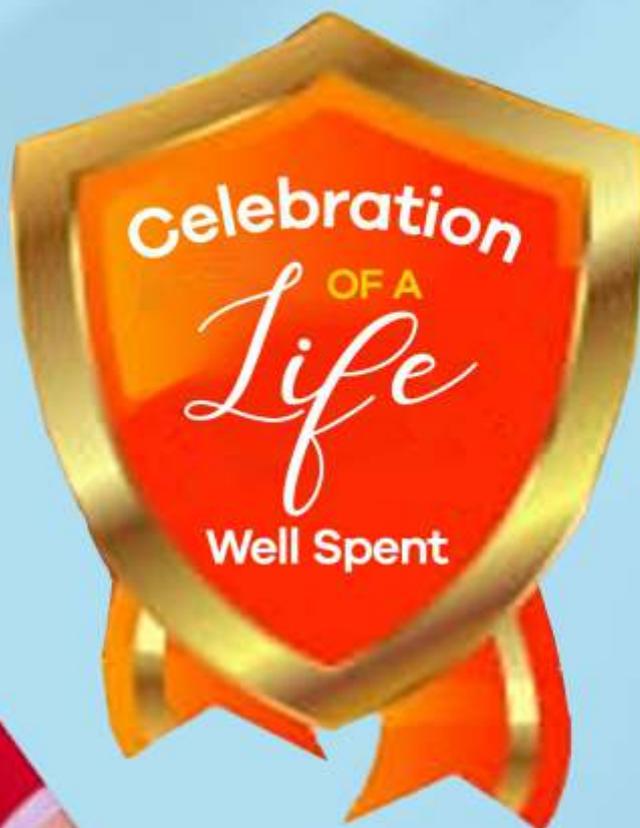


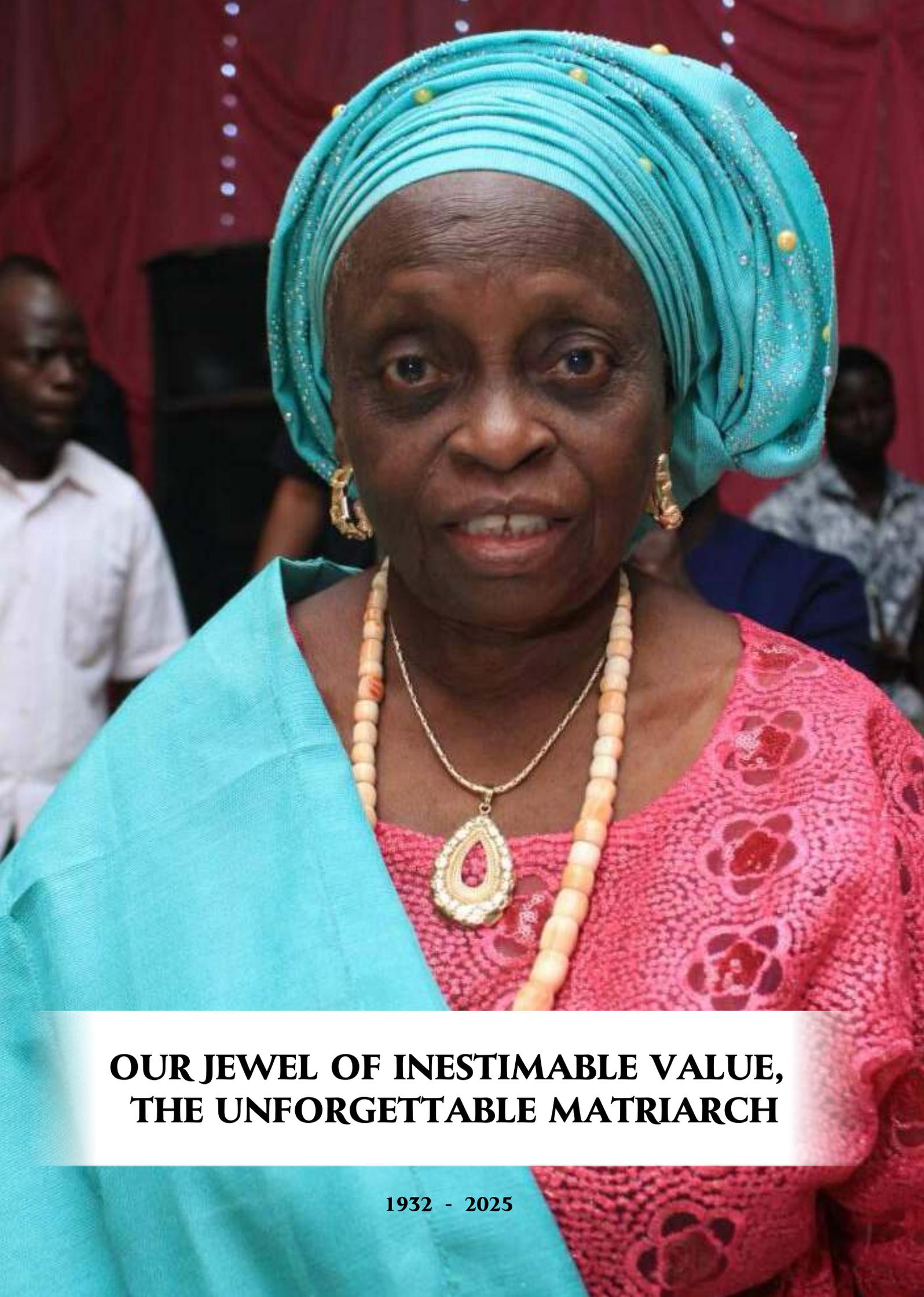
Au revoir Maman



**MADAM BEATRICE
WURAOLA
AGBOOLA-OLADELE JP
1932 - 2025**



13TH JUNE, 2025



**OUR JEWEL OF INESTIMABLE VALUE,
THE UNFORGETTABLE MATRIARCH**

1932 - 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE

BURIAL ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR

**LATE MRS BEATRICE WURAOLA
AGBOOLA - OLADELE. (JP)**

AGED 93 YEARS

Who passed unto glory on March 21st, 2025

Time: 10.00 AM

CHURCH

**CHRIST COVENANT CHURCH, (CCC) IGEN CITY,
IFE – OLU, BESIDE IBADAN AIRPORT QUARTERS,
ALAKIA, IBADAN.**

Time: 10.00 AM

OFFICIATING ministers

PASTOR AGBOOLA TAIWO

PASTOR BELLO SAMSON

PASTOR GABRIEL KEHINDE

**PROPHET TIMOTHY OJOTISA
General Superintendent**



**GRANDMA WITH HER DAUGHTERS:
DENIKE, ABIMBOLA, OLABISI, TAYO
DAVIES AND HER GRANDNEPHEW
RAHMAN FROM PORTO NOVO**



