

*Celebrating
the Life*

of a faithful woman

ORDER of
FUNERAL
SERVICE

Friday June 13, 2025

Aged

84
years

**MRS SARAH OKUNOLA ANIKE
IBUOYE**

April 10, 1941 - April 15, 2025



Diocese of Ekiti West (Anglican Communion)
St. Michael's Anglican Church, Okemesi
Church of Nigeria

ORDER OF FUNERAL SERVICE

For

CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE

Buried on Friday 13th June 2025

(AGED 84 YEARS)

Mr. Kayode Afolayan
Mr. Akinleye Akindele
Vergers

Mr. Olasupo Sunday
Organist

Mr. O. O. Oni
Pastor's Warden

Rev'd D. O. Olomu
Curate

Hon. Chief Gbenga Oyewole
People's warden

Rev'd S. F. Adeloye
Assisting Priest

The Ven. T. A. Oyesola
Vicar/Archdeacon

THE RT REV'D DR. CORNELIUS ADAGBADA, PHD (IBADAN)
BISHOP DIOCESE OF EKITI WEST





Eto Isin

1. Gbigba oku lenu ona ile olorun
2. Awon asayan oro olorun
3. Orin I.O.M. 421 Gbo okan mi , bi Angel ti nkorin
4. Psalm 39
5. Eko kika 1 TESSALONIKA 4: 13 - 18
6. Orin I.O.M 254 Lehin aiye buburu yi, (Ore Eso Majemu)
7. Iwaasu
8. Orin Ninu irin ajo mi (collection for Ihinrere)
9. Adura
10. Orin I.O.M 519 Ranse Olorun seun (collection of envelopes)
11. Orin adako egbe akorin, Awon Ewe, Ijo Holy Triniy Ang.Church Fabumi okemesi
12. (A) Idupe
(B) Akanse eye ikehin fun mama (eyi ti awon obirin yio se)
13. Ebun fun Ijo
14. Ifilo
15. Orin akojade: I.O.M 495 – A o pade leti odo

ISIN NIITE OKU

16. Oro iyanju
17. Orin: Ma Sun, Olufe K'o Si Ma Simi
18. Adura ati Isinku
19. Oore - ofe

Order of service

1. Receiving of body at the west door
2. Sentences from the scripture
3. Hymns A & M 421 Hark , hark my Soul Anglic
4. Psalm 39
5. Scripture reading: 1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18
6. Hymn HC 254 At the end of this wicked life (collection of covenant seeds)
7. Sermon
8. Hymn HC As I journey through (collection of evangelism)
9. Prayers
10. Hymn: –H C 519 Servant of God , well done
11. Anthem by the choir, Sunday School Children, Holy Trinity Ang. Church Fabumi Okemesi
12. (A) Thanksgiving
(B) Last respect by the Women Organization
13. Gift for the Church
14. Notices
15. Withdrawal hymn: Hymn 495 - Shall we gather at the river

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

16. Sentences
17. Hymn: HC
18. Committal and prayer Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest
19. The grace



1. Gbigba posi lenu ona

(Nigbati a ba gbe oku de enu ona iwoorun ile olorun, awon alufa yio pade oku lenu ona pelu gbogbo awon omo oloku)

Alufa: Pelu igbagbo ninu Jesu Kristi, awa gba ara Mama wa yi OLOYE **MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** lati sin. E je ki a gbadura pelu igbagbo ninu Olorun, Olufunni ni iye, ki o ji dide lai ni ailabawon pelu awon eniyan Mimo. Amin

(Idakeje yio wa, nigbana ni Alufa yio wipe)

Alufa: Oluwa jowo fun omo re **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** ni isinmi ailopin

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

Alufa: Emi ti gbe oluwa ka iwaju mi nigbagbogbo nitori ti o wa li owo otun mi, a ki yoo si mi ni ipo

Ijo: Nitorina ni inu mi dun ti okan mi si nyo, ara mi pelu yio simi ni ireti

Alufa: Nitori iwo ki yoo fi okan mi sile ni ipo oku beni iwo ki yoo jeki eni mimo re o ri idibaje

Ijo: Iwo o fi ipa ona iye han mi, ni iwaju re ni ekun ayo wa, li owo otun re ni didun inu wa laelae

Alufa: Oluwa fun omo re OLOYE **MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** ni isinmi ainipekun.

Ijo: Ki o si je ki imole ainipekun ki o tan si lara

1. Receiving of the corpse

(The Minister shall meet the body at the western door with the family)

Priest: With Faith in God, we receive the body of our Mother **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** for burial. Let us pray with confidence to God, the giver of life, that He will raise him to perfection in the company of the saint.

(There will be silence and the Priest shall say)

Priest: Grant unto your servant **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** eternal rest Oh Lord

All: Let Your perpetual light shine upon her

Priest: I have set the lord always before me because He is at my right hand therefore I shall not be moved

All: Therefore, my heart is glad and my glory rejoiceth, my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Priest: for thou will not leave my soul in hell; neither will thou suffer your holy one to see corruption

All: Thou will shew me the path of life, in thy presence is the fullness of joy and at thy right hand are pleasure for evermore

Priest: Grant unto your servant **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** eternal rest Oh Lord

All: Let Your perpetual light shine upon her



2. AWON ASAYAN ORO OLORUN

(Awon Alufa yio Wole, a o si ma ka oro wonyi nigba ti a ba ngbe ara mama wo inu ile Olorun, gbogbo eniyan yio si wa ni idideduro)

- i. Oluwa wipe, emi ni ajinde ati iye eniken ti o ba gba mi gbo, bi o tile ku, sibe yio ye eniken ti o ba si mbe laaye, ti o si gba mi gbo, ki yio ku mo laelae (Johannu 11:25-26)
- ii. Ema se je ki okan yin o daru, e gba Olorun gbo, e si gba Mi gbo pelu. Ninu ile baba mi opolopo ibu gbe li o wa, iba mase be ni Emi iba ti so fun yin, Emi nlo pese aye sile fun yin (Johannu 14:1-2)
- iii. Emi mon pe Oludande mi nbe, ati pe oun bi Eni – ikehin ni yo dide soke lori erupe ile. Nipa ti ara mi, bi kokoro tile ba ara yi je sugbon li eran ara mi li emi o ri Olorun. Eniti emi o ri fun ara mi, ti oju mi yo si ri, ki ise ti elomiran (Jobu 19:25-27)
- iv. Nitori o dami loju pe, ki ise iku, tabi iye, tabi awon angeli, tabi awon ijoye, tabi awon alagbara, tabi ohun igba isisiyi tabi ohun igba ti mbo, tabi oke, tabi ogbun, tabi eda miran kan ni yio le yawa kuro ninu ife Olorun, ti owa nipa Kristi Jesu Oluwa wa. (Romu 8: 38-39)
- v. Nitori bi a ba wa laaye, awa wa laaye fun Oluwa, bi a ba si ku, awa ku fun Oluwa, nitorina bi a wa laye tabi a ku ni, ti Oluwa li awa nse. Nitori idi eyi naa ni Kristi se ku, ti o si tun ye, ki o le je Oluwa alaaye ati oku. (Romu 14:8 - 9)

Mo si gbo ohun kan lati orun wa nwi fun mi pe, kowe re, alabukun fun li awon oku ti o ti ku nipa ti Oluwa lati ihin lo: beni emi wi, kin won ki o le simi kuro ninu lala won, nitori ise won nto won lehin (Ifihan 14:13).

2. SENTENCES FROM THE SCRIPTURE

(The Priest will lead the procession into the Church with the Corpse. These sentences will be read solemnly while standing)

- i. Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in me, though he dies, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die (John 11: 25 – 26)
- ii. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. 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 (John 14: 1- 2)
- iii. But as for me I know my redeemer liveth, and at last He shall stand at the latter day upon the Earth: And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another: though my reigns be consumed within me (Job 19: 25 - 27)
- iv. 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. (Romans 8: 38 – 39)
- v. For 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 for the Lord's. For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living. (Romans 14: 8 – 9)
- vi. And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. (Revelation 14: 13)



3. Orin I.O.M 421 Gbo okan mi

1. Gbo, okan mi, bi Angeli ti nkorin,
Yika orun ati yika aiye;
E gbo bi oro orin won ti dun to!
Ti nso gbati ese ki y'o si mo:
Angeli Jesu, angel 'mole,
Nwon nkorin ayo pade ero l'ona.
2. B'a si tin lo, be l'a si ngbo orin won,
Wa, alare, Jesu l'o ni k'e wa;
L'okunkun ni a ngbo orin didun won,
Ohun orin won ni nfonahan wa.
Angeli Jesu, &c.
3. Ohun Jesu ni a ngbo orin won,
Ohun na ndun b'agogo y'aiye ka,
Egbegberun awon t'o gbo ni si mbo:
Mu won w'odo Re, Olugbala wa.
Angeli Jesu, &c.
4. Isimi de, bi wahala tile po,
Ile y'o mo, lehin okun aiye;
Irin ajo pari f'awon alare,
Nwon o d'orun, 'bi 'simi nikehin:
Angeli Jesu, &c.
5. Ma korin nso, enyin Angeli rere,
E ma korin didun k'a ba ma gbo;
Tit' ao fi nu omije oju wa nu:
Ti a o si ma yo titi lailai:
Angeli Jesu, angel 'mole,
Nwon nkorin ayo pade ero l'ona. Amin

3. Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling,

1. Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling,
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are
telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
- Refrain:** Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come";
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. Refrain
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Refrain
4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and
dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be
past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at
last. Refrain
5. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Refrain Amen.



4. Psalm 39

- 1 MO ni, emi o ma kiyesi ọna mi, ki emi ki o má fi ahon mi ẹ̀; emi o fi ijanu ko ara mi li ẹnu nigbati enia buburu ba mbẹ niwaju mi.
- 2 Mo fi idakẹ yadi, mo tilẹ pa ẹnu mi mọ kuro li ọrọ rere: ibinuje mi si ru soke.
- 3 Aiya mi gbona ninu mi, nigbati emi nronu, ina ran: nigbana ni mo fi ahon mi sọrọ.
- 4 Oluwa, jẹ ki emi ki o mọ opin mi ati iwọn ojọ mi, bi o ti ri; ki emi ki o le mọ igbà ti mo ni nihin.
- 5 Kiyesi i, iwọ ti sọ ojọ mi dabi ibu atẹlẹwọ; ojọ ori mi si dabi asan niwaju rẹ: nitõtọ olukuluku enia ninu ijoko rere rẹ asan ni patapata.
- 6 Nitotọ li àworan asan li enia gbogbo nrin: nitotọ ni nwọn nyọ ara wọn lenu li asan: o nkó ọrọ jọ, kò si mọ ẹniti yio kó wọn lọ.
- 7 Njẹ nisisiyi, Oluwa kini mo duro de? ireti mi mbẹ li ọdọ rẹ.
- 8 Gbà mi ninu irekoja mi gbogbo: ki o má si sọ mi di ẹni ẹgan awọn enia buburu.
- 9 Mo yadi, emi kò ya ẹnu mi; nitoripe iwọ li o ẹ e.
- 10 Mu ọwọ ìna rẹ kuro li ara mi: emi ẹgbe tan nipa ija ọwọ rẹ.
- 11 Nigbati iwọ ba fi ibawi kilọ fun enia nitori ẹşẹ, iwọ a ẹ ẹwà rẹ a parun bi kòkoro aşọ: nitõtọ asan li enia gbogbo.
- 12 Oluwa, gbọ adura mi, ki o si fi eti si ẹkún mi, ki o máşẹ pa ẹnu rẹ mọ si omije mi: nitori alejo li emi lọdọ rẹ, ati atipo, bi gbogbo awọn baba mi ti ri.
- 13 Da mi si, ki emi li agbara, ki emi ki o to lọ kuro nihinyi, ati ki emi ki o to ẹ alaisi. Ogo ni fun baba.....

5. 1 TESSALONIKA 4: 13 - 18

- 13 Şugbon awa kò fẹ ki ẹnin ki o jẹ ọpe, ará, niti awon ti o sùn, pe ki ẹ má binuje gege bi awon iyoku ti kò ni ireti.
- 14 Nitori bi awa ba gbagbọ pe Jesu ti kú, o si ti

4. Psalm 39

- 1 I said, "I will guard my ways, that I may not sin with my tongue; I will bridle my mouth, so long as the wicked are in my presence."
- 2 I was dumb and silent, I held my peace to no avail; my distress grew worse,
- 3 my heart became hot within me. As I mused, the fire burned; then I spoke with my tongue:
- 4 "Lord, let me know my end, and what is the measure of my days; let me know how fleeting my life is!
- 5 Behold, thou hast made my days a few handbreadths, and my lifetime is as nothing in thy sight. Surely every man stands as a mere breath!Selah
- 6 Surely man goes about as a shadow! Surely for nought are they in turmoil; man heaps up, and knows not who will gather!
- 7 "And now, Lord, for what do I wait? My hope is in thee.
- 8 Deliver me from all my transgressions. Make me not the scorn of the fool!
- 9 I am dumb, I do not open my mouth for it is thou who hast done it.
- 10 Remove thy stroke from me; I am spent by the blows of thy hand.
- 11 When thou dost chasten man with rebukes for sin, thou dost consume like a moth what is dear to him; surely every man is a mere breath!Selah
- 12 "Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear to my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears! For I am thy passing guest, a sojourner, like all my fathers.
- 13 Look away from me, that I may know gladness, before I depart and be no more

Glory be to the father.....

5. 1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18

- 13 But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope.
- 14 For since we believe that Jesus died and rose



jinde, gẹgẹ bẹni Ọlọrun yio mu awọn ti o sùn pẹlu ninu Jesu wá pẹlu ara rẹ.

- 15 Nitori eyiyi li awa nwi fun nyin nipa ọrọ Oluwa, pe awa ti o wà lāye, ti a si kù lẹhin de ati wá Oluwa, bi o ti wu ki o ri kì yio ẹaju awọn ti o sùn.
- 16 Nitori Oluwa tikararẹ yio sọkalẹ lati ọrun wá ti on ti ariwo, pẹlu ohùn olori awọn angẹli, ati pẹlu ipè Ọlọrun; awọn okú ninu Kristi ni yio si kọ jinde:
- 17 Nigbana li a ó si gbà awa ti o wà lāye ti o si kù lẹhin soke pẹlu wọn sinu awọsanma, lati pade Oluwa li oju ọrun: bẹli awa ó si ma wà titi lailọdọ Oluwa.
- 18 Nitorina, ẹ mǎ fi ọrọ wọnyi tu ara nyin ninu.

