

DIOCESE OF AKURE

# CHURCH OF NIGERIA

ANGLICAN COMMUNION

St Thomas' Church, Isinkan, Akure

Eto Isinku fun iya wa

## Felicia Jolaade FAKINLEDE

March 25, 1926 – September 14, 2023

Eniti a sin ni Friday November 3, 2023,  
Eto isinku yio bere ni agogo mewa owuro (10:00 am)



Mr. Johnson Asekunowo (Organist II), Dr. Gideon Idowu (Organist I)  
Mr. Adegoke Adenipe – *Music Director*

Mr. Ayo Ajana (*People's Warden*); Mrs B.T. Adu (*Vicar's Warden*)

Revd S. A. Agboola, Revd Kehinde Owoseni, The Revd M.I. Akintunde,  
The Revd Gabriel T. Ologun, The Revd Philip O. Ajayi, The Revd B.S.E. Woli  
*Assisting Priests*

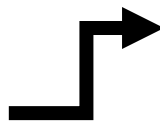
Ven. Thompson Olu Akinboro  
*Vicar/Archdeacon*

The Most Revd Simeon O. Borokini, *PhD*  
*The Bishop of Akure Diocese /Archbishop of Ondo Ecclesiastical Province*

## ETO ISIN

1. Gbigba oku lenu ona ile  
Olorun.....**3**
2. Awon Asayan Oro Olorun ati  
ohun duru.....**4**
3. Orin I.O.M. 225.....**5**
4. Psalm 103.....**6**
5. Eko Kika – I Kor. 15:20-  
26.....**7**
6. Orin I.O.M. 219.....**8**
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12. Orin Akojade Orin  
I.O.M. 217.....**10**
- NI IBOJI.....11**
13. Orin I.O.M. 15.....**13**
14. Oro Iyanju ni  
Iboji.....**13**
15. Orin – Maa Sun  
Olufe.....**14**
16. Adura Isinku ati  
Ibukun.....**14**
17. Adura Ikehin ati Ore-  
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stories, visit mama's webpage at  
<https://bit.ly/mamafak> or scan the QR code here:



## ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Receiving the Body
2. Sentences (*As the body moves from  
the western door to choir stall*)
3. Opening Hymn – H.C. 209
4. Psalm 103
5. Lesson – I Cor. 15:20-26
6. Hymn H.C. 213
7. Sermon
8. Hymn H.C. 304
9. Prayer
10. Thanksgiving
11. Notices
12. Recessional Hymn H.C 203

## AT THE CEMETERY

13. Hymn H.C. 20
14. Exhortation & Affirmation of Faith
15. Hymn - Sleep on beloved
16. Committal Prayer
17. Commendation & Grace



**1. GBIGBA OKU NI ENU ONA  
ILE OLORUN**

*Alufa yio pade oku ni enu ona  
abawole, yoo si koju si posi naa, yoo  
wipe:*

**Alufa:** Pelu igbagbo ninu Jesu Kristi  
awa gba ara iya wa **OLOOGBE MADAM  
FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** fun isinku.

*Eje ki a gbadura pelu igboya ninu  
Olorun, Olufunni ni iye,  
ki o le ji dide ni pipe ni agbo awon  
eniyani mimo. (Idakeroro yoo wa,  
lehin eyi, alufaa yoo wipe)*

Gba iranse re, **OLOOGBE MADAM  
FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** Iwo  
Oba Oluwa Jesu Kristi, kuro ninu ibi  
gbogbo, ki o si tu u sile kuro ninu  
ide. Ki o le sinmi pelu awon eniyani  
mimo ninu ile aiyeraye, nibi ti Baba  
ati Emi Mimo pelu iwo ngbe, ti o si  
njoba, Olorun kan lai ati lailai, Amin.

**Alufa:** Fun Mama wa ni isinmi  
ayeraye Oluwa.

**Ijo:** Ki o si je ki imole  
ainipekun mole si lara.

**Alufa:** Emi ti gbe Oluwa ka iwaju  
mi ni igba gbogbo, Oun  
wa ni owo otun mi, nitori  
naa, a ki yoo si mi ni ipo.

**Ijo:** Nitorina ni inu mi se dun,  
ti ogo mi si nyo, ara mi  
pelu yoo simi ni ireti

**1. RECEPTION OF THE BODY**

**Priest:** With faith in Jesus Christ, we  
receive the body of our mother **LATE  
MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE**  
for burial.

Let us pray with confidence in the Giver of life,  
that He will raise her to *perfection, in the  
company of saints.*

Deliver your servant, **LATE MADAM FELICIA  
JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** O sovereign Lord  
Jesus Christ, from all evil, and set her free  
from every bond,  
that she may rest with all Your saints in  
the eternal habitations, where with the  
Father and the holy Spirit, You live and  
reign, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

**Priest:** Rest eternal, grant unto her, O Lord.

**People:** And let perpetual light shine on  
her.

**Priest:** I have set God always  
before me: for He is on my right hand  
therefore, I shall not fall.

**People:** Wherefore my heart was  
glad, and my glory rejoices; my flesh also  
shall rest in hope.

**Priest:** For why? You shall not

**Alufa:** Nitori kinni? Iwo ki yoo fi okan mi sile ni orun ipo-okun mi iwo ki yoo je ki eni mimo re ki o ri idibaje.

**Ijo:** Iwo yio fi ipa ona iye han mi, lodo re ni ekun rere ayo wa: ati ni owo otun re ni didun wa titi lai.

**Alufa:** Oluwa fun **OLOOGBE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** ni isimi ainipekun, Oluwa.

**Ijo:** Ki o si jeki imole ainipekun mole si lara.

## 2. AWON ASAYAN ORO OLORUN

*(A o gbe posi wole)*

Emi ni Ajinde ati lye, eniti o ba gba mi gbo, bi o tile ku, sibe yoo ye: eniken ti o ba si mbe laaye, ti o ba gba mi gbo ki yoo ku mo lailai (*Johannu 11:25-26*).

Olorun ayeraye ni abo re, li apa re ni iye wa – *Duet. 33:27*.

Ebi ki yi pa won mo, beni ounge ki yio gbe won mo: beni oorun ki yio pa won tabi orukooru – *Ifihan 7:16*.

Nitori bi a ba wa laaye, awa wa laaye fun Oluwa, bi a si ku, awa ku fun Oluwa; nitorinaa bi a wa laaye, tabi a ku ni, ti Oluwa li awa nse – *Romu 14:8*.

E mase je ki okan yin daru, e gba Olorun gbo, e gba mi gbo pelu. Ninu ile Baba mi opolopo ibugbe li o wa – *Johannu 14:1-2*

leave my soul in hell; neither shall You suffer your holy one to see corruption.

**People:** You shall show me the path of life, in Your presence is the fullness of joy: and at Your right hand are pleasures forever more.

**Priest:** Rest eternal grant unto her, O Lord.

**People:** And let perpetual light shine on her.

## 2. SENTENCES

I am the Resurrection and the Life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live, and whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die. *John 11:25-26*.

The eternal God is your refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms, *Deut. 33:27*

Neither again will they hunger, never again will they thirst; the sun will never beat upon them, nor any scorching heat. *Rev. 7:16*

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord. Whether we live or die, we are the Lord's. *Rom. 14:8*

Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions. – *John 14:1-2*.

I know that my Redeemer lives, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon earth: and

Mo mo pe Oludande mi mbe laaye ati pe oun bi eni ikehin ni yio dide soke lori erupe ile. Bi eran ara mi tile baje, sibe emi yio ri Olorun, eniti oju mi yio ri funrara mi, ki ise ti elomiran – Jobu 19:25-27.

Nitori o da mi loju pe, ki ise iku, tabi iye, tabi awon angeli, tabi awon ijoye, tabi awon alagbara, tabi ohun igba ti mbo, tabi oke, tabi ogbun, tabi eda miran kan ni yoo le ya wa kuro ninu ife Olorun, ti o wa ninu Kristi Oluwa wa – Romu 8:38-39.

Awa ko mu nkan wa si aiye yii, o si da mi loju pe awa ko le mu nkan jade lo. Oluwa fifun ni, Oluwa si gba a lo, ibukun ni fun oruko Oluwa – I Timoteu 6:7; Jobu 1:21.

Alabukun ni awon oku ti o ku ninu Oluwa, beli emi nwi, nitori won sinmi kuro ninu lala won – Ifihan 14:13.

### 3. ORIN: HYMNS 225

1. **ff** ALLELUYA! ALLELUYA!  
ALLELUYA!  
**f** Ija d' opin, ogun si tan:  
Olugbala jagun molu:  
**ff** Orin ayo l' a o ma ko. —  
Alleluya!
2. **f** Gbogbo ipa n' iku ti lo.  
Sugbon Kristi f' ogun re ka:  
**ff** Aiye! e ho iho ayo. —  
Alleluya!
3. **mf** Ojo meta na ti koja,  
**cr** O jinde kuro nin' oku:  
**ff** E f' ogo fun Oluwa wa. —  
Alleluya!
4. **f** O d' ewon orun apadi,  
O silekun orun sile;  
**ff** E korin iyin segun Re. —  
Alleluya!

though this body be destroyed, yet in my flesh shall I see God – Job 19: 25-26.

For I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth nor anything else in creation will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord – Romans 8:38-39.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord. I Tim. 6:7, Job 1:21.

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, so says the Spirit; they rest from their labours. Rev. 14:13.