**GRANDMA AND SOME OF HER
GRANDCHILDREN ON HER 85TH**

FUNERAL SERVICE PROGRAMME

ORDER OF SERVICE

INTERNMENT SERVICE

ISIN NI ETI IBOJI

1. Orin Dafidi 90
2. **(a).** Oro iyanju ni iboji
(b). Bibu Erupe
(c). Mo gbo ohun kan lati orun
3. Adura
4. Hymn-457 Ma sun Olufe kosi ma sinmi
5. Adura Fun Awon Omo Oloku
6. Ore Ofe
7. Recessional hymn:
EMImimo ma so wa

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Psalm 90
2. **(a).** Exhortation at the grave side
(b). Dust to dust
(c). I heard a voice
3. Prayer
4. Hymn-457 Sleep on Beloved
5. Prayer For The Deceased's Immediate Family
6. Grace
7. Recessional hymn Holy Spirit leads us

CHURCH SERVICE

8. Adura Ibere
9. Orin Ibere - Hymn 170
10. Oro Iyanju
11. Iwasu ati Adura
12. Idupe
13. Recessional Hymn

8. Opening Prayer
9. Opening Hymn 170
10. Word of Encouragement
11. Sermon and Prayer
12. Thanks Giving
13. Recessional Hymn



PEACEFUL YET GRACEFUL ...

