

CALL TO GLORY



Chief (Mrs) Yetunde Oluwayemisi

GBODIMOWO

(nee Oloyede)

October 16, 1950 - November 6, 2024





Table of Contents

Order of Funeral Service

In the Church	-----	6
At the Grave side	-----	15
At Home	-----	17

Biography	-----	18
-----------	-------	----

Gallery	-----	20
---------	-------	----

Tributes	-----	30
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Diocese of Lagos West
Archbishop Vining Memorial Church Cathedral
Oba Akinjobi Way, GRA, Ikeja

Order of Funeral Service

For our beloved mother, grandmother, sister, aunty, and matriarch

Chief (Mrs) Yetunde Oluwayemisi
Gbodimowo

Aged: 74 years
Friday, 10th January, 2025
9am

Diocese of Lagos West (Anglican Communion)

Archbishop Vining Memorial Church Cathedral

Oba Akinjobi Way, GRA, Ikeja

Mr Muyiwa Olagoke (Resident)

Mr Femi Williams

Dr Chinedu Osinigwe

Mr Sina Oyeneye

Assistant Organists

Dr. Samuel Sowunmi

Organist & Master of Music

Dr. Dayo Omogbehin Mr Olawale Fasuyi

Cathedral Wardens

The Rev Oluwafikayomi Adenle

The Rev. Oluwatomide Oso

The Rev. Adefope Adetujoye

The Rev. Michael Obembe

The Rev. Yinka Akinpeju

The Rev. Toyin Adeyeye

The Ven. Dr. Benjamin Chijioke Okere

The Ven. Azubike Ahubelem

Cathedral Priests

The Ven. Abiodun Omoyelu

Canon Residentiary

The Ven. Ebenezer Adewole

The Dean of the Cathedral

The Rt. Rev. Dr. James Olusola Odedeji

Bishop, Diocese of Lagos West



Order of Service

1. Meeting the Body
2. Sentences
3. Hymn - CONH. 672: Forever with the Lord
4. Preparation - Collect
5. The Epistle – Revelation 7:9-17
6. Hymn - CH. 674: Who are these like stars appearing
7. The Gospel - John 14:1-6
8. Sermon
9. Hymn - CONH 291 – Rock of Ages
10. Prayer of the faithful
11. The Peace
12. The Offertory Hymn – IOM 593: Ore Ofe Ohun
13. Eucharistic Prayer
14. Hymns during administration of the Eucharist: CONH 641; CONH 60; CONH 336
15. Hymn for the Ablution – CONH. 428: My faith has found a resting place. (Covenant Seed)
16. Post-Communion Prayer
17. Anthems
18. Notices
19. Nunc Dimittis
20. Withdrawal Hymn – CONH 680: Shall we gather at the river

At the Graveside

21. Sentences - The Burial
22. Hymn - CH 745: Sleep on beloved
23. Hymn - CONH. 821: My faith looks up to Thee
24. Committal, prayers and benediction

At Home

25. Hymn - CONH 810 - What a friend we have in Jesus
26. Psalm 121
27. Prayer and Grace

MEETING THE BODY

The Minister shall meet the body at the entrance to the Church

Reception of the body

Priest: With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our mother, Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo for burial. Let us pray with confidence in God, the giver of life, that He will raise her to perfection in the company of the saints.

Silence may be kept, after which the Minister says:

Heavenly Father, you have power over death and you have given victory through the death of Your Son, Jesus Christ; may Your Holy Spirit remind us daily of our inheritance in Your kingdom, so that we may not be overcome by the world and miss our fellowship with You in Heaven but keep our faith constant in Your Son, who is the resurrection and life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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 soul rejoiced, my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Priest: You shall not leave my soul in hell: nor shall You allow Your Holy one to see corruption

People: Thou shall show me the path of life, in Your presence is the fullness of joy and at Your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

All: Amen.

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.

For I know that my Redeemer lives, And He shall stand at last on the earth; And after my skin is destroyed, this I know, That in my flesh I shall see God, Whom I shall see for myself, And my eyes shall behold, and not another.

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.



Whether we live, we live unto the Lord: and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore or die we are the Lord's.

For to this end Christ both died and rose that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house, there are many mansions.

For I am persuaded that neither death nor life nor angels, nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

3. HYMN CONH 672: FOREVER WITH THE LORD!

1. "FOR ever with the LORD!"
Amen: so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer Home.
2. My FATHER'S House on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's far-seeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of Saints,
Jerusalem above.
3. All that I am, have been,
All that I yet may be,
He sees at once, as He hath seen,
And shall for ever see.
How can I meet His eyes?
Mine on the Cross I cast,
And own my life a SAVIOUR's prize,
Mercy, from first to last.
4. For ever with the LORD!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word,
E'en here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

5. O when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil to twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And Life Eternal gain.
That resurrection-word,
That shout of victory;
Once more, "For ever with the LORD!"
Amen, so let it be! Amen.

4. PREPARATION - COLLECT

President: Since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, so will it be for those who have died: God will bring them to life with Jesus.

President: The Lord is here

All: His Spirit is with us

All: Almighty God to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hidden, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit; that we may perfectly love You, and worthily magnify Your Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen

KYRIE ELEISON

President: Lord, have mercy
All: Lord, have mercy
President: Christ, have mercy
All: Christ, have mercy
President: Lord, have mercy
All: Lord, have mercy

President: God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, Jesus Christ to save us from our sins, to be our Advocate in heaven, and to bring us to eternal life.

President: Let us confess our sins in penitence and faith, firmly resolved to keep God's commandments and to live in love and peace with all people; meekly kneeling and saying together.

The Priest and people make the following confession:

Almighty God our heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and against our neighbor in thought and word and deed, through negligence, through weakness, and through our own deliberate fault. We have not sufficiently walked according to the mind of Christ.



We have named the name of Christ, but have not departed from iniquity. We are truly sorry, and repent of all our sins. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who died for us, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may serve you in newness of life; to the glory of Your Name. Amen

President: Almighty God, who forgives all who truly repent, have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness and keep you in life eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

COLLECT:

O God, the Maker and Redeemer of all mankind, grant us, with Your servant Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of Your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection that in the last day, when You gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; we ask this in the Name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

5. The Epistle: Revelation 7: 9 - 17

9. After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.

10. And cried with a loud voice, saying Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11. And all the Angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshiped God.

12. Saying, Amen, blessing and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

13. And one of the elders answered, saying unto me what are these which are arrayed in white robes and whence came they?

14. And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, these are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple, and He that sitteth on throne shall dwell among them.

16. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat.

17. For the Lamb which is in midst of the throne shall feed them and shall lead them unto living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

This is the word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

6. HYMN CH.674: Who Are These Like Stars Appearing

1. Who are these like stars appearing
These before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia, hark! They sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King

2. Who are these in dazzling brightness
Clothed in God's own righteousness,
These whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess.
Still untouched by time's rude hand
Whence come all this glorious band?

3. These are they who have contended,
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained
Triumph through the Lamb have gained

4. These are they whose hearts were riven
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who is prayer full oft have striven
With God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5. Those, the Almighty contemplating
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command;
Now in God's most Holy place,
Blest they stand before his face, Amen.

7. THE GOSPEL: John 14:1-6

Gospeller:

The Holy Gospel is written in the fourteenth Chapter of the Gospel as recorded by Saint John the Apostle, beginning at the first verse.

All: Glory be to Christ our Saviour

Gospeller:

1. Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me.
2. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, I go to prepare a place for you.
3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself that where I am, there you may be also.
4. And where I go, you know, and the way you know
5. Thomas said unto Him, Lord, we know not where You are going, how can we know the way?
6. Jesus said unto him: 'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No man comes unto the Father but by me.

This is the Gospel of Christ

All: Praise be to Christ our Lord

8. THE SERMON

9. HYMN: CONH 291 – Rock of Ages Cleft For Me

1. Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee.
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2. Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demand.
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy Cross I cling
Naked, come to Thee for dress
Helpless look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.



4. While I draw this fleeting breath
While mine eyelids close in death
When I soar through tracts unknown
See Thee on Thy judgment throne
Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen

10. PRAYER

Priest: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit

Let us pray

Lord have mercy

Christ have mercy

Lord have mercy

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: Enter not into judgment with thy daughter Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo

People: For in thy sight shall no man living be justified

Priest: Grant eternal rest unto Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo

People: And let your perpetual light shine upon her

Priest: We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord

People: In the land of the living

Priest: Oh Lord, hear our prayer

People: And let our cry come unto Thee



Priest: O Lord God, who conquered death through His only Begotten Son, Jesus Christ thereby opened for us the way of life everlasting, we thank you for the life of your servant Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo who ended her sojourn on earth trusting and fearing Thee and we beseech Thee that by the examples and teachings of thy faithful who passed away to their glorious rest, we may be partakers with them in thy perpetual light. Give succour to her children, friends and well wishers, be their comforter, helper, supporter and shield unto them at all times through Jesus Christ, Thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

O God, the maker and redeemer of mankind, grant us, with your daughter Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo and all the faithful departed the sure benefits of Your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection that on the last day, when you gather all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of Your promises through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our dear Lord God, You hold all souls in life, shed forth we pray, upon Your holy Church in paradise and on earth, the bright beams of Your light and heavenly comfort and grant that we, following the good example of those who have loved and served You here and now at rest, may at last enter with them into the fullness of joy, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort, deal graciously we pray with those who mourn; that casting every care on You, they may know the consolation of Your love. Help us we pray Thee to live as those who believe and trust in the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins and the resurrection of life everlasting and strengthen this faith in us through the love of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Father, creator of Heaven and Earth, we beseech Thee for those who travelled here to this town to pay their last respect to our departed Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo we pray that just as you protected them on their way here, you may guard them equally on their return home, protect them from all dangers that attends travelers, and take them to their destinations in peace and joy. Let them not fall into any danger. Bless their going out and their coming in.

Furthermore, may it please Thee to give each and every one of us grace to enjoy long life. Give unto us that our life on earth may be long, full and satisfying; that we may be privileged to bring up our children to a point where they can stand on their own feet before we answer thy call in the late night of our lives. Grant this to us our most merciful Father through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

To be said by all:

O Lord, support us all the day long in this troubled life until the shade lengthens and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then Lord, in your mercy, grant us safe lodging, a holy rest and peace at last, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

II. THE PEACE

President: We are the body of Christ. In the One Spirit we were all baptized into one body. Let us then pursue all that makes for peace and build up our common life.

The President gives the Peace to the congregation, saying:

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

All: And also with you.

President: Let us offer one another the sign of peace.

12. HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY – IOM 593 – ORE OFE OHUN

1. Ore ofe ohun
Adun ni leti wa
Gbohun gbohun re yo gba orun kan
Aye yo gbo pelu

Ore ofe sa
N'igbekele mi
Jesu ku fun araye
O ku fun mi pelu

2. Ore ofe lo ko
Oruko mi lorun
Lo fi mi fun Odagutan
T'O gba iya mi je.



3. Ore ofe to mi
S'ona alafia
O ntoju mi l'ojojumo
Ni irin ajo mi

4. Ore ofe ko mi
Bi a ti 'gbadura
O pa mi mo titi doni
Ko si je ki nsako

5. Je k'ore ofe yi
F'agbara f'okan mi
Ki nle fi gbogbo ipa mi
Atojo mi fun O. Amin.

At the offering of the bread

President: Blessed are You, Lord, God of all creation, through Your goodness we have this bread to offer; which the earth has given and human hands have made. It will become for us the Bread of Life.

All: Blessed be God for ever. Amen.

President: Blessed are You Lord, God of all creation through Your goodness we have this wine to offer; fruit of the vine and work of human hands. It will become our spiritual drink.

All: Blessed be God for ever. Amen.

13. EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

Then the President takes the offering in his hand and says with the people:

All: Yours Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and splendour, and the majesty. For everything in heaven and earth is yours. All things come from You, and of Your own do we give You.

President: The Lord be with you

People: And also with you

President: Lift up your hearts

People: We lift them to the Lord.

President: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give him thanks and praise.

President: It is indeed right: it is our duty and joy, at all times and in all places to give you thanks and praise holy Father, heavenly king. Almighty and eternal God; through Jesus Christ your only Son our Lord. For He is your living Word: through Him you have created all things from beginning and formed us in your own image. Through Him you have freed us from the slavery of sin, giving Him to be born as man and to die upon the cross; You raised Him from the dead and exalted Him to your right hand on high.

Through Him, You have sent upon us your Holy and life-giving Spirit, and made us a people for your own possession. And now we give you thanks; because through Him You have given us the hope of a glorious resurrection, so that although death comes to us all, yet we rejoice in the promise of eternal life; for to your faithful people, life is changed, not taken away and when our mortal flesh is laid aside; an everlasting dwelling place is made ready for us in heaven.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we proclaim your great and glorious name for ever praising you and saying:

All: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest.

President: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord,

All: Hosanna in the highest.

President: Accept our prayers, heavenly Father, through your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ; and as we follow His example and obey His command grant that by the power of your Holy Spirit these gifts of bread and wine may be to us His Body and Blood; who in the same night He was betrayed, took bread and gave you thanks; He broke it and gave it to His disciples saying: Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me. In the same way, after supper, He took the cup and gave you thanks. He gave it to them, saying Drink this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in remembrance of me.



Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

All: Christ has died,
Christ is risen;
Christ will come again.