6. ORIN I.O.M.254 Lehin aiye buburu yi (A o gba Ore Majumu)

1. Lehin aiye buburu yi,
Aiye ekun on osi yi,
Ibi rere kan wa;
Ayipada ko si nibe,
Ko s' oru, a f' osan titi,
Wi mi, 'wo o wa nibe?
2. 'Lekun ogo re ti m' ese,
Ohun eri ko le wo 'be,
Lati b' ewa re je;
L' ebute daradara ni,
A ko ni gburo egun mo.
Wi mi, 'wo o wa nibe?
3. Tan' y'o de 'be? Onirele,
T' o f' iberu sin Oluwa,
T' nwon ko nani aiye:
Awon t' a f' Emi mimo to,
Awon t' o nrin lona toro,
Awon ni o wa nibe. Amin.

7. IWAASU

again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep.

- 15 For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, shall not precede those who have fallen asleep.
- 16 For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the archangel's call, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first;
- 17 then we who are alive, who are left, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so we shall always be with the Lord.
- 18 Therefore comfort one another with these words

6. Hymn 254 At the end of this wicked life (collection of covenant seed)

1. At the end of this wicked life;
Life of sorrow and vanity,
A good place there exists
There remain no changes of life
Excepting Day there is no night
Tell me wouldst thou be there?
2. Its glorious gate shuts away sins
Things filthy never attend it
To mingle its beauty
By its beautiful surroundings
We hear no more of damnations
Tell me wouldst thou be there?
3. Only the meek shall reach its ground
Who worship the Lord with reverence,
Who never mind the world
Who or by Holy Ghost guided,
Who by the narrow road walketh
They alone would be there. Amin.

7. SERMON



8. Orin Ninu irin ajo mi (Ore fun itankale ihinrere)

1. Ninu irin ajo mi, beni mo nkorin
Mo n toka si kalfari, N'ibi eje na
Idanwo lode ninu, l'ota gbe dide
Jesu lo nto mi lo, isegun daju

Egbe:

***A! mo fe ri Jesu kin ma w'aju re,
Ki nma korin titi nipa ore re
Ni ilu ogo ni ki ngbohun soke
Pe mo bo, ija tan, mo de ile mi.***

2. Ninu ise isin mi, b'okunkun basu
Un o tubo sunmo Jesu, y'o tan imole
Esu le gb'ogun ti mi, kin le sa pada
Jesu lo nto mi lo, ko se'wu fun mi.
3. Bi mo tile bo sinu afonifoji
Imole itoni Re, Yio Mole simi
Yio na owo re simi, Yio gbe mi soke
Un o ma tesiwaju, b'o ti nto mi lo
4. Nigbati iji aye yi ba yi lu mi
Mo ni abo t'o daju, labe apa re
Y'o ma f'owo re to mi titi de opin
Ore ododo ni, A! mo ti f'e to

9. Adura

Alufa: Ki Oluwa ki o pelu yin

Ijo: Ki o si pelu emi re

Alufa: Eje ki a Gbadura

Alufa: Oluwa, saanu fun wa

Idahun: Kristi, Saanu fun wa

Alufa: Oluwa Saanu fun wa

8. Hymn As I journey through the land (collection for Evangelism)

1. As I journey through the land, singing as I go,
Pointing souls to Calvary—to the crimson flow,
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within;
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win.

Refrain:

***Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice,
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.***

2. When in service for my Lord dark may be the night,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts
aside;
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.
3. When in valleys low I look toward the mountain
height,
And behold my Savior there, leading in the fight,
With a tender hand outstretched toward the valley
low,
Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.
4. When before me billows rise from the mighty deep,
Then my Lord directs my bark; He doth safely keep,
And He leads me gently on through this world below;
He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so

9. PRAYERS

Priest: Lord have mercy on us

All: Christ have mercy on us

Priest: Lord have mercy on us



ADURA OLUWA

Baba wa timbe li orun, ki a bowo fun oruko
Re, ki Ijoba Re de, ife ti Re ni ki a se ni aiye,
bi won tin se l'orun; fun wa ni ounje ojoo wa
loni, dari ese wa ji wa, bi ati ndari ese ji awon
ti o se wa, ma fa wa sinu idewo, sugbon gba
wa lowo biliisi.

Alufa: Oluwa ma ba omo odo re se ejo

Ijo: Nitori ko si eniti o wa laaye ti a o da
lare niwaju

Alufa: Fun iransere yi **OLOYE MRS.SARAH
OKUNOLA IBUOYE** ni isinmi ainipekun.

Ijo: Ki o si je imole Re ailopin mole si lara.

Alufa: Awa gbagbo lati ri ire Oluwa

Ijo: Ni ile alaaye

Alufa: Oluwa gbo adura wa

Ijo: Ki o si je ki igbe wa, wa si odo Re

Alufa: E je ka gbadura

Alufa: Olorun ayeraye, ni ikawo eniti gbogbo
enia wa, a fi ope fun O fun ore ofe Re
ti o ni si Mama wa **OLOYE MRS.SARAH
OKUNOLA IBUOYE** ti o wu O lati pe lo sodo
ara Re. A dupe fun awon ohun wonni ti o
fun ni ore ofe lati se ni igba aye re, ati pe o
je ki gbogbo ise re je itewogba niwaju Re.
A fi ope fun o fun igbagbo re ninu Re fun
ifarajin re ninu Ijo Re, fun otito ti o fi se
ise re niwaju Re, larin ebi, ni Ijo, ni ilu ati
ni orile-ede. A dupe fun igboya re, fun emi
ilosiwaju ati iduro sinsin re. A fi ope fun o
nisisiyi, pe gbogbo aisan ati ibanuje ti de
opin fun un, ati pe iku papa ti koja. Je ki o
wo inu isimi, ti o pese fun awon eniyan Re,
nitori Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin

Olorun Olodumare, eniti o segun iku
nipase Jesu Kristi Omo bibi Re nikansoso
ti o si ti silekun iye ainipekun sile fun wa,

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who 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,
forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who
trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest: O Lord enter not into judgment with thy
servant

All: For in thy sight shall no man living be
justified before thee

Priest: Grant unto thy servant **CHIEF MRS.SARAH
OKUNOLA IBUOYE** eternal rest.

All: And let your light perpetual shine upon her.

Priest: We hope to receive God's grace

All: In the land of the living

Priest: Lord listen to our prayer

All: And let our cry come unto Thee

Priest: Let us pray

Priest: Eternal God who controls the lives of all on
earth, we thank you for your grace towards our
Mother **CHIEF MRS.SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE**
who you have called to return to you. We
thank you for the good things she achieved
through your grace while she served you and
her communities him on earth. May his service
be acceptable to you. We equally thank you for
his faith in your love and saving grace, and his
commitment and service in the church, where
you gave her opportunity and in the nation. We
thank you for his courage, generosity, honesty
and steadfastness in all his labour, for the
advancement of your kingdom here on earth.
May the good things established through her
continue to give your people grace to follow your
commands and loving provisions through Jesus
Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD God, who conquerd death through His
only begotten Son, Jesus Christ and thereby
opened for us the way to life everlasting, we



awa dupe lowo Re fun igbesi aye iranse Re yi, **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** eniti o pari ise re li aye ni igbagbo ati ni Iberu Re. Awa si mbebe lodo Re pe nipa apere ati eko awon enia mimo re gbogbo ti o koja lo si ibi isimi awon ti ise tire ninu, ma se Alatilehin ati Alaabo won lojo gbogbo. Nitori itoye Jesu Kristi Omo Re Oluwa ati Olugbala wa. Amin.

Baba wa Orun, Eniti Jesu Kristi Omo re Olubukun Sokun ni Iboji Lasaru: awa nbebe lodo Re ki o fi Oju aanu wo awon tin be nihin yi, ki won mon pe ohungbogbo nsise po fun awon ti o fe o. ki O fi fun won titi lae lati le ma ni igbekele ti o daju ninu itoju re bi Baba, nitori Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin.

Olorun Baba wa Orun eniti o wa ni ibi gbogbo. Fi aanu Re wo awon Ebi, Ibatan, oko awon omo ati awon Ore **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** ti won ngbe ni idale, ni orileede yi ati ni oke okun, fi ase fun awon Angeli Mimo Re lati ma toju won, ki o si fi funni ki a le pa won mon ni alaafia ati ni ailewu ni ara ati ni emi nitori Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin.

Baba Eleda Orun oun Aye, awa nkepe o fun gbogbo awon ti won rin irinajo de ilu yi lati wa se eye ikehin fun mana wa **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** awa mbe o pe bi o ti pa alo won mo dehin, beeni ki o pa abo won mo pelu. Yo won kuro ninu gbogbo ewu tii ma damu awon arinrinajo, ki o si mu won de ebute ife won l'ayo ati Alafia. Mase jeki won rin irinajo sinu ewu'kewu, adele ba ire, arinakoire, a ko ya

thank you for the life of your servant **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** Re ologo, ki awa na le je alabapin ati ajogun pelu won, ninu imole Re ailopin. Tu aaya, awon omo, omo-omo, ebi, ore ati gbogbo who ended his sojourn on earth trusting and fearing Thee. And we beseech Thee that, by the example and teaching of thy saints who have passed away to Thy glorious rest, we may be partakers with them in Your perpetual light. Give succors to his children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, relations, friends and well wishers, be a Comforter, Helper, Supporter and Shield unto them at all times, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

O Heavenly Father, whose Blessed Son Jesus Christ did weep at the grave of Lazarus. We humbly beseech thee to have compassion on those who are in sorrow, comfort them O lord with thy gracious consolation, make them to know that all things work together for Good for them that love, trust and have confidence in thy fatherly care, through the same Christ our Lord

Ominipresence God, preserve the family and relations associated to **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE**. We pray for the husband, the Children living in various places, here in Nigeria and abroad. Command your Holy Angels to care for them, so that they can be kept in perfect peace physically and spiritually for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord

Father, Creator of heaven and earth, we beseech Thee for all those who traveled here to this town to pay their last respect for our departed Mother **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** We pray that just as you protected them on their way here, you will guard them equally as they return home. Protect them from all the dangers that attend travelers and take them to their destinations in peace and joy. Let them not fall into any danger. Furthermore, may it please Thee to give each and everyone of us grace to enjoy long life. Give unto



ibi ni Ki o se irin ajo won. Siwaju sii, a bebe pe ki o mu ojo gbogbo wa dale, jeki agbo, ki ato, ki ara de wa la ojo aiye wa, je ki a to awon omo wa de ibiti eru ko ti ni ba won lode aye ki a to je ipeRe l'ojo ogbo. Se eyi fun wa Baba alaanu julo, nitori Kristi olupamo wa. Amin.

GBOGBO IJO

Oluwa se atilehin fun wa lojo gbogbo ninu wahala aiye yi, titi ao fi dagba ti a o si darugbo, ti lasigbo aiye yi yio tan, ti iji aiye yio rekoja, ti ise wa yio si dopin. Nigbana Oluwa ninu anu Re, fun wa ni ibugbe ailewu, isimi mimo, ati Alafia ni ikehin nitori Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin

10. ORIN: I.O.M 519 Ranse Olorun seun (Collection of Envelopes)

1. "Ranse olorun, seun;
Bo s'ayo baba re?
Simi n'nu lala re; iwo ti ja, o si segun;
Ohun na de loru, o dide lati gbo;
Ofa iku si won l'ara,
Osubu, ko beru.
2. Igbe ta loganjo
"Pade olorun re"
O ji, o ri balogun re;
N'n' adura on gbagbo,
Okan re nde wiri,
O bo amo sile,
Gbat'ile mo, ago ara
Si sun sile l'oku.
3. 'Rora iku koja
Lara at'ise tan;
Ojo ogun jija pari,
Okan re r'alafia
Omo-gun krist',
O seun ma korin ayo sa!
Simi lodo olugbala
Simi titi aye.
Amin.

us that our life on earth may be long, full and satisfying, that we may be privileged to bring up our children to the point where they can stand on their own feet before we answer thy call in the night of our lives. Grant this to us most merciful Father through Jesus Christ our protector. Amen

THE CONGREGATION

O LORD, support us all the day long in the troubles of life, until the shadow lengthens and the evening comes and the storms of life are over and the busy world is hushed, and our work done. Then, Lord in Thy mercy, grant us safe lodging, a holy rest and peace at the last, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

10. HYMN: HC 519 Servant of God , well done (Collection of Envelopes)

1. "Servant of God, well done,
from all your labours, rest;
thou has fought and thou has triumphed
enter thy masters joy"
the call came in the night,
he rais'd himself to hear,
the arrow of death enter'd in,
he fell, but did not fear
2. the midnight cry went forth,
"arise to meet thy God"
he woke and saw his commander,
through prayers and in faith
his soul rose up at once,
left this body clay;
when the morn broke, this body of clay
was found lying down dead.
3. the pangs of death is past,
cares and distress are o'er,
the days of fighting are all gone,
his heart has found real peace;
soldier of Christ, "well done"
keep singing songs of joy;
take thy rest in thy savior breast,
and rest eternally. Amen



11. ORIN ADAKO: Egbe Akorin, Awon Ewe, Ijo Holy Trinity Ang. Church Fabumi Okemesi

(b). AKANSE EYE IKEHIN
(Eyi ti awon obinrin yio se)

12. IDUPE

13. EBUN FUN IJO

14. ORIN AKOJADE: I.O.M. 495 A o pade leti odo,

1. A o pade leti odo,
T' ese angeli ti te;
T' o mo gara bi kristali,
Leba ite Olorun?

***A o pade leti odo,
Odo didan, odo didan na,
Pel' awon mimo leba odo,
T' o nsan leba ite ni.***

2. Leri bebe odo na yi,
Pel' Olusagutan wa,
A o ma rin, a o ma sin,
B'a ti ntele 'pase Re.
A o pade leti odo, &c.

3. K' a to de odo didan na,
A o s' eru wa kale;
Jesu, jo gba eru ese
Awon ti O de l'ade.
A o pade leti odo, &c.

4. Nje l'eba odo tutu na,
Ao r'aju Olugbala;
Emi wa ki o pinya mo,
Yio korin ogo Re.
A o pade leti odo, &c. Amin.

11. ANTHEM: By the Choir, Sunday School Chidren , Holy Trinity Ang. Church Fabumi Okemesi

(b) Farewell honour
(by the Churh Women)

12. Thanksgiving

13. Gift to the Church

**14. WITHDRAWAL HYMN: I. O. M. 495
(Shall we gather at the river)**

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

***Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.***

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4. At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace. Amen



ISIN NIITE OKU

15. ORO IYANJU

Enia ti a bi ninu obinrin, ojo kukuru sa li o ni
igbe li aiye, o si kun fun osi. O ndagba soke,
a si ke lule, bi itanna eweko; o rekoja lo bi
ojiji lai ko si duro nibikan. Li arin iye awa mbe
ninu iku; lodo tani 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 alagbara julio, Olugbala mimo ati
alanu julio, ma fi wa sile ninu irora kikoro iku ti
ko nipekun. Oluwa, lwo mon ohun ikoko okan
wa, mase di eti aanu re si adura wa, sugbon
Oluwa mimo julio, Olorun alagbara mimo ati
alaanu julio, da wa si eniti o ye julio li Onidajo
aiyeraiye, li opin wakati wa, nitori irora kirora-
iku ma jeki a subu kuro lodo Re. Amin

16. ORIN: Ma Sun, Olufe K'o Si Ma Simi

1. Ma sun, olufe k'o si ma simi,
Gb'ori le aiya Olugbala Rje!
A fe O! sugbon Jesu fe O ju,
Sun re! Sun re! Sunre!
2. Orun Re dun bi ti omo titun!
O ki o ji mo si lala on ekun!
Isimi tire pe, o si daju
Sun re! Sun re! Sunre
3. Titi ojiji aiye y'o fo lo
Titi on y'o fi ko iti wo'le
Titi okunkun y'o fi rekoja ,
Sun re! Sun re! Sunre!
4. Titi ogo Ajinde y'o fi tan;
Tit'awon t'oku n'nu Jesu y'on'de
T'on yo tun a, ki se ni ire
Sun re! Sun re! Sunre!