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

PSALM 90

1. LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
7. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.
8. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
9. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.
10. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
11. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
13. Return, O LORD, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
14. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
15. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.
16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.
17. And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the

ISIN NI ETI IBOJI

ORIN DAFIDI 90

1. Oluwa iwo ni o ti n se ibujoko wa lati irandiran
2. Ki a to bi awon oke nla, ati ki iwo ki o to da ile oun aiye, ani lati ayeraye, iwo li Olorun.
3. Iwo so eniyan di ibaje; iwo si wipe E pada wa eyin omo eniyan
4. Nitori pe igbati egberun odun ba koja li oju re, bi ana li o ri, ati bi igba iso kan li oru
5. Iwo ko won lo bi enipe ni sisan omi; nwon dabi oorun; ni kutukutu nwon dabi koriko ti o dagba soke.
6. Ni kutukutu o li awo lara, o si dagba soke, li asale a ke e lule, o si ro.
7. Nitori awa di egbe nipa ibinu re, ati nipa ibinu re ara ko ro wa
8. Iwo ti gbe ese wa ka iwaju re, ohun ikoko wa mbe ninu imole iwaju re.
9. Nitori ojo wa gbogbo nyipo lo ninu ibinu re, awa nlo ojo wa bi ala ti a nro.
10. Aadorin odun ni iye ojo odun wa; bi o si sepe nipa ti agbara, bi nwon ba to ogorin odun, agbara won laalaa oun ibinuje ni; nitori pe a ki o pe ke e kuro, awa a si fo lo.
11. Tali o mo agbara ibinu re? Gege bi eru re, beeni ibinu re.
12. Beeni ki iwo ki o ko wa lati ma ka iye ojo wa, ki awa ki o le fi okan wa sipa ogbon.
13. Pada, Oluwa, yio ti pe to? Yi okan pada nitori awon omo odo re.
14. Fi anu re te wa li orun ni kutukutu; ki awa ki o le ma yo, ati ki inu wa ki o le ma dun li ojo wa gbogbo.
15. Mu inu wa dun bi iye ojo ti iwo pon wa loju, ati iye odun ti awa ti nri buburu.
16. Je ki ise re ki o han si awon omo odo re, ati ogo re si awon omo won.
17. Je ki ewa Oluwa Olorun wa ki o wa lara wa: ki iwo ki o si fi idi ise owo wa mule lara wa, beeni ise owo wa ni ki iwo ki o fi idi re mule.

2a

SHORT ADMONITION AT THE GRAVE SIDE

ENGLISH VERSION

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of mystery. He comes up and is cut down, like a flower, he flees as if were a shadow and never continues in one stay, in the midst of life we are in death whom we seek our scour?

But Thee Oh Lord who our sins justly displeased.

God most holy, oh Lord most mighty, oh holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us, not into the bitter pains of eternal death (Amen). Thou knoweth, Lord, the secrets of our heart, shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers but spare us.

Lord most holy, oh Saviour, thou most worthy judge eternal suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death to fail thee. Amen

ORO IYANJU NI IBOJI

Eniyan ti a bi ninu obinrin, ojo kukuru sa ni o ni gbe li aye, o si kun fun osi, o ndagba soke, a si ke lule bi itanna eweko, o re koja lo bi ojiji, lai ko si duro nibikan, li arin iye, awa nbe ninu iku, lodo tani awa o ha wa iranlowo?

Bikose lodo re Oluwa, eniti o ti itori ese wa jare lati ibinu.