President: Therefore, Heavenly father, we remember His offering of Himself made once for all upon the cross; and proclaim His mighty resurrection and glorious ascension. As we look for His coming in glory, we celebrate with this bread and this cup His one perfect sacrifice. Accept through Him, our great high priest, this our sacrifice of thanks and praise: and as we eat and drink these holy gifts in the presence of your divine majesty, renew us by your Spirit, inspire us with your love, and unite us in the body of Your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Through Him, and with Him, and in Him, by the Power of the Holy Spirit, with all who stand before you in earth and heaven we worship you, Father Almighty, in songs of everlasting praise.

All: Blessing and honour and glory and power be Yours for ever and ever. Amen.

The Breaking of the Bread

President: We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

People: Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in one Bread.

President: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world.

People: Have mercy on us.

President: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world.

People: Have mercy on us.

President: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world.

People: Grant us peace.

Prayer of Humble Access

We do not presume to come to this Your table, merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness but in Your manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under Your table, but You are the same Lord, whose nature is always to have mercy. Grant us, therefore, Gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of Your dear Son Jesus Christ, and to drink His Blood; that we may evermore dwell in Him and He in us. Amen.

The distribution of the Eucharistic Elements

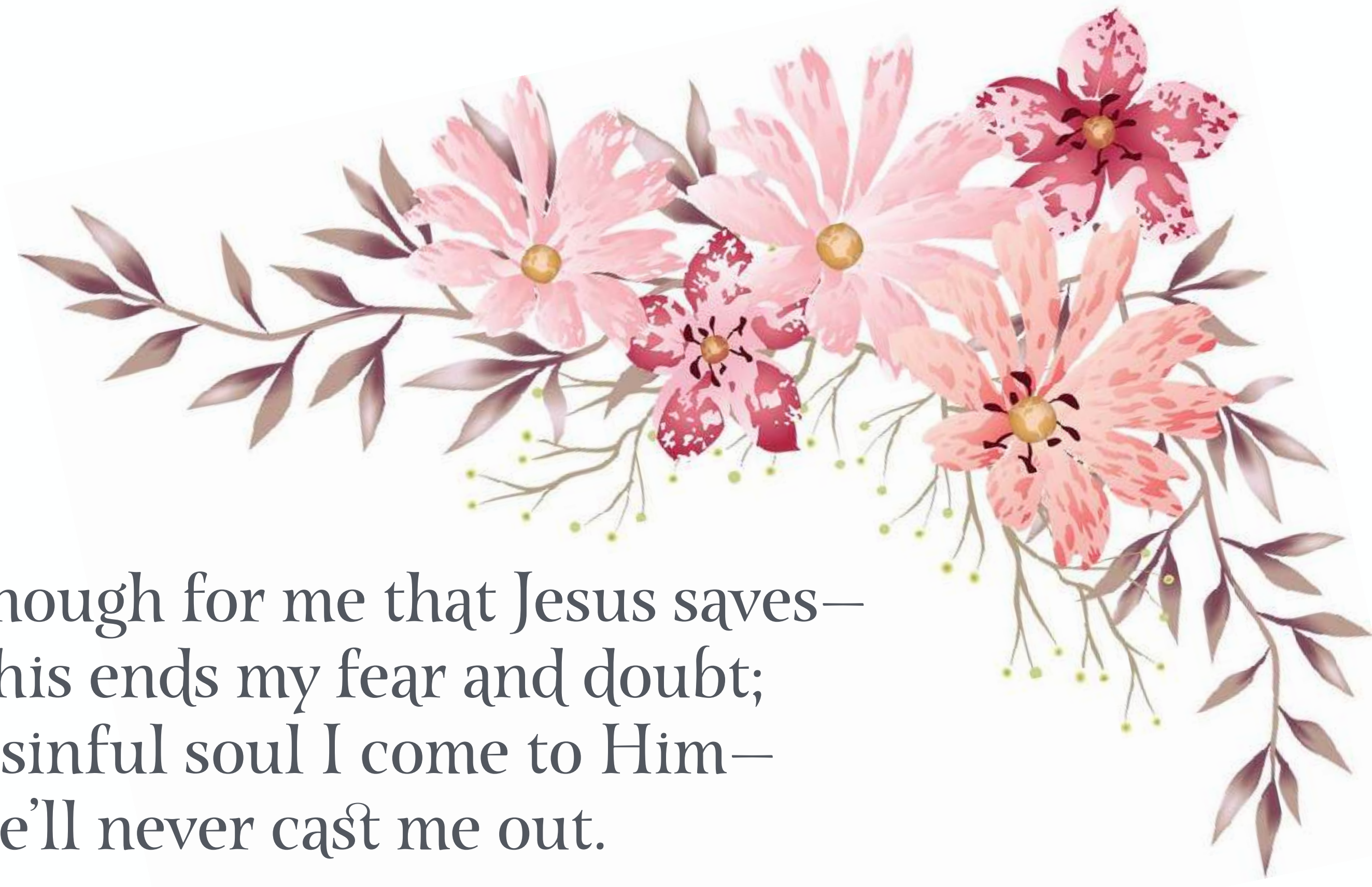
Before the distribution, the President says:

President: Draw near with faith, receive the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ which He gave you, and His Blood which He shed for You. Eat and drink in remembrance that He died for you and feed on Him in your heart by faith with thanksgiving.

14. HYMNS DURING ADMINISTRATION OF THE EUCHARIST: CONH 64I; CONH 60

CONH 64I

1. The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness fails me never,
I nothing lack, if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow
With utmost care He leads me
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food divine He feeds me.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With You, dear Lord beside me,
Your rod and staff my comfort still,
Your cross before to guide me.



You spread' a table in my sight
Your saving grace bestowing,
And O what joy and true delight
From Your pure chalice flowing.

And so through all the length of days,
Your goodness fails me never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise,
Within Your house for ever.

CONH 60

1 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All
Hear me, Blessed Saviour when I call
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place,
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.

Ref: ff Jesus my Lord, I Thee adore
O make me love Thee more and more.

Jesus, too late Thee have I sought
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name.

Ref: Jesus my Lord, I Thee adore

Jesus what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly
How great the joy that Thou hast brought
So far exceeding hope or thought.

Ref: ff Jesus my Lord, I Thee adore

Jesus, of Thee shall be my song
To Thee my heart and soul belong
All that I have or am is Thine
And Thou, Blessed Saviour, Thou art mine

Ref: ff Jesus my Lord, I Thee adore &c
Amen

14. HYMN FOR THE ABUTION - CONH.428 My Faith has found a resting place

1. My faith has found a resting place—
Not in device or creed:
I trust the Ever-Living One—
His wounds for me shall plead.

Ref: I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves—
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him—
He'll never cast me out.

3. My heart is leaning on the Word—
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Savior's name—
Salvation through His blood.

4. My great Physician heals the sick—
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed—
For me His life He gave.

15. POST COMMUNION PRAYER

Post Communion Sentence:

President: Behold, I am coming quickly and
my reward is with me to give to everyone
according to his work.

President: As our Saviour taught us, so we
pray

All:- Our Father in Heaven, Hallowed be
Your name, Your kingdom come, Your will be
done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our
daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive
those who sin against us. Lead us not into
temptation but deliver us from evil. For the
kingdom, the power and glory are yours now
and forever. Amen.

All:- Almighty God, We thank You for
feeding us with the body and blood of your
Son Jesus Christ. Through Him we offer You
our souls and bodies to be a living sacrifice.
Send us out in the power of Your Spirit to live
and work to Your praise and glory. Amen

16. ANTHEM

17. NOTICES



18. NUNC DIMITTIS

1. Lord now you let your servant/ go in/ peace:
Your/ word has/ been ful/ filled
 2. My own eyes have/ seen the sal/vation:
Which you have prepared in the/ sight of/
every/ people
 3. A light to re/ veal you to the/ nations
And the/ glory of Your/ people/ Israel
- Glory be to the father and/ to the son:
And/ to the/ holy/ Spirit;
As it was in the be/ ginning is now:
And shall be for/ ever. Amen

19. WITHDRAWAL HYMN - CONH 680: SHALL we gather at the river

1. SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright Angel feet have trod;
With it" crystal tide for ever
Flowing from the Throne of Good
- Yes, we'll gather at the river.
The beautiful, the beautiful river:
Gather with the Saints at the river,
That flows from the Throne of GOD.
2. On the margin of the river,
Guided by our Shepherd King,
We will walk. and worship ever,
His dear Footsteps following.
Yes, we'll gather, etc,
 3. There beside the tranquil river,
Mirror of the SAVIOUR'S Face,
Happy hearts, no more to sever,
Sing of glory and of grace,
Yes, we'll gather at the river.
 4. Ere we:, reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
JESU, here from sin deliver
Those whom there Thy grace will crown
Yes, we'll gather at the river.



20. SENTENCES -The Burial

Like as a father pities his own children, even so is the Lord merciful to them that fear him.
For He knows how we are made; He remembers that we are dust.

The days of man are like grass; for it flourishes as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goes over it, it is gone and the place thereafter shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endures forever and ever upon them that fear Him; and His righteousness upon children's children.

21. HYMN CONH. 659 – Sleep on beloved, Sleep and take your rest

1. Sleep on beloved, sleep and take your rest
Lay down your head upon your Saviour's breast
We love you well, but Jesus loves you best
Good night!

2. Calm is your slumber as an infant's sleep,
But you shall wake no more to toil and weep
Yours is a perfect rest, secure and deep
Good night!

3. Until the shadows from this earth are cast
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last
Until the twilight good is over-passed
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!

5. Only "Good night!" beloved, not 'Farewell'
A little while and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible
Good night!

1. 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! Amen.

Then, while the earth shall be cast upon the body by someone standing by the Minister shall say:

For as much as it hath pleased Almighty God in His mercy to take to himself the soul of our dear Sister here departed, we therefore, commit her body to the 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 the body of our low estate that it may be like unto His glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby He is able to subdue all things to Himself



Then shall be said:

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

LET US PRAY:

Grant, O God that while we lament the departure of your servant Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo we may always remember that we are most certain to follow her. And give us grace to prepare for that last hour by a good life, that we may not be surprised by a sudden and unprepared-for death, but be ever watching, that, when you shall call, we may, with the bridegroom, enter into eternal glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Priest: Lord have mercy upon us

People: Christ have mercy upon us

Priest: Lord have mercy upon us

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Priest: O Lord, enter not into judgment with your servant Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo

People: For in your sight can no one living be justified

Priest: Grant unto her eternal rest

People: And let light perpetual shine upon her.

Priest: We truly believe to see the goodness of the Lord

People: In the land of the living

Priest: O Lord, hear our prayer

People: And let our cry come unto Thee.

PRAYERS:

O father of all, we pray to Thee for our mother Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo whom we love but see no longer. Grant her your peace, let light perpetual shine upon her and in your loving wisdom and almighty power, work in her the good purpose of your perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Heavenly Father, who in your son, Jesus Christ, has given us a true faith and a sure hope; help us we pray, to live as those who believe and trust in the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting, and strengthen this faith and hope in us all the days of our life; through the love of your Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

HYMN CONH. 821

1. MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou LAMB of Calvary,
SAIOUR Divine;
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
2. May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And grief's around me spread,
He Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream,
Which death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest SAIOUR, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove:
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. Amen.

22. COMMITIAL PRAYERS & BENEDICTION

Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo go forth upon your journey from this world, O Christian soul, in the name of God the Father who created you; in the name of Jesus Christ who suffered for you; In the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthened you. In communion with the blessed Saints and aided by Archangels and all the armies of the heavenly host. May your portion this day be in peace and your abode in holy Zion. We ask this through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Benediction

The God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do His will, working in you that which is pleasing in His sight, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.





AT HOME

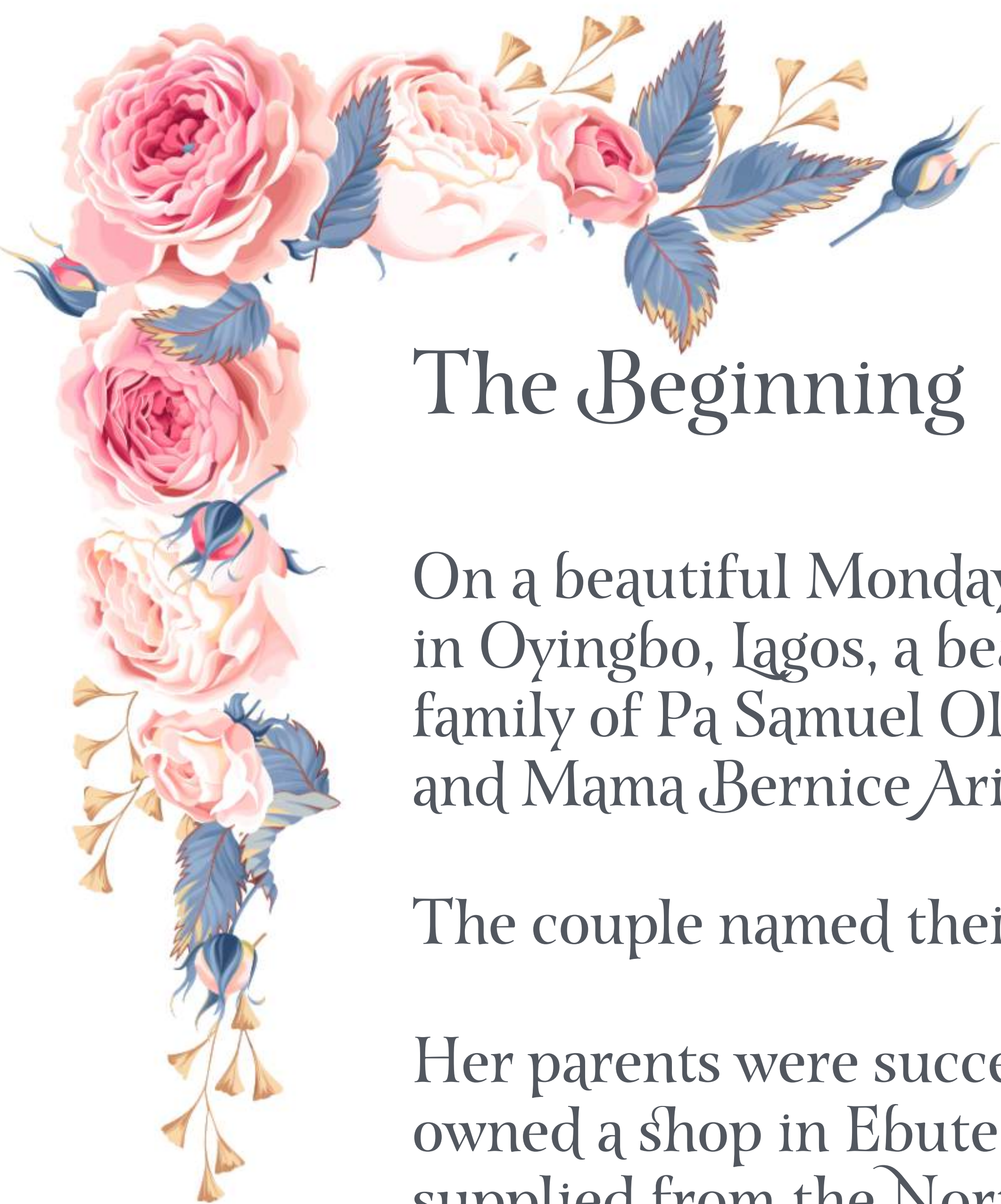
23. HYMN CONH 810: What a friend we have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.
2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