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

15. SENTENCES

Man that is born of woman hath but short time
to live, and is full of misery: He cometh up and
is cut down, like a flower, he fleeth as if were a
shadow and never continueth in one stay.
In the midst of life we are in death, of whom
may we seek succor, but of you, O Lord? Yet,
O Lord God most Holy, O Lord most Mighty;
O Holy and most merciful saviour, deliver us
not into the bitter pains of eternal death.
Thou knowest, Lord the secrets of our hearts,
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, from any pains of
death, to fall from you. Amen

16. Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest,

1. Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest ,
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 —
[night !
Good-night ! Good-night ! Good-night !
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep ;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep :
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep
— Good-night !
3. Until the shadows from this earth are cast ;
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last
Until the twilight gloom is overpast
— Good-night !
4. Until the Easter glory lights the skies
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise
— Good-night !



5. Tit' ife mimo y'o se o lewa
'wo y'o ma dan t'aworan Oluwa
On y'o mu ade wura re wa
Sun re! Sun re! Sunre!

6. Sun-re, Olufe, fun gba die ni
Laipe titi awon eni Tire
Y'o ma gbe po ni irepo mimo
Sun re! Sun re! Sunre!

17. ADURA ATI ISINKU ATI ORE – OFE

(A o so Oku si isale, nigbati awon omo yo bu erupe si ori oku)

Alufa yo Wipe: Nje bi o ti wu Olorun Olodumare ninu anu re lati gba okan mama wa yi **OLOYE MRS.SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** eniti o fi ihin sile lo sodoRe nitorina, awa fi oku re fun ile, erupe fun erupe, eru fun eru, ekuru fun ekuru, ni idaniloju ati ni aisiyemeji ireti ajinde si iye ti ko nipekun nipa Oluwa wa Jesu Kristi eniti yio pa ara osi wa da, ki o le ri bi ara oun tikaare ti o ni ogo, gegebi ise agbara nipa eyi ti on le fi teri ohun gbogbo ba fun ara Re.

Mo gbo ohun kan lati orun wa ti nwi fun mi pe kowe relati isisiyi lo, ibukun ni fun awon oku ti o ku ninu Oluwa,beni emi nwi nitori won simi kuro ninu lala won.

Alufa: Oluwa saanu fun wa

Ijo: Kristi saanu fun wa

Alufa: Oluwa saanu fun wa

ADURA OLUWA

Baba wa ti mbe li orun, ki a bowo fun oruko Re, ki Ijoba Re de, ife ti Re ni ki a se ni aiye, bi won tin se l'orun; fun wa niounje ojoo wa loni, dari

5. Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt hine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine
— Good-night !

6. Only good-night, beloved — not farewell !
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible
— Good-night

17. COMMITTAL AND PRAYER

(Lowering the Corpse into the grave, then the Priest Shall say)

Priest: For as much as it hath pleased Almighty God of His great mercy to take unto Himself the soul of our dear Mother **CHIEF MRS.SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** his departed, we therefore commit his 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 our vile body that it may be unto His glorious body according to the mighty working, whereby He is able to subdue all things to Himself.

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

Priest: Lord have Mercy upon us

People: Christ have Mercy upon us

Priest: Lord have mercy upon us

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who 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



ese waji wa, bi ati ndari ese jiawon ti o se wa, ma fa wa sinu idewo, sugbon gba walowo bilisi. Amin

Olorun Olodumare eniti emi awon eniti o fi ihin sile loninu Oluwa mbe lodo Re ati lodo eniti okan awononigbagbo mbe ninu ayo oun irora lehin igba ti a yo wonkuro ninu eru ara won. Tokantokan ni awa fi ndupe lowo re nitori o wu O lati yo Mama wa yi **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** kuro ninu osi aiye ese yi, Awambebe lodo Re pe ki o le wu O ninu oore Re nla lati tete pariye awon ayanfe Re, ati lati mu ijoba Re yara wa; ki awapelu gbogbo awon ti o ti fi ihin sile lo ninu igbagbo otito oruko Re mimo, ki awale ni ekun ayo ati irora li ara ati li okan titi lai ninu Ogo Re ti ko nipekun nipase Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa. Amin.

Olorun alaanu, Baba Oluwa Jesu Kristi, Eniti ise Ajindeati iye, Eniti Eniken ti o ba gba gbo yio wa laaye bi o tileku ati Eniken ti o wa laaye ti o si gba a gbo ki yio ku titi lae. Eniti o ti owo Paulu Aposteli Re mimo ko wa pe, ki a mabanuje bi awon ti ko ni ireti fun awon ti o sun ninu Re. Awa nfi irele bebe lodo Re Baba alaanu, ki o ji wa dide kuro ninu iku ese si iye ododo nigbati a ba fi aiye yi sile lo ki awa ki o le simi ninu Re bi awa ti ni ireti pe **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** yi nsimi, ati ni ajinde gbogbo enia ni ojo ikehin, ki a le je eni itewogba li oju Re; ki a si le ri ibukun naa gba, ti omo Re olufe jojo yio so nigbana fun gbogbo awon ti o fe O ti won si beru Re, wipe E wa enyin alabukunfun omo baba mi, e gba ijoba ti a ti pese sile fun yin lati ipinlese ojo wa, fi eyi funmi awa mbebe lodo Re. Baba alanu nipase Jesu Kristi Onilaja ati Oludande wa. Amin.

daily bread; forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. Amen

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 the flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased thee to deliver this our Mother **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** out of this miseries and sinful world. We beseech thee, that it may please Thee for Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and 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 soul, in thy 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 whosoever believeth shall live, though he dies, and whosoever liveth in Him, shall not die eternally, who also hath taught us through His Holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be worried, as men without hope, for them that sleep in Him. We meekly beseech thee, O father to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness that when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Him as our hope is that this our beloved **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** doth; and that, at the general Resurrection on the last day, we may be found acceptable in the promise that Thy well Beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, come ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the



NISISINYI

Nisisinyi li o to jowo omo-odo Re lowo li Alafia, Oluwa gege bi oro Re. Nitori oju mi ti ri; igbala Re na, ti lwo ti pese sile, nwaju enia gbogbo. Lati je imole ti yio mole si awon keferi ati ogo Isreali awon enia Re. Ogo ni fun Baba, ati fun Omo ati fun Emi Mimo, bi o ti wa li atetekose, o mbe nisisinyi beni yio si maa ri nigbagboggbo, aiye ainipekun. Amin.

Maa lo iwo omo lehin Kristi **OLOYE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** ninu irin ajo re kuro ni aiye ese yi. Ni Oruko Olorun Baba Olodumare Eniti o da O. Amin

Ni oruko Jesu Kristi eniti o jiya nitori re. Amin.

Ni oruko Emi Mimo eniti o fun o ni agbara. Amin

Ni idapo pelu awon enia mimo, awon Angeli ati awon Olori Angeli ati pelu gbogbo awon ogun orun. Ki ipin re ni orun je ti alaafia, Ki ibugbe re si je ti ibi ayo nla ti orun; ani ibugbe Olorun Amin

18. OORE-OFE

Oore-Ofe Jesu Kristi Oluwa wa, ati ife Olorun ati idapo ti Emi Mimo, maa ba gbogbo wag be titi lailai. Amin

World. Grant this, we beseech thee, O Merciful Father through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen

NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen the salvation: which thou hast prepared before the face of all people. To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy People Israel. Gloria

Go forth upon thy journey from this word O Christian Soul of **CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE** in the name of God the Father Almighty who created thee. Amen

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

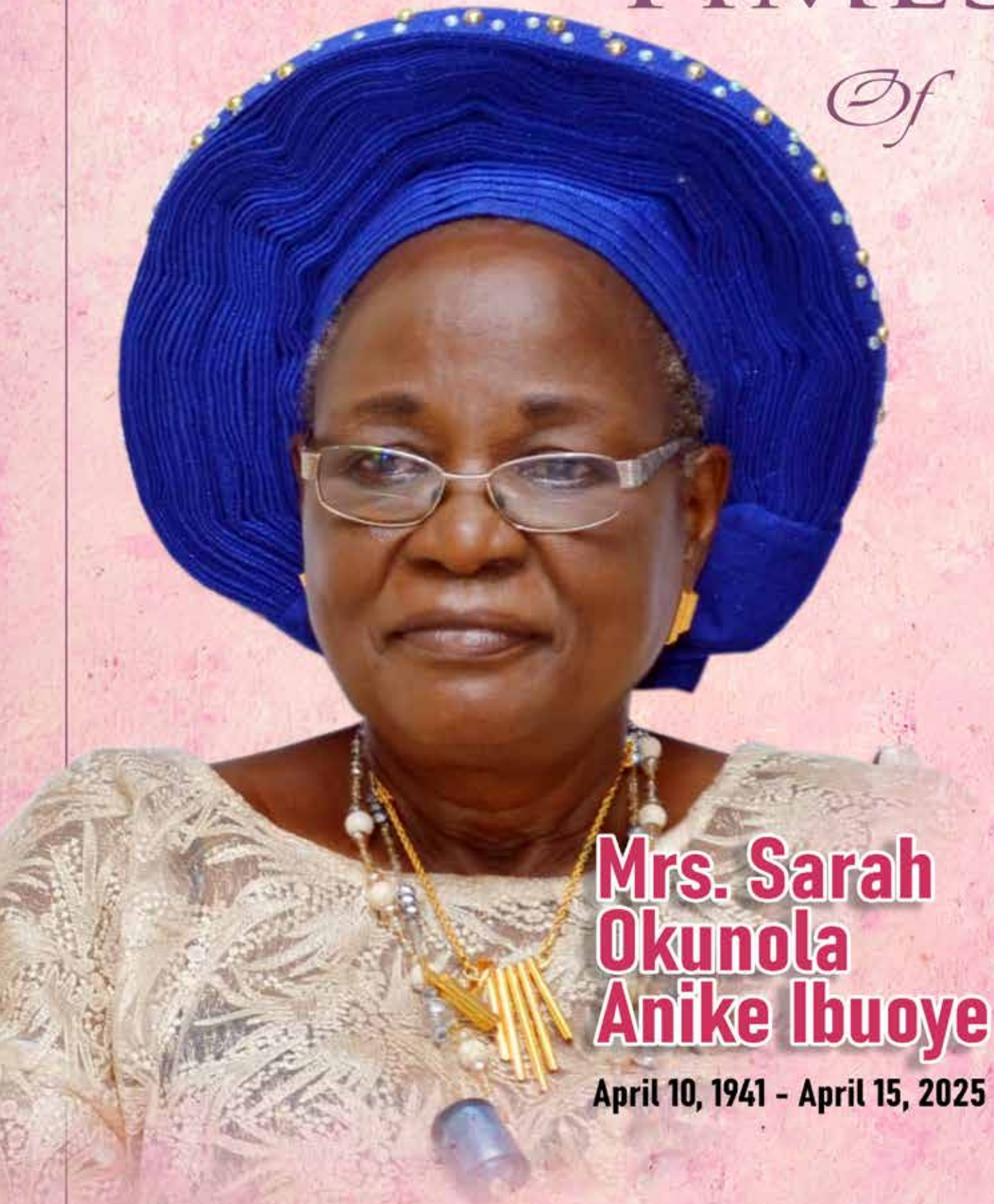
In the name of Holy Spirit who strengthened Thee. Amen

In communion with the blessed saints, and aided by angels and archangels and all the armies of the heavenly host. May thy portion this day be in peace, and thy dwelling in the heavenly Jerusalem. Amen

18. THE GRACE

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

LIFE & TIMES *Of*



**Mrs. Sarah
Okunola
Anike Ibuoye**

April 10, 1941 - April 15, 2025



Biography of **Mrs. Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye**

Mrs. Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye (nee Abe) was born on April 10, 1941, to highly revered gentlemen, Elder Gabriel Olanlola Abe (Ogini) and Mama Alice Patuoola Esan Taiwo Abe (nee Olowoporoku) of Ile Aaye Household in one of the Odosi's clan in Iyapa Elo (now Ayetoro), Ekiti State. She was the ninth of eleven children.

Sarah started her early education in 1947 at Seventh Day Adventist Primary School, Iyapa Elo and was there till 1951. In between this period, she had her prenursery years (Omo Alagbado)

in 1948 and went on to Infant One in 1949. Sarah then moved to the Seventh Day Adventist Primary School in Ikun Ekiti to continue with her Standard II and remained there till her Standard IV. In 1955, she moved to another Seventh Day Adventist Primary School in Otun Ekiti for her Standard V which was reformatted to Primary Five in line with the Chief Obafemi Awolowo-led Western Region Government's Free Education Programme.

After her primary school education, Sarah opted for Modern School and proceeded to the Seventh Day Adventist Secondary Modern School, Otun Ekiti from January 1957 to December 1959. From January to December 1960, she was a pupil teacher in the same primary school where she started her education - The Seventh Day Adventist School at Ayetoro.

By the end of 1960 she had already made up her mind to be a nurse. She sought and got admission to begin her nursing career on Sunday, April 4th,



1961, at the Seventh Day Adventist Hospital School of Nursing, Ile Ife and graduated in 1964. She worked briefly as a staff Nurse in Seventh Day Adventist Hospital till 1965.

On completion of her basic nursing education, Sarah decided to visit her homestead in Ayetoro to see her parents, little did she know that that journey was going to play a catalyst in fulfilling her life's destiny as it was on the trip that she met Prince Ezekiel Gbadebo Ibuoye, her life partner who sat next to her in the front seat of the

vehicle she boarded! They became friends thereafter. Late in 1965, Gbadebo gained admission to study history at the University of Ibadan, and a few months later, Sarah also moved to Ibadan in February 1966 for her midwifery education at the University College Hospital (UCH) and a beautiful courtship ensued!