Sugbon Oluwa mimo julo, Oluwa alagbara julo, Olugbala mimo ati alanu julo, ma fi wa sinu irora kikoro iku ti ko nipekun. Amin. Oluwa, o mo ohun ikoko okan wa, de eti aanu re si adura wa,

Sugbon Oluwa mimo julo, Olorun alagbara julo Olugbala ijo, Olugbala mimo ati Alaanu Julo, ka wa si eni ti o ye julo ti onidajo ayeraye, li opin wakati wa nitori irora iku. Ma je ki a subu kuro lodo Re. Amin.

2b

DUST TO DUST

ENGLISH VERSION

For as much as it hath pleased almighty God for his great mercy to take unto himself the soul of our dear Father, Pa. Julius Ajayi JP here departed, we therefore commit his body to earth, Sand for sand, Ashes for ashes, Dust to dust.

In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change our live body that may be like unto his glory body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

BIBU ERUPE

Nje bi o ti wu Olorun Olodumare ninu anu Re nla lati gba Baba/Mama wa Pa. Julius Ajayi JP ti o fi ihin sile lo sodo ara Re, nitori na awa fi oku re fun ile, erupe fun erupe, eeru fun eeru, eruku fun eruku.

Ni idaniloju ati laisi' yeemeji ireti ajinde si iye ti ko nipekun, nipa Oluwa wa Jesu Kristi, eni ti yoo pa ara osi wa da ki o le ri bi ara oun tikaraa re ti o li ogo, gege bi ise agbara nipa eyii yo le fi teri ohun gbogbo ba fun ara Re.

2c

I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN

ENGLISH VERSION

I hear a voice from heaven, saying unto me from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord even so saith the priest for they shall rest from their labours. Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us.

MO GBO OHUN KAN LATIORUN

Mo gbo ohun kan lati orun wa ti nwi fun mi pe k'owe re nisisiy lo ibukun ni fun awon oku ninu Oluwa beeni emi n wi nitori won simi kuro ninu laalaa won nitori ise owo won n to won leyin.

ENGLISH VERSION

1. Sleep on Beloved, sleep and take thy rest
Lay down thy head upon Saviour's breast
We love thee well; but Jesus loves thee
best Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep
But thou shall wake no more to toil and
weep Thine is a perfect rest, secure and
deep Good night! Good night!! Good
night!!!
3. Until the shadows from this earth are cast
Until he gathers in his sheaves at last Until
the twilight gloom is over-past Good night!
Good night!! Good night!!
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! Good night!! Good night!!!
5. Until he made beautiful by love divine
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine
And he shall bring the golden crown of
shine Good night! Good night!! Good
night!!!
6. Only "Good night" beloved, not farewell" A
little while, and all his saints shall dwell In
hallowed union, indivisible Good night!
Good night! Good night
7. Until we meet again before His Throne
Clothed the spotless robe He gives his own
Until we know even as we are known.
Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!
Amen

ORIN IBERE

1. Ma sun, olufe k'o si ma sinmi Gb'ori le aya
Olugbala re A fe o; sugbon Jesu fe o ju
Sun re! Sun re!! Sun re!!!
2. Orun re dun bi orun omode B'o siji ekun
ko si fun o mo Isinmi t'o daju n'isinmi re
Sun re! Sun re!! Sun re!!!
3. Titi okunkun aye y'o fi pin Titi a o fi ko
ikore wo'le Titi oye aye yoo fi la Sun re!
Sun re!! Sun re!!!
4. Titi orun ajinde y'o fi yo, T'awon oku n'nu
Jesu y'o dide;

Ti oun y'o wa ninu olanla Re, Sun re! Sun
re!! Sun re!!!
5. Titi ewa orun y'o je tire Ti iwo o ma yo ninu
ogo; T'Oluwa y'o de o l'ade wura
Sunre!Sunre!! Sunre!!!
6. Od'owuro sa ni, olufe mi A tun fere ri'ra na,
nibiti Ipinya ati ituka ko si Sun re! Sun re!!
Sun re!!!
7. Tit'a o fi pade niwaju ite, Nin'aso igunwa
awon Tire Titi oju wa y'o la kedere Sun re!
Sun re!! Sun re!!! Amin.