24. Psalm 121

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

25. Prayer and Grace



BIOGRAPHY

The Beginning

On a beautiful Monday on the 16th day of October 1950, in Oyingbo, Lagos, a beautiful baby girl was born to the family of Pa Samuel Oloyede of Oke Ijeun in Abeokuta, and Mama Bernice Arinola Bamiro of Isonyin in Ijebu Ode.

The couple named their little angel Yetunde Oluwayemisi Oloyede.



Her parents were successful traders. Her mother, who was popularly referred to as “Mama Gate”, owned a shop in Ebute Metta that sold groundnuts and other agricultural products that were supplied from the North, whilst her father, who was popularly referred to as Megida, was the head of the Rice and Beans sellers in Iddo Market. They both helped instill the business acumen that helped their daughter excel later in life.

Early Years

Yetunde (or Yemisi as her siblings called her) was lucky to have five older sisters, who along with her parents helped instill the core values that would guide and shape her life such as a strong work ethic, honesty, compassion, cleanliness, and godliness.

She spent her formative years with her mother at Botanical Gardens in Ebute Metta and attended African Salem Church School, Ebute Metta, in Lagos for her Elementary Education before she proceeded to Yejide Girl's Grammar School, Molete Ibadan for her Secondary Education which she completed successfully in 1970.

At Yejide Girls, her friends called her “Adumaradan” because of her flawless ebony skin and classic beauty. She loved children so whenever she went home for holidays, she was delighted to spend her time with her older sisters and help take care of their young kids.

Love & Family

In late 1972, her sister, the Late Mrs Christiana Adetoun Osobe, who was living in London, UK, asked a gifted young accountant, 24-year old Alfred Gbodimowo, who was on his way back to Nigeria to deliver a gift to her mother, Mama Gate.



When Alfred arrived at Botanical Gardens, he saw Yetunde and as though hit by the proverbial Cupid's Arrow, he fell in love on the spot. He asked her to marry him immediately and a week later, in December 22, 1972, they got married at the Ikoyi registry, in Lagos. Shortly after, the new Mr & Mrs Gbodimowo travelled back to the UK together to study, work, and raise their family.

Seventeen years later, and not one to forego tradition, she and her husband took their vows at their church wedding with all their families and children present on the 1st of April 1989.

Mrs Gbodimowo had a successful and settled family. Her husband, the Late Otunba Alfred Sunday Gbodimowo, was a Doyen of Accounting and Managing Partner with KPMG, and their Marriage of over 50 years was blessed with six wonderful and adorable Children: Adetokunbo, Adegbenga, Adebisola, Gbeminiyi, Abimbola, and Olumide.



Career

She attended Pitmans College, Southampton Row, London between 1974 to 1976 and got her First Class in Diploma Certificate in Secretarial Studies.

She returned to Nigeria in 1976 and joined Standard Bank of Nigeria (now First Bank of Nigeria Plc) as the Personal Assistant in different capacities to the Executive Directors and later served in the Office of the Managing Director then, former CBN Governor, Chief J. O. Sanusi, within the Head Office of the Bank until her Retirement in October, 1996.



Because of her flair for business and building on experience she gained in the Banking Sector for twenty years, she started her own Business in Fabrics and Textiles and became a very successful Entrepreneur dealing in all kinds of quality Swiss and Korea laces, Aso Oke and Sagoe Head-ties. In the course of career and personal business, she became very well travelled and visited many destinations in United Kingdom, USA, Europe, UAE, Spain, Korea, Austria and Switzerland, among others.

Due to her business doggedness, her companies, Multi Choice Textiles and Center Point Textiles were also recognized amongst her Peers and Associates in the Fabrics and Textiles Market. For instance, she was installed as "Otun Yeye Oge" of Owolowo Market in Moshalashi Market, Lagos by Late Chief Abibatu Mogaji, Iyaloja of Nigeria.

Legacy

Chief (Mrs) Yetunde Gbodimowo was a practicing Christian of the Anglican Denomination and an Active Member of the Archbishop Vining Memorial Church Cathedral, GRA, Ikeja, Lagos. She was also an Active Member of the Band of Mercy Society. As part of commitment to her faith, she embarked on the Holy Pilgrimage to Jerusalem in May 2015.

She was a God-fearing, beautiful, humble, honest, loving, kind-hearted, an intelligent woman of high integrity and an Achiever, who stood as

1. The Iya Egbe Boba-Maiyegun (Aremo) Obinrin Akile Ijebu.
2. An active member of the Obafuwaji regbereregbe in Ijebu Ode.
3. The Life Patron of Women Christian Fellowship of African (Salem) Church Cathedral, Ebute Metta, Lagos.
4. The Honorary Patron of Young Women Christian Fellowship of the same African (Salem) Church Cathedral, Ebute Metta Lagos.
5. The Social Secretary of the great Band Of Mercy Society, Archbishop Vining Memorial Church Cathedral, G.R.A. Ikeja, Lagos.

Most importantly, in line with her deeply-held Christian beliefs, she strove continuously throughout her 74 years in this world to make a positive enduring impact in many lives.

She has now been called to glory and will be remembered for her good deeds and faithful service to the Lord.

May her portion this day be in peace and her abode in holy Zion. Amen.



GALLERY



I promise you, my love...
without any limits
To accept the things
you believe in
and to always try
to understand you

To be near you
whenever you need
my presence
To trust in your love for me
and pray that it grows stronger every day

To watch our love grow together
through the years

I promise to soothe your mind and body
To plan with you, dream with you
To do my best to show you
how much I love you
For you have become my world, my heart,
my life
The future is ours... always

The Families of
OLOYEDE and GBODIMOWO
request the pleasure of the company of

to the marriage of
their daughter
YETUNDE OLUWAYEMISI
and their son
ALFRED SUNDAY OLUGBUYI
at St. Jude's Church, Ebute-Metta,
Lagos on Saturday, 1st April, 1989
at 10.00 a.m.

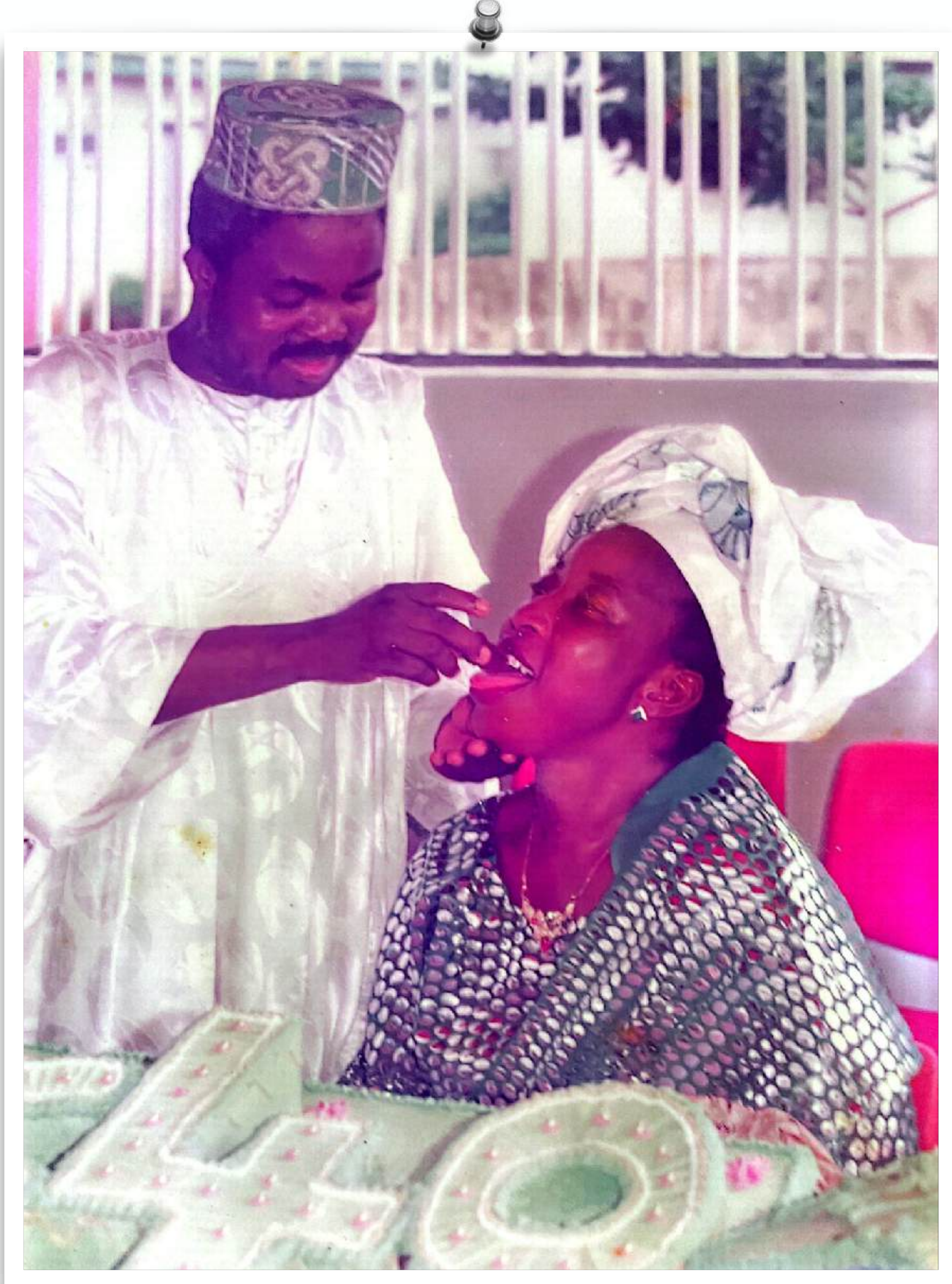
reception follows immediately at
Queens College Hall, Onike, Lagos.

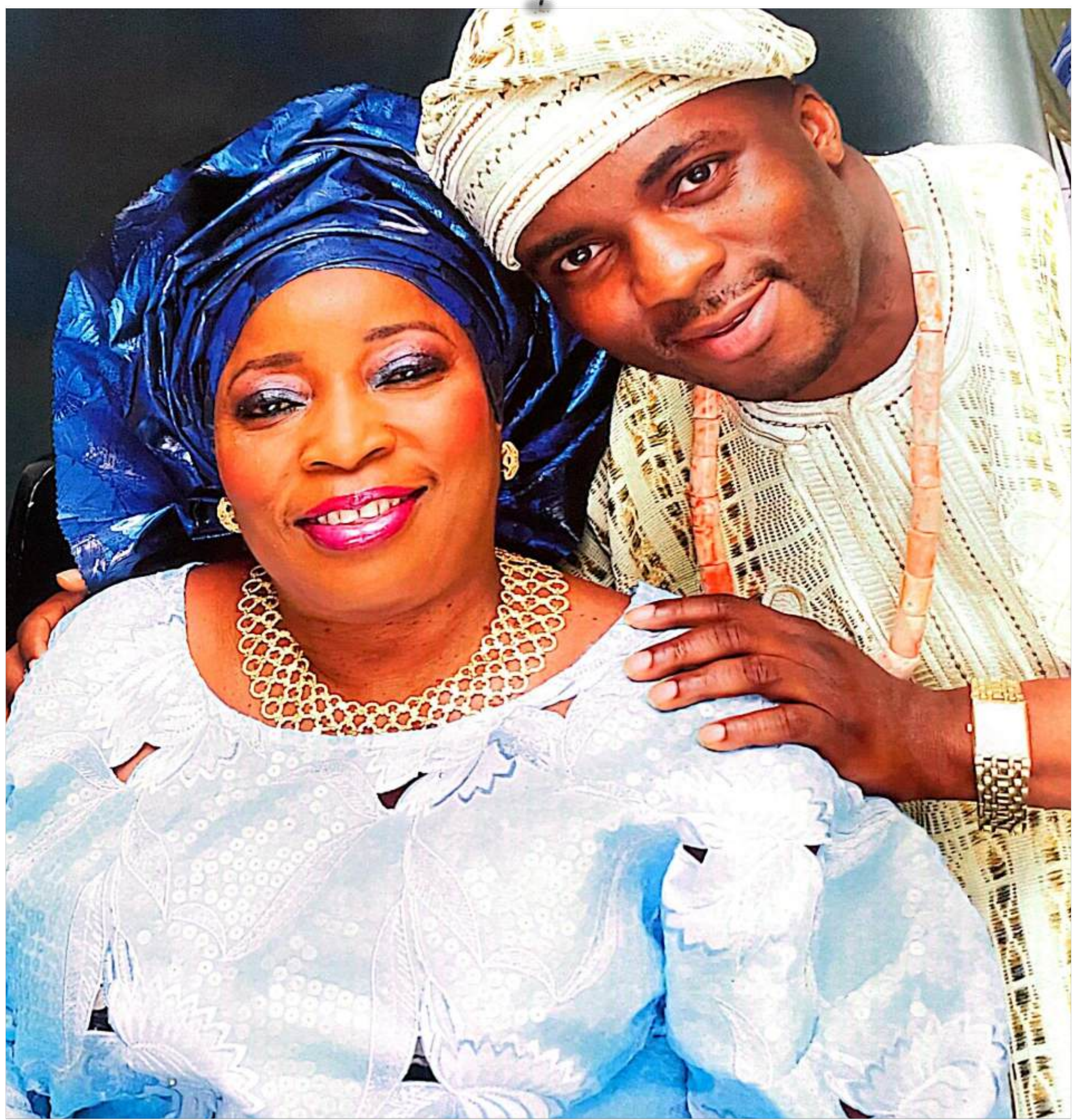
R.S.V.P.