### HYMNS H.C209

1. Alleluia! Alleluia!! Alleluia!!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung:  
Alleluia!
2. Death's mightiest powers have done  
their worst,  
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst  
Alleluia!
3. On the third morn he rose again  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain:  
Alleluia!
4. He brake the age-bonds chains of  
heal,  
The bars from heaven's high portals  
fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell  
Alleluiah!
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded  
thee  
From death's dread sting thy servants  
free,

5. **p** Jesu, nipa iya t' O je,  
**mf** Gba wa lowo oro iku,  
**cr** K'a le ye, k'a si ma yin O. —  
 Alleluya! **Amin.**

**4. PSALM 103**

1. Fi ibukun fun Oluwa, iwo okan mi, ati gbogbo ohun ti o wa ninu mi fi ibukun fun oruko re mimo;
2. Fi ibukun fun Oluwa, iwo okan mi ma si se gbagbe gbogbo ore re;
3. Eniti o dari gbogbo ese re ji; eniti o si tan gbogbo arun re
4. Eniti o ra emi re kuro ninu iparun; eniti o fi iseun-ife ati iyonu de o li ade;
5. Eniti o fi ohun didara te o lorun; beni igba ewe re di otun bi ti idi.
6. Oluwa se ododo ati idajo fun gbogbo awon ti a nilara.
7. O fi ona re han fun Mose, ise re fun awon omo Israeli.
8. Oluwa li alanu ati olore, o lora lati binu o si po li anu.
9. On ki ibaniwi nigba gbogbo; beni ki ipa ibinu re mo laila.
10. On ki ise si wa gege bi ese wa; beni ki isan a fun wa gege bi aisedede wa.
11. Nitori pe, bi orun ti ga si ile, beli anu re tobi si awon ti o beru re.
12. Bi ila oru ti jina si iwo orun beli o mu irekoja wa jina kuro lodo wa
13. Bi baba ti ise iyonu si awon omo, beli Oluwa nse iyonu si awon ti o beru re.
14. Nitori ti o mo eda wa; o ranti pe erupe ni wa.
15. Bi o se ti enia ni, oju re dabi koriko; bi itana eweko igbe beli o gbile.
16. Nitori ti afefe fe koja lo lori re ko si si mo; ibujoko re ki yio si moo mo.

That we may live, and sing to thee.  
 Alleluia!

**4. PSALM - 103**

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and bless his holy name!
2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits
3. Who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases,
4. Who redeems your life from the Pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy
5. Who satisfies you with good as long as you live, so satisfies you with good as long as you live so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's
6. The Lord works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed.
7. He made known his ways to Moses, his acts to the people of Israel.
8. The Lord is merciful and gracious slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
9. He will not always chide, nor will he keep his anger for ever
10. He does not deal with them according to our sins nor require us according to our iniquities
11. For as the heaven are high above the earth, so great is the steadfast love toward those who fear him.
12. As far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us.
13. As a father pities his children so the lord pities those who fear him
14. For he knows our frame; he remembers that we are dust.
15. As for man, his days are like grass; he flourishes like a flower of the field!

17. Sugbon anu Oluwa lati aiye raiye ni lara awon ti o beru re, ati ododo re lati omo de omo.
18. Si awon ti o pa majemu re mo, ati si awon ti o ranti ofin re lati se won.
19. Oluwa ti pese ite re ninu orun; ijoba re li o si bori ohun gbogbo;
20. E fi ibukun fun Oluwa, enyin angeli re, ti o po ni ipa ti nse ofin re ti nfi eti si ohun oro re.
21. E fi ibukun fun Oluwa, enyin angeli reti e po ni ipa, ti nmu oro re se, ti nfi eti si ohun oro re.
22. E fi ibukun fun Oluwa, gbogbo ise re ni ibi gbogbo ijoba re; fi ibukun fun Oluwa, iwo okan mi.

**5. EKO KIKA - I Korinti 15:20-26**

20. Nje nisisiyi Kristi ti jinde kuro ninu oku, o si di akobi ninu awon ti o sun
21. Nitori igbati o ti sepe nipa enia ni iku ti wa, nipa enia li ajinde ninu oku si ti wa pelu.
22. Nitori bi gbogbo enia ti ku ninu Adamu, beni a o si so gbogbo enia di alaye ninu Kristi
23. Sugbon olukuluku enia ni ipa tire; Krisiti akobi; lehin eyini awon ti ise ti Kristi ni bibo re
24. Nigbana ni opin yio de, nigbati o ba ti fi ijoba fun Olorun ani Baba nigbati o ba ti mu gbogbo ase ati gbogbo ola ati agbara kuro.

16. For the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place knows it no more.
17. But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who fear him and his righteousness to children's children.
18. To those who keep his covenant and remember to do his commandments
19. The Lord has established his throne in the heaven and his kingdom rules over all.
20. Bless the Lord, O you his angels you mighty ones who do his word, hearkening to the voice of his word!
21. Bless the Lord all his hosts, his ministers that do his will!
22. Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion, Bless the Lord, O my soul!

**5. Lesson – I Corinthians 15:20-26**

20. But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those who have fallen asleep.
21. For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead.
22. For as the Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all made alive.
23. But each in his own order: Christ the first fruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ
24. Then comes the end, when he delivers the kingdom to God the Father after destroying every rule and every authority and power
25. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet.

25. Nitoripe on ko le saima joba titi yio fi  
fi gbogbo awon ota sabe ese re

26. The last enemy to be destroyed is  
death.

26. Iku ni ota ikehin ti a o parun.

#### 6. ORIN I.O.M. 219

1. *f* Jesu ye; titi aiye  
Eru iku ko ba ni mo;  
Jesu ye; Nitorina  
Isa oku ko n' ipa mo.  
Alleluya!
2. *mf* Jesu ye; lat' oni lo,  
Iku je ona si iye;  
*di* Eyi y'o je 'tunu wa,  
'Gbat' akoko iku ba de.  
Alleluya!
3. *mp* Jesu ye; fun wa l' o ku,  
*cr* Nje Tire ni a o ma se;  
A o f' okan funfun sin,  
A o f' ogo f' Olugbala.  
Alleluya!
4. *f* Jesu ye; eyi daju,  
Iku at' ipa okunkun  
Ki y'o le ya ni kuro  
Ninu ife nla ti Jesu.  
Alleluya!
5. Jesu ye; gbogbo 'joba  
L'orun, li aiye, di Tire;  
*mf* E je ki a ma tele,  
*cr* Ki a le joba pelu Re.  
Alleluya! **Amin.**

#### 7. IWAASU

#### 6. HYMN H. C. 213

1. Jesus lives; thy terrors now,  
Can O death, no more appal us;  
Jesus lives; by this we know,  
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthal us,  
Alleluiah!
2. Jesus lives; henceforth is death,  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal  
Alleluiah
3. Jesus lives, for us He died,  
Then, alone to Jesus living;  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour given,  
Alleluiah!
4. Jesus lives; our hearts know well,  
Nought from us His love shall sever,  
Life, or death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluiah!
5. Jesus lives; to Him the throne,  
Overall the world is given;  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in heaven,  
Alleluia

#### 7. SERMON

#### 8. Hymn 301

1. Safe in the arms of Jesus  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershadow'd  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels  
Borne in a song, to me,



## 8. ORIN I.O.M. 308

1. Laifoya l'apa Jesu,  
Laifoya laiya Re,  
L'abe ojij' ife Re,  
L'okan mi o simi.  
Gbo! ohun Angeli ni,  
Orin won d' eti mi,  
Lati pa ogo wa,  
Lati okun Jaspi.

Laifaoya l'apa Jesu, Laifoya laiya Re,  
L'abe ojij' ife Re, l'okan mi o simi.

2. Laifoya lapa Jesu,  
Mo bo low' aniyani,  
Mo bo lowo idanwo,  
Ese ko n'ipa mo.  
Mo bo lowo 'banuje,  
Mo bo lowo eru,  
O ku idanwo die!  
O k' omije die!  
Laifaoya l'apa Jesu, Laifoya laiya Re,  
L'abe ojij' ife Re, l'okan mi o simi.

3. Jesu, abo okan mi,  
Jesu ti ku fun mi;  
  
Apata aiyeraiye  
L' emi o gbekele.  
Nihin l' emi o duro,  
Tit' oru y'o koja;  
Titi ngo fi r' imole,  
Ni ebute ogo.  
Laifaoya l'apa Jesu, Laifoya laiya Re,  
L'abe ojij' ife Re, l'okan mi o simi.

## 9. ADURA

Olorun Oloore ofe ati ogo, a nse iranti Mama wa, **OLOGBE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** a dupe wipe o fi fun awa ebi ati

Over the fields of glory  
Over the jasper sea  
Safe in the arms of Jesus  
Safe on His gentle breast  
There by His love o'ershadow'd  
Sweetly my soul shall rest

- 2, Safe in the arms of Jesus  
Safe from corroding care  
Safe from the world's temptations  
Sin cannot harm me there;  
Free from the blight of sorrow  
Free from my doubts and fears,  
Only a few more trials  
Only a few more tears.  
Safe in the arms of Jesus  
Safe on His gentle breast  
There by His love o'ershadow'd  
Sweetly my soul shall rest

3. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,  
Jesus has died for me  
Firm on the Rock of Ages  
Ever my trust shall be,  
Here let me wait with patience  
Wait till the night is o'er,  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore  
Safe in the arms of Jesus  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershadow'd  
Sweetly my soul shall rest. Amen

## 9. PRAYER

O God of grace and glory, we remember before You this our mother, **LATE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** thank You for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In Your boundless compassion console us who mourn, give us eternal life: so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course

ore nigba aiye re. A dupe fun ife ara ati ajumose ninu irin ajo igbagbo wa. Ninu aanu Re nla jowo wa pelu awon omo ati awon omo-omo ati awon ana ti oloogbe fi sile. Fun wa ni oore-ofe ki a le mo wipe iku je ona si iye, to bee ki a le fi tokantokan wa maa sa ere ije wa titi awa naa yio fi siwo ise ti a si dapo mo awon ti won saaju wa lo sodo Re, nitori Jesu Kristi, Oluwa wa. Amin.