5

PRAYER FOR THE DECEASED'S IMMEDIATE FAMILY

Adura fun awon omo oloku

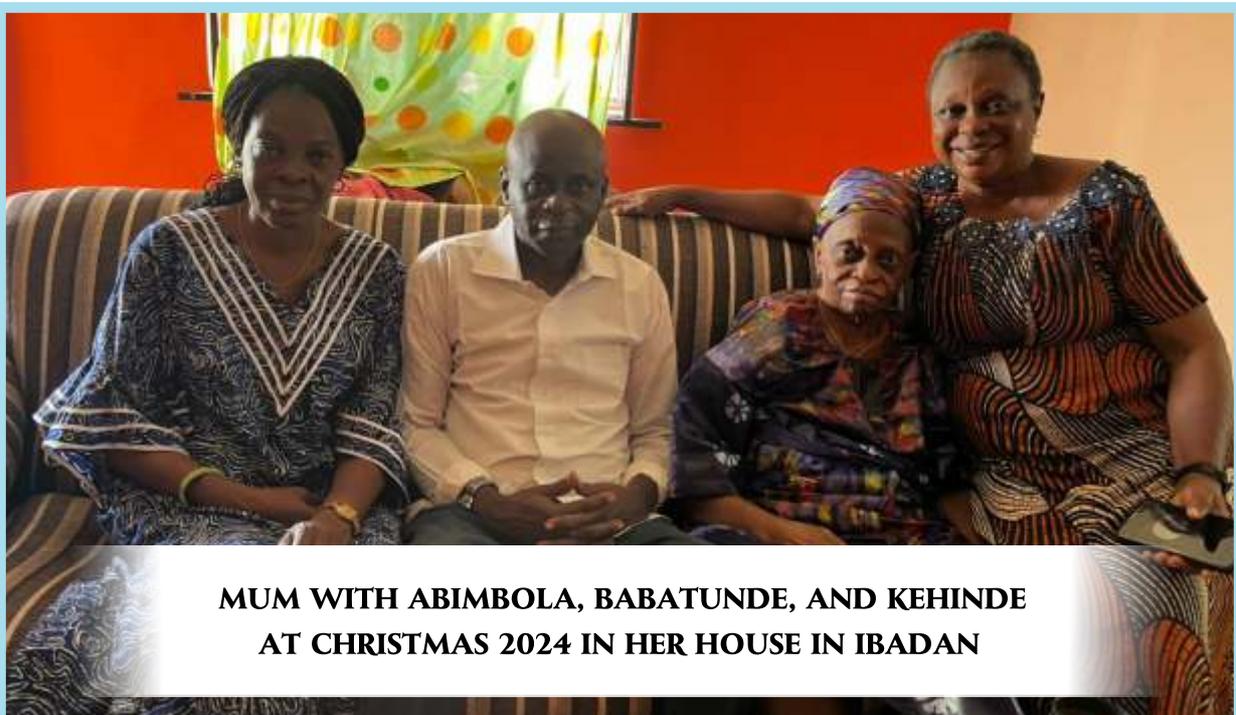
6

GRACE

Ore ofe

7

RECESSIONAL HYMN



CHURCH SERVICE

8

Opening Prayer Adura Ibere

9

OPENING HYMN - HYMN 170

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

ENGLISH VERSION

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,

Alleluia!

2. The powers of death have done
their worst,
But Christ their legions hath
dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,

Alleluia!

3. The three sad days have quickly
sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

4. He closed the yawning gates of
hell;
The bars from heaven's high
portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumph
tell:

Alleluia!

5. Lord, by the stripes which
wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy
servants free,
That we may live, and sing to
Thee,

Alleluia!