Dr. Oye Eribake
Asa Brown Boveri Ltd.
Tel: 934144, 962187

Navy Captain I. Adesin
Nigerian Navy Apapa.
Tel: 617289







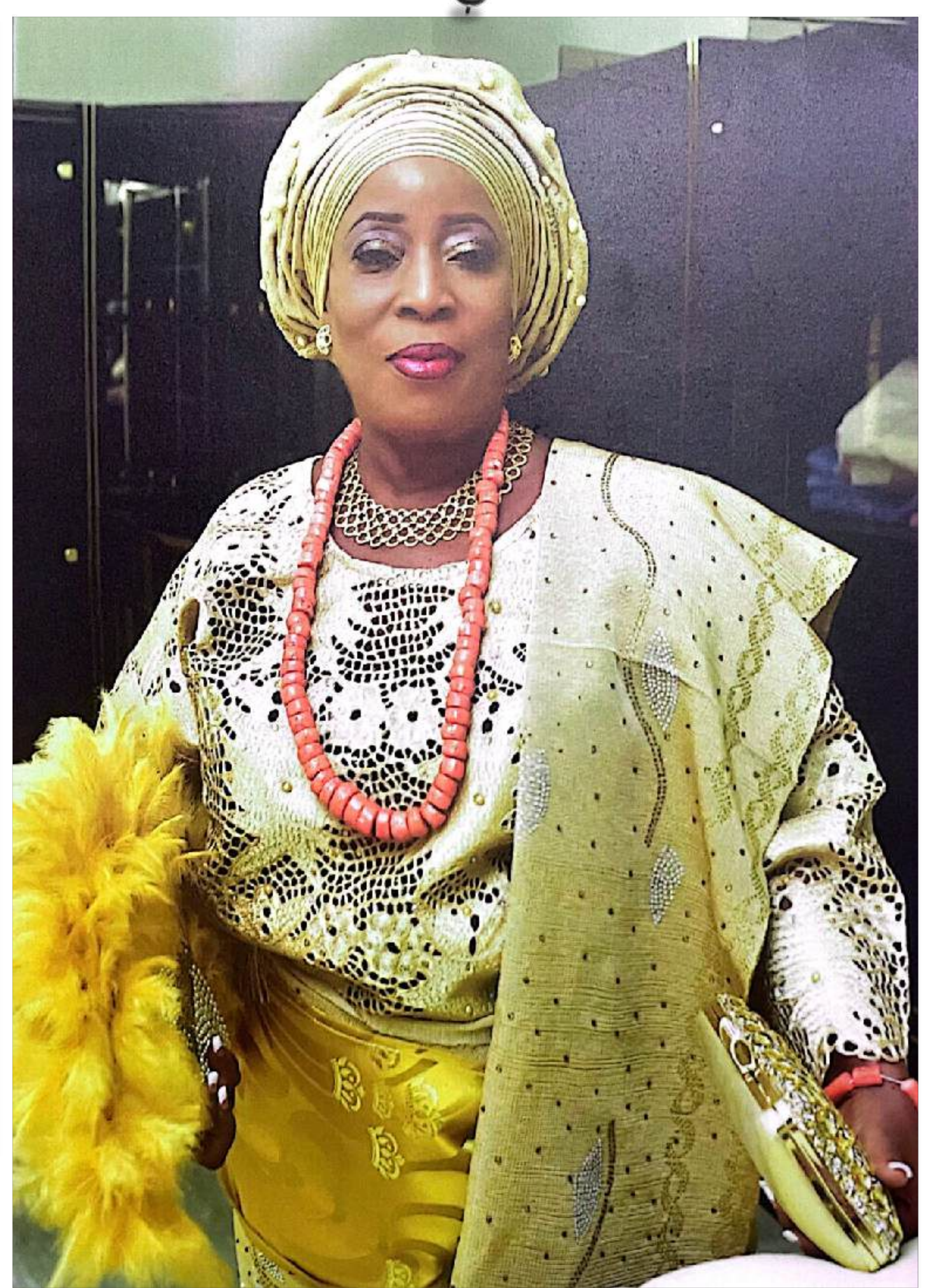
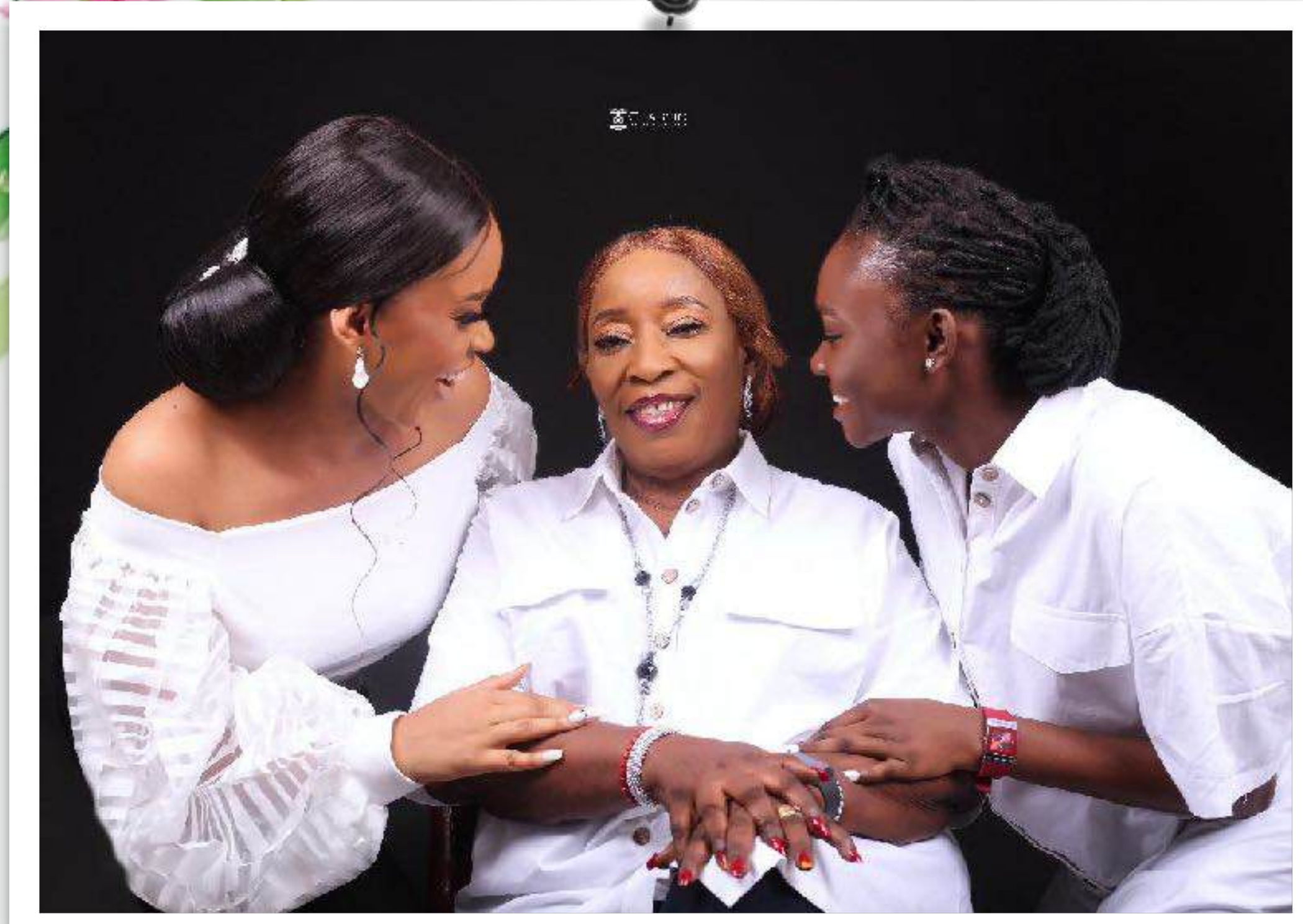




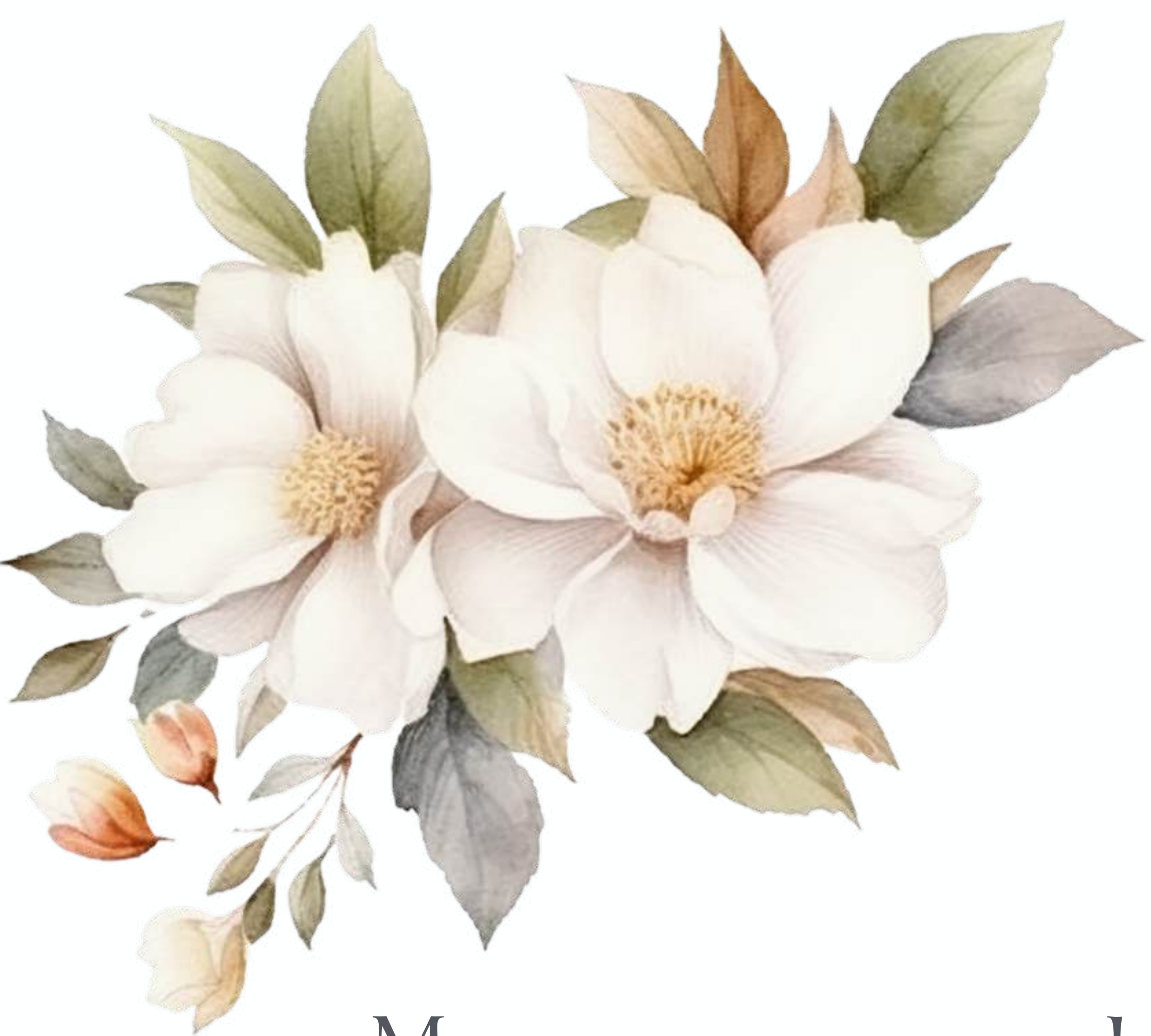












TRIBUTES

My mom—a woman whose love, strength, and kindness touched everyone she met.

She was more than a mother; she was my first teacher, my greatest cheerleader, and my truest friend.