Jesu Kristi Oluwa, awa fi emi Mama wa, **OLOGBE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** si abe re, eni ni igba aiye re, ti o di atunbi nipa omi ati ninu baptism, jowo jeki iku re yi le maa ran wa leti wipe O ti segun iku nipa ajinde Re, ki eyi o le fun wa ni igboya lati gbekele ife Re bi ti Baba.

Fun wa ni igbagbo aaye lati maa tele o nibikibi ti O ba dari wa, nibiti O wa ti O si njoba pelu Baba ati Emi Mimo lai, aiye ainipekun. Amin. Oluwa fi oju aanu Re wo gbogbo awon arinrin ajo, paapaa gbogbo awon ti won ti itosi ati ona jijin wa lati ba wa sinku Mama wa. Fun won ni irin ajo alaafia pada si ibugbe won. Fi iso ati abo Re ti o nipon bo won kuro ninu gbogbo ewu oju ona.

Se ona won ni rere, pe bi won ti ngbekele aanu Re, ti won si nsin o fun inu rere Re nihin, ati bi nwon ti nlo awon ebun Emi Mimo Re ti O fi fun won ki won le je okan pelu awon enia mimo Re ninu imole aiyeraye, nitori Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin.

## 10 IDUPE

## 11. IFILO

## 12. ORIN AKOJADE I.O.M. 217.

1. *f* L' owuro ojo Ajinde,

on earth, until, by Your call, we are re united with those who have gone before, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We commend to You, our mother,

## **LATE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE**

who had been born again by water and the Spirit in Holy baptism.

Grant that her death may recall to

us Your victory over death by Your

Resurrection and be an occasion for us

to renew our trust in your Father's love.

Give us, we pray, that faith to follow where

You have led the way, and where You live

and reign with the Father and Holy Spirit, to

the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, be merciful to all travelers,

especially those who have travelled from

far and near places to commiserate with

the bereaved and grant them safe return.

Bless, guide and defend them prosper,

them in their course, that they may be

quickened with a desire for the

full enjoyment of their privilege as

fellow citizens with saints in Your

heavenly household, through Jesus

Christ our Lord. Amen

## 10. THANKSGIVING

## 11. NOTICES

## 12. RECESSIONAL HYMNS -H.C 203

1. On the resurrection morning,  
Soul and body meet again;  
No more sorrow, no more weeping  
No more pain
2. Here awhile they must be parted,  
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,

- T' ara t'okan y'o pade,  
Ekun, 'kanu on irora  
Y' o dopin.
2. **p** Nihin nwon ko le sai pinya,  
Ki ara bale simi,  
K'o si fi idakeroro  
Sun fonfon.
3. Fun' gba die ara are yi  
L' a gbe s' ibi ' simi re;  
**cr** Titi di imole oro  
Ajinde.
4. **mf** Okan t'o kanu nisiyi,  
To si ngbadura kikan,  
**f** Y'o bu s'orin ayo l'ojo  
Ajinde.
5. **mf** Ara at' okan y'o dapo,  
Ipinya ko ni si mo;  
**cr** Nwon o ji l'aworan Krist, ni  
Telorun.
6. **mf** A! ewa na at' ayo na  
Y'o ti po to l' Ajinde!  
Y'o duro, b' orun at' aiye  
Ba fo lo.
7. **mf** L'oro ojo ajinde wa,  
'Boji y'o m' oku re wa;  
Baba, iya, omo, ara.  
Y'o pade.
8. Si "dapo ti o dun bayi,  
**di** Jesu masai ka wa ye;  
**p** N'nu 'ku, 'dajo, k'a le ro m'a  
'Gbelebu. **Amin.**
- Waiting in a holy stillness  
Wrapt in sleep.
3. For a while the tired body,  
To its resting-place is borne,  
Till there dawns the last and  
brightest  
Easter morn.
4. But the soul in contemplation  
Utters earnest prayer and strong;  
Breaking at the resurrection  
Into song.
5. Soul and body reunited,  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide  
Waking up in Christ's own likeness  
Satisfied.
6. Oh the beauty, oh the gladness,  
Of that resurrection day,  
Which shall not through endless  
ages,  
Pass away!
7. On that happy Easter morning  
All the graves their dead restore,  
Father, mother, child, and brethren,  
Meet once more.
8. To that brightest of all meetings,  
Brings us, Jesus Christ, at last;  
To Thy cross, through death and  
judgement,  
Holding fast. Amen

#### AT THE CEMETERY

#### 13. HYMN H.C. 20:

#### NI IBOJI

#### 13. ORIN I.O.M. 15 –

1. Abide with me; fast falls the  
eventide:  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me  
abide:

- 1, Wa ba mi gbe, ale fere le tan  
Okunkun su, Oluwa ba mi ggbe,  
Bi oluranlowo miran ba ye;  
Iranlowo alaini wa ba mi gbe.
  - 2, Ojo aiye m nsare o s' opin  
Ayo aye nku ogo re nwomi  
Aiyida at' ibaje ni mo nri,  
Wo ti ki yi pada, wa ba mi gbe.
  - 3, Ma wa l' eru b' Oba awon oba  
Sugbon ki o ma bao b' oninu re  
Ki o si ma kanu fun egbe mi;  
Wa, Ore elese, wa ba mi gbe!
  - 4, Mo nfe O ri, ni wakati gbogbo;  
Ki l' o le segun Esu b' ore Re?  
Tal' o le se amona mi bi Re?  
N'nu 'banuje at' ayo, ba mi gbe!
  - 5, Pelu 'bukun Re, eru ko ba mi:  
Ibi ko wuwo, ekun ko koro;  
Oro iku da? 'Segun isa da?  
Ngo segun sibe, b' lwo ba mi gbe.
  - 6, Wa ba mi gbe ni wakati iku,
- When other helpers fail, and  
comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless; O abide with  
me.
  2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little  
day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass  
away;  
Change and decay in all around I see:  
O thou who changest not, abide with  
me.
  3. Come not in terrors, as the King of  
Kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in thy  
wings  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every  
plea.  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide  
with me.
  4. I need thy presence every passing  
hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the  
tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay  
can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,  
abide with me.
  5. I fear no foe with thee at hand to  
bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no  
bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where,  
grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
  6. Hold thou thy Cross before my  
closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point  
me to the skies:

Se 'mole mi, si toka si orun:  
B' aiye ti nkoja, k' ile orun mo,  
Ni yiye, ni kiku, wa ba mi gbe. Amin.

Heaven's morning breaks, and  
earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with  
me.

#### 14. ORO IYANJU NI IBOJI

Enia ti a bi ninu obinrin, ojo kukuru sa li o ni igbe li aye, o si kun fun osi, o ndagba soke, a si kee lule bi itanna eweko, o rekoja lo bi ojiji, lae ko si duro nibi kan. Ni arin iye awa mbe ninu iku. Lodo tali awa o ha ma wa iranwo bikose lodo Re, Oluwa, eniti O ti itori ese wa jare lati binu?

Sugbon, Oluwa Olorun Mimo julo, Oluwa Olorun alagbara julo, Olugbala Mimo ati alanu julo, ma fi wa sinu irora kikoro iku ti ko nipekun.

Oluwa, O mo ohun ikoko okan wa; mase di eti anu Re si adura wa; sugbon Oluwa Mimo julo, Olorun alagbara julo, Olugbala mimo ati alanu julo, da wa si, eniti o ye julo li onidajo aiyeraiye, li opin wakati wa, nitori irora-ki-irora-iku, ma je ki a subu kuro lodo Re. Amin.

#### 15. ORIN: Maa sun olufe

1. Ma sun, olufe k'osi ma simi;  
Gb'orile aya Olugbala re;  
A fe o; sugbon Jesu fe o ju  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!  
2. Orun re dun bi ti omo tutun;  
O ki oji mo si lala oun ekun;

#### 14. EXHORTATION AND AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Man, that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live and is full of misery. He cometh up and is cut down, like a flower, he fleeth as it were a shadow and never continueth in one stay. In the midst of life, we are in death; of whom may we seek succour but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins is justly displeased.

Yes, O Lord God, Most Holy, O Lord Most Mighty; O Holy and Most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into bitter pains of eternal death. Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our heart; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer but spare us, Lord Most Mighty, Holy and Merciful saviour, thou most worthy, Judge Eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee. Amen.

#### 15. HYMN H.C. 238 – Sleep on Beloved

1. Sleep on; beloved, sleep and take thy 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!
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;  
But thou shall wake no more to  
toil and weep  
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep  
Good night! Good night! Good night!