Sarah Abe and Gbadebo Ibuoye got married on September 26, 1968, in Ile-Ife. And in September 1970, Sarah got admission to the University of Ibadan for her B.Sc. Nursing and successfully completed the programme. She then got enrolled into the National Youth service Corps (NYSC) scheme, a mandatory program for all Nigerian graduates. After her Youth Service, the couple moved to Lagos, in 1974. Whilst Sarah worked at the Lagos University Teaching Hospital (LUTH) as a Sister Nurse Tutor, Ezekiel taught history at St. Finbarr's College, Akoka, Yaba. In June 1976, Sarah and her husband moved back to Ile-Ife when Sarah was headhunted from LUTH for a Senior Nurse Tutor position and Gbadebo got a job as an experienced



administrator respectively, at the newly created Ife University Teaching Hospital Complex. Sarah rose to become a Principal Nurse Tutor in Ife University Teaching Hospital Complex Seventh-Day Adventist School of Nursing in 1978, the same institution she started her nursing journey!

Sarah got her Family Planning Professional Certificate qualification in December 1979 and became a Fellow of the West African College of Nursing in April 1981. She also became the Assistant Chief Nurse Tutor/Principal of Ife University Teaching Hospital Complex Seventh-day Adventist School of Nursing in May 1981. From September 1983 to March 1985, Sarah got admission into University of Ife for a master's in public administration (MPA) and became a part-time lecturer in the Department of Community Nursing, Obafemi Awolowo University from 1985-1987.

Sarah was also an Associate lecturer in the Department of Nursing, Obafemi Awolowo University from 1990 to 1992, and Chairman of the Nursing and Midwifery Common Entrance Committee in Osun State from 1992 to 1996. She became a Registered Public Health Nurse in January 1995, got her Commission on Graduates of Foreign Nursing Schools Certificate (CGFNS), USA which allowed her to practice as a registered nurse in United States of America in May 1996 and a Registered Nurse Administrator in July 1997.

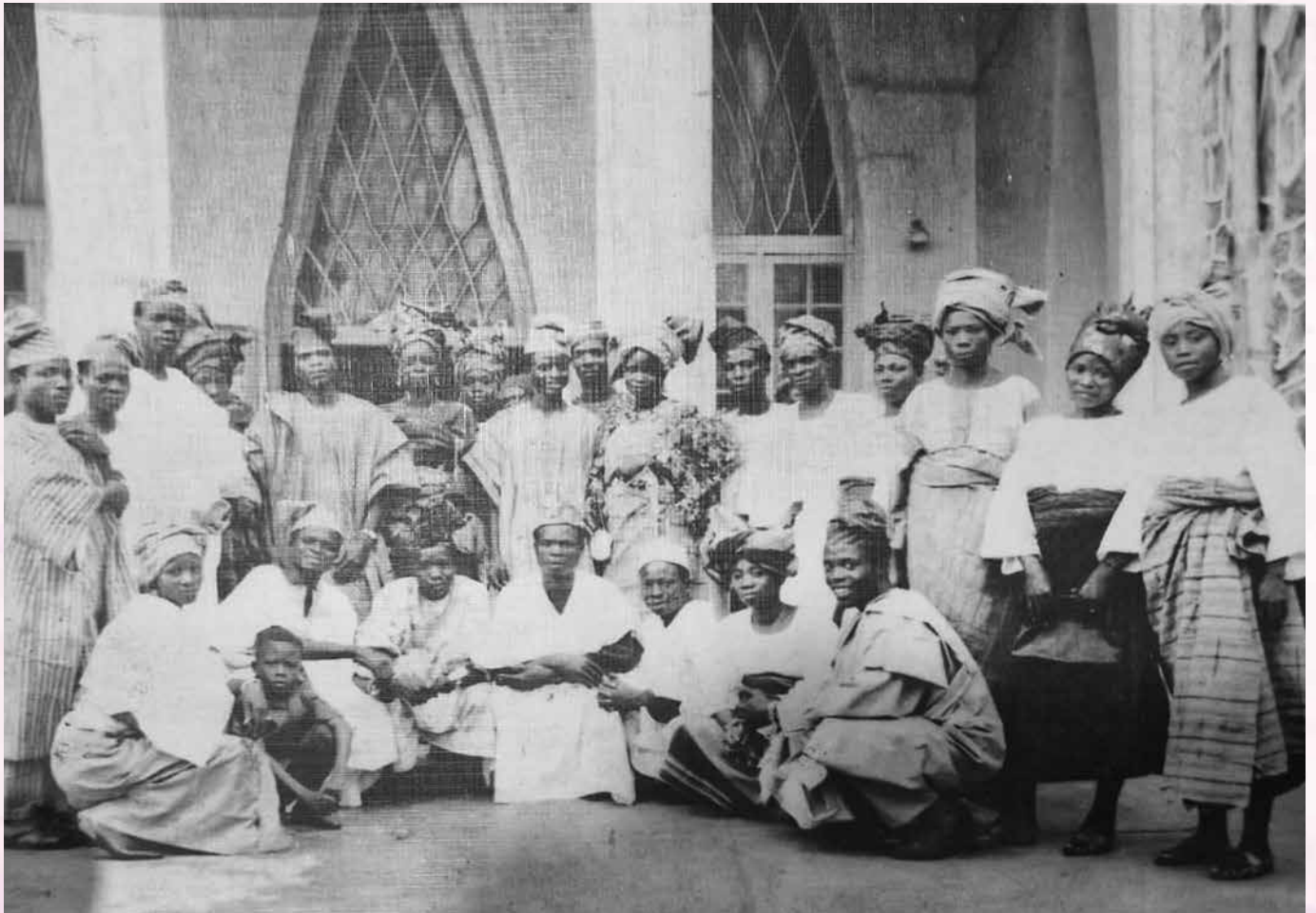
Sarah became the Chief Nurse Tutor/Principal of Obafemi Awolowo University Teaching Hospitals Complex, Schools of Nursing & Midwifery from June 1993 till she retired from civil service in 1996. After retirement, she went to work as a United Nations Volunteer in 1996. Her first assignment was for Safe motherhood/Reproductive Health project in Zanzibar, Republic of Tanzania from June 1996 - June 1998 as a Midwifery Tutor.

On August 9, 1999, Sarah received her second Tour of Duty posting in the UN Missions during the East Timor - Indonesia war when the former broke away from the latter. She was instrumental in helping to rebuild the entire healthcare system and provided structural impetuses and inputs to build capacity of the healthcare professionals of the then new nation of East Timor. She remained in East Timor till December 31, 2002.

Sarah was later posted to Edna Maternity & Teaching Hospital in Hargeisa, Somaliland by the United Nations on January 25, 2004, where she was a Nurse Tutor and remained in that position until January 24, 2006. She left the United Nations Volunteer Corps to enjoy retirement life with her husband who had already moved to Ado Ekiti after his election as a member of the Ekiti State House of Assembly representing the Ekiti West Federal Constituency II in 2003.

Indubitably, Sarah loves to take care of people, she cared for everyone around her both young, and old. She was a real gem who lived a fulfilled life underpinned by service, love, kindness, generosity and strong fidelity to her family and community both local and international levels. Her faith was a cornerstone of her life, and she lived it fully with conviction and compassion. She loved God and participated actively in His vineyard through various ways, the most cherished being the Iya-Ewe of St. Michael's Anglican Church, Okemesi, Ekiti. She passed away at the age of 84 leaving behind an array fond memory.

She was survived by her husband, Prince Gbadebo Ezekiel Ibuoye and children - Adefunke Bamigboye Soremekun, Adeola Adefemi Ibuoye (late), Oluwaseyi Banke Ayeni, Oluwatoyin Adetoun Ogunsola, Adebimpe Motunrayo Alere, Temitope Folasade Ibuoye Kinyomi, and Akinade Gboluwaga Ibuoye and many grandchildren.



Mummy and Daddy (standing) posed with family members at their wedding (September 26, 1968)















TRIBUTES

IN HONOUR OF

CHIEF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA
IBUOYE

APRIL 10, 1941 - APRIL 15, 2025



The memory of the righteous is a blessing. Proverbs 10:7a (NKJV)

Chief (Mrs) Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye nee Abe of Ile Aaye, Odosi quarters, Aiyetoro Ekiti. My wife. You were my wife, my trusted partner, my benefactor, a unifying pillar in our home, a counselor to me and the children, a strong mother, a Christian to the core. What can I say but to just thank God, for you and for the products of our coming together. A mother who prayed always for the progress of all of us. You laboured both in the country and abroad so that we could live comfortably but here you are: I am sure you are resting in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Adieu my dear wife! Rest in peace in the bosom of the LORD.

Gbadebo Ezekiel Ibuoye

MY MOTHER.... SHE CALLS ME MY FIRST

You gave me the training a first child should have and I am grateful for that for life... that's why I'm this strong, resilient and hard working. I will forever cherish my last moments with you because they were wonderful and peaceful and this gives me great joy. It was as if I knew you were rounding up your assignment. Adieu Mama Adefunke. Till we meet at the feet of our Lord and Saviour YESHUA HAMASCHIACH to part no more.

Sun re ooo Sarah Okunola Anike, ọmọ Abe, àyà Ibuoye.

Your First,
Adefunke Soremekun

SHE CALLED ME "CHIEF "

One of the hardest truths of life is knowing people we love will die, people we need will die, people we don't know will die and eventually, we will also die as well. It's a sad truth to realise.

Where do I start from, is it from my first encounter with her on that memorable Ile-Ife Nitel phone line 036..... or on meeting her for the first time on the 17th of July, 1994. She was your quintessential everybody's mum, dotting over this or that, moving about making sure everyone is comfortable. A Christian mum to the core, very strict and has a no nonsense persona synonymous with her training as a nurse/midwife(I grew up with a few so I can tell).

The first thing that struck me about her was her sense of responsibility, responsiveness, diligence, zeal and passion for her family and home. She was the rallying force, the glue, kind of, that holds the whole family together. She had a strict no nonsense disposition but you will see the good and loving nature of her heart in her eyes. She was a truly God fearing woman through and through!. I will never forget the first time I saw tears of joy in her eyes. My wife to be then and dear wife of over 30 years now, teased her about something and I said something like "You will see when your grandchildren start coming". I saw the tears but in a jiffy she had wiped them off and was carrying on as if nothing happened. A truly remarkable woman!

Mummy aka Mọmọ Adefunke, was a virtuous woman, if there was one, with impeccable character, a brilliant Nurse/Nurse Tutor/Administrator, a woman of uncommon humility, a reliable and dependable wife/



mum/grandmother. She was a highly focused and conscientious professional, an experienced tutor and administrator. A bold and courageous woman with uncommon candour, an unrepentant apostle of living right with Godly virtues and above all an ardent believer, a child of God. It is said that a man can be good without being great but no man becomes great without being good. In her life while in this realm, one outstanding quality was how her various positive attributes impacts others as she commands great influence amongst the people she encounters which is the Hallmark of goodness and greatness. A legacy that is quite a tall order.

She just casually looked at me one day in her Akesan, Lagos home and called me “Chief”, my beloved late mum’s pet name for me. She had a smile on her face and even tried to mimic the way my mum used to say it. I was moved to tears. We had a bond of mutual love and understanding, and she knew and understood it.

We will miss you greatly but we are consoled and comforted that you are in a better realm. You have completed your assignment here and your Creator and Maker decided to call you home when he did, peacefully and quietly with no one making a fuss or any commotion of any sort. Alas on the day your first grandson Rereloluwa was celebrating his 26th birthday.

Fare thee well Mummy Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye (nee Abe), ọmọ Bàbá Gabriel Olanlola ati Mọmọ Alice Patunola Abe of Aiyetoro Ekiti. Adieu Sarabus Aya Ezekibus Barrister. Sunre Mọmọ Adefunke, mọmọ oninu ire.

Your ‘First’ Son,
“Chief” Oluwamuyiwa Soremekun



HELLO MUMMY!

Sarah Baby!

It’s not cliché; you are one big shining star in the whole universe.

Mum! Soft spoken yet gets her message across well (Achalugo)
Mum! Very loving yet stern at the same time
Mum! Kind and caring yet cannot be taken for granted
Mum! Organized and very orderly yet spontaneous
Mum! Generous yet you cannot take advantage of her
Mum! Educated yet can relate on all levels
Mum! Polish yet appreciates her grassroots
Mum! Doctrinaire yet open minded
Mum! Motherly yet act like a father sometimes
Mum! Wifely, soft and tender yet presents a strong facade

Mum, your legacy is unity, team work and God heritage. This was so evident in all that you instilled in us all

- Rotational family alter/love feast in our houses every 2 months (Everyone’s house gets visited at least once a year since we are 6 in number).



- Annual family love feast and exchange of gifts (Where each person has got to get a present for the other)
- Every Wednesday prayer and fasting (Though we've all decided on our fasting days now)
- Early morning family prayers and before bed family prayers (I can still hear the bell call for prayers ringing in my ears)
- Your specially composed songs for each and every member of the family using their names (Genius!)

Oh! Oh! Oh! Yes we did have a swirl time no doubt, that your 80th was a bang, just like you wanted it. (All family members together in a resort for days having fun and bonding).

We created so many memories; we seized every opportunity we had to have fun together.

No regrets at all, we know your work is done on this earth niyen

YOUR LEGACY LIVES ON MUMMY

LOVE FOREVER

Oluwaseyifunmitan Ayeni



THE MOTHER I MET, SAW, AND KNEW:

Unquestionably above the usual trajectory of life: being born, growing up, education, career, marriage, family, children, and grandchildren.

A woman born to serve. Clearly, her service credentials are unassailable; she literally travelled around the world to serve and improve humanity.

A unique mother par excellence, a composer, and a singer.

A worthy life that consistently gave to others - supremely selfless and incredibly altruistic.

Her mien was calm, gentle, very open and welcoming indeed.

Compassionate mother, who stepped out big time beyond the normal call to hold and to care.

Dependable. Sure-footed. Determined. And focused.

A quintessentially confident carer, a teacher, and a great supporter of healthy living.

Tough. A disciplinarian, no nonsense, spoke straight and took no prisoners. Uncompromising in pursuing her beliefs.

A mother taken to elevated devotion. A believer. Ingrained faithfulness and strictest fidelity to God.

A matriarch to behold, holding down the concomitant responsibility with remarkable equanimity.

Strength of character. When all else seemed topsy-turvy, you were firm and steady.

You made your own covenant with Him. Trusted Him. And God delivered at His time.

Fiercely loyal to the canon of Christian values which you unwavering passed on.

Heavy as our hearts may be at your transition, we are comforted that you are in a better place. Sleep on.

Oluwasesanrerefunmi Ayeni



MY MAMA

Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye - (Sarah-baby, as fondly called by my husband)

Mum, you have left an indelible mark on my life.

My mum, a disciplinarian. From time immemorial, you have always shown tough love. What would anyone expect of a nurse and tutor at the same time? However, in that tough love, I knew you had my best interests at heart. I always joke with my eldest sister, saying I was the most beaten, and she would say she was. Mum, you are no longer here to confirm who it was (lol).