Mummy lived a life full of purpose and love. She had an extraordinary ability to light up every room with her smile, to comfort with her words, and to inspire with her actions. She taught my siblings and I to face challenges with courage, to embrace life's joys with gratitude, and to love unconditionally.

Her generosity knew no bounds, whether she was offering a helping hand to someone in need, sharing a home-cooked meal, or simply lending an ear to listen. Her laughter was contagious, her hugs and encouragement were warm and reassuring, and her wisdom was a guiding light.

For me, Mummy was a constant source of strength. She believed in me when I doubted myself and stood by me through every triumph and trial. Her words of encouragement and her unwavering faith in my potential will stay with me forever.

Though my heart aches with her loss, I find comfort in the countless beautiful memories we shared. From her gentle guidance in my childhood to her wise counsel as I grew, she shaped me into the man I am today.

Mom, your legacy of love and kindness lives on in the lives of those you touched. We will carry forward your lessons and strive to honor the remarkable example you set.

You were and always will be the heart of our family, and though you are no longer with us in this life, your spirit will forever surround us.

Rest peacefully, Ma. You will always be deeply loved, profoundly missed, and eternally cherished.

Your son,

Adetokunbo Gbodimowo (Son)



Tribute to my inspirational mum

My mum is without a doubt the most inspirational woman I have ever known.

It is difficult to put into words what she means to me and I feel so overwhelmed with emotions writing this tribute today. I am comforted knowing that is still with us in spirit and is always watching over us

When I think of mummy, the one thing that springs to mind is that she was the glue that held us altogether. She really was our rock. The unwavering love and support she showed to all our children is something I admire and can never forget.

Mummy was never afraid to voice her opinion, but she was always pure in her intention. Her influence extends past her immediate family and that's why she has made a lasting impact on so many lives.

My mum made so many sacrifices in order for all her children to get a good educational sound base. She was a worrier, but this was mainly because she had so much love for everyone and wanted to make sure we were all ok

In other areas, Mummy was exceptional when it comes to organizing events and building relationships. I learnt a lot from her when she was still very active in textile trading. She really did love her social events and was always full of energy wherever she goes.

More importantly, she was a devout Christian who is unwavering in her faith and the power of prayers. I will miss the daily prayers she sends us on our family group whatsapp. She is one of the most active users of social media but she used this diligently to promote unity across the whole family.

I am struggling to imagine life without her and the grief will always remain with me. I always thought we would have more time together but God knows best.

Mummy... you have left us a legacy that will never be forgotten and I am so proud of all that you have achieved. Thank you for all the special and self-less things you do for us. I will miss you so much but I know you are always with us in spirit.

I love you very much mummy. Rest in peace!

Gbenga Gbodimowo (Son)



MY MOTHER, UNRIVALED, SECOND TO NONE.

As her first daughter, she considered it a blessing and privilege from God to bless her with me. She took on her role as my mother in a dedicated and irreplaceable manner.

When I was little, she would dress me up in pretty dresses and laugh delightfully as she showed me off to her friends. She sacrificed beyond words can describe to give me the best opportunities that life had to offer.

I attended the best schools as she prioritized my needs above all of hers. I have fond memories of her taking me to Balogun market everytime I was due to return back to boarding school. She would buy all the items I needed, even secretly storing more with my house mistresses so that I never lacked.

She looked forward to rare moments of school visiting days, never missing a single day. She was always the first parent to arrive, with lots of food and treats for all my friends and I. She never came without an overflow to all others around her.

When I was going through some of the most difficult moments of my life, she stepped in, taking overall control, turning everything around for me. She stood up like an army, marching unrelentssley as she brought down all the barriers around me, setting me free of all bondage to access a life I never thought I would have again. She started me off anew, never for once judged me and did not rest until she knew I was safe and well protected.

A truly dedicated grandmother and mother in law, she remains unrivalled in her love towards my husband as I watched silently as she lovingly adopted my husband as her son.

On reflection, I now realise I am indeed highly privileged for God to bless me with a mother like my mother. I strive to be the kind of mother she is to me, to my children but I know she remains unrivalled and irreplaceable.

I am happy all worries are over now as she rests peacefully in the bosom of the Lord

Your loving daughter

Busola Babalola (nee Gbodimowo) (Daughter)



I had an incredible mother
One devoted to God and her children
Her sweet smile was made of sunshine
And her impeccable heart was solid gold
Her sparkling beauty was only bested
By the remarkable seeds of kindness she sowed
I had an incredible mother
And that's the way it will always be.



Thank you mum for always being there for us.

You were my rock, my greatest fan, and my tireless protector. But most of all, by your selfless deeds of kindness and love, and unshakeable commitment to pleasing God Almighty, you were my greatest inspiration.

Inna Lillahi wa inna ilayhi raji'un.

Heaven's gate awaits thee. Till we meet again, adieu.

Gbeminiyi Amir Gbodimowo (Son)



To my dearest mummy,

I thank God immensely for your life. I thank God for choosing you to be my mummy.

You have looked after me from day one, guided me through life and never gave up on me. You worked hard and tirelessly to provide me with the best opportunities in life, sacrificing so much along the way. I would not be where I am today without you and the pain of losing you will never go away.

I am so proud of how you lived your life, with full on enjoyment and love for God. I feel so proud that you helped so many people during your life and of the unbelievable legacy you leave behind.

I pray you rest in peace and give daddy all my love.

Love you mummy, forever.

From your toroge 💕

Abimbola Yewande Hughes (nee Gbodimowo) (Daughter)



Thinking about and writing this tribute makes your passing real to me. I still feel like you are still here as you have always been. As we prepare you for your next stage, I know you don't want us to be sad but to celebrate you and your life. And when it comes to celebrations, you always want it done beautifully and loved having many people around you.

I have very precious memories of you right from when I was 3 or 4 and especially from when you got married. I remember your fighting spirit, never giving up; your achievements going far beyond your expectations; setting up your successful business and travelling the world.

You had six children and even though we are all different characters, your love for all of us grew everyday and we truly thank God, you and daddy for all you have done and sacrificed for us, for which there are many, one of which was sending us all overseas for further education, even in trying times.

While I will miss your physical presence, I take comfort knowing you are now resting, and your voice, memories, prayers, and love will always be with me and cherished.

Till we see again...

Lots of love, Olumi kọ kọ kọ

Olumide Olawale Gbodimowo (Son)



Here we are gathered today to pay our last respect to our impactful Chief Mrs Gbodimowo.

We cherish what she meant to each of us individually but also what she means collectively to the idea of a life lived for others. She was taken from us, of course, much too soon. But she went beloved, not becalmed in helpless old age, but with the vibrant, purposeful, impactful Iya Tokunbo we know, still lived in our minds.

There are people she touched with her heart, who will remember her kind, caring presence, the warmth which can't be faked but only felt, the compassion which didn't pass when the news cycle moved on.

Iya Tokunbo was loyal. But her loyalty was never blind. It was true loyalty to family and friends. Unafraid to stand up for them. Unafraid to stand up to them. But always standing up by them, through the thick and the thin, through the good times when family and friends are plentiful and the bad times when they are scarce.

She had a passion for education. This is reflected in the lives of children whose life chances were transformed by her benevolence. Iya Tokunbo had an inextinguishable belief in young people's ability to excel and drew an inexhaustible amount of inspiration from being around them.

Tokunbo, Gbenga, Niyi, Busola, Bimbo, and Wale, your mum must have been a great mum, even if she was everyone else's mother too; and she was inordinately proud of you all, not just of what you have achieved but how you have all turned out to be lovely grown-up children and how she adored being a granny.

My late Uncle Otunba A.S Gbodimowo (May the Almighty God continue to Bless your soul) was her rock, as she was his, who could talk her out of what was beyond her, a love which was a beautiful thing to witness and a pleasure to be near. Naturally we are sad. Yet we are also uplifted.

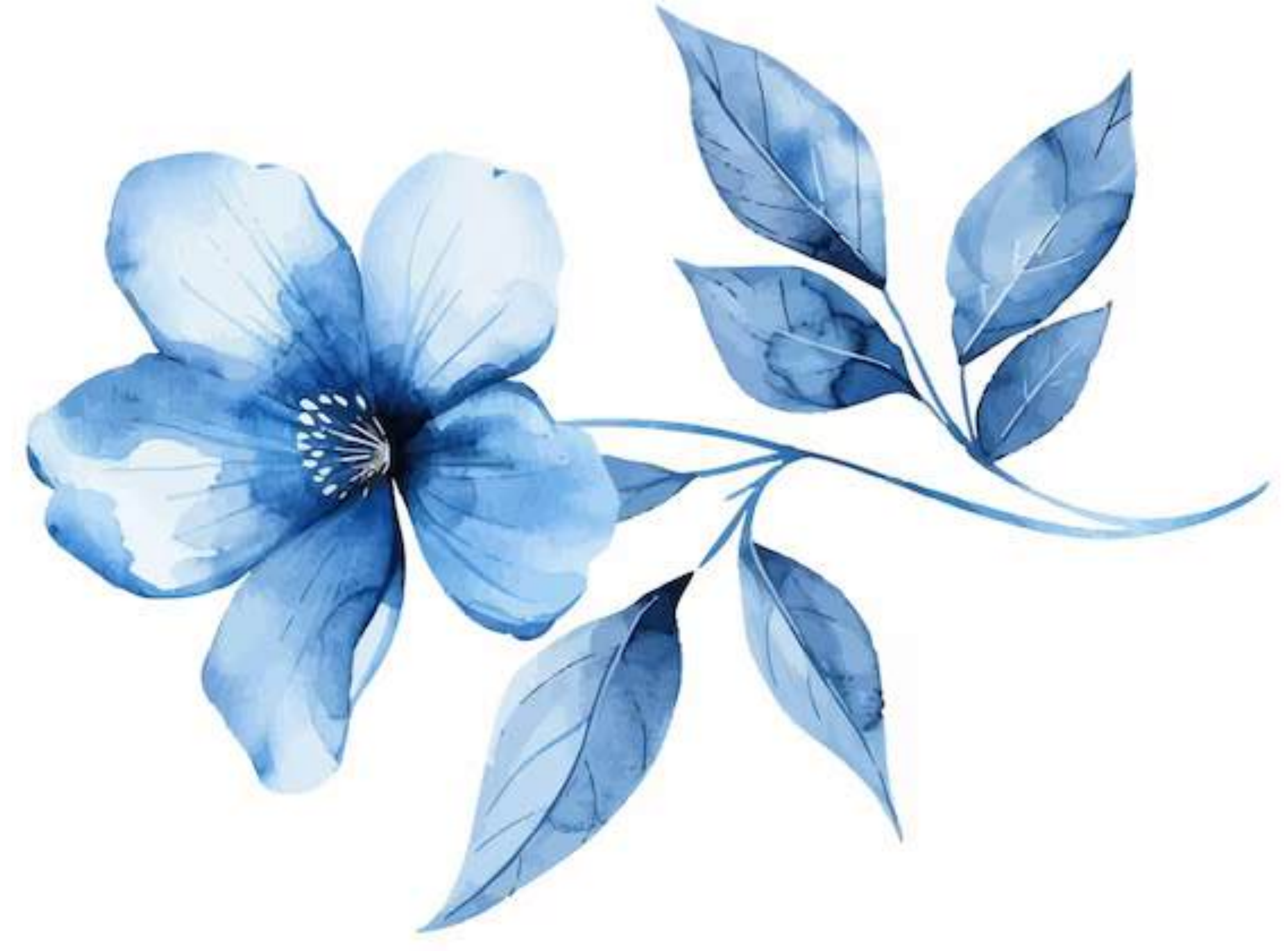
The memory of her still shines. We celebrate even as we commiserate, not only what Iya Tokunbo meant to us, but even as we mourn her death, what she meant is a lesson in living. Each of us probably at some point in quiet moments assesses our balance sheet of family and friendship, of achievement and regret, could have done but failed to do, could have given but refrained from giving.

Iya Tokunbo died with still so much to give, but if life is measured not in how you long you live, but by how much you give, she lived a length of Biblical proportions. By the manner she lived her life, she gave us hope of how a life should be lived. That was Chief (Mrs) Yemisi Gbodimowo. Our Chief (Mrs) Yemisi Gbodimowo. Your Chief (Mrs) Yemisi Gbodimowo. Continue to rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty God.

Chief (Mrs) Yetunde Oluwayemisi Gbodimowo, Iya Egbe Maiyegun of Ijebu land, Iya Egbe YWCA of Odosentu Alaro. We love you, we thank you, and we will never forget you.

Babatunde Koleowo

For the entire Gbodimowo family of Odosenlu Alaro



Oluwayemisi Yetunde Gbodimowo I am short of words to qualify your worth but never the less, I will say a little:

My humble sister, I will miss you for all your principled ideas, your good and frank advice, your financial assistance when the family needs to answer to family issues from the Oloyedes and other countless virtues of yours considering the blood ties your good virtues in the family as once mentioned and your magnanimous love to all and sundry.

My sister I will always love you regardless of your demise which I promise to transfer to your children you left behind rest in the bosom of the Lord

Adieu Oluwayemisi Yetunde Gbodimowo.

Oriki ara ake majo majo meji

Omọ ajogberu ma jo gbeko eru ni sini eko ki siniyan abilake gangan

Omọ oloka merindinlogun

Omọ elere mefa tin sohun ra won lake meji nilu igbedu

Omọ agbade loba Lori

Omọ apekunle foba je

Omọ a jawe ju mole lese osi

Omọ be ba ma jeja ke jeja be ba ma jaro ke jaro igangan inu re re ke ma je

Omọ erinmi lake meji nilu igbedu

Sun re o.