- Isimi tire pe, o si daju  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!
3. Titi ojiji aiye y'o folo  
Titi on y'o fi ko iti wo'le  
Titi okunkun y'o fi rekoja  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!
4. Titi ogo ajinde y'o se fi tan  
Tit'awon oku nu Jesu y'on'de  
T'on y'o tun wa, ki ise ni' rele  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!
5. Titi ife mimo y'o se o lewa  
Wo y'o ma dan l'aworan Oluwa  
On y'o o si mu ade wura, re wa  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!
6. Sun-re! Olufe, fun'gba die ni!  
Laipe titi, awon eni tire  
Y'oma gbe po ni irepo Mimo  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!
7. Titi a o fi pade ni ite Re  
Ta o si wowa ni agbada funfun  
Titi a o si mo gege bi a ti mo wa  
Sun-re! sun-re! Sun-re!
3. Until the shadows from this earth  
are cast,  
Until he gathers in His sheaves at last'  
Until the twilight gloom, is over passed  
Good night! Good night! Good night!
4. Until the Lord's new glory floods  
the skies  
Until the loved in Jesus shall arise  
And he shall come, but not in  
lowly guise,  
Good night! Good night! Good night!
5. Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,  
Thou in the likeness of the Lord shall  
shine,  
And He shall bring that golden crown of  
thine,  
Good night! Good night! Good night!
- 6, 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!
7. 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!

## 16. ADURA ISINKU ATI IBUKUN

*A o so oku kale sinu isa, Alufa yio wipe:*

Nje ki o wu Olodumare ninu aanu Re lati gba  
okan Mama wa yi owon, **OLOGBE**  
**MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** eniti

## 16. COMMITTAL PRAYER

*When earth shall be poured on the corpse,  
the Priest shall say:*

For as much as it pleased Almighty God of His  
great mercy to take unto Himself the soul of  
our dear mother, **LATE MADAM FELICIA**  
**JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** here departed,  
therefore, we commit her body to the

o fi ihin sile lo sodo ara Re. Nitorinaa, awa fi oku re fun ile, erupe fun erupe, eeru fun eeru ekuru fun ekuru, ni idaniloju ati li aisiyemeji ireti ajinde si iye ti ko nipekun, nipa Oluwa wa Jesu Kristi eniti yoo pa ara osi wa da ki o le ri bi ara on tikaare to li ogo, gege bi ise agbara nipa eyiti ohun le fi teri ohun gbogbo ba fun ara Re. Amin.

***Nigbana ni Alufa yio wipe:***

Mo gbo ohun kan lati orun wa nwi fun mi pe: "Kowe re. Lati isisiyi, ibukun ni fun awon oku ti o ku ninu Oluwa, bee li Emi nwi, nitori won simi kuro ninu laalaa won.

**Alufa:** Oluwa Saanu fun wa

**Ijo:** Kristi saanu fun wa

**Alufa:** Oluwa Saanu fun wa

**Ijo:** Baba wa ti mbe li Orun, ki a bowo fun oruko Re, Ki ijoba Re de, lfe tire ni ki a se li aiye, bi won ti se ni orun, Fun wa li onje oojo wa loni dari ese wa ji wa, bi a ti ndari ese ji awon ti o se wa; ma fa wa sinu idewo, sugbon gba wa lowo bilisi. Amin

**Alufa:** Olorun Olodumare, eniti emi awon eniti o fi ihin sile lo ninu Oluwa mbe lodo Re ati lodo eniti okan awon onigbagbo mbe ninu ayo lehin igba ti a yo won kuro ninu eru ara won. Tokantokan li awa fi ndupe lowo Re nitori o wu O lati yo Mama wa, **OLOGBE MADAM FELICIA JOLAAGE FAKINLEDE** kuro ninu osi aye yi, awa mbebe lodo Re pe ki awa pelu gbogbo awon ti o fi ihin

ground, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, Who shall change our body, that it may be like unto His glorious body, according to the working, whereby He is able to subdue all things to Himself. Amen.

***The Priest shall say:***

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, write: Henceforth, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, even so says the Spirit, for they rest from their labours.

**Priest:** Lord, have mercy upon us.

**Response:** Christ, have mercy upon us.

**Priest:** Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth; as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses. As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

**Priest:** Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give Thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this our mother, LATE MADAM FELICIA JOLAAGE FAKINLEDE out of the miseries of this sinful world. We beseech Thee, that it may please. Thee, for Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, to hasten Thy Kingdom; that we with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy Holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and

sile lo ninu igbagbo otito oruko Re mimo le je anfaani ise asepe Re ni kikun ati ki a le ni irora wa ni anidopin li ara ati li okan titi lae ninu ogo Re ti ko nipekun, nipase Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin.

Olorun Alaanu, Baba Oluwa wa Jesu Kristi, Eniti nse Ajinde ati Iye, Eniti eniken ti o ba gba A gbo yoo wa laye, bi o tile ku ati eniken ti o wa laye, ti o si gba A gbo ki yoo ku titi lae. Eniti O si ti owo Paul aposteli Re Mimo kowe pe, ki a ma se banuje bi awon ti ko ni reti fun awon ti o sun ninu re, awa nfi irele bebe lodo re Baba, ki o ji wa dide kuro ninu iku ese si iye ododo, nigbati awa o ba fi aiye sile lo, ki awa ki o le simi ninu re bi awa ti ni ireti pe Mama wa, **OLOOGBE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** ni simi, ati li ajinde gbogbo eniyan li ojo ikeyin, ki a le ri ibukun na gba ti Omo Re olufe jojo yoo so nigba naa fun gbogbo awon ti o fe o ti won si beru re wipe, e wa eyin alabukun fun omo baba mi, e gba ijoba ti a ti pese sile fun yin lati ipinlese ojo wa. Fi eyi funni, awa mbebe lodo Re, Baba alaanu, nipase Jesu Kristi Onilaja ati Oludande wa. Amin.

#### 17. ADURA IKEHIN ATI ORE-OFE

**Alufa:** Maa lo, iwo omo lehin

Kristi, **OLOOGBE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** ninu irin ajo kuro li aiye yi. Ni oruko Olorun Baba Olodumare Eniti O da o. Amin.

soul, in eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ Who is the Resurrection and the Life, in

whom whoever liveth and believeth shall not die eternally, who also hath taught us, through His Holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry without hope for those that sleep in Him; we meekly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life. We rest in Him, as our hope is this for our mother, **LATE MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE** and that, at the general resurrection on the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight and receive that blessing, which Thy well beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Him saying, "Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the Kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world." Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

#### 17. COMMENDATION AND GRACE

**Priest:** Go forth upon thy journey from this world, O Christian soul, **LATE**

**MADAM FELICIA JOLAADE FAKINLEDE**

in the name of God, the Father Almighty who created you. Amen

In the name of Jesus Christ who suffered for thee. Amen



Ni oruko Jesu Eniti O jiya nitori Re. Amin.

Ni oruko Emi Mimo Eniti O fun o ni agbara.  
Amin

Ni idapo pelu awon eniyan mimo, awon  
angeli ati awon olori angeli ati pelu gbogbo  
awon ogun orun. Amin.

Ki alaafia Olorun ma je ipin re lati oni lo. Ki  
ibugbe re si je Jerusalemu ti orun. Amin.

#### **OORE-OFE**

Ki oore-ofe Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa ati ife ti  
Olorun ati idapo ti Emi Mimo, ki O ma a  
ba gbogbo wa gbe titi lailai. Amin.

In the name of The Holy Spirit who  
strengthens thee. Amen.

In communion with the blessed saints and  
aided by angels and archangels and all the  
armies of the heavenly host. Amen.

May your portion this day be in peace, and  
your dwelling in the heavenly Jerusalem.  
Amen.

#### **THE GRACE**

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love  
of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,  
be with us all for evermore. Amen.

# Felicia Jolaade Arigho Fakinlede

## 1926-2023

*"I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's Light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright."  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of life I'll walk  
Till trav'ling days are done." H Bonar*

**Jolaade Arigho Ojo-Ologun** was born at Akure on March 25, 1926. Her father, Ojo Ologun, was a descendant of Bini warriors that garrisoned in Akure until 1897 when the British sack of Benin empire emboldened the vassal regime in Akure to fully rebel against Benin overlordship. The erstwhile warriors and lords thenceforth became stranded in Akure as majority of them had intermarried and had transmogrified to a distinct faction now known as Ado-Akure. The word "Ado" here should not be confused with the town called Ado Ekiti. Rather, Ado here, pronounced just like the "Edo" alternative name of Benin people, is the Akure word for Bini.

Ojo, her father, was initially an itinerant trader that went as far as Ilorin – on foot, to buy, sell and move his wares. These traders travelled in companies and were usually armed to protect themselves from thieves and other hazards on such long trade routes. By the time mama Jolaade was born, Ojo-Ologun had become a Roman Catholic and had settled down as a successful cocoa farmer in Ogbese, on the way between Akure and Owo. He surrounded himself with relatives and friends. Cocoa trade was good, and his success was measurable as one of the first people to own a motor vehicle in Akure.

Her mother, Omomo-Ojo-Ologun, was the youngest of siblings fleeing Effon Alaiye in Ijeshaland during the several wars and slave raids of that era. At Akure, she was married to Ojo-Ologun as his first wife. That marriage produced the following children that survived to adulthood: Osasogie (called Shasogie in Akure), Ajari (Eye Jimoh), Omolagba (Omoruyi), Jolaade (Arigho), Imatitikhua (Titi), Mary and Abiye. Ojo-Ologun had children from four other wives.