My mum was very spiritual; you would fast every Wednesday and pray for your children. When you were 79, we told you it was time to stop fasting, that we could take over from here, but you continued. I have seen you fast and pray for a whole 7 days without eating, all because of your children. Your spirituality was up there. Growing up, we would have family altar prayers every morning and night in the house. We continued this tradition when we married, including rotational family prayer altars in our siblings' houses, of which you insisted on, and surely till we meet again.

My mum was family-oriented; you bought us new clothes, shoes, underwear, and socks every Easter, Christmas, and New Year's celebration. You were big on festivities and would shop from the UK or the US and also had a Christmas family exchange of gifts party, the whole house decorated for Christmas, with each member of the family buying a gift for every other member, and that tradition you ensured we continued to date, both at our nuclear and extended family levels. You were so huge on family and family traditions. Each birthday, we will sit as a family with good food and sing the Happy Birthday song for the celebrant. On your first ever day of a monthly cycle as a girl, you will kill a chicken for the particular girl as a welcome party to puberty. You loved family traditions. Every Christmas we spent in our hometown, Okemesi -Ekiti (popularly called Okemesi London by its citizens), and every new year we spent at your hometown, Ayetoro Ekiti. You composed a special song for each grandchild born and sang the particular song each time you saw any of the grandchildren.

You lovingly call me 'Yeye' because you say I look so much like your mum, who was fair in complexion, tall, and stately looking. I remember you asked my grandmother once if she knew who I looked like, and my grandmother's response was, of course, she looks like me. Mum, when I look in the mirror, I see you, the similarity in looks is such a comfort, and at the same time, nostalgia.

I miss my mama.

Your 4th and middle child.

Oluwatoyin Adetoun Olufunmbi Ogunsola



DORS BIEN, SARAH BABY!

You were more than a mother-in-law; you were a mother, a guiding light, and a source of unconditional love. When I was introduced to the Ibuoye family some 22 years ago, you welcomed me even before seeing me with open arms and a heart full of warmth from your United Nations duty post far away in Somaliland. Your kindness, wisdom, love, and GENTLE STRENGTH shaped not just your children, but all of us fortunate enough to know you.

I tell people that my mother-in-law does not pray aggressively like you would expect, but does her prayers in such a way that you will know that this is truly a spiritual communication between a daughter and a Father in heaven, who, in return, granted all her requests. Sarah Baby (as I fondly called you), you left as a woman of faith. Your deep spirituality was the foundation of your being. Your unwavering faith in God guided every step of your life, and you lived a life that reflected your commitment to your beliefs. You were a beacon of faith, inspiring countless lives with your spiritual guidance.

I will forever cherish the memories we shared— your prayer, your hug, your peck, your laughter, your smile (even in death), your kindness in each deed, your comforting words with a gentle voice but principled tone, and the way you made even the simplest moments feel special.

Sarah, Baby, your love will never fade; it will continue to light our ways. Your legacies, especially the family altar and family exchange of gifts, have come to stay. You will be forever loved and forever missed.

Sleep well, Sarah Baby!

Olawunni Ogunsola

MUMMY! AS PAINED AS I AM, I'M GRATEFUL

From my time in your womb, my birth, childhood, adulthood and motherhood, you've been there.

I remember the stories in the moonlight in Ola lay out; the race with you at phase 3 while you were pregnant with my brother, the Saturday morning farming sessions with Okin biscuits as a reward for completing tasks, the rubs on the head and the pecks on my cheek. I know you love me and I love you.

My biggest admiration of you is how close you are with God. You will say "I have spoken to my God and he has assured me of this, this and that"

Mummy! You understood my passion for success and oh you supported me.

Who else could handle my tenacity without feeling intimidated - you!

You did beyond your best to make sure I succeed. Another attribute we took from you is Shakara. lol.

E se gan

With the help of God, you etched such strength into my marriage. What a value you are and will always be. The children miss you, we all miss you.

You know what mummy? Thank you for doing mostly video calls of late. As if you knew!

I'm glad I was in your life till the very end. And I'm grateful to God for this. Speaking to your healthy self -



(mind, soul and body) and hearing your voice just a few hours before you left is a beautiful sound that I won't forget. Kisses, hugs, love, heart. I love you

Now let's dance to a celebrated life!
God be praised. Hallelujah !!!

Ajoke Adebimpe Alere

While growing up I saw numerous depictions of angels in art & literature showing them with wings & radiant light but in the years to come, meeting my mother-in-law, whom I call my angel. I have come to the knowledge and awareness that our angels live amongst us. My first meeting with you was an experience that has stayed in my memory to this day.

In your gracefulness you welcomed me with a beaming smile and larger than heart embrace. Whenever we welcomed you into our home, you brought love, peace, encouragement, support, and biblical teachings. You helped us weather storms and challenges, making us come out stronger at the end of every challenge. You taught us not to chicken out but to face every situation with boldness and a decisive plan riding on the shoulders of God's word.

You never saw a reason to reprove me, always showing me love with no bounds. I always took pride in announcing to you my successes and I believe you are indeed smiling down on me from heaven as you did whilst on earth. It is so difficult to put in a text all I have to say and how I cherish and appreciate you. Deep within my heart, there is a special place for you where I have kept your advice and encouragement. Memories of you are still vivid in our home to this day and forever.

As you fondly call me "son", I will continue to be your beloved son and husband to your beautiful daughter (your greatest gift to me). I will greatly miss you but comforted that you are seated with our God and heavenly saints, smiling on us from above. You're a true blessing; that's for sure and I'm lucky to have had you. Some days before you transitioned to glory you blew me a motherly kiss - that image will always be etched in my memory forever. Thank you, my God-sent angel, till we meet at the feet of Jesus where we shall part no more.

I Love you and will always do.

Your son,
Oluwafemi Alere



MUMMY,

/særə/

Mama Tope, I will miss you. Still find it hard to see/know you are gone; when the reality dawns, may Heaven - God give me the Grace needed
Amen.

TemitopelodoOluwa F. Ibuoye
(Tope Tappin')

Sarah entered heaven, and the whole earth responded to her son! The womb that opened me to life has opened me to greatness upon her ascension to heaven. I sing today, because You my mother, sowed the seed. You didn't know it will become this mighty forest; you planted it still. That day in 1990 when you took your two youngest children (Tope, 7, & Gboluwaga, 4) to the event at the OAUTHC School of Nursing where you were Principal, to give a presentation in music, THAT DAY – that was the day it was all set in motion. You didn't know. My 4-year-old self definitely didn't know. But heaven knew!

In 2001 when the reports you got on your return from one of those selfless UN trips made you feel I was derailing from the path you set, you sat me down and reminded me of that day in 1990. After your presentation that day, a woman said to me “This your boy will be great, he's going places”. Is this how you will be great?

My soul recalibrated. Later that same year in 2001, December, Sis Bimpe & Sis Tope needed you to sponsor them to YDI's Camp Joseph. You told them the only way you would, is if they take me along. I was the youngest on that camp, the only one still in Secondary School. I hated it then, but that's where I got into the Covenant of Purity, and that was the tool God used to preserve me till marriage as a virgin.

Again in 2003 you forced me, literally forced me to sign up and attend YDI's Summer Bible School – both Basic & Advanced classes. I was so pissed. You weren't moved nor perturbed. Looking back now I see you were determined I will not miss it! It was right after that Bible School that I, by myself, at home in Akesan – the same house where you transitioned, finally handed my life in its entirety to God, started to live for Him, and have not looked back since.

Like God said of Abraham in Genesis 18:19, you commanded your children and your household after Him... Mum. Mother. MATRIARCH! What a Life, what an Institution, what a Legacy!

Sarah Baby, I can't even say I'll miss you, because your life, essence, teachings & legacy will remain with me, in my heart, forever! Enjoy the very presence of your Lord, Maker & Master. Because of the king you raised, all generations will call you blessed. And I hear you loud and clear in your final WhatsApp message to me just 3 days prior.... **“Well done o. Mama n follow ę 24/7. The Blood of Jesus covers us all.”**

Gboluwaga Akinade Samuel (Gaise Baba)



Mummy mummy, it's still surreal that you're gone and we now have to refer to you in past tense... I'm grateful for the privilege to have experienced a mother like you on this side of eternity. THANK YOU for the most amazing 10 plus years you mothered me; took me in as your last born from day one and never referred to me as daughter in law.... You loved me so deeply and you made sacrifices for me that left me in awe

THANK YOU for raising your only son into the king that I'm truly privileged to be married to... I never had any fears of marrying a last born only boy with 6 sisters... thank you for building your family with so much love; I'm so blessed to have big sisters who truly love and care for me as their baby sister.

THANK YOU for coming all the way from Ekiti every time to be with me during the delivery of all 3 of my children and do omugwo for all of them... knowing you were right there praying over me while I was in the delivery room gave me peace

THANK YOU for the depth of wisdom you always had to share with me... you were always the first person I'd speak to if I needed wisdom on any matter and you will pray and fast with me. I can never forget how you came all the way last year to stay with the kids just so I could travel to rest or how you would iron our clothes when I had my first son and didn't have a live in maid or how you always called me your baby and stay up late to ensure I landed safely every time I travelled... or the song you sang for me on this my birthday and said that was my special song from you... hmmm I should have known!

So many stories and so many memories that I would forever hold dear to my heart... I love you forever Sarah Baby.

Your last born,
Olufunto Ayanfe Ibuoye



MY GRANDMA

“Ayinyin tan ni jesu christi, ayinyin tan lo ba o go moyo, ayinyin tan lolodu mare baba mi mo ese mesiah gbo ope mi o” (I hope I didn't murder the lines. This was the special song my grandma composed just for me, her unique trademark for each of her grandchildren. It's one of the most distinct reflections of who she was: a talented music composer, a devoted believer, and a woman of many strengths.

As I type this tribute, I realize this is the first time I've allowed myself to sing that song since she passed. I couldn't bear to hear it before. I didn't want anyone singing it to me. I didn't even want to be called by the name she affectionately gave me. The grief is still heavy. The loss still hard to grasp and a hard pill to swallow but I'm taking it one step at a time. I'll miss our moments together, how she'd sing to me, wrap me in a warm hug, and end with playful tickles. As a child, I'd laugh uncontrollably. And even when I got older and the tickles stopped having the same effect, I'd still laugh, just to see her face light up with joy.



My grandma was a beautiful mix of love and discipline. Super dope yet stern in her ways. I remember one hot afternoon in her Lagos home, as a young kid playing with my younger brother. One thing led to another, and I hit him. She heard him scream and rushed out of the bathroom, soap still lathered all over her body and smacked my back. “Ayinyintan, don’t hit your brother. That’s not nice,” she said. I remember rolling my eyes, thinking, At least finish your bath before you discipline me! Or the times I’d absentmindedly stretch my left hand to receive something from her, and she’d smack it: “Always use your right hand to collect things from elders.” Those little corrections meant everything.

As a kid, I always looked forward to the snacks she’d give us. E sure for me. Even as I grew older, watching her give out snacks to her grandchildren never got old. It was her subtle way of showing love, constantly and consistently.

I’ll miss those funny moments between her and my grandpa where it seemed like he was always getting on her nerves and she’d squeeze her face and roll her eyes. But he was simply being funny and mischievous. How she’d look like he was annoying her but deep down I knew “all that one na shakara” my grandma loved my grandpa die. She couldn’t help herself.

Now I’m married, I’ll cherish the video calls my husband and I shared with her. Her face always serious when giving advice, but her smile would creep in by the end. I’ll miss the soft “I love you” she’d say just before ending the call. It hurts knowing I won’t hear those words again. As I type this, tears roll down my eyes but I have to be strong as the “hard guy” that I am.

My fashionista grandma, always elegant, never to be caught unfresh. Stylish to the very end. Her curvy hips, striking figure. If you see my features, you’ll know where I got them from.

I’ll miss seeing and hearing “The blood of Jesus covers us all” at the end of every message or call. Her faith was unwavering. She loved Christ so deeply and made it look so natural, so peaceful. No gra gra. Just pure, rooted belief. Her voice, so soft and soothing, composed, always clear, her diction; Top notch. She was very much a woman of few words, yet every line stayed with you. When she spoke, her words carried wisdom and impact.

Honestly, I could write a whole book about life with her. But for now, I’ll pause here. Every day, I thank God for blessing me with a grandma like her. I’m confident she’s in heaven, watching over her family, guiding us with her spirit, rejoicing, singing hymns, and basking in God’s presence.

I pray that when it’s my time, I’ll be just as impactful as she was. This is my promise to her: I’ll always make her proud.

I miss you my grandma.
I love you wholeheartedly
It is well.

Love from your very first grandchild (Such a flex by the way)
Ayinyintannijesu



Before I got married and was able to meet Grandma, I had already learnt about her from my wife, Ayinyintanijesu. We would particularly have conversations about that name and the special song composed just for her by Grandma.

The little time I was privileged to spend with her made it abundantly clear that she was full of love and care. My most fond memory of her is when she calls us all to feed us out of whatever she is eating. Even though I'm allergic to some of those things, I would always appreciate the loving gesture. I wish I had more time with her and would miss Grandma very much.

Love from Ayinyintan's love
Folaju Tella

WILL ALWAYS BE IN MY HEART

Hmm, I'm just going to keep this short and sweet. It hurt to hear that you went to meet the Lord before I could get to see you one last time after my relocation. It also hurt that your exit day was on my birthday but God knows best. Even though everyone is going to pass one day, nothing can prepare the mind and heart for a major loss like this. Grandma, you taught me patience, love and Godly virtues that I still continue to use in my life today. You gave me a specific bible verse to always remember and wrote a song for me that I will never forget. I will continue to sing that song even now that you are gone. You will never be forgotten and always remain in my heart, Grandma. I love you so much and hope you continue to watch over your 1st grandson from above. Rereloluwa will always love you.

PS. I still miss those morning in Okemesi when I wake up and meet hot pap and akara on the table for breakfast

Your First Grandson,
Eyimofe Rereloluwa Soremekun

I do not know where to start. I had to search for the meaning of "tribute" again to realign my thoughts on why I am writing this. I'm still processing the fact that you are gone. It feels like a dream I desperately need to be woken up from.

Three words describe my feelings about you: Love, Respect, and Awe.

I love you so much, Grandma. I have always loved you, and I always will. You always knew how to show the same love and care to all your grandchildren without anyone feeling left out.

I have so much respect for you, Grandma. You were truly a woman of grace, elegance, and impact. Before I entered university, you told me to make sure I graduate with a first class—and I can say it's happening. You make me want to do much more because I know how much you achieved with your time on earth.

And I am honestly in awe of how you handled your family, the traditions, the songs... everything. You were truly a woman of grace.

I love you so much, Sarah. Rest on, Grandma. Rest on.