Otunba Tunde Oloyede (Brother)
For the entire Oloyede family of Abeokuta



Tribute to Chief Mrs Yetunde Oluwayemisi Gbodimowo (Iya Tokunbo)

The news of your death was like a joke, but reality was shocking and saddening when Niyi called to confirm it. We spoke a few days back when you told me about improvement in your health and encouraged me to attend the Christmas carol you're hosting in Dec at Odosenlu Alaro Ijebu.

You were always ready to contribute to the work of God, and you helped humanity in many ways. And you were a rallying point to family and friends.

You started life in a modest way, but due to hard work and providence, you became very successful. It's gratifying that your children are also succeeding and can stand on their own after your demise.

I live together with your nuclear family till I got married, and the memory still lingers.

You did your best. May God grant repose of your soul and comfort your children.

Adieu

Jumoke Fajobi (Sister-in-law)



A Tribute unexpected, too, soon!

Chief (Mrs.) Yemisi O. Gbodimowo's husband became a mentor, a business partner, and my closest ally from 1998 until his demise in January 2014. Years before that, he handed over his family to me to nurture to date.

Just like her husband, YOG was industrious, a wife, mother, philanthropist, and a pious woman who strived with her energies never to share her husband with anyone and was ready with all her energies to protect her children.

YOG was regale in the true sense of it, loved her children deeply, and loved getting out of her way to give all it took to provide the people around her some leverage.

She loved to attend big, well-organised parties and was a socialite extraordinaire. She invested in educating several of her non-biological children and fed the needy during her lifetime.

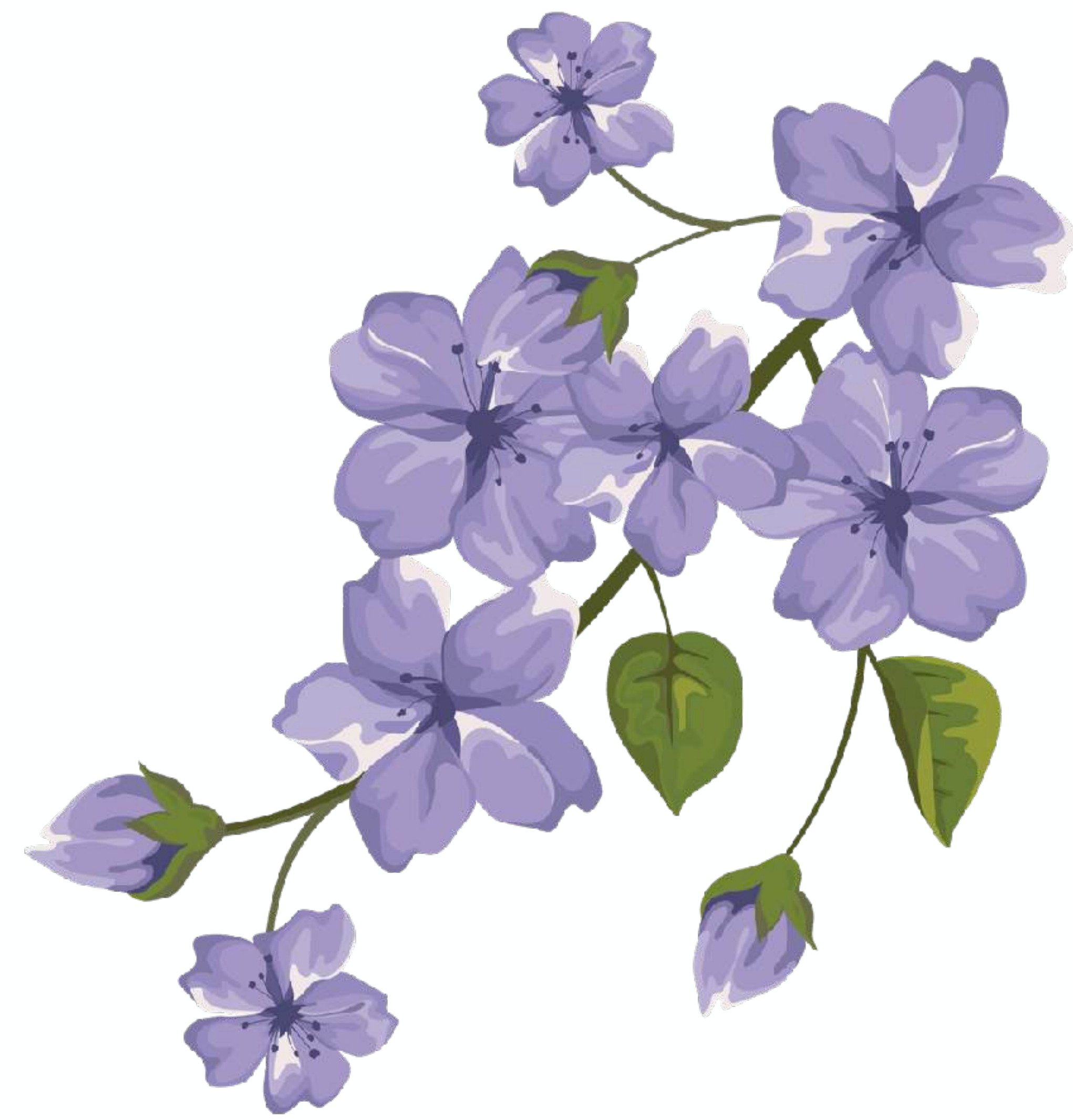
She was a devout Anglican and never departed her husband's church- The AVMCC, GRA, Ikeja until she breathed her last.

"YOG" was a successful textile merchant before her retirement several years before her 70th birthday in October 2020.

As many may view "YOG," she consulted me as directed by her husband on some critical matters concerning her family and I never had any cause to regret my association with "ASG," "YOG," and the Children!

May the soul of Chief (Mrs.) Yemisi O. Gbodimowo continue to rest in the bosom of her Lord Jesus Christ...Amen!

Dr. Abdurrazak Ayodeji Shittu



My debonair, fashionistic, non egoistic, helping in nature, simple and friendly, distinct sharp nature, my pleasant face with great smile Auntie Yemi.

You prioritise your family needs over your own needs, especially when making important decisions. You enjoy spending time with your loved ones. Your excellent communication skills are next to none. You were affectionate. You were affectionate to those that you loved. You left a legacy that will be read through the generations, currents, and to come.

The mark you left in our hearts is indelible and can not be erased. You were a gem and will remain to be cherished.

Good night, my beautiful Auntie Chief Oluwayemisi Yetunde Gbodinmowo. Sun re o

Otunba Princess Barrister
Yetunde Oladeinde (Niece)



This is a tribute from Bayo Osobe. 1st son of late Mrs Adetoun Osobe (nee Jaiyeola). Senior sister to Chief Mrs Yemisi Gbodinmowo.

It is with great sadness, but gratitude to God that I share this tribute for my beloved "Auntie Yemisi". She has been a consistent source of love and support throughout my life. My earlier memories of her was her summer holiday visits to our family in the UK. She was blessed with a very soft feminine and melodic voice. She assisted me to get my first job after I graduated at her husband's office. She was always available to offer very practical and supportive advice on any topic. Like all her sisters, she could be very direct and would not accept any injustice. She worked tirelessly to keep all the children and grandchildren united in love.

I celebrate her many successes in life. Her family, her children, her business. I miss her dearly.

Dear Auntie Yemisi, may your beloved soul rest in perfect peace. In Jesus Christ Name. Amen.

Bayo Osobe (Nephew)





My Auntie Yemisi as we fondly called her was the most dynamic, vibrant, vivacious woman I have ever known. The youngest surviving daughter of Mama Gate, she worked hard to stand out and make her presence known amongst her big sisters. Despite being the baby of the bunch by quite a sizeable gap, she had confidence and a strength of character that was palpable.

When I was a child, I remember her as a beautiful young woman, soft-spoken yet with an air of authority that commanded attention. Beautiful, diligent, and not afraid of hard graft, she prospered immensely and set up all her children to be the best versions of themselves. We lived in the UK, and she would come visit my Mum (her sister) whenever she was on her maternity leave (and with six babies over many years, this was quite often!) But motherhood didn't slow her down; quite the opposite, as she also used her time in London to expand her business and procure items to trade upon her return to Nigeria.

Auntie Yemisi was always thinking of ways to better herself. She was a formidable, self-made businesswoman; a powerhouse pioneer, a force of nature that could not be ignored. When she walked into a room, people paid attention. When she spoke, people listened. And if she was displeased with you, she let you know it. Her direct, straight-talking approach meant you knew where you stood with her, and she would not tolerate mediocrity. Despite her innate strength, she was also extremely tender, loving and caring to her children, me and my siblings, and her other nieces and nephews. She had the most welcoming heart and defaulted to Mother mode with me and my siblings when our Mum, her sister, passed away 3 years ago. She created a Family WhatsApp group to ensure we all remain in touch with one another no matter where in the world we may be. In addition to her own six children, she has been instrumental in welcoming other little ones into her home to raise as her own, as it gave her such joy to nurture those in need.

My Auntie Yemisi had a sense of style and fashion that was unmatched. Whenever she went to outings and events, she was always the most elegantly dressed woman in the room, perfection from head to toe every time. She set the standard in presentability, and I always used to take extra care with my outfits whenever visiting her as I knew she would let me know if she thought I was not looking my best!

It seems unreal to be speaking of my Auntie Yemisi in the past tense. I still remember the last message she sent on the extended family WhatsApp group, asking after our well-being and reminding us to look after one another and check in with one another. I did not know that that would be the last communication I would receive from her. I mourn the loss of my beloved Auntie Yemisi very deeply. Her departure was so sudden, too quick for me to come to terms with and even begin to comprehend. Her absence has left a gaping chasm in the lives of all of us that knew and loved her. Yet we know that God directs all things and has determined that it is time to call my Auntie home.

Auntie Yemisi, we love and miss you so much, but we submit to the will of the Almighty and accept that you are now a resident of heaven, reunited with your sisters, parents and beloved husband. May God grant you eternal rest. Thank you for being such a wonderful leader by example to all of us. You will never be forgotten.

To my beloved cousins: Tokunbo, Gbenga, Busola, Niyi, Bimbo & Wale, I extend my arms around you and offer you comfort as you grieve this tangible loss.

Adieu, darling Auntie Yemisi. Rest on until we meet to part no more.

Dola Oladipo (nee Osobe) (Niece)



Tribute to Chief Mrs. Yetunde Yemisi Gbodimowo by the Ogunbas

'Aunty Yemisi', as we affectionately called her, was the last daughter of our grandmother, the ebullient 'Mama Gate', and the only younger sister of our mother, Dr. Mrs. Caroline Kikelomo Ogunba. Aunty was a fiery, yet approachable, well-traveled, strong and determined woman, and undoubtedly a serious business person. We recollect how she worked in a bank and from there saved money to start what would become a very successful textiles business in the highly competitive Lagos Island market.

Our darling Aunty was very fashionable - a pace-setting fashionista par excellence. Aunty Yemisi had a graceful gait. She also wanted those around her to look good and dress well. (After all, you are addressed by the way you are dressed.)

We have vivid recollections of visits from Aunty Yemisi and her husband Uncle Gbodimowo to our house at the Obafemi Awolowo University staff quarters. When she showed up, she would typically and affectionately refer to our mother as 'Sista Mi' in her delightful, high pitched, sonorous, soprano voice. Despite her high pitched/ almost baby-pitched/ voice, she was compelling in her views and commanded both attention and respect.

Aunty brought our cousin Tokunbo (her first son) to live with us for a year or so in the 1980s. Tokunbo became part of the family and when Aunty came to take him back, we were sorry to see him leave, having impressed us with his quirky sense of humour. In turn, our eldest sister Bunmi was privileged to have lived with Aunty Yemisi and her family while studying at the Nigerian Law School, Victoria Island in 1986. At that time Aunty was a high-flier secretary at First Bank. Aunty ensured Bunmi was chauffeur-driven to and from Law School daily after all her kids had been dropped off at Tender-foot and Sunnyfield Schools each morning.

We remember with nostalgia Aunty's intentional and effective efforts to bring us, (the grandchildren of Mama Gate) together in unity, including creating a family WhatsApp group, after all her siblings had passed away. She had always emphasized the importance of family. She would regularly celebrate our birthdays and provide scriptures to encourage us. She tried her best to fill the gap created by the absence of our parents and endeared herself to all of us her nephews and nieces. She undoubtedly became the Mother, a colossus in the family and a rallying point for the Mama Gate dynasty.

We will sorely miss our darling Aunty Yemisi. She had become our second Mummy. May God bless her children to the fourth generation and beyond for all she did for us.

Sun re oooo.

With much love

Bunmi, Segun, Debola, David and Kola
(children of her sister, Dr C.K Ogunba)



Sorely Missed

Aunty Yemisi, your sudden passing has left a void that words can barely express. Just a few months ago, we shared laughter and joy at a family wedding in London, a memory now etched in my heart. Our long heart-to-heart telephone conversation in late October 2024 feels like a treasured gift, a final glimpse of your warmth and wisdom.

You were more than my aunt; you were a link to my late mum and sister, a thread that wove us all together. I'll never forget how close you were to them, sharing life's joys and sorrows, attending parties, and creating memories that will forever be cherished. After their passing, you became a pillar of support for me, offering kindness and a steady stream of updates through your ever-thoughtful WhatsApp messages.

Your caring nature, your laughter, and your unwavering presence will be deeply missed. I am still in shock, struggling to grasp this sudden loss. But I hold on to the love and connection we shared, knowing you are reunited with my mum and sister in a place of peace. Rest well, Aunty Yemisi. You will always hold a special place in my heart.