Ologun's wealth in material goods did not instruct him to educate his children. There was no immediate correlation between success and the new idea of "Western" education. He

therefore educated neither male nor female initially. The earliest of the children that had any formal education came after mama Jolaade. None of his children preceded his grandchildren to high school. His cousin, Peter Eke, was a trained surveyor and his neighbor at the Igisan quarters. Jolaade's accurate birthdate was due to diligent record-keeping by this sole educated member of the family.

Jolaade, the teenager, like her father before her, began itinerant trading as soon as she was old enough to do so. Trading with neighboring towns such as Ado-Ekiti, Owo, etc, with traders, as was the practice, going on foot and carrying their wares on their heads was the mainstay at that time. Mother told me she was quite grown up and successful in trade by the time she became Papa Isaac Fakinlede's fourth wife! Interestingly, records show she was only seventeen at that time! Papa Isaac Fakinlede, his brother Fayanju (Uke) with their wives and families, continued to live with their parents on Arakale road, until 1950 when he moved his family to the present family house on Oyemekun Road. Relative prosperity at that time showed up in their ability to build a storey building (*petesi*) and having much more room than they could use. As the house was close to the government's Public Works Department (PWD) yard, there was sufficient room to add a number of paying tenants to the large family house.

Mama Jolaade built her shop in front of the building and traded in small wares as well as ran a 'buka' for the workers of the PWD. The older children attended school at St Thomas' Primary School – close to the original family dwelling while younger children, beginning from Coli, went to St Theresa's as it was closer to the new family house.

Jolaade's life was heavily affected by two major issues of life: The second child, a male called Ayo and the third, - a daughter called Womiloju. Ayo's neurological challenge reduced the ability of mama Jolaade to move around since his problems increased to the extent that he could not remain in school and had to be taken care of at home. She was unable to cope till her mother, Omomo Ojo-Ologun relieved her and caused Ayo to live with her. That temporary respite gave mama Jolaade the time to increase her trade and she was reasonably successful. Apart from selling provisions and cooked food, she also went into brewing the local barley beer (*burukutu*) and later went into the clothes dyeing business.

Her life changed again with the tumultuous incident of Womiloju's death at 18. Ayo returned home after grandma Omomo died in 1980. It was a life of toil and hard work to assist father

to keep us in school, with her first son in the university beginning from 1966. Things changed for the better in 1970 with Olubodun's graduation from university and there was a respite as school fees were no longer such a tough challenge for her.

Mama's travelling days included a heavy dose of churching for herself and the children – just like everyone in the Fakinlede's household. Sunday mornings were memorable. There was this elaborate dressing and make-up with "tiro" eyelashes and "papanlolo" for the face after everyone had a good bath. Everyone walked to church in our house. Even baba with his two vehicles (a Raleigh and a Rudge bicycles), parked them and had that early morning walk to go and pray "Ki Oluwa ki o pelu nyin, ki O si pelu emi re, E je ki a gbadura ...". Synod report, end of year bible drama, etc. The church also encouraged membership of groups and Sunday afternoons were elaborate age grade meetings (mitini egbe) and children waited for the rice mama would return home with from the 'mitini'!

Mama Jolaade's travelling days began with being born into the relative wealth of the successful cocoa farmer and this showed up in her Bini name "Arigho" literally meaning "We eat money"! Starting out with teen itinerant trading and married off at 17. Bearing nine children and burying five of them: three at the common childhood morbidity prevalent in the day, and two in tragic adulthood. She soldiered on, looking after these children in the new era of costly education. The education of those days began, for some of us, as "Free Primary" education. Our parents took advantage of this and the location of several "Mission Schools" in proximity of our home, with father's great encouragement, meant every capable child could attend.

By the time you reached secondary school, it became a bit more expensive. Small-time traders, like my father, could not afford the fees for the large number of children he had, but he too soldiered on encouraged by our mothers who would not take staying at home as an option for any child. Jolaade stayed the course with all her children no matter what the obstacles were. If there was any partiality, it was by staying with the weakest until they mended!

Wednesday, September 13, I got a call that mama was having a serious pain at the back. I promised to be there the next morning. Many calls later, we appeared to be in the clear.

Mama woke up on Thursday, had her bath and requested a specific breakfast that was promptly made by my sister, Abegbe.

Thirty minutes later, mama had stopped breathing: Travelling days were over! The strife of life was over, the battle won. May we continue to sing the songs of triumph. Amen!

## **Memories & Stories**

### **A tedious leave- Olubodun Fakinlede, Son**

Mother was dear to her children just like any other mother, when one holds oneself by the scruff of the neck to conduct a ruthless self-examination! However, I grew up to love and fear my mother, because she didn't ever try to hide anything from me, except for once: the death of my brother Ruben Babafemi, who passed on in 1963!

Mother was in the fourth position out of her seven full siblings. Born in 1926, to Pa Ojo-Ologun of Igisan Quarters in Akure. She was from a relatively affluent family by the standard of those days, having a cocoa estate at Ogbese and an all-stone modern house at Areoghene/Ukpasia area of Benin City, complete with a new model Austin Power car in those days, too. He had a private English medical doctor and a lawyer. Yet Grandpa didn't consider education for a girl child anything of a priority, and he had mostly girls.

Mother was the first to move with my dad to 80 Broad Street, now Oyemekun Road at a time the area was little better than a jungle, except for the Catholic Mission that had St Augustin (now St Peter's) College, the usual venue for Empire Day sports meetings.

I remember I didn't quite like mother being referred to as a young woman in those days. But mother had lots of literate family members around her. Uncle Newton Adelana, a town planning official, lived in the house with Grandpa (mostly away in Benin City, in his farm estate at Ogbese), while Chief Peter Eke lived vertically opposite. The latter was the first government contractor in Akure, and he kept all documents about births, marriages, and deaths in the family. Hence mother had an accurate date of birth.

Mother enrolled at Miss Marss Adult Education Institute for women. One of her classmates was the first matron/cook at the secondary school I later attended.

Mother had nine children but only four survived her. So, she had her own share of challenges in life. The painful part was the demise of very brilliant Ruben Babafemi, who used to be a model at weekly hospital meetings for nursing mothers in 1963! I was then in faraway Abeokuta for a higher education. As for discipline, my father apparently didn't seem to mind; but my mother did. Little wonder all her grandchildren, as well as her direct children, were university graduates long before she passed on.

My only regret is - mother in her last days didn't allow us to serve her, as she fully deserved till, she passed on. Her death was rather sudden after complaining of painful backache within a day or two. On Thursday, 14 September, 2023, mother brushed her teeth herself, had her bath but later collapsed in the toilet, and my youngest sister and I held mother till she gasped out her last breath! Our brother Omotayo soon afterwards rushed into mother's room still wondering what the old woman would still be doing in the room that morning, only to find out she had passed on. He broke down visibly; but later recovered and got her remains transported instantly to the mortuary. It is on record that Omotayo deliberately moved from Lagos to Akure to be with mother in her last days.

And it was his habit to visit every Sunday with a special stew for mother. On her death throes, mother still insisted we shouldn't bother to summon her son, thinking he would pay his regular visit the following Sunday!

Adieu, mom. To take a tedious leave, thus loving mothers depart.

### **My Sweet Mother - Oluwasola Abodunrin, Daughter**

**"Many women do noble things, but you surpassed them all."** Proverbs 31:29. This verse of the scripture describes my mother – mama. She was a woman of strength, capacity, and excellence. What a time to reflect on your life my dear sweet mother. Our mother/daughter relationship spanned between joys, laughter, thrills, tests, highs, lows, trials, and triumphs. Through it all you were a part of me, an indelible part. A mother hen she was very protective of her children. She had a very good mothering capability. She would go to any length to search for resources to make us comfortable. She protected us from predators of our time such as hunger, bad companions, and other vices.

My mother worked diligently with her hands. She was up while it was night to give supplies to her household. Her arms possessed the strength of the diligent worker. Her **"buka"** business thrived as her children were not spared the embrace of their respective portions of the trade. She would wake us early in the mornings (especially in the old harmattan we loathed) to join in the daily preparations of meals for civil servants in the government office nearby. You can trust that our stomachs never lacked good food. She was also into other businesses which she learnt as an apprentice in her adult years and a mother of grown-up children. Her hands were strong for her tasks. She would not eat the bread of idleness. Her words were laws to us. She started early in her life to raise children. Young as she was, God endowed her with grace to keep her children in subjection to rules and regulations with required etiquette. She would monitor every one of us from house to school. We often felt her shadow was always monitoring us as we dared not get involved in any of the pranks common to our peers. Our free and play days were mostly Sundays only. We could freely mix and play and run around with others. She was stern when it came to discipline. Who dared dare her among us children? Thank you, mama God used, you to sharpen us. We are better for it.

At the age of five years, my mother released me to go to live with my 19-year-old (barely a man who could fend for himself) brother to take care of a child! We coped! I mean my brother coped. He collected my baby doll every girl child adored, kept it away in his cupboard. I could not play with my doll. Why?? **"Mama said we are in Ibadan to read our books and not to play!"** Hmmm, what an instruction? And what obedience! I cried. Did it make any change? I can't remember now. A five-year-old! Rules! Instructions!

I cannot forget our night gist. We always had plenty of laughter before drifting to sleep. On some occasions, we would sob and cry when she told us some unpalatable parts of her life.

I remember the period she lost her eldest daughter. I was young. She could neither be consoled nor comforted because of the circumstances that surrounded her death. One of the mourners called mama's attention to me as another daughter. In her grief, she retorted **"when will this one grow up?"**. The grief was intense, cutting her to the innermost being. Thank God, I grew up for her. God sustained and is still sustaining me. I survived her. I am Abiye!