Obaloluwa Ogunsola (Your Mogbojuloluwa)



MY DEAREST GRANDMA

When I heard about my Grandmother's passing, I was unavoidably shocked. In my head I was like you people are Joking right, I needed someone to quickly wake me up, this is a bad dream, someone please wake me up, it is enough...when they sat me down and showed me pictures of her asleep, something drop within me, I felt a heavy weight on my chest, and I cried. Since that day, when it dawned on me that it wasn't a dream, that it was real, I cried and cried and cried..i can't get you out of my mind Grandma, I think about you everywhere I go, when I'm in my room, when I'm about to sleep, in the bathroom, even in class, and most especially at CHURCH.

One thing I know about my Grandma is that she was a very religious woman, she didn't take Christianity for a joke, She was upright in her beliefs, and she made sure she included God in everything she practiced . So when I attended the Sunday service in my school, the following day after I heard of her passing, no words came from my mouth, Not prayer, not praise, not worship, nothing at all.. even being sitted in that environment was reminding me of her, I believe I didn't know how to praise God, I didn't know how to Worship him, I just couldn't because I felt it was too soon.

I wanted to have gone a far length in my life, before my Grandmum died, I wasn't ready at all for it. I thought God was being unfair to me because I asked him for my parents to bring Good news to me, right before I met them on Saturday, I said a little prayer and asked the lord to please bring good news to me, that I want it to be good news that they have brought for me, only to find out my Grandma that is always there, always present, passed on, on my brother's birthday. I had felt many emotions, I was angry, I was sad, I was surprised, sometimes I'm still in shock, but after like about two weeks, I got an encouragement to thank God, because the bible says "In all we do, give God thanks"...

I looked at the bright side of things, yes she is no more, but she's in the best place there is, in the entire universe, She is on another level of enjoyment, premium everlasting enjoyment, and I am happy for her. At least she didn't die a painful death, and nobody spent millions on surgery or operations of any sort, which we are to Give God all the glory for. She died with a smile, like the gentle soul she possesses. I can never forget our song(I and my twin sister's song),the most complicated and longest song of all the grandchildren.

Unfortunately, I am not well rounded in the Yoruba language, but I can tell you for a fact that, that song is full of so much meaning and so much light, I can't remember the song now without crying, I'm even holding back tears right now, because we always sing it together, but now we will be singing it alone without her usual tickles at our sides. Oluwapamilerin is the name she gave me, it means " God has given me laughter". She was full of so much Joy at our arrival, that she warned my mom when she was about two weeks pregnant not to complain about having twins.

I remember when we went to visit my Grandparents one time at Akesan(The Lagos house)and we were with her, and she reminded my mum in Yoruba of how my mum was complaining of how she was pregnant with twins, because the doctor that was incharge of the CT scan, only saw one child, and it was 2 weeks to the delivery date, that he realized there were two babies, because my twin(Inioluwa) was behind me, and then my Grandma cautioned her, and told her to stop complaining of being pregnant with twins, So when she made reference to that story, she told her "Now, see what they have become".

I can never forget the precious sets of Ankara you give everybody at exchange of gifts, very nice patterns, that



we would wear as a family at some family occasions. My Grandma was a strong, independent, intelligent, firm and pretty woman. She believes strongly in her ways that she is unapologetic for, and she would forever remain in my heart. Grandma, I wish you didn't have to go so soon, I wish you could have seen me graduate and be a successful advertising practitioner, I don't want to let you go, but I pray that your soul shall continue to shine bright upon us, and you shall dance and be joyful with the angels in Christ's name, Amen. I love you Grandma, you will always be dear to me and you will forever remain in my heart. I promise to make you proud.

Your Oluwapamilerin,
Iremide Anjolaoluwa Soremekun
(Part of the first set of twins, and only twins grandchildren.)



A TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDMA

My Grandma was a special person.
A rare breed.
She was a disciplinarian, a no nonsense woman, which is one thing I love about her.
And she always thought of others before herself.
She was an amazing woman.
A ray of light and hope.
Whenever she saw her grandchildren, she would always sing her special song to them, I miss that everyday.
I miss her everyday.
I wish she wouldn't have gone so soon but God knows best.
I pray and know that she transcends to heaven where she rightfully belongs.
I love you Grandma.

From Your Inioluwa,
Irewande Anjayeoluwa Soremekun



I remember the times I went to her house in Ado over Christmas when I was younger. It was definitely one of my favourite childhood experiences. She would call my parents endlessly, begging for us to come over. The first time I went, I remember having great fun shouting and screaming my mother's Fuji tracks in the car for the first 2 hours, and then I ran out of juice and slept until we got to Ekiti. At the time, I wasn't fond of the roadside bread and akara, but boy, I am a fan now. Grandma was overjoyed, as we walked into her living room. From there on out was one of the best experiences I might ever have. She made great food, she had us tend to her animals, and most importantly, she helped me grow in my faith at such a young age. We had devotions in the morning and at night. I enjoyed reading passages and mispronouncing those names.

She had songs she composed for the grandchildren to help us understand the meaning of our names, and to be very honest, I didn't enjoy singing along with her, nor did I enjoy the tickling. I believed it to be very cringey at the time, but I could see the effort and thought put in to make the number of songs for her grandchildren's names, and I appreciate her for that.



I went to visit my grandparents in the summer of 2024, and am glad I did. The funny thing is, the scenarios from when I was much younger and this visit were virtually the same. We still had our devotions, we did our fair bit of exploration, and she still was the sweetest woman anyone could ever meet. Her compliments could never just be heard; they were so genuine. Her minor squabbles with her husband were always the funniest thing to witness. Her house was hot during the night, but what did it matter? I was waking up to another day with an insightful woman, a nurturing mother, and the best grandmother anybody could ask for.

Oluwasayomikun Ayeni

My grandma wasn't just an ordinary grandparent to me; she was the best one. She was a creative person who you could always play with, and she was the strongest woman I knew. I remember her singing her special song for me anytime I saw her – she has one for each grandchild. I did love my grandma's advice because it still helps till now. I recall when she was teaching me about conquering fears and she always quoted 2 Timothy 1:7

I refuse to give into my fears for God did not give a spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a sound mind. That bible verse really came through to me as I am not afraid of most things again. Her love continues to shape who I am. Thank you grandma for everything. I carry you with me in all I do. Rest peacefully, you are so deeply loved and missed.

Mosopectoluwa Ayeni

Thank you all for being here today to celebrate the life of someone so deeply special to us — our beloved mother, grandmother, and matriarch, Sarah Okunola Ibuoye (née Abe). My name is Fola — but also Ifeoluwamuwaajúàşęunló, which means “The love of the Lord makes us more than conquerors.”

That name was given to me by my grandma. It's more than just a name — it's a blessing, a prayer, and a promise I've carried with me daily. It reminds me of her deep love for God and her family. As my grandpa always says, Grandma was an Ayetoro babe! She was elegant, full of wisdom, and strong in a way that made you feel safe just being around her. She was also an excellent nurse, compassionate and selfless, always looking out for others, whether on duty or not.

To our family, Grandma was the heart. She made every one of us feel known and loved in our special way. One of her most beautiful traditions was singing a unique song for each of her grandchildren. Mine is “Awaju a segun lo”. I felt seen, understood, and cherished every time she sang it to me. That was her way — always personal, always full of love.

Our family traditions were important to her, and she poured her heart into them. Every two months, we would have a Family Altar on a Sunday. We'd go to a family member's house to pray, praise, and worship together, then share a full-course meal, laugh, party, and enjoy each other's company. It wasn't just about gathering — it was about building love and unity, and Grandma ensured that.

Another tradition she held dear was our Exchange of Gifts every December at her and Grandpa's home in Lagos. Each family brought gifts, food, and drinks for every family member. But no matter what else was on the table,



Grandma's iyan — her special pounded yam — was always the highlight. I'm so grateful we spent this last Exchange of Gifts with her. We didn't know it would be her last, but we made memories I will always hold close. Grandma was not just our family's backbone — she was a powerful woman of God. She was a strong Christian and served faithfully as the Iya Ewe of St. Michael's Anglican Church in Okemesi, Ekiti. Her faith wasn't just what she believed — it was who she was. She lived it through prayer, generosity, forgiveness, and unwavering love. One of her most excellent teachings was that she believed in the power of family, unity, and never letting go of one another.

There's something I've decided to do to keep her spirit alive. I now sing the youngest granddaughter's special song to her, just as Grandma used to. The first time I sang it, she looked at me and quietly said, "Grandma," and I started to cry. At that moment, I knew Grandma's love was still with us. Still echoing, healing. Still present.

I'm so thankful that the last time I saw and spoke to you, just two days before you left us, you defended me, gave me advice, and filled me with your love and strength. I left that moment happy. And now, I hold on to it like a gift.

I love you so much, Grandma.

Thank you for your songs, your wisdom, your faith, your food, your laughter, your discipline, your prayers, and your love. Thank you for my name. Thank you for everything.

You have run your race. You finished strong. You left us with a legacy that can never be forgotten.

Rest well, Grandma. Your love lives on in all of us — our names, songs, and hearts.

Ifeolu Ogunsola



HELLO GRANDMA,

I wish you were able to come to us again, but at least you came to us before multiple times. Thank you for always singing songs to me, now I can remember you all the time. I hope I make you proud and I love you so much.

Awatodurodoluwa Alere



So, my grandma Ado was ordinary, just like every other one. Still, she was special to me because she used to call me Oluwa gbaa adura mi and would sing my song she made for me (adura mi ti gba mo pade Jesu lona) every time she saw me or talked to me on the phone. All the grandchildren in my family have their songs. How she remembered all the grandchildren's songs was amazing. She would hug you, sing your song for you, and then tickle you. Her grandchildren are so lucky to have her as their grandma.

Grandma would offer you snacks and serve us food like we were sumo wrestlers, meaning she would give us plenty of food. Grandma did what grandmothers do — she cared for us, loved us, prayed for us, but she did it in a way that was so unique and so memorable that you could never forget her.

I will miss you, Grandma.

Monibabaloluwa Ogunsola



My grandmother is a great nurse she heals my wounds when I am hurt. I can remember when I scratched my leg on a brick in Ayetoro on New Year's Day and it was bleeding with blood, she cleaned off the blood and then rubbed spirit on it. It was painful but worth it, and I thank God for letting me have that wonderful moment with her because that was the last wound that she ever treated on me.

She can never be forgotten and she is a great Christian and always taught me the things I did not know in Yoruba it is even because of her that I now know the Lord's prayer, psalm 57:1, the grace and so much more in Yoruba mostly everything! I know and understand in Yoruba; she is the one that taught me and I never ever thought I could learn them and I am eternally grateful.

She was like a second mother to me and the time I spent with her will never be forgotten. In loving memory of her I am going to write one thing that she thought me in Yoruba: Psalm 57:1

***Sanu fun mi, Olorun sanu fun mi, nitoriti okan mi gbekele o
loto ni ojiji iya -apa re ni emi o fi se abo mi,
titi gbogbo wahala wonyi yio fi rekoja, Amin.
Ogo ni fun baba ati fun omo ati fun emi mimo
Bi o ti wa la tete ko se onbe ni si si yii
beni o si ma ri ni igba gbo gbo aye a ni pe kun,
Amin.***

This is in the loving remembrance of my grandmother Mrs. Sarah Ibuoye we will miss you and may your legacy live forever amen. I Omo Torera TiOluwani Tiwatope love and will forever cherish those lovely last moment that I got to spend with my grandmother and will never forget all that she thought me and I will always love her because I know that she is with our loving father in the Lord Jesus her best friend. Even though I miss her I know that where she is right now, she is happy because she is in the Lord's bosom with her parents and one of her own children, she is also with all her ancestors and late friends. She is having the best time of her afterlife.

Torera Tiwatope TiOluwani Tobiloba (T4 as u say I am) Kinyomi

I love you grandma and I miss you. You were so fun and you taught me a lot of things. I love you very much .
From your **Demilade (Padeola)**

MY LOVELY GRANDMA

Hello grandma how are you; I hope you are fine with Jesus and I wish you came to our house again but still PRAISE THE LORD you have had a wonderful life and you have served your purpose on Earth. I'm very happy for you and I know you're still with us in spirit and you're praying for us and we have been praying for you. I love you so much bye Grandma.

Iseoluwaleyi Alere



TO MY LOVELY GRANDMA

She helped me to do a lot of things, she also corrected me in my wrongs and rights; she was always telling me how to be a good boy she helped me in a lot of situations.

She made me look healthy and taught me how to be a prince

She had gone through a lot in her life

She did some beautiful amazing things in her life.

And after all I will never ever forget what she had done for me!

I love you grandma I am looking forward to seeing you in heaven again.

Ogunrereritemi Ibuoye

Mummy. When I saw you at your place middle of March, you were full of life and joy. Peace of mind and contentment were all over you. We talked about so many things. You even made pounded yam for me to take home because I couldn't eat at that time. We shared great moments. But, poor mortal that I am. I couldn't imagine that was going to be our last time together on this earth. You left too soon and too suddenly. But who are we to judge. You loved us dearly. We loved you too but the Sovereign God loved you more and wanted you to be with Him.

We are eternally grateful to God for the glorious and godly life that you lived.

When I reflect back on my life and remember how you took me into your home at Effon Alaye Street, Somolu in 1974, I am unable to understand the kind of love that God planted in you. There was no invitation from you. There was no notification that I was coming. I simply showed up late one night and you took me in as your son. And I lived under your roof until I left for the university in September 1975. From the first day I came into your home till the last time I saw you, you remained my loving Mum. I lived with you at Salami Shaibu, at Itire Road, at Eleiyele and at Ola layout in Ife. Your love and care were unwavering. You were always there with a patient and listening ear, and a comforting, encouraging and guiding word, Even though some saw you as very strict, I got along so easily with you.

You were a God-sent Angel and mentor to me and you guided and loved me all the way. You took my wife and children as your own and you showered motherly love on us. You had a unique way of making us feel special and cherished.

I couldn't understand the message when I got it, that you had gone to be with the Lord. I was heartbroken. It was an unthinkable abstract that has become a reality.

You lived a simple, loving, principled life and you held on to no earthly or material thing obviously because you knew a better life was awaiting you.

You lived to love and to serve. I can't imagine the multitude of us that you were mother to.

Your life was an epitome of integrity, selflessness, authenticity, discipline, determination and transparency and honesty, and you demonstrated the fear of God. You were a perfect example of what the Book of Proverbs describes as a virtuous woman. You lived a Christ-like life all through. You touched the lives of many, and brought joy to multitudes. Your memory will continually live on in our hearts.



We are grateful to God for giving you as a gift to us and to humanity and for the memorable time we spent together.

Mummy. You came. You lived to the fullest and You loved. You were a beacon of kindness, compassion, strength, resilience and determination.