Much Love Always

Abi Khalidson (nee Sowemimo-Coker) (Niece)



My dear Auntie Yem! So full of life, so warm, so inviting ...

My memories of her go back to 1971 when she travelled from Ibadan to spend her holidays with us in Lagos. She taught me how to grind pepper on the milling stone.

My siblings and myself witnessed her court marriage signing at the Ikoyi registry December 22, 1972 after which she went to England with uncle.

Always supportive of my mom, and her other elder sisters, shared a lot of cheer with our family, looked after our grandma – mama gate, in mama's last years.

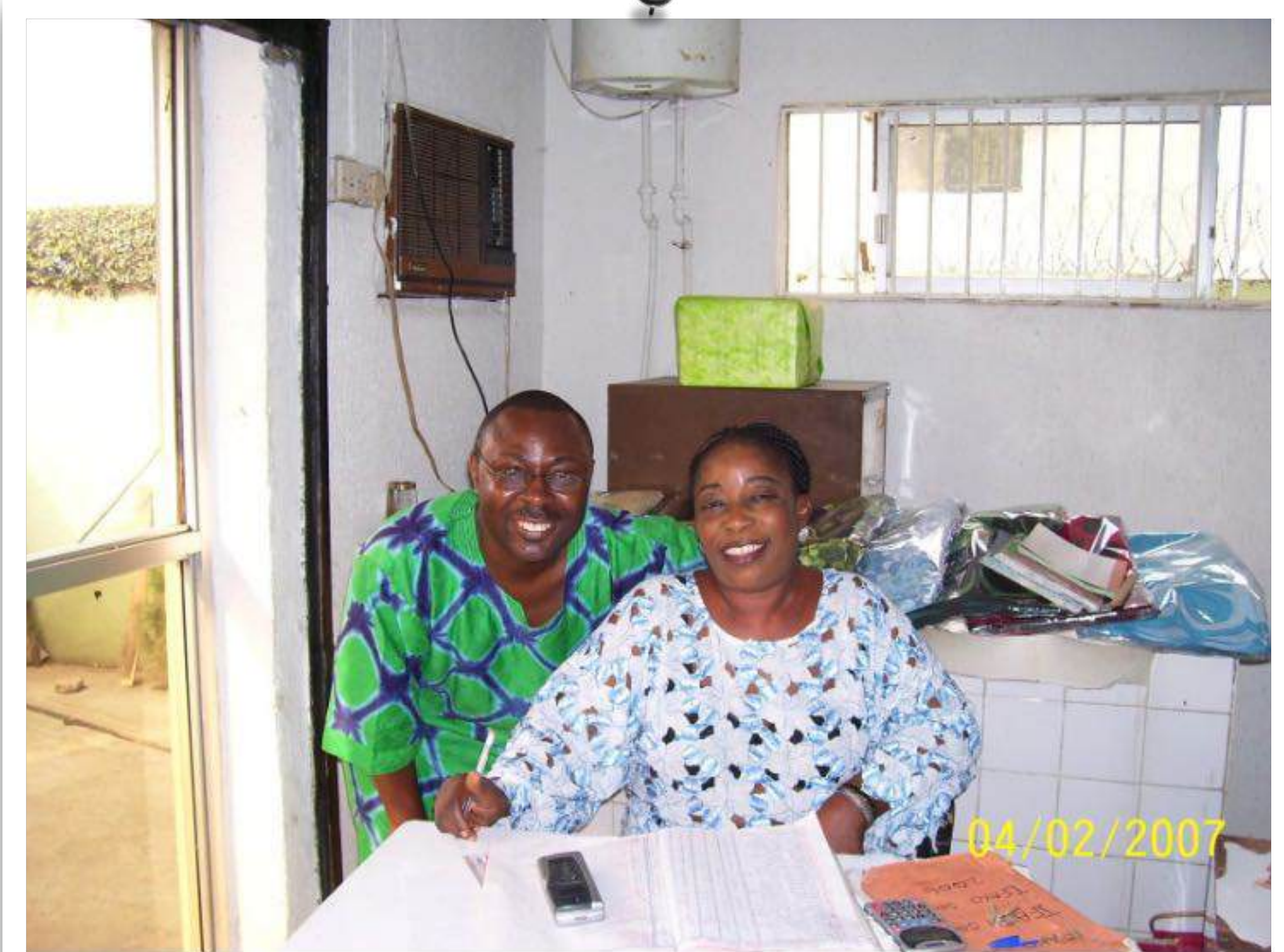
She meant a lot to me personally. I have always known her as my big sister, so warm, so kind. Very generous and just lovely.

It is hard to believe she has left, but then, that is the way of all mortals. I pray my cousins Toks, Gbenga, Busola, Bimbo, Niyi, and Wale are comforted and find strength in God's grace as they mourn her departure. Epele. Please be comforted knowing that she rests peacefully in God's care.

We will miss her cheerfulness, her caring words, and her constant encouragement.

Rest in peace Auntie mi.

Dapo Oyenuga (Nephew)





Dearest Mummy.

I write this piece to celebrate the life of a remarkable woman, dearest Mummy, Chief Mrs Yetunde Oluwayemisi Gbodinowo. As your son-in-law, I made bold to say that you were not only a mother-in-law to me but also a dear mother, a friend, a confidant, and a guiding light in my life. Your sudden passing has left a void that words cannot fill, but I find solace in the countless loving memories we shared over the past fifteen years of my relationship with you.

From the very first day I met you, you embraced me with open arms and an open heart. You had a unique ability to make everyone feel special and loved. Your warmth, kindness, and wisdom were evident in everything you did, and you had a way of making even the ordinary moments extraordinary (always full of drama).

We shared many beautiful secrets and cherished conversations, moments that I will hold dear forever. Your anger and laughter were both infectious, your advice and correction always sage, and your love and support unwavering. Whether we were discussing life's challenges or merely 'gisting', you were always there, offering your strength and love.

Mummy, you were a pillar of strength for our family, and your legacy lives on in the lessons you imparted to all of us and the love you generously gave. You taught us the importance of compassion, resilience, and the power of a loving heart. Your spirit will continue to inspire us, and your memory will forever be a part of our lives.

Though your physical presence is no longer with us, your essence remains in every act of kindness, in every shared memory, and in the love that binds us all together. I will continue to honour you, recognizing your imperfection yet living each day with the same grace, generosity, and love that you exemplified.

Dearest Mummy, you will be deeply missed, but your legacy will live on in my heart. Thank you for the love, the care, and the beautiful memories.

Rest in peace, dear Mummy.

Damilare Babalola
(Son-in-law)

'O death where is thy sting, O grave where is thy victory?'

Mummy, I'm not sure how to do this. How can I try and describe you in plain old words? And, how can I possibly sum up the remarkable and incredible human that you were in one tribute? It's almost impossible.

You have left a deep vacuum and space that nothing can fill except the beautiful memories of you. It hurts so bad. When your name Gets brought up or we suddenly remember a fond memory of you, we smile and this fills us with warmth.

You were unique, strong, yet fragile. You were outspoken, yet honest. You loved your family selflessly. You were a real life 'mother hen' who protected her tribe instinctively and with resilience.

If you could spend every waking hour there? you would be praying for us all like you always did here on a daily.

Mummy, who will call me 'iyawo Mi' numerous times a day? Who will send me WhatsApp messages at 4am in the mornings?

You were gone too soon. I thought you would be here forever. You had so much you still wanted to do before you suddenly left this world. You were the glue that held the family together.

You will forever be loved and missed. You loved God and your family. You selflessly gave all you had to all who knew you.

We all miss you. I am comforted knowing you have been welcomed to eternity and resting in the bosom of the almighty.

E sun re o mummy ❤️ and continue to watch over us all. Till we meet to part no more.

Dayo Gbodinowo
(Daughter-in-law)



Mummy, if anyone told me I will be writing a tribute to you today, I would have laughed in their face because in my head, this day was never going to come. You were such a force and so full of life but life they say is fleeting so here we are.

Today, I pause to honor the incredible woman who meant so much to me and to everyone who had the privilege of knowing her. Though she is no longer with us, her spirit continues to resonate in our hearts and lives. From the very first moment I met her, I remember saying my name is Ayesha and she goes Aye wo lo sha (That was Mummy for you, theatrical and dramatic) Even I, started laughing because I couldn't understand how in such a tense moment for me, you are making a joke. Her laughter brought warmth to our gatherings, and her wisdom provided guidance in times of uncertainty. She loved her children unconditionally and I grew to understand that a lot of her drama was as a result of the depth of her love for her children.

As a mother and grandmother, she radiated unconditional love. Her dedication to her family was unwavering. She taught us the importance of family values, and the strength found in unity. She was a force, she was tough yet kind, she was strong yet vulnerable. We got along quite well and many felt it was because we were birthday mates but I beg to differ, I believe it was just our differences in personalities. I miss you so much, there is no one to call me at 5am in the morning just because, there is no one to call me to ro jò about what someone did, there is no one to stress me about anything (I never thought I would miss the stress but I do, I miss all the drama, I miss all the lights, camera, action because it was always a movie in the Gbodimowo Dynasty)

Though there is a palpable void in our lives without her, we find comfort in reminiscing about the beautiful moments we shared. We celebrate the legacy she left behind—a legacy that can never be replaced. Her memory inspires us to continue living our lives with the same passion and devotion that she embodied every day. Thank you, dear mummy, for the love you gave and the lessons you imparted. You may have departed from this earthly realm, but your spirit continues to shine brightly in our hearts. We honor you today and always, holding your memory close as we strive to embody the values you instilled in us.

Rest in peace, knowing you are deeply loved and forever missed. I will always love you.

Ayesha Gbodimowo
(Daughter-in-law)

Dear Mummy,

As I write your tribute, I find I haven't fully processed your departure; it seemed almost like yesterday when we had spoken over the phone. Nonetheless, I am grateful for you, and for the time we shared.

Even though we are not face-to-face, you will always be remembered and loved. Whether it is in every story I have heard about your kindness to others, old and young, or close or distant;

In our calls where laughter and prayers were shared, as well as advice;

In photos showing your beauty, inside and out, and in every colour;

In the messages that you sent unfailingly, keeping us connected;

Or in the love that you have given and that continues to reflect in your loved ones;

You have made a lasting impact on me, and all of us, that we will not only remember, but also cherish.

May God keep you in His infinite love and grace and lay your precious soul to rest in perfect peace.

Love you Mummy

Omolara Gbodimowo
(Daughter-in-law)



Mom was really a mom indeed. She shared her love to everyone. She took my daughter as her own and attended to her with all her love.

Words cannot express how much I miss her. May her soul rest in perfect peace and we thank God for her life was well spent.

She did a lot of charity works which would be greatly appreciated in God's sight

Mrs. Maryann Bob-manuel (In-law)



Grandma was Kind, selfless, God fearing, strong, funny and outspoken. Those are just a few things I'd associate with my grandma. You have spread so much love and laughter around, and the memories will always remain in our hearts.

We love and miss you very much.

Samuel Gbodimowo
(Grandson)

My grandma was beautiful, strong and kind. Often times, when she came to England, she would ask me to come into her room and sit with her. She would try to teach me how to speak Yoruba. She was very funny. Grandma, we all miss you and want you to know you are loved and will never be forgotten.

Rest in peace Grandma. Forever in our hearts.

Daniel Gbodimowo
(Grandson)

Grandma was very outgoing. I have beautiful memories of her frying sweet potatoes and plantain every time we visited her. She was an iconable fashionista and loved parties. We'll miss her very much 💕

Love,

Tomisin & Tobiloba Babalola
(Granddaughter & Grandson)

Grandma, I'll always remember seeing and talking to you on video calls and how you never forgot to wish me a happy birthday. Even though we were far apart, I could feel how much you cared. I wish we had more time together. I'll miss you and keep you in my heart.

Love,

Tobiloba Gbodimowo
(Grandson)

Dear Grandma,

We really miss you. There're so many things we wish we could show you, from games to places! We can still show you because you'll always be in our hearts. We will always love you and we remember how we smiled and danced together.

Love

Adunni & Feyi Gbodimowo
(Granddaughters)

Dear Grandma Gbagada,

I love you so much and I miss you 100%. God will make you feel better in Jesus name, and I hope this letter makes you happy and proud. Now you can have a peaceful and wonderful rest and I wish you the best rewards in heaven.

Love

Imani Gbodimowo
(Granddaughter)



My Jewel of Inestimable Value, my role model, my mother, and a mother to so many others.

I miss you so much, and it's still so hard believing you're gone.

I miss our laughter, our tears, our long phone conversations, and all our inside jokes. Thank you for being such a good mother, for all the training, advice, and prayers. I'm grateful to God for the beautiful memories we shared.

After God, you're the one person who made my life meaningful. I'm so happy knowing you lived your life to the fullest, and also knowing you're now resting with our Lord. I love you so much, but God loves you more.

Keep resting, Mummy, until we meet to part no more.

Damilola Emem Archibong

My Mother, maybe not by birth nor by blood, but definitely by the unwavering love and care you showed me from the moment you set your eyes on me.

Iya Tokunbo (as I always fondly called you), I'll miss you more than words can ever express. I'll miss you calling me every Friday to ask what I'd love to eat when I came home—and of course, it was always your ila alasepo special and iyan Ola Ola.

There are so many memories we shared, and I'm forever grateful for all the lessons and advice you gave me.

Maybe I didn't tell you enough, but Mum, you were—and always will be—my inspiration.