ORIN IBERE

1. T Ija d' opin, ogun si tan;
Olugbala jagun molu:
Orin ayo l' a o ma ko.

Alleluya!

2. Gbogbo ipa n' iku ti lo:
Sugbon Kristi f ogun re ka:
Aiye e ho iho ayo

Alleluya!

3. Ojo meta na ti koja.
O jinde kuro nin' oku:
E fogo fun Oluwa wa.!

Alleluya!

4. Odewon orun apadi,
O s'ilekun orun sile:
E k'orin iyin 'segun Re.

Alleluya!

5. Jesu nipa iya t' o je,,
Gba wa lowo oro iku Ka le ye,
ka si ma yin O

Alleluia!

WORDS OF EXHORTATION

The Lord said, I am the resurrection and the life, whosoever believeth in me, even if he dies, still he will live; whosoever is alive, and believes in me will never die. Do not let 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.

I know that my Redeemer lives, and that he stands my future. Physically, even if cankerworms destroy this body, but in my flesh I will see God, whom I will see myself and my eyes behold Him and not another person

ORO IYANJU

Oluwa wipe, Emi ni ajinde ati iye, eniti o ba gba mi gbo, bi o tile ku, sibe yio ye.

Enikeni ti o mbe laaye, ti o si gba mi gbo, ki yio ku mo lailai.

E mase je ki okan yin daru, e gba Olorun gbo, e si gba mi gbo pelu. Ninu Ile Baba mi opolopo ibugbe ni o wa, iba ma se bee, emi iba ti so fun yin. Nitori emi n'lo pese aaye sile fun yin.

Emi mo pe Oludande mi nbe ati pe oun o si duro lori ile leyin ola. Nipa ti ara mi, bi kokoro tile ba ara yi je, sugbon ninu eran ara mi ni emi o ri Olorun eniti emi o ri fun ara mi, ti oju mi si ri, kii si se ti elomiran