Mama was never idle. She cared for people generally, especially her relations. It was not a matter of what she wanted to benefit from them privately, rather she wanted to give and be of value to them. She was a giver.

I remember mother as being careful around her health. She arranged for her own medical carer who saw to her well-being on a regular basis. She would not miss her appointments even when she was in top shape. She would bother no one. She knew how to arrange visits and obtain her medications.

On September 14, 2023, I was told she woke up to her routine telephone conversations. She afterwards made a request that her breakfast be prepared. In the process, she made an urgent call she would need help in the washroom. Within the space of twenty minutes, she transited into the other realm while the breakfast she requested was still cooking!

I saw her body, days after. There she is still cold on a stretcher. Could she be the same mama? I wailed and wailed, I cried. No response! She was gone.

My mother stretched herself to do amazing things. I saw her as a superwoman. Well, she bowed to death, giving us an understanding that she was human, a woman, a caring mother – a great one for that matter.

Rest on mama, the labour is over!

### **Bye, From Your Baby – Abegbe Komolafe, Daughter**

Eye Abegbe, as I fondly called her, and she, too, would smile and answer me. But on this particular Thursday September 14, 2023, by 9:00 a.m., as she lay on my brother Olu and me, she gasped for breath. I was in my room that early morning, exactly at 6:00 a.m., when Mama's phone was ringing, and she didn't pick up the call. I rushed to her room because it's not usual for her not to pick up the call. On getting there, she complained to me that the call had stopped ringing before she could pick it up. Alas, the smaller phone started ringing, but it was inside one of the bags deftly placed beside her bed I helped her bring it out, and I handed over the phone to her immediately! My brother, Bro. Olubodun, had called her that morning as they exchanged greetings. After the call, she put on her radio that's always beside her. All of a sudden, the radio went off, and she handed it over to me to charge around 6:30 a.m. the same Thursday. I asked her what to prepare for breakfast, and she said pap.

My mother took her bath by 7:00 a.m., and after the bath, she went to sleep again! Immediately, I felt it was unusual. Not long after, I heard her calling the helper, and we quickly rushed there. She said she had been calling us because she was pressed. As we piloted her to the toilet, around a quarter to nine, I asked her to raise her head the first time, and she obeyed. I asked her the second time, but she refused to obey. Now I placed my hand around the neck at the back of her head and used the other hand to raise the head up! Mama did not open her eyes; she didn't answer me by calling 'eye Abegbe'; all I saw was the moving of the mouth without speaking up! My eldest brother started beating her chest, but Mama did not say anything she had already passed out.

As Mama's last child, Mama would make sure I took something before going home at 97! Whenever I come visit her. When it was raining after closing from work, my mother would stand by the window, waiting for me to come back. And when she didn't see me in time, she would go to JIF or my brothers to call my line! If there's any vehicle parked at the entrance of the house, Mama will look for the person to remove his or her car just for me to park. In fact, I would feel embarrassed and tell my mother, 'Kini mo gbe Sona bayi? Aimoye awon ti moto won ju temi lo daadaa, won ma pariwo'. (My car is only a Camry model; don't bother to clear the road for me.) Mama would say, 'Temi no mo fo ni'. Returning home from work was a reassurance that a meal was waiting for me at home, waiting for my arrival from work, feeding me before going back to my house, and fighting those who would hinder me from gaining entrance to the house. I remembered the hospital where I gave birth to my twins. Before I could bring my newborn home, I had to wait three months after the

birth of my twins. My mum would go to the hospital almost every day. I can never forget you, 'eye omo'. When you looked at my face, you knew I was broke. The next thing you sent for me. My mother made sure I didn't lack anything. I remember Mama coming to Owo Poly to visit me. This woman would come with new clothes well sewn for me. She would say, 'Mo ri lorun omo. Kan o remi, lemi ma ba o ran irure'. I remembered coming for holiday when I was at Federal Government College Maiduguri, Borno State, and Mama followed me to Osogbo to catch the train. Mind you, this train only comes at midnight. I entered the train and joined my fellow students from other Federal Government Colleges (from Bauchi, Potiskum, etc.) jumping and embracing ourselves, but my mother could not return to Akure again because of the time: mama would sleep at the railway station, inside the mosquitoes. When I was pregnant with my twins and I could not eat, Mama would say, 'e Se gbe ni bayii mba gbe ran o' meaning I would have helped you carry it (the pregnancy), but unfortunately, it's not possible! That's the type of mama I have. Very hard-working.

I met my mother as a successful cafeteria and beer parlor owner (until my brother Coli stopped her, telling her that anybody coming from her shop drunk would say they were coming from Mama Coli's shop), she was a politician, a contractor (she was among the contractors that built Oba-Ile estate). I was already in primary 3 or 4 when my mother went to learn Adire. She would make tea for her boss's children. And this awesome business changed our lives for the better. My mother made it through Adire business! My mother would travel to Gbagi, in Ibadan, to buy plain bundles of cotton materials with paint (aro) and turn them into beautiful fabrics. She would take these beautiful fabrics to villages like Uso and Ogbese to sell! Whereby groups of societies would ask her to supply them. When my eldest brother wanted to take me away to the North because I was too spoilt and lagging in my studies, she released me to him despite the fact that I was the only one staying with her! My mother wanted to see my progress. If I were to continue writing, I would not be able to finish. Was my mother a successful businesswoman? I'm very bold to say yes. Very, very successful! And she was a disciplinarian to the core.

It still looks like I'm sleeping; maybe I'm sleeping and still dreaming. Can somebody wake me up from this sleep? O digba ooooo eye Abegbe. I will miss you. Bye. From your baby.

### **The Unwavering Spirit of a Nigerian Mother -Ireti Elo Putz - Granddaughter**

In the tapestry of our family history, my beloved Grandma stood as the embodiment of a true Nigerian mother, a living testament to the lyrics of the heartfelt anthem, "[Sweet Mother](#)." Her devotion to her family was deep and endless.

Though her own life had not been graced by the light of formal education, she held an unshakable belief in its transformative power. Through countless days and nights of unyielding toil, she chiseled out the pathway to higher education for all her children, as if each brick in that road was fashioned from the strength of her spirit. Her hard work was the cornerstone of our family's success. Her sacrifices have set us, all her grandchildren, on a steady path toward success, ensuring that her legacy lives on through us.

Yet, behind the curtain of the "Sweet Mother" song, the pages of her life were not etched with saccharine sweetness. Her existence was a tapestry woven with threads of ceaseless struggle. With unwavering determination, she forged ahead, an entrepreneur without the crutch of a business loan, a mother who raised her children without the safety net of healthcare. She faced the agony of losing children without the solace of psychiatric support, and when life claimed her husband, she soldiered on, bereft of the cushion of life insurance. In her twilight years, she remained a pillar of self-reliance, without the comforts of a retirement fund to soften the harshness of old age.



Rest in eternal peace, dear Grandma. I will always remember you as the embodiment of the quintessential Nigerian spirit—a spirit characterized by unwavering diligence and boundless hope.

For more memories and stories, please visit the webpage: <https://bit.ly/mamafak> or scan the Quick Response (QR) code,

## Tributes & Condolences

- **Oluwafemi George** Mama, you're now in a better place, may your soul continue to rest in peace. Though you're no more, you have left behind an icon, Prof. Omotayo Fakinlede, in whose wisdom and passion for humanity many of us have benefited, and still benefiting. We will meet again to part no more. Adieu mama!
  - **Prof. JS Ajiboye** Since I heard of the demise of an iconic woman whom I met only by proxy in one of the children, Prof OA Fakinlede, I have thought of how to pen down a tribute. The core values she impacted on her children are succinctly displayed by the Professor. His forthrightness and profoundly sound principles are the hallmarks of his relationship since I have known him as my lecturer at the undergraduate level. Much appreciation, no doubt, goes to Mama for such enrichment and it is sure her legacy will propagate to generations after her passage to the great beyond. Although Mama died at a very good old age, she will be sorely missed by her children, grand-and great-grandchildren, and those around her, while alive.
  - **Ayoade** Reading her tributes gave me more insight into how selfless you have lived. Thank you for the legacy you have passed on to your children and grandchildren that I a total stranger have also benefited from. Keep Resting mama.
  - **Akindeji Falaki** Mothers are priceless, mama is much more. Prof often spoke about mama with deep reflection and profound gratitude. During our last in person catch up in Abuja about nine years ago, he sobbed while speaking about his mother - her sacrifices, unconditional love, doggedness and tenderness. What a mum. What a life. What a legacy. Thank you Mama, enter into your eternal rest. My condolences to the Fakinledes.
  - **Prof Sunday Oyegoke** By their fruits we shall know them. Reading Prof Fakinlede's tribute and knowing him in person and what he stands for attests to mama's greatness as a woman of integrity and a leader by exemplary lifestyle. It is delightful to read her unique contributions to the life and well-being of her family and those in her area of influence. May the Lord comfort your entire family at home and abroad.
  - **Duti Akinyose-Olusesi**  
'A golden heart stopped beating  
Hard working hands at rest  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best'
- Good night grandma, thank you for making our visits to 'omi oshodi' special.  
We give God the glory for a life well spent.
- **Adunni Akinyose** Mama, sun re o  
You took care of me like your own child

No one would have known you were my step-mother  
You were a model. Thank you for your love.