Thank you for being my mother. ❤️

Anu Florence Adenuga





I am going to miss Auntie Yemisi so much! She was the golden thread that brought the Mama Gate's Children WhatsApp Group together and the glue that kept it in place; however, I will always remember her for so much more than that. She was my mum's youngest sister. I remember when we were young, she would visit us in London. She always looked elegant and fashionable, which never changed over the years.

I loved that even when I was much younger, she always treated me like an adult and valued my opinion. We chatted about what secondary schools are the best ones, what level of education to aspire to, and how to be my best self. Her achievements - building her fabric business and building her house(s)- remain inspiring examples of exceeding and achieving. I have so many fond memories that my dear Auntie was a part of

- She attended my first and second birthday in Portsmouth
- Our trips to Lagos during long school holidays, where we would spend time with the Oyenugas and our Gbodimowo cousins Tokunbo, Gbenga, Busola, Niyi, Bimbo and Wale.
- She attended the weddings of each one of my siblings and showed up for me big time when I was tying the knot
- She made numerous trips to London to visit her children and celebrate their successes and the birth of their children.

I'm so thankful that I could visit her when she was in the UK earlier this year, and I will forever our last text chat and conversation on the night of my birthday party on 2nd November 2024. We had a lovely chat, and she prayed for me.

I wish I could have spent more time with her, but God's time doesn't match mine, and I take comfort in the knowledge that she is at peace and gisting with her mum and sisters, and they are all watching us.

Rest easy Auntie. This is not goodbye

Kemi Owoye (nee Osobe) (Niece)



A Tribute to Mama Tokunbo (Mummy)

Today, I reflect on the role my dear Auntie played in our lives during a time of great loss and transition. After the passing of our beloved parents in 1992, she and daddy (Baba Tokunbo) cared for us. This act of responsibility and care ensured that we had stability during a challenging period, and for that, I am deeply grateful.

Auntie, your contributions to our lives are not forgotten. You played a pivotal role in shaping our journey, and for that, my siblings and I hold a measure of respect and appreciation. You will be remembered for your strength and the sacrifices you made during that chapter of our lives.

You will surely be missed. Rest well Mummy.

With respect,

Bunmi Otuniga

Mummy (Mama Tokunbo) was an agile woman who did not hesitate to help when asked to. She was concerned for us after the demise of our parents and stood as legal guardian alongside her late husband. She was welcoming and supportive.

I shall not hesitate to say that she was part of the reason my siblings and I are where we are today. She played her role well and we cannot take that for granted. May God bless and console her children and other family members she left behind.

Tunde Ogunwo



A mother, aunty and my sweet iyale! We were still together at your nephew's wedding in London few months ago not knowing that was the last time I would ever set my eyes on you. Words are not enough to appreciate you for all your love, advice and the motherly role you extended towards me since I got married to the family even at a very young age.

You took me like a daughter. The only traditional rights my parents ever enjoyed over me as a wife in Gbodimowo's family was initiated by you and I am sure they will be grateful to you even in death.

I have never seen your kind. All you ever wished for anyone connected to you was the best. I remember when I finished studying and was looking for a secretarial job, you bluntly disagreed with everyone and put me in the line of business by introducing me to a well respectable and influential woman, Chief Mrs Dawodu who also did not see me as a sales woman but a daughter. When I decided to start my own little business, you gave me a shop right beside you so you could help in monitoring the progress and you never collected a dime for it.

When I decided to relocate to United Kingdom, your words of encouragement went a long way.

You travelled all the way to witness my daughter's wedding in 2018 and played the role of a grandmother. That, I so much appreciated. I give God the glory that I was able to give back in my own little way whenever you came visiting.

You brought families together even as a wife. When my mother inlaw died at a very young age, you made sure she was given a befitting burial. You were indeed a rare gem!

I know you lived a good life and I am very sure you are resting in the bosom of the most high. You will forever be missed. Heaven has gained a new soul! Rest in peace mummy!!

Tolulope Koleowo

Life has a remarkable way of bringing people together, weaving bonds that transcend bloodlines. One of the most treasured blessings in my life has been the relationship I shared with my beloved stepmother, Chief Mrs. Y.O. Gbodimowo.

Our first meeting was at my wedding, a celebration of love and new beginnings. Her presence illuminated the day, and her warmth, grace, and genuine happiness for me and my wife were unforgettable. That moment marked the beginning of a relationship that became deeply meaningful—built on love, respect, and her unwavering care for me and my family. She was present at every significant milestone in my life, including the naming ceremonies of my firstborn son and daughter. Her prayers, blessings, and nurturing presence made those moments even more special. She embraced my joys as her own, celebrating my family's growth with pride and affection.

A loving guide, she offered wisdom, kindness, and strength, embodying the true essence of motherhood. Through her actions, she taught us the power of nurturing, supporting, and loving unconditionally. Her ability to connect with and care for us as her own was a gift we will forever hold dear.

Fondly called "Grandma," she was so much more than a stepmother—she was a true mother in every sense of the word. Her love knew no boundaries, and her presence left an indelible/ mark on our lives. Thank you, Grandma, for the memories, the lessons, and the unconditional love. You will always remain in our hearts as a beacon of selflessness, grace, and unwavering devotion.

Rest peacefully in God's bosom.

Olumayowa Eniola Olugbuyi



Mrs. Yetunde Gbodimowo, Iya Tokunboh, my dear friend of over 45 years !!!!

We were friends at First Bank of Nigeria for 20 years and became closer after we left the Bank because we were in the same Band of Mercy's Society in Archbishop Vining Memorial Church Cathedral, Ikeja. I am yet to get over the bad news of the first phone call that woke me up very early in the morning of Thursday 7th November, 2024. And it was like a bad dream !!!!

We will definitely always remember her as a Sister who was Kind, Caring, Thoughtful, Loyal, Soft Spoken, Unassuming and she had a way of driving home her points at meetings with her infectious smiles. She was a strong financial member of the society as well.

You were a good friend who cherished life in all its ramifications, and was a living example of a life well lived and expressed. She will surely have a place among the redeemed. Our dear sister has left a void, but her memories definitely would be our comfort.

Who can question God? It is He who gives and He who takes. To Him alone be the Glory. The Earth has one gentle soul less, And Heaven one Angel gained. Your absence is a silent grief to your loved ones.

Adieu my long time friend and Sister. Good Night!!!!

Mrs Ibiḍun Olufunwa



Tribute to my dearest aunty.

A one in a million(Chief Mrs Yetunde Gbodimowo)

Damilola woke me up early on November 7 with the news of her death. My life came to a halt. She came, she saw, she conquered. Aunty was one in a million.

She was God fearing hard working compassionate down to earth honest and humorous. Aunty wanted every one around her to succeed. She assisted many to get education and jobs. Her's was indeed a blessed impactful and fulfilled life. God granted her request and gave her the grace to be relevant till the end of her life.

She was so committed to her church and community. A former social secretary of Band of Mercy. A mother in Israel who loved all and was much loved. She always look so elegant in her outfits. I always admire her sense of style. An epitome of the proverb 31 in her actions character and behaviour. Always patient and very composed.

Continue to rest in peace until we meet to part no more. Sun re o darling aunty.

Your aburo

Mrs Olabisi Onayemi





Tribute to Our Beloved Matriarch, Iya Egbe Bobamayegun Akile Ijebu Aremo Alara

Today, we gather to celebrate the extraordinary life of our beloved Iya Egbe, Akile Ijebu Aremo Alara. A pillar of strength, a shining example of selflessness, and a guiding light to our community, her passing leaves an unfillable void in our lives.

As a mother figure to us all, Iya Egbe embodied the values of compassion, kindness, and generosity. Her doors were always open, her heart always willing to listen, and her hands always ready to give. Her unwavering dedication to our well-being was a beacon of hope and inspiration to us all.

Throughout her remarkable life, Iya Egbe demonstrated exceptional leadership, wisdom, and articulation. Her vision and guidance helped shape our egbe, and her legacy will continue to inspire future generations.

We remember Iya Egbe's infectious smile, her warm embrace, and her unwavering optimism. We celebrate her remarkable achievements, her unshakeable faith, and her unconditional love.

As we bid farewell to our beloved Iya Egbe, we take comfort in the knowledge that her spirit lives on through us. May her selflessness, generosity, and leadership continue to inspire us as we strive to make our community a better place.

Rest in peace, dear Iya Egbe. Your memory will be a blessing to us all.

Signed:

Iyalode Kubura Aregbe

For Iyalode in council, stakeholders, and entire Bobamaiyegun





A helping hand can open the door of
a person's heart to the gospel

BAND OF MERCY

ARCHBISHOP VINING MEMORIAL CHURCH CATHEDRAL

OBA AKINJOBI WAY, GRA, IKEJA, LAGOS.

Motto: "To serve God and Mankind"



SHE LIVED WELL

- A Tribute To Chief Mrs. Yetunde Gbodimowo, By Band Of Mercy, Archbishop Vining Memorial Church Cathedral (AVMCC), Ikeja GRA, Lagos

We received the incredible news of the transition to glory of our beloved member, Sis. Yetunde Gbodimowo with a very heavy heart and as a very rude shock. She was devoted and impacted the Society as an entity and as individuals. At her last meeting with us, we celebrated her birthday and she shone like a million stars. The memories of the joy of that day will linger as a worthy legacy. Yet, her last outing was at the Adult Harvest Love Feast, about a week later, where she typically shared some souvenirs. What better way to pay her a tribute, than to publish (undiluted) excerpts of the spontaneous encomiums by members, the minute her death was relayed on our platform.

"Sis. Yetunde Gbodimowo served the Lord with all her might and substance as the Social Secretary of the Society. Loving, sweet, down-to-earth, humble, wonderful, prayerful, a giver, accommodating, one of the most caring, loving angels. She shared valuable scriptures, She loved sharing hymns, Such a sweetheart, Forgiving, an angel sent to the world to teach us humility. Very generous, Soft spoken, Fashionable lady, Extremely adorable, an Enigma, a great woman of substance. A woman with a heart of gold, a great personality, a very beautiful woman. Amiable, Soft spoken but very persuasive, Unassuming. She had infectious smiles. A strong financial member."

Sis. Yetunde Gbodimowo lived well. It suffices to note that her untimely death is a great loss to the Society. May her beautiful soul rest in perfect peace and may the Holy Spirit comfort her family and members of BAND OF MERCY.

Signed

Sis. Joy Chinwokuwu
General Secretary

Sis. Ronke Mederu
President, Band of Mercy, AVMCC



Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy (Matthew 5:7)



I am at peace

My soul is at rest

There is no need for tears

For with your love, I was so blessed

For all those many years

Yetunde Oluwayemisi Gbodimowo





APPRECIATION

We, the families of Gbodimowo and Oloyede hereby express our profound gratitude for your support, condolences and presence at the funeral events for our mother, grandmother, sister, aunty, and matriarch

Chief (Mrs) Yetunde Oluwayemisi Gbodimowo.

May God bless you all.

CHURCH PROGRAMME

Please feel free to join any of the Services/Activities of the Church listed below.

Family members, relatives, friends, staff or colleagues at work are also invited.

	7:00a.m	10:00a.m	6:00p.m
1st Sunday	Holy Communion	Holy Communion	Holy Communion Anointing
2nd Sunday	Holy Communion	Mattins	Family Evening
3rd Sunday	Holy Communion	Holy Communion	Even-Song
4th Sunday	Holy Communion	Mattins	Youth Evening
YOUTH CHAPEL			
1st Sunday	Holy Communion	Holy Communion	
2nd Sunday	Mattins	Mattins	
3rd Sunday	Holy Communion	Holy Communion	
4th Sunday	Mattins	Mattins	
CHILDREN CHURCH			
	7:00a.m	10:00a.m	
Sundays	Mattins	Mattins	
WEEKLY PROGRAMMES			
Tuesdays	6:00p.m - 8:00p.m	Bible Study	
Wednesdays	6:00p.m - 8:00p.m	Prayer Meeting	
Monday - Saturday	7:00a.m - 8:00a.m	Holy Communion	
MONTHLY ACTIVITIES			
3rd Fridays	6:00p.m - 8:00p.m	Deliverance & Healing	
3rd Thursdays	6:00p.m - 8:00p.m	Counseling & Prayer	
Tuesdays	6:00p.m - 8:00p.m	Counseling & Prayer	
Wednesdays	6:00p.m - 8:00p.m	Counseling & Prayer	
Sundays	7:00a.m - 8:00a.m	Counseling & Prayer	Every Sunday after services
1st Fridays	10:00p.m	Vigil	
1st Day Monthly	6:00a.m - 7:00a.m	Hour of Blessing	
CHOIR PRACTICE HOLDS ON MONDAYS & FRIDAYS: 6:30p.m			
BOYS AND GIRLS BRIGADE MEETING HOLDS ON SATURDAYS: 4:00p.m			

For counselling, prayers and enquiries, please contact:

08062766051, 0802-3149601, 0803-3100270, 0803-8171702

E-Mail: archbishopviningchurchcathedral@yahoo.com Website: www.avmcc.org.ng



OUR VISION

To be the leading Diocese in the Church of Nigeria in preparing the Nation for the second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

OUR MISSION STATEMENT:

- * To ensure a sustained growth in the number of churches and worshippers within the Diocese
- * To continue to enhance the mode of worship, teach and preach the word of God in all our churches thereby creating worshippers fit for the kingdom of Heaven
- * To assist every member in the understanding and practice of the 39 Articles of our faith.
- * To develop and inspire in every church the principles of self-sufficiency and Christian generosity, thereby ensuring a strong and viable Diocese.
- * To continue to promote peaceful and cordial relationship with the other Dioceses, in order to ensure the success of our common commitment.

SLOGAN: Tell the story: Keep the faith

OUR MOTTO: Christ for all Nations