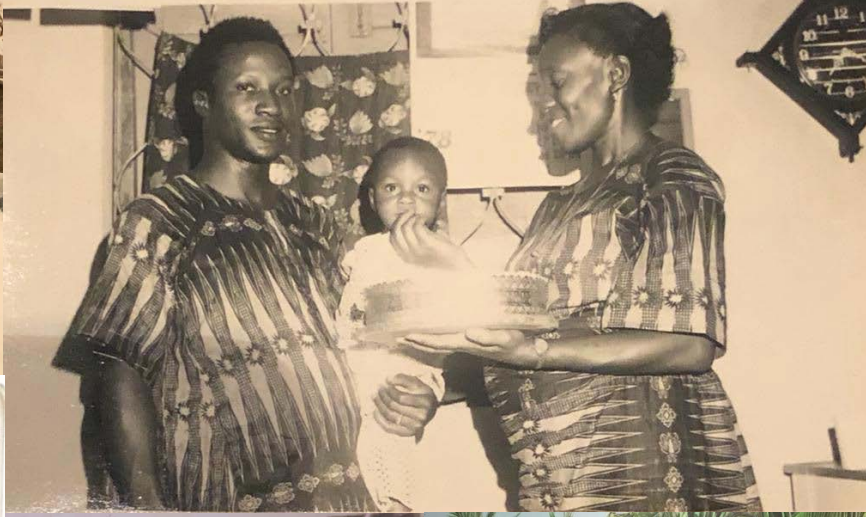
ADIEU My lovely sister OLUWANISOLA AWOSEDO (Nee ODUWOLE).

ELDER (MRS) ANTHONIA OLANIKE MALEGHEMI (Nee AYANBADEJO)



Photo
Gallery







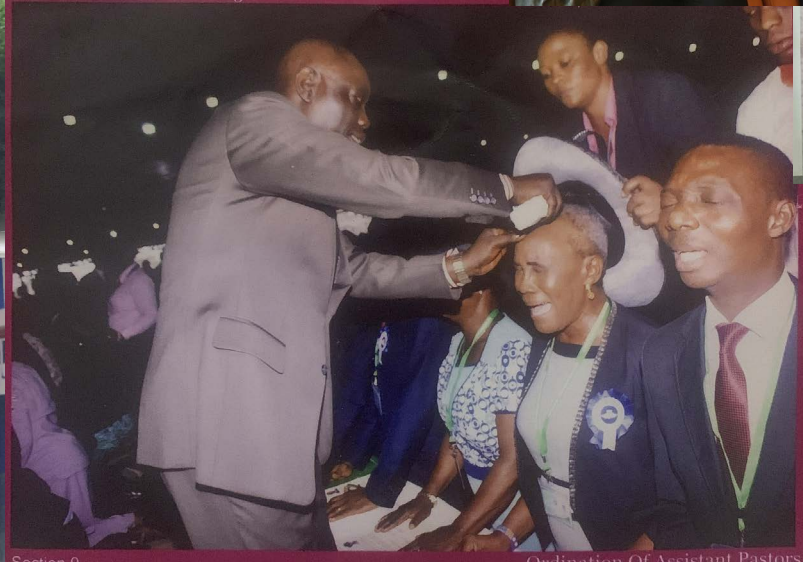












Section 9 Ordination Of Assistant Pastors







Appreciation

We, the Olajide-Awosedo and Hassan-Oduwole families express our sincere gratitude to you for honoring our amazing mother with your presence at her home going ceremonies.

We thank you for your time, love and support during this trying period. We pray God stands by you in all areas and seasons of your lives. God bless you.