- **Adesiji OLORUNMAIYE** Mama lived to be 97. Thank God for a long life well lived. We are grateful for the values she imparted to her children that has made them channels of blessings to us who interacted closely with any of the children Mama left behind. May God comfort all the children and other family members that Mama left behind.
- **Oyeyemi Bejide and St James Ang Church Oda** Though I never met Mama but I can see the great personality she was through her son, Prof Fakinlede.. a well-bred man who loves God and humanity. May her soul rest in perfect peace and may her works continue to speak after her.
- **Mr.& Mrs Bello E Oladele** From the family of Bello Oladele, St James Anglican Church Oda, bids mama farewell and wish her eternal rest in the Lord
- **KATE ADEBUKOLA OJO.** My pretty and nice MUM ( MY BIG BLOOD SISTER FROM THE SAME FATHER ) very INTELLIGENT, INDUSTRIOUS and a DISCIPLINARY I remember when I was in NURSERY/ PRIMARY boarding school, when I return home from school on holidays the next place I always ask my parents to take me to is " MAMA LOMI OSHODI's house to spend my holiday with my sister SHOLA, because when I get there I feel as if she is my mum because of the way she pampers me, even more than her own daughter. Mama makes ADIRE clothes (TIE & DYE CLOTH), she taught SHOLA & I how to make it. She gives us candle light and give us the cloth and asked us to start dropping the candle wax on the cloth to form the pattern she wants, she also taught us the thread tie and dye, she will give us THEARD ( called IKO in Yoruba language) and she gives us a cloth and we start tiring it and after we finish the tying, she will ask us to put it inside d chemical she has prepared and we use stick to turn it, leave it for a while and when it comes out it becomes beautiful ADIRE CLOTH. Hmmm, MOMO LOMI OSHODI I will FOREVER remember u for the love you have for my mum which was extended to me, even my mum and mama gave birth d same YEAR same MONTH (SHOLA was birthed 9TH OF MAY & me 20TH OF MAY) when both of us were small, we behaved like twins and that was why my mother trusted me with her mum, because as an only child I was over pampered by my dad who will never allow me do anything at home before my mum decided to send me to BENIN CITY to a boarding NURSERY/PRIMARY school. MAMA OLOMI OSHODI's house is the only & next place my mum is always happy for me to be, cos she knows MAMA too is a teacher and with SHOLA by my side I will learn a lot. Even after my mother's death in 2005, she never left me she always checks on me to comfort me. E YE MI LUKALUKA SUN RE O!
- **Oyewande Folasade Taiwo** Losing someone we love is never easy, but we must be thankful for, the beautiful moments and memories we shared with them. May she rest in peace.
- **Adedoyin Soyele** Rest in Peace Mama.  
Although I can't remember ever meeting you, I feel as if I have known you for so long. Stories told by Uncle Coli, Aunty Apeke and Baba Ola, laced with memories of Mama , and her co-wives, made me feel like family.  
A few years ago, I had a discussion with Uncle Coli about his diet, and he said that he would start eating Mama's types of meals, as she had done that and lived to a healthy age of over 90 at that time, all cooked by her. I once complimented Uncle on his Egusi soup, and he told me that Mama taught him well. Your legacy lives on in your children and Grandchildren.  
Rest in peace Mama.

- **Oyinda Osipitan** Momo, my Grandma,  
I only ever called her Momo not Mama and I was her Owurubutu because have you seen my cheeks in a full blown smile? Momo was caring and I believed her super power was food making because one of my earliest memories of her was having food (pounded yam and vegetables) ready for us every time we came visiting no matter the time we arrived at the house. Omo was I impressed. Momo was interested in you. Always asking about my welfare and the kids. Adieu Momo
- **Professor Folasade Ogunsola** Mama clearly lived a good life as she has left behind good children. You do not die because you are loved, and your memory will remain in their hearts. May your soul rest in perfect peace.
- **Sunday ADETONA** May the soul of Mama rest in perfect peace. Awon omo rere a gbehin gbogbo wa o.
- **Lois Fuller Dow** After reading all the tributes I am speechless at that kind of intelligent determination. All those ripples of blessings to generation after generation. You were all so blessed to have her.
- **Yemi Sotade** Sweet is the rest of the righteous. Surely, Mama lived a great and happy life and now has passed on the gene of longevity to all (smiles).  
Sleep on Momo (as Oyindamola fondly called her).
- **Dayo and Ife** Mama, I will always remember the joy and youthful exuberance and excitement you have each time we visited. Finding the strength to make pounded yam every blessed time, amazed me. I will always cherish these memories.  
Although you're no longer here with us physically, your legacy of love and strength lives. You may have passed on, but your memories would always live on within us.  
Thank you for your sacrifices, your care, your concern, and your love.
- **Dayo Ogidi** It is a privilege for me to say a few words in honour of Mama Fakinlede, and I do not take it for granted at all. I have met with Prof. Fakinlede, late Mrs Fakinlede, Ireti Elo Fakinlede, Coli Fakinlede, and I have heard about other descendants of this great woman who are doing exploits all over the world, and I can say that raising godly seed is one of the great privileges that women have.  
Mama had this opportunity and she used it well. All her descendants that I know have been a great inspiration to me and countless others. They have taught me that excellence is not hindered by humble beginnings. What is required is diligence, doggedness and principles that flow naturally from a true Christian heart. Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his. I celebrate you Mama, and I celebrate the entire family.
- **Tobiloba Anjorin** Time flows, but as it flows, it comes with the wish of getting a chance, just an opportunity. About a week before Mama's passing, I was just having a conversation with Daddy (Prof. Fakinlede) on how I would like to come visit him at Akure in October. I was really looking forward to this trip and one of the reasons was with the hope that I would finally get to meet Mama. I had only spoken to her twice on the phone, but it practically felt like she was a distant grandma of mine that I've always known.  
Living with Daddy for over 6 years has given me the rare privilege to hear a whole lot of wonderful stories about the resilient woman that was his mother. From how she sold her beautiful clothes to train her children in school - faced life's very challenging realities, to how in her late 90s, she was still ever agile and living to her fullest in her own simple ways.

I wish I got that opportunity, but life throws things at us differently no matter how we plan. Instead of living in regrets, I'll live in thanksgiving. Thank you Mama for your life, thank you for your children, your grandchildren and how you've left not only a path of light, but a family filled with love, selflessness and so much care. Rest well Mama, Goodnight!

- **Taiwo Akinnawo** Rest in Peace, mama Omotayo
- **Francis Ojo** May her soul rest peacefully in the Lord. Accept my condolences.
- **Òluwafunmilayo Kehinde** Mama, you taught us through the example of. your life that God is faithful. He keeps His promises, but we are saddened by your death, but we take solace in the promise of His resurrection unto life. NY condolences to the entire Fakinlede family. God will comfort us on all sides. Psalm71:21
- **Mrs Funke Oluranti** GOODNIGHT BELOVED MY BELOVED SISTER  
Eye mi lomi Oshodi (mama that lives at Omi Oshodi) as we used to call her in the family. Mama registered me in one of the very competitive and good school ( St. Peter`s Demonstration Primary School, Akure). I remember how mama walked up to the school headmaster then Mr Akintade and mama told him (abigbehin aba mi lomo I, ba mi koruko re si sukuru re) she's my father's last child kindly register her in your school.  
The headmaster was so surprised to see mama with a very young sister. The rest is history. Mama was bold, fearless and very courageous. She was ever happy whenever I called to check on her.  
MAY HER SOUL REST IN PEACE
- **Beatrice Oreoluwa** Oh, what a glorious exit of a wonderful life well spent. Mama, you came, lived well, saw and you conquered. We thank God for keeping you for 97 beautiful years. However, we are still not happy about your demise. We shall meet on the resurrection morning. My heartfelt condolences to the entire Fakinlede's family.
- **Emmanuel And Eruke Egbagbe** Our Deepest Condolences to the family of Omotayo Fakinlede , for the loss of your amazing mother, and grandmother, and great grandmother. Though I never met mama in person, the close association with Professor Fakinlede brought to fore the great qualities of hardwork , unparalleled insight, thoughtfulness , intelligence and unwavering faith in the Almighty that mama had imbibed in her offsprings. Very often , my classmate, my roommate and i discussed mama and i am always enthralled by mama's strength and resilience.  
In this season of painfulness and grief at losing such a loved and positively impactful mother, I pray that God gives the entire Fakinlede family the fortitude to bear this loss.  
May God continually bless you all . And out of this transition, make to manifest, many more with the sterling qualities and humanity that mama stood for; In the Precious Name of Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.
- **Khadeejah Adebisi Abdulsalam** May God accept Mama into His mercy, condolences to Prof and family.
- **Professor Oluwole Familoni** I hereby convey my heartfelt condolences to the entire family of the Fakinledes on the passing on to glory of their lovely mother, grandmother and great grandmother peacefully. I pray that the good Lord will comfort you IJN.
- **Joe & Edith Ajah** Whatever things we have come to know about this great woman are things we gathered from interactions or conversations with Coli over the years. It could a reaction

Coli painted that she put up for e.g. when he came without his shirt because he was playing football after school in his primary school days. Or like recently before Feb 2023 elections when this great woman called some of children to deal with some millions of naira she had saved & kept in her house there. Unfortunately our hope of meeting her one of these days was dashed when the news of her demise reached us. We believe that God will give us all the comfort & strength to bear this loss