11

SERMON AND PRAYER
Iwasu ati Adura

12

THANKSGIVING
Idupe



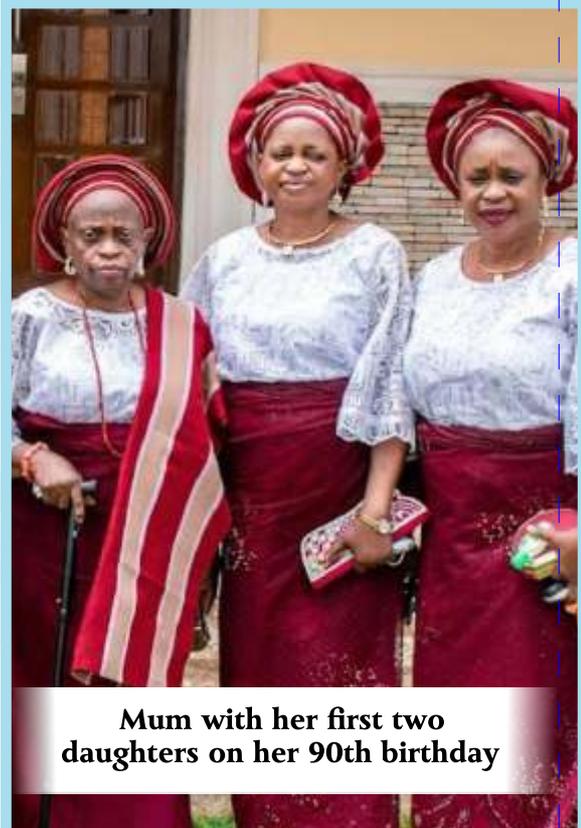
MAMA'S LIFE IN PICTURES



**MUM WITH MAMADOC, VINOD (A CLOSE ASSOCIATE)
AND KEHINDE ON HER 85TH BIRTHDAY IN 2017**



**Mum @ 22 on
her wedding day**



**Mum with her first two
daughters on her 90th birthday**



MUMMY IN TEL-A-VIV DURING HER JERUSALEM PILGRIMAGE



GRANDMA WITH HER GRANDSON'S BRIDE DURING THE TRADITIONAL WEDDING IN 2020



MUM WITH MAMADOC'S UNILAG FRIENDS AT HER 90TH

BIOGRAPHY OF MAMA BEATRICE WURAOLA OLADELE JP

Madam Beatrice Wuraola Oladele (Nee Daoda) was born in 1932 to the family of late Alhaji Daoda and Alhaja Limota Daoda of Asupa Izunge, Porto- Novo, Republic of Benin. She was a native of Porto- Novo, Republic of Benin. Born to an ebony complexioned Egun Mother and very fair complexioned Fulani Father from the Northern part of Porto-Novo close to the Niger Republic border.

She was the last among five siblings. Mama had 3 brothers and one elder sister.

She attended and completed her Elementary School in Izunge, after which she was trained as a seamstress.

Thereafter, she proceeded to Kaduna with her Aunt to go into trading, where she met her husband on a train and for Mama and Pa Agboola it was love at first sight which lasted till eternity.

As a young military officer's wife she traded in fabrics, sewing materials and later on in jewellery.

The love affair between Mama and Pa Oladele led to marriage in-1954 .This heralded the beginning of Divine Blessings. Their union was blessed with five Children with four surviving her.

Mama and her husband relocated to Ilesha in 1956 when her spouse left the Army for Wesley Guild Hospital as a paramedic.

Mama was practising Islam before she met the love of her life and was baptised at First Baptist Church ,Ifosan, Ilesha, where she worshipped with her family.

She relocated to Ibadan in 1963 with her Family when her spouse joined UCH (University College Hospital).

Mama Beatrice Wuraola Oladele started worshipping at IGEM (International Gospel Evangelical Ministry) Headquarters, Ibadan in 1989 with her Late Spouse.

She was in Group A in the church. Mama was a devout Christian. She was an ardent tither and a lover of the Lord and had great respect for Ministers of God.

She was a great mother who was always ready to assist everyone she came in contact with while raising her Children.

Mama was blessed to help her Children raise their own children, (her grandchildren) which led to her staying with her youngest daughter, Bisi in the UK for over 5 years, during which time she became a Nanny for many children in Harrow and Wembley.

Mama was pivotal in supporting Bisi to succeed in Business while raising a family. Mama used to help her with her catering business (DeToTa).

She and Bisi alone were responsible for catering for President Obasanjos daughter's wedding (Kofo) in 2001. The event took place at the Wembley Arena with over 2000 Nigerians in attendance.

She was an intercessor and could be heard praying out aloud for her Children's friends who may be going through certain challenges in their lives.

This made Mama to be loved by all and sundry.

Mama was courageous, strong willed and would not stop or give in to any obstacle to support any of her children.

Another occasion that comes to mind was regarding her second daughter's career where Mama displayed an act of love and sacrifice. This was when her daughter, Toyin was seeking employment as a teacher. Mama took Toyin to the commissioners office as early as 6:30 a.m. and sat patiently with her all day, until almost 5:00 p.m. when they were given an audience. Mama appealed passionately in Egun dialect, and explained her mission. That encounter changed everything, and that was how her daughter, Toyin got the job.

That was who she was.

mama was, determined, wise, and endlessly loving.

Mama was blessed to see her grandchildren amongst whom are Doctors, Lawyers, Engineers, Economists, Scientists who excelled in their chosen careers with many bagging first class honours in their fields. Mama was also a Great Grandma and was able to celebrate over 13 years of being one before her demise.

Mama was blessed with three sets of twins: 2 sets as great grandchildren and 1 set as grand children.

Mama took her daughter in law Kehinde like her daughter and would do anything for her. She was there to support her through out her lifetime, making sure her interests were looked into when decisions were made in the

Mama insisted on attending her first daughter, Bimbola's retirement ceremony in 2018 when Bimbola retired as a Principal in Lagos State. Mama was also always around whenever Bimbola was due to give birth to all her children.