Whilst your transition to glory is Heaven's gain, it is a tragic loss to us and to humanity.

We will forever cherish the countless acts of kindness and love, and the great moments we shared. Your legacy lives on in our hearts in the godly values you lived and instilled in us.

Rest in peace, Mummy.

Your children,

Boye, Bisi and children.



Mommy Ibuoye was a very special mother. To her immediate family, she was a rock; to me, her daughter's friend, she was a caring, friendly, loving, and supportive mother figure. It's rare to find someone who reaches out with words of blessings, prayers, and encouragement, even while having children and grandchildren of their own.

My last and most precious memory of Mommy was when she video-called me on my birthday, just a month before she was called to glory — what a kind and thoughtful soul she was.

I've learned so much from Mommy: she was strong, tough, wise, and truly present. She has left a beautiful legacy, and her memory will forever be etched in my heart. I will miss you so much, Mommy Ibuoye. Bye for now.

Bisi Oladapo



DEAR GRANDMA,

I want to say a big "thank you" for your life and legacy. For the care and love you consistently showed to me from childhood even to adulthood. For the gift of my egbons who remain perpetual landmarks of my growing up. Thank you for loving my parents the way you did and your support in helping them raise me. When I think of you, I think of my 1st birthday and the beautiful picture where you were clapping and smiling at me, trying to encourage crying Damiloju to smile for a picture. Thank you for consistently checking on and asking after me even up until your passing. We love you so much and we will continually miss the gem and mother that you are. Rest in peace, Grandma

Oluwadamilaju Fatusi-Komolafe



IT'S ME MUMMY,

You were my mum in every sense!
Your role in my life is too significant to leave out.
When distance separated me from my parents, you stepped in, filling the void with love, care, and acceptance.

I remember waiting on the steps of Moremi Hall at OAU and you came with Daddy and Bimpe to pick me to spend the Christmas holidays with the whole family and I partook of the warmth, love and family connection I so desperately needed at that time.

I'm forever grateful for your nurturing spirit, affectionate calls of 'daughter' and 'PA,' and trust in my hair expertise are my cherished memories.

Your birthday voice note will always be treasured.

Though you're gone, your impact remains.
Your legacy lives on in my heart.
I miss you so much mummy...

Rest in the Lord's loving arms mummy.
With love, always.

Abiola Oluyide



TRIBUTE TO OUR CARING MUM

Today with a heavy heart but total submission to the will of God as we pay tribute to our caring IYA EWE, Mama Sarah Okunlola Ibuoye.

You are a rare gem, a precious find; your kindness, compassion, care and love is shining and inspiring others and making difference too.

Your encouragement and guidance shaped the young minds and hearts.
We miss you deeply but we carry our memory with love.

Rest in the bosom of your creator till we meet to part no more.

Adieu our Spiritual mother.

**Anglican Children Ministry (ACM) and teachers of
St. Michael's Anglican Church, Okemesi Ekiti.**



Mama je eni to ko ebi mora, won ko Ara mora, won je oloyaya eniyan, olutoju ebi, won ko ba eyin baba ati mama won je lehin ipapoda awon obi won.

Mrs Mary Abe (Mary 2 – Elijah Abe’s wife)

My dearest mummy, words cannot express my feeling, death is a debt to pay, but you have left a vacuum, you were so kind and selfless, treating everyone as your own children, you mean a lot to the entire family

Grace from Abe family (Gabriel Abe’s grandniece)

Although our lives journey has bid us to be apart. Even though death has ripped you apart from your loved son “Omoniyi “ (as you fondly called me) will always remember you. Your sweet and calm voice while calling my name always sweet me like a ringing voice “Omoniyi pele oo”. No one calls my name fully except you while people call me Niyi, only you called me fully and sound so unique to me. Few days to your demise you said “Omoniyi, call me when you land”, our last video chat.

On behalf of the Abe’s I want to thank God for a life well spent, especially for playing the role of pillar to uphold that precious family name. The Abe’s both in the Town and in the Church, Seventh Day Adventist Church Ayetoro Ekiti. You kept the fire of Abe’s burning by celebrating every New Year January 1st in Ayetoro to lead by example despite the fact that you are out by marriage. Daddy Ibuoye thanks so much for supporting mummy to achieve all. You are one in million!

Mummy Sarah Okunola Ibuoye Nee Abe, Omoniyi misses you, misses that sweet calling, miss our video chat, miss your encouragement to remember the son of whom I am. Sleep on mummy till resurrection morning till we meet and part no more. Good night

Omoniyi Abe (Germany) – Elijah Abe’s son

AUNTY SERA,

ki nse bi ati se so nigba Odun niyi oooo. Mummy daradara ti ko je ki ebi wa tuka, opo to so gbogbo ebi Obebe papo.

Bawo ni ipade Omo iya wa se maari ni Odun tonbo? haaaaaaa
T’oba d’orun ko sorun ree, bami ki buoda Elijah Ati oga Taye Abe, odaro ipade di ojo aji’nde
Omo ere Omo olobi,
Omo arimonna gbe sinu agbado
Omo akola sibi jegbede ara

Emi ni aburo re Osayomi

(Alice Abe’s niece of the Obembe family)



GRANDMA

Grandma was a good woman, a good mother, and a good grandmother.
She's kind of my role model and part of the reason I study my course.

She's smart and kind. May her soul rest in perfect peace. I love you but God loves you more

Olacy Omoleye



Grandma, A good woman, a good wife and a good grandmother
The one who would come to my house and then advise me on the course i want to study
Grandma was a woman like a man she was a woman who was God fearing and a cheerful giver
Grandma I never ever wished this day would come because you told me you'd be around on my graduation
Grandma till we meet to part no more.

Inioluwa Omoleye



Tribute to my beloved mother

I never believed the day I heard your demise, I waited to hear from the person that said it to tell me that it was April fool, your sudden departure really inflict pains to my heart but we cannot struggle with God,
I had never new it will be this soon, Mummy you will forever live in my heart, I had said this to your hearing while on earth "that you are the Engel God sent to your generation" I believed you have accomplished the mission you were sent by your creator because you never live a stone unrolled.

Your impact in my family can never be forgotten, when it was rough and tough you stood by us, your motherly advice, prayers and passion pushed us into the realm of grace. Is there still someone around who is loving, kind and confidant?

So that intelligent brilliancy and sharp memory, Vocabularies and good intonation has gone just like that .
Unquestionable God!

Good Night Mummy Ile-Ife.

Kemi Omoleye Nee Owolabi



Mummy was a true matriarch known for her unwavering integrity and strong values. She stood tall as a pillar of strength for our family, guiding us with her wisdom and love. Her legacy lives on, inspiring us to be upright in all aspects of life. Sadly, she left us far too soon, but she departed with that sharp brain of hers intact, leaving us with cherished memories. She will always be remembered as a legend in our hearts, a shining example of kindness, compassion, and dedication. Rest in peace, mummy

Dayo Omoleye



Mummy, I heard your voice again this morning - 02 June 2025, and difficult to accept that you are no longer with us physically.

I thank God for the impact you made in my life, and the life of every member of my family. The birthday songs and prayers, the voice notes and messages...and most importantly, that I can call you mum.

Mummy, you accepted me as one of your own, always referring to me as Seyi's twin from another mother. I remember your 80th birthday during which you said one of your children was yet to arrive because I was not able to attend.

Thank you mum.
Adieu!

Kemi Osomo

Seyi's twin from another mother (in your voice).

In her warmth, we all found Love

Though she was my aunty-in-law, the warmth and love she radiated drew me so close that I often felt more bonded to her than even to my uncle — and that's saying something, because he is no slouch in matters of empathy and care. But in that terrain, Mummy Ibuoye was simply unbeatable.

She was warm, giving, unassuming, and accepting — taking you in, warts and all. She didn't just treat you well; she embraced you wholly. She was a mum in the truest and deepest sense of the word. In that respect, she reminds me of my mum, and that's one of the greatest honours I can give anyone.

When I got married, she became a loving mother to my wife, Ronke, and a doting grandma to our children; both our daughter and our son. Visits to her home were never complete without being well fed (you had no choice!) and gently interrogated about every member of your family. "Grandma nko?" she would ask about my mother, now deceased. "How is she?" She remembered everyone and cared, genuinely.

When tragedy struck in 1998 and she lost her second daughter, Deola, I saw a love that transcends the physical. She continued to speak of Deola with the same tenderness, showing that her love could not be diminished by death.

Her love is also evident in the family she left behind; perhaps the closest-knit family I have come across. The bond among her children and grandchildren is a living testimony to the kind of nurturing and affection she built into them.

One memory I now treasure deeply is my deliberate visit to her and Daddy Ibuoye in Okemesi during my trip to Nigeria last December. She looked healthy, her smile just as bright (and dimpled!), her spirit just as lively. As always, I ate well, and we bantered heartily, the three of us, just like we always did. I had no idea it would be the last time I'd see her alive. But what a memory to hold on to: one more jewel in the treasure chest of moments I was privileged to share with her.

Mummy Ibuoye lived love. And those of us who experienced that love will carry it with us, always.

Prof Kehinde Oluwadiya

Son by Proxy



A Tribute to a Cherished Mother Figure

We met Mummy at the Chapel of Grace, OAUTHC, Ile-Ife, where she and all her children served faithfully as choristers. At the time, the choir was made up of just two families—the Ibuoyes and the Ogunnowos (now the Olanrewaju Philips). Although we were not choristers and were comparatively much younger than her, our paths crossed in this small but vibrant community of faith. That was the beginning of a beautiful relationship that grew far beyond the walls of the church and extended throughout mummy's lifetime.

Mummy welcomed us into her heart and life like we were her children. With her, we found a mother, a confidant, and a true encourager. In quiet but powerful ways, she stood with us through life's ups and downs, offering prayers, comfort, and unwavering support. She never judged—only loved.

Warm, gracious, and deeply grounded in faith, she was a gift not just to us but to everyone who had the privilege of knowing her. She was always a walm, always kind, always encouraging, always willing to teach, listen, and encourage. We had no doubt of her love and prayers for and with us.

Although we never foresaw mummy leaving us soon, we know that she carries a priceless legacy. May the strength, warmth, and kindness she showed to so many live on through us and her many children. Thank you, Mama Ibuoye, for everything. We will always remember you with love and gratitude. Till we meet on the resurrection morning, rest in peace, Mummy.

Prof. Segun and Prof. (Mrs.) Lawunmi Fatusi



TRIBUTE TO A DEAR MUMMY AND MENTOR

Good night our dear Mummy, Sarah Okunola Ibuoye.

My path crossed yours in 1991 when I started my Teaching career in the then S.O.N, ISH, an arm of Nursing Education Department of OAUTHC, Ile-Ife.

As my Principal, you showed me kindness, love, care, compassion, guidance, and tutelage; a combination of attributes which was rare among your peers. I learnt from you, a lot of wisdom, native intelligence and being humane and responsive to the needs of colleagues and subordinates.

I cannot forget how you took me under your wings as a 'baby tutor', going beyond your official duties, Nursing me through terrible morning sicknesses during each of my pregnancies.

How can I forget how you guided, encouraged and supported me to keep my job when I wanted to take an indefinite leave of absence (simply because I had 2 children without any house help. The reason may sound somehow, but I was truly overwhelmed).

Even after, you continued to show me love and kindness, which you extended to my husband and my children, who naturally became your Grandchildren.

You taught me how to successfully navigate through my roles as a wife, mother and career woman, without failing in any.



You cheered me on and celebrated all my growth and achievements in my chosen career. No wonder you couldn't stay away during the celebration of my promotion as the 1st Director in Nursing Education Department. Mama, you will be dearly missed by Dejo, Bunmi, Toyin, Dayo and Bolaji Lawal. But we are consoled that you lived a fulfilling and impactful life, that your transition to eternal glory was peaceful, and that your legacy in Nursing Education lives on in all like minds whom I have passed the baton to. Rest on dear Mummy.

Eyin ti e fi sile ko ni baje lagbara Olorun. Sun re o, Abiyamo tooto

Dr Mrs Olubunmi Lawal (for the Lawals)



BLESSED IS THE MEMORY OF THE RIGHTEOUS

Auntie, you touched so many lives, and the legacy of your good works will continue through your children. It was hard to believe how peacefully you left this world—but even in your passing, you reflected the love of Christ, which my family and I were privileged to experience. I will never forget your love for me and my family back in Ile Ife and Ado—how you cared for me and my children with such kindness and grace. My heart is full of gratitude and sorrow. My prayer is that we shall meet again on that glorious morning. May God help me. Good night, my sweet Auntie.

Funke Famuseye (the Famuseyes family)



The entire members of SDA CHURCH NO2 OKE URO STREET, AYETORO -EKITI condole with the family of Chief (Dr) Ibuoye for passing away of our beloved Mother, we pray that God be with the family left behind. May Her soul rest in perfect peace.

Aseweje B M Church Leader



TRIBUTE TO LATE MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA IBUOYE

The news of the sudden demise of Mrs. Sarah Okunola Ibuoye came to me as a rude shock. Yet, we take solace in the knowledge that she knew Christ long before she slept in the Lord. Late Mrs. Ibuoye was a devout Christian, a true Daughter of Zion, and a woman who lived fully for Christ. We thank God for a life well spent — a life worthy of celebration — and for the enduring legacy she leaves behind.

I first met Mama Sara (as she was fondly called) in 1997, when I arrived on Zanzibar Island, Tanzania, to serve as a United Nations Volunteer (UNV) Health Specialist. Upon arrival, I quickly heard of a fellow Nigerian working at the Zanzibar School of Nursing as a UNV Nurse Tutor — Mama Sara. It didn't take long for us to connect, and from that moment, we became as close as blood sisters.

We shared the Yoruba name “Anike” and often called each other “my sister.” Although Mama Sara was much older than I, she embraced me as a peer and would treat me as if we were sisters related by blood. She was humility personified. Our friendship and companionship made life in a foreign land — far away from home and family — easier and truly memorable.

Among the many fond memories we shared, the one I cherish most is the privilege we had of supporting a Tanzanian mainland pastor who started a church in his living room (where we fellowshiped every Sunday), and eventually grew into the permanent site of Elim Pentecostal Church, to the glory of God! We were indeed Sisters in Christ and throughout our time together on the island, which was predominantly Muslim; we prayed together, confided in each other, and encouraged one another. She had my back, just as I had hers — and, above all, we both had God's backing in all that we did.

When she completed her assignment and left Zanzibar, the void she left behind was deeply felt. It was a remarkable season of our lives.

I remember Mama Sara as intelligent, energetic, agile, and resilient. Her strength of will amazed me — even after Zanzibar, she embarked on yet another UNV assignment in faraway East Timor, undeterred by age.

She was young at heart, spiritually grounded, and full of reverence for the Lord. A true woman of God, she had an unwavering passion for Kingdom advancement.