- **Adenekan Ogungbola** May God grant her eternal rest in the Bosom of our lord Jesus Christ. God bless her soul. Amen
- **Toye & Linda Fakinlede** A limb has fallen from our family tree. She will SURELY be missed, but she's now resting. REST IN PEACE --- DEAR MAMA.
- **Dr. Niyi Abiri** Adieu Mama! Mama beautiful and blessed life, have been heard, loud and clear, alive, and will continue to be heard, even as she has gone to rest. You begat great children and family, the nation and humanity are proud of. I may not have met you but your voice rings in my ear. Prof. speaks so lovingly about you. We thank God that you lived such a beautiful and peaceful life. Continue to rest in the Bosom of Abraham Mama.
- **SIMEON OYEDELE ABIOYE** A mother of all mothers. Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord until the resurrection day.
- **OGUNWOLU, Folorunso Oladimeji** Farewell Ma. We have a good testimony of you at UNILAG. I might not have ever met you in person, but I have met a copy of you here. Your fruit here is an epitome of sincerity, dodged pursuit of excellence and a humane yet strict person. Ma, I am sure these summarize what you lived for. By their fruits, the Holy Book says, we shall know them. Rest on Ma. You lived well, full and definitely fulfilled.
- **Olaolu Ajose** Even though I never got to meet grandma in person, the principles and values she stood for ripples down from her children to many of us that are privileged to be tutored by them. Even though she will be missed by those immediately close to her, I have no doubt we also share in this loss 🌸 To a live well lived, have a peaceful enteral rest grandma
- **Emmanuel Olowosulu** Dear Mama,  
 Though I never had the privilege of meeting you, I am forever indebted to you for the profound impact you've had on my life. Your unwavering dedication to ensuring that Professor Omotayo Fakinlede received an education has not only shaped his life but also touched mine in immeasurable ways.  
 Your persistence and love have nurtured a brilliant mind, my mentor, Professor Fakinlede, who has been instrumental in guiding and shaping my path in life. Your sacrifices and determination have rippled through generations, transforming not only the life of your son but also those he has inspired and mentored, like myself.  
 I can only imagine the strength, wisdom, and love that you possessed. Your legacy lives on not only in your family but also in the countless lives that have been touched by your son's wisdom and guidance. Your existence, Mama, has left an indelible mark on the world, and for that, I am eternally grateful.  
 As I continue on my journey, I carry with me the lessons and values that your influence has imparted through Professor Fakinlede. Your story is a testament to the power of a mother's love and determination, and it serves as an inspiration for us all.  
 Rest in peace, dear Mama, knowing that your legacy lives on in the hearts and minds of those whose lives you've touched, even if we never had the chance to meet you in person.

- **Babatunde Ayodele Jet, PRO UNITY ESTATE.** On behalf of all landlord and residents of UNITY ESTATE LANDLORD ASSOCIATION, ODA. We all sympathise with you on death of your beloved mother we also pray that God will uphold you and the rest of the family 🙏, may her soul rest in peace.
- **Babatunde Ayodele, PRO Unity Estate.** May the heavenly father accept the soul of mama, my amiable Prof Omotayo accept my condolences, may her soul sleep well.
- **Kayode Fakinlede** Many who called me thought it was my mother that passed. Older ones who know better called Mama, Mama Olubodun. Those who are my age referred to her as Mama Koli, while the younger ones called her Mama Sola or Mama Abegbe. All the grandchildren and great grandchildren called her Mama Dudu.  
The general theme in Akure language was: Mama ni mee ki'ni o; Mama ni mee soyaya oni o. Love was palpable within our household because of the unique beauty each of the women contributed to our upbringing within that unique community. It also radiated to all of us, the children. So when someone referred to mama as my mother, I was not surprised. That is what people outside of the family saw. They could not tell the difference among us. That was how she presented herself when I and Omotayo were at St. Joseph's College. That was what people saw whenever she called me aside for a word or two about my siblings. That was how she demonstrated her affection for my wife and my children.  
She was my mother, pure and simple. And ALL of us will miss her exceedingly.  
Mama, Rest in Peace, Mama, till we meet to part no more.  
Kayode, Taye, children and grandchildren
- **Joanna M Ibiwoye** What beautiful tributes to such a dedicated mother so active to the end. I give God the glory for her life. I cannot imagine your loss and heaven's gain Prof. Fakinlede. May her lovely soul rest in peace.
- **Dr Mrs Bisi Oke** Mama, ọrẹ eye mi - Adetinu, Eye Olu, Eye Abẹgbe, ọrẹ t'emi na. Eye luka ti lọ! Mo ẹ 'daro mama o. Mama was very dear to me. My mum and my sister, Dr Mrs. Olufunke Arulefẹla, and I, moved to a newly constructed bungalow: No 10 Ondo Bypass in 1956. Ours was the only building on that street for many years. The whole of the area, stretching to the real Ondo road, was just a stretch of bush and forest at that time. Mama Jolade and her husband and family lived on the main road, ọna Ula.  
So I came to know Mama very many years ago. A very hardworking enterprising woman. Both she and my mother were friends and, I guess, they must have been rubbing minds together as they were both pace setters and trail - blazers in their own rights. Mama, I know, loved her family and she went often to Igisan or Oritagun, or thereabouts, in search of her relatives, going physically to take care of them or support them.  
Work wise. I remember Mama Abẹgbe frying Akara or cooking other food items from very early in the morning, supplying breakfast for the workers at PWD. I remember I usually stood near her whilst waiting to flag down vehicles to take me to Ibadan when I attended the University College. She too often helped me in waving down for drivers to stop and take me. Years later she had her "Buka" and, later still, her beer parlour. I visited Mama a few times. We would go to her room and talk. The room was clean and neat. She was always concerned about her children. Sometimes I met her at the ile ọwa part of the house or right outside ni ẹhinkule, taking care of her goats and chickens. I remember Mama walking up the street to collect "epipo usu" to feed her goats very caring owner! I remember both Papa and Mama walking to church and sometimes, when we intended to drive after them to get them in our vehicle to go to church, we would find they were completely out of sight; they

had walked so fast to get to church, or they had taken shortcuts that we could not drive on. I spoke with Mama by fone a few times. Just as I often asked after her, she too frequently sent me and my husband, messages through Olu. I have only good memories of her. We are grateful to God for Mama's life that was selfless in many ways. We are happy that she's survived by good children. We send our condolences to you all her children and family. Ehin Mama ti dara; a ma a dara si ni. Amin. E ku idele yeye o.

Bisi, representing **Professor David and Dr Mrs Bisi Oke**.

- **Jumoke Oluwole** A tribute to my late mother. You're my mother, my father, and my everything; without you, there won't be me. You're more than a mother to me; you're my mini-god. My grandmother made me who I am today, and she will continue to influence the person I become tomorrow. Every day of my life, her legacy will live on through me. Everyone should be so fortunate to have an incredible role model like my grandmother. She was a shining example of love and integrity for our family. Her strength lives on in me. What can you say about a woman whose heart held all the love in the universe and the strength of every army on earth? She was my rock; she was my soldier. I hope to become more and more like her as I grow older. If my grandmother loved you, you knew it. She loved hard, she loved fiercely, and she loved without reservation. Everyone should be so lucky to have the power of that kind of love as a legacy in their lives. My grandmother never met a stranger, but she always put family first. Her values shaped my life and gave me the strength to weather any storm. I would let her down if I let grief break me. Instead, I will focus on making sure she lives on in me. No one could listen like my grandma. No one could cook like my grandma. No one could love me like my grandma. She was truly one-of-a-kind and lived a unique life. Thank you for your love and care. Thank you for your unconditional support. Please keep watching over me from heaven. I love you, but God loves you more. Rest in peace! Abiyamo too.
- **Adenekan Ogungbola** May her soul rest in peace. May God bless all her wonderful children and their families. Amen
- **Jacob Sutton** Mama, even if i do not know your whole family, i know a few and they are awesome and blessed. They have reflected who you were. May Mama's soul rest in peace.
- **John Ogbemhe** Mama's long and fruitful life was a blessing from God. We are thankful for the qualities she taught in her children, which have made them blessing conduits for others who have connected with them. During this painful moment, may God comfort Mama's children and other family members.

## Acknowledgements

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We also acknowledge our family church, the St Thomas' Church, Isikan, Akure. The indefatigable archdeacon, the Venerable Thompson Olu Akinboro, and the rest of clergy and laity of the church are gratefully acknowledged. St James' Anglican Church, Oda, the venerable Akosile and clergy especially the hardworking helpers of the fledgling English congregation have been exceedingly supportive. God bless you all.

All mama's in-laws and grand in-laws, thanks for the support you afforded your respective spouses in giving mama a befitting farewell.

## **St Thomas' Church, Isinkan, Akure**

### **MISSION STATEMENT**

- Akure Diocese exists for wholistic preaching of the gospel and making Jesus Christ known to all and sundry.

### **VISION STATEMENT**

- To develop the Clergy and other Church workers by organizing training, conferences and seminars so as to foster Spiritual growth.
- To establish projects that will make the Diocese self-reliant.
- To give every group in the Diocese full support and encouragement so as to be active in all Diocesan Evangelistic Programme
- To set up vocational centre for the youths in the Diocese such as a barbing salon, fashion designing, bag making etc., so as to empower them.
- To assist the less privileged women in the Diocese by giving them interest free loans.
- To provide quality health care system to our members by building a health centre.
- To continue to give quality Christian education to our children in the Diocese.

### **Our Slogan**

***"A place where everybody is somebody."***