Mama Sara was not only strong in spirit but also a nurturing figure — a “mother hen” to many of us younger UNVs, as well as to her students and church family. Her friendliness, kindness, and ever-present charming smile left a lasting impression. And who could forget her unique voice — always so distinct and recognizable?

The last time I saw Mama Sara in person was at one of her daughter's weddings, about 15 years ago. Unfortunately, we lost contact afterward — until 2024, when my son reconnected me with her son, Mr. Akinade Ibuoye (Gaise Baba), and through them, we found each other again. God has a purpose in everything. I'm grateful for that recent reunion, even if only over the phone. I never imagined it would be our final conversation.

We spoke again in mid-March 2025. I remarked that her voice hadn't changed — she still sounded like her youthful self from the late '90s — and we laughed together. She sounded so well. I had no idea it would be the last time I'd hear her voice. In fact, she even sent me a video on WhatsApp on April 11 — just days before her passing. But God knows best, and who are we to question Him? She is in a better place now.

Mama Sara, you fought the good fight, you ran the race, and you finished well — all to the glory of God. We thank God for His faithfulness in your life. We love you, but God loves you more. We celebrate the beautiful life you lived in Christ. Yours is truly a celebration of life.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace, and may the Almighty God grant your family succour. Amen.

Adieu, Mama Sara.
Sun re o!

Dr. (Mrs.) Jane Bammeke
Former UNV Health Specialist
Zanzibar, UNICEF Tanzania



OBAFEMI AWOLowo UNIVERSITY TEACHING HOSPITALS COMPLEX, ILE-IFE
OAUTHC COLLEGE OF NURSING SCIENCES, ILE-IFE & ILESA CAMPUSES



Chief Medical Director: Prof. John A.O. Okeniyi B.Sc, MBChB, FWACP (Paed), FNCS, FACC, FIPMA, Cert. LMIH, Dip. Echocardiography
Chairman, Medical Advisory Committee: Prof. Josephine A.E. Eziyi MB.Ch.B, M.Sc, Cert. Medical Education, FWACS, FMCORL, FICS.
Ag. Director of Administration: Mr. Olajide Olanrewaju Omonije B.Sc, (Geog) U.I.

OAUTHC/DNE22/VOL.VI/12

Our Ref: 26th May, 2025

Date:

PMB: 5538

Tel: +2348055002432, +2348055013100

Email: info@oauthc.gov.ng

Website: www.oauthc.gov.ng

**A GLORIOUS TRIBUTE TO MRS. SARAH IBUOYE, FORMER PRINCIPAL OF NURSING
EDUCATION DEPARTMENT (MAY, 1981- MAY, 1996) – A NURSE LEADER
EXTRAORDINAIRE**

With hearts full of gratitude and reverence, we honour the life and legacy of our dear leader, mentor, and matriarch, Mrs. Sarah Ibuoye, who has now joined the saints triumphant. During her tenure as the Principal of our esteemed School from 1981 – 1996, Mrs. Ibuoye led with uncommon grace, discipline and unwavering commitment to excellence. She was a woman of vision and virtue, a trailblazer who upheld the values of the nursing profession with dignity and passion. Under her leadership, many were shaped, molded, and inspired to become not just skilled nurses but compassionate caregivers and upright citizens.

She was a woman of firm principles, yet tender-hearted combining strength with empathy, authority with humility. Her voice carried wisdom, and her presence commanded respect. She was a mother to many, a guide to the uncertain, and a shining light to those in her care. Beyond her official duties, Mrs. Ibuoye remained deeply committed to the growth and encouragement of future generation of nurses. She was a generous award donor, consistently supporting academic excellence by donating substantial sums to honour the best graduating student. Her legacy of giving continues to inspire a culture of excellence and service within our institution.

Now that she rests in the bosom of her Lord, we take solace in the words of Revelation 14:13: ***"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.....that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."*** Indeed, her labour of love, her investment in lives and her legacy of excellence continue to speak even in her absence.

We extend our deepest condolences to the entire family, friends, and the nursing community at large. May her memory remain a blessing, and may we continue to walk in the path of honour she has laid before us.

You have fought a good fight, you have finished your course, and you have kept the faith. We shall meet again at the feet of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Goodnight, Ma

Provost, Lecturers, Administrative staff and students,
OAUTHC College of Nursing Sciences, Ile-Ife & Ilesha Campuses



ZENITH BANK PLC

RC: 150224



FALOMO BRANCH

176, Awolowo Road, Opposite Polo Club,
P. O. Box 75315, Falomo-Ikoyi, Lagos.
Tel: (01) 2790527, 4546079, 4546101,
4545077, 4546078.
www.zenithbank.com

May 26, 2025

Mrs Oluwaseyi Ayeni
Febfour Limited
16 Adebisi Oyenola Street
Idado, Lekki
Lagos

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

On behalf of the Management and Staff of Zenith Bank Plc, we wish to commiserate with you on the demise of your dear Mother, **Mrs. Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye (Nee Abe)**.

We know how close you were to her, not just as a daughter, but also as best friends; and we urge you to take comfort and strength from the fact that she is resting in the bosom of our Lord.

We pray that the love and fond memories you shared together will get you through this difficult time.

Please accept our deepest condolence at this present time.

Yours faithfully
for: **ZENITH BANK PLC**


Adaeze Madubuike
Deputy Manager


Ifeoma Brown Isiuwa
Deputy General Manager

THE BOARD:

Chairman: Jim Ovia, CFR. | Group Managing Director/CEO: Dame (Dr.) Adaora Umeoji, OON.
Executive Directors: Henry Oroh | Adobi Nwapa | Akindele Ogunranti | Adamu Saliu Lawani | Louis Odom
Non-Executives: Engr. Mustafa Bello | Dr. Al-Mujtaba Abubakar, MFR. | Omobola Ibidapo-Obe Ogunfowora (Ph.D)
Peter Olatunde Bamkole (Ph.D) | Chuks Emma Okoh | Dr. Juliet Ehimuan | Ms Pamela Yough

30th May, 2025

Letter of Condolence

Dear Oluwatoyin,

On behalf of the management and entire team at **ValueJet - A FlyforValue Aviation Limited**, please accept our heartfelt condolences on the loss of your beloved mother.

We understand how deeply painful it is to lose a parent, and we want you to know that our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this difficult time. A mother holds a special place in our hearts, and her memory will live on in the love and strength she passed on to you.

May her soul rest in perfect peace, and may you find comfort in the memories you shared and the love that surrounds you.

Please do not hesitate to reach out if there is anything we can do to support you during this period.

The entire team is here for you

Yours Sincerely
FOR FLYFORVALUE AVIATION COMPANY



Capt. Omololu Oshodi Majekodunmi
Accountable Manager





Date: May 30, 2025

Dear Oluwatoyin,

LETTER OF CONDOLENSE

It was with great sadness that we learned of the passing of your beloved mother, Mrs. Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye. On behalf of the entire senior management team and all your colleagues at Kuker Holdings Limited, please accept our deepest and most heartfelt condolences during this incredibly difficult time.

Losing a mother is a profound loss, and we can only imagine the grief you and your family are experiencing. We know how important family is, and we want you to know that we are thinking of you and offering our full support. Your mother's love and guidance have undoubtedly shaped the wonderful person you are, and her memory will surely live on through you and your family.

During this period of mourning, please take all the time you need. We are here for you.

May God grant you and your family the strength and fortitude to bear this irreparable loss. Please extend our sympathies to your entire family.

With deepest sympathy,

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'Yetunde Odedokun', written over a faint, large watermark of the Kuker Holdings logo.

Yetunde Odedokun

Head, Family Office

31 Ladoke Akintola Street, GRA Ikeja, Lagos

DIOCESE OF EKITI WEST
(Church of Nigeria - Anglican Communion)



SAINT MICHAEL'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

Odowo Street, P.O. Box 9, Okemesi Ekiti, Ekiti State, Nigeria

Our Ref:

Date: 31st May 2025

To the Family of Late Chief Mrs. Sarah Ibuoye, IYA EWE

CONDOLENCE LETTER

Grace and peace be multiplied unto you in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

On behalf of the Vicar and the entire Parochial Church Council of St. Michael's Anglican Church, Okemesi, We write to express our heartfelt condolences on the passing to glory of your beloved wife, mother, and grandmother, Chief Mrs. Sarah Ibuoye, who was called home at the blessed age of 84.

Chief Mrs. Ibuoye lived a life of faith, virtue, and dignity. Her legacy of love, service, and unwavering commitment to God and her family is one that will not be forgotten. We give thanks to God for the impactful life she lived and the many hearts she touched during her time on earth especially with the Sunday School Children.

Though her departure brings sorrow, we are comforted by the assurance that she now rests in the eternal peace of our Lord. We pray that the Holy Spirit, our Comforter, will strengthen and uphold you in this time of grief.

To our dear father, and the children, we pray that the Almighty God will grant you long life, good health, and abiding peace. May His grace sustain you now and always.

Please accept our deepest sympathy. Be assured of our prayers and support during this difficult time.

Yours in the love of Christ,

Venerable A. T Oyesola
Vicar, St. Michael's Anglican Church, Okemesi



OBAFEMI AWOLOWO UNIVERSITY

STAFF SCHOOL GLOBAL ALUMNI

June 1, 2025

The Ibuoye and Abe Families
Okemesi, Ekiti State

CONDOLENCE LETTER ON THE PASSING OF MRS. SARAH OKUNOLA ANIKE IBUOYE (NÉE ABE)

Dear Beloved Family,

On behalf of the National Executive Committee of the Staff School Ife Alumni Association, we write to express our heartfelt condolences on the transition of your beloved mother, Mrs. Sarah Okunola Anike Ibuoye (née Abe), who passed on to glory on the 15th of April, 2025.

Mama Ibuoye was a cherished and prayerful mother to some of our esteemed alumni members. Her life was marked by godliness, humility, love, and commitment to family and community. Her legacy of kindness and grace is evident in the lives of her children and all who had the honour of encountering her.

As you prepare for her final rites scheduled to take place on the 12th and 13th of June, 2025, in Okemesi, Ekiti State, please be assured that we stand with your family during this time of reflection, remembrance, and thanksgiving for a life well spent. The Alumni Association will continue to offer support and prayers to the family, trusting God to grant you strength and peace.

May Mama's soul find rest in the bosom of our Lord, and may her memory remain a blessing and light to generations to come.

With deepest sympathy and solidarity,

Adetunji Iromini
National Welfare Officer
For and on behalf of the
National Executive Committee
Staff School Ife Alumni Association

ZENITH BANK PLC

RC: 150224

OGUNLANA DRIVE BRANCH

162, Ogunlana Drive, Surulere, Lagos.
(01) 7938242, 7939563, 7938754, 4547729.
www.zenithbank.com



2nd June, 2025

The Managing Director
Otek Global Consults & Dev. Ltd
15, Durojaiye Street
Obele, Surulere
Lagos.

Dear Madam,

CONDOLENCE LETTER

On behalf of management and staff of Zenith Bank Plc, we wish to express our heartfelt sympathy to you and your entire family on the death of your Mother, **Mrs. Sarah Okunola Ibuoye (Nee Abe)**, who transited to glory on 15th April, 2025.

May Almighty God grant you and the entire family the grace and fortitude to bear the irreparable loss, while her soul rest in perfect peace.

Once again, accept our sympathy.

Thank you.

Yours faithfully

FOR: ZENITH BANK PLC

YINKA ADEWUYI
Relationship Manager

GEOFFREY AGULANNA
Manager

THE BOARD:

Chairman: Jim Ovia, CFR. | **Group Managing Director/CEO:** Dame (Dr.) Adaora Umeoji, OON.
Executive Directors: Henry Oroh | Adobi Nwapa | Akindele Ogunranti | Adamu Saliu Lawani | Louis Odom
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Peter Olatunde Bamkole (Ph.D) | Chuks Emma Okoh | Dr. Juliet Ehimuan | Ms Pamela Yough



CHAPEL OF GRACE

Obafemi Awolowo University Teaching Hospitals Complex
(RC. No. 15382)

P. O. BOX 210, ILE-IFE, NIGERIA

TEL: 07039864086, 08055616323

COG/OAUTHC/X1

TRIBUTE IN HONOUR OF LATE MRS SARAH OKUNOLA ANIKE IBUOYE (NEE ABE)

To everything *there is* a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up *that what is* planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance. (Ecclesiastes 3:1-4) How true is the word of God, inherent and relevant in all generations!

It is with rude shock that we learnt about the home-call of our dearly beloved mother and grandmother, Late Mrs Sarah Ibuoye. We find it hard to believe that you have been called to glory so soon.

We remember with nostalgia your highly dedicated, committed and vibrant Christian lifestyle while at the Chapel of Grace. You were not only one of the pillars of the young church but also the mother of the Chapel's choir. You were in the choir together with some of your daughters that were also serving God with zeal and dedication. You had in your residence at Eleyele, Ile-Ife a house fellowship of the church to which you were also inviting people in your neighbourhood to share the gospel of Christ. You were combining all these excellently with your official duties as the Director of Nursing Education, OAUTHC, Ile-Ife. You were indeed a role model and your indefatigable spirit cannot be easily forgotten. You were such a friendly, humorous and highly disciplined personality.

We rejoice in the fact that life is not about how long but how well. We attest to the fact that you have lived well. We have no doubt that a crown of glory is awaiting you. We pray that God will grant our daddy, Barrister Gbadebo Ibuoye, and all the children and grandchildren the fortitude to bear the loss. May the Holy Spirit the Comforter grant you deep comfort.

Our mother, grandmother, Late Sarah Ibuoye, we say good night, confident that we shall meet again on the resurrection mummy. Adieu

Pastor Dr. Matthew A. Oyelami

Chapel of Grace, OAUTHC, Ile-Ife



This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal black ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are approximately 20 lines visible. The paper has a slightly textured appearance and some very faint, light-colored smudges or marks, particularly near the top edge. The overall tone is off-white or light cream.



THE DIOCESES OF EKITI WEST

OUR VISION

Building a virile diocese that is God fearing and heavenly focused through the preaching of undiluted gospel with rural, rugged evangelism producing Christ centred following

OUR MISSION

- To vigorously bring back the spirit of Evangelism and outreached
- To raise disciples that will have burden and passion for soul winning
- To make every member an evangelist
- To create forum and avenue to reason together and build together
- To make all members of the Diocese one in the unity of Christ.
- To make the Diocese relevant to all in every good way that is Biblical To make home in the Diocese and example of Christian family
- To close the gap between the youths and the adults by creating conducive environment for all to freely utilize their God-given gifts.

CHURCH ACCOUNT

Account Name: St. Michael's Anglican Church

Bank: First Bank

Account Number: 2000283856

Appreciation

We the family of Ibuoye expresses our immeasurable gratitude to all who by their prayers, calls, messages, visits, encouragement and contributions supported us.

May God bless you all abundantly and keep you safe, Amen.