It was a credit for a mother to show her support.

Mama insisted on completing a pilgrimage to Jerusalem and she eventually was able to complete this in 2019 at 87 years. Her fellow pilgrims expressed their amazement at Mama's strength in completing all the pilgrimage activities without any difficulties.

Mama's son, Babatunde recalled how Mama was such a strict disciplinarian who valued education and would ensure his children completed their homework while she was staying with him after her return from the UK, the children would not be allowed to play unless they completed their homework while their parents were hustling. Mama was such a great babysitter, moral instructor and Doctor in the house and a great provider, sharing all her possessions with her children.

Mama was an achiever, she made sure she left us with a legacy of care and moral values.

Mama was loved by all her children, Grand Children and Great Grand Children.

Sun re o. Mama rere



1932 - 2025

CHIEF ISIAKA ABIOLA OLAGUNJU SAN
LEGAL PRACTITIONER AND NOTARY PUBLIC
OFFICE :ABIKE CHAMBERS, LEGAL PRACTITIONERS AND
CONSULTANTS

3 APERIN STREET ,OLD BODIJA ESTATE, IBADAN, NIGERIA.

WEBSITE:www.abikechambersng.com.

E-Mail: a.olagunju@abikechambersng.com

TEL: 08060739223

30th May 2025

The Family of Mama Beatrice Wuraola Agboola-Oladele
12A, Osoba Close,
Jericho- Idi Ishin
Ibadan. Oyo State.

TRANSITION OF MAMA BEATRICE WURAOLA AGBOOLA-OLADELE

I hereby convey my heartfelt condolences to your entire family over the transition to eternal glory of your dear mother Mama Beatrice Wuraola Agboola -Oladele who slept in the Lord at the age of 93.

I am mindful of the fact that no matter how old our parents are, we never wish to have them depart to the great beyond. However, you must take solace in the fact that Mama lived a fulfilled life having witnessed the outstanding successes recorded by her children and even her grandchildren during her lifetime. Her length of days/years in life therefore, is a testament to the Grace and Kindness of God towards her.

May the Almighty God grant the entire family the fortitude to bear the irreparable loss and grant Mama eternal rest.

Once again, please accept my heartfelt commiseration.

Yours Sincerely,



CHIEF ISIAKA ABIOLA OLAGUNJU SAN.
(MOGAJI OF OPERE COMPOUND, ISALE OSI, IBADAN)



**MUM WITH MAMADOC'S
ASSOCIATES IN IBADAN**



**Grandma with 2 of her
great grandchildren**



**MamaDoc with
GrandmamaDoc in 2017**

LETTER OF CONDOLENCES



DIG Rtd. J. Towuru, mni

P.36506/JT/ABJ/004

19th May, 2025

**The Family of Mama Beatrice Agboola-Oladele,
12A, Osoba Close,
Jericho Nihort,
Ibadan,
Oyo State.**

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

I write on behalf of my family to commiserate with the entire Agboola-Oladele family on the demise of the matriarch Madam Beatrice Wuraola Agboola-Oladele, JP at the ripe age of 93.

2. There is no doubt that our most revered Mama lived a long and fulfilled life and as such should not be mourned but celebrated. Her exceptional legacy of humility, service to humanity and philanthropy will remain lasting testimonies to the worthy life Mama lived. As a woman of great principle and fortitude her life will eternally remain a reference point of true motherhood.

3. As we celebrate the call to Glory of your loving matriarch, it remains my fervent prayer that the Almighty God gives the entire Agboola-Oladele family the fortitude to bear this loss.

4. Accept my heartfelt condolences, please.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Jonathan Towuru'.

DIG Jonathan Towuru (Rtd), mni

TRIBUTES

The memory of the righteous is blessed, but the name of the wicked will rot.
(proverbs 10 verse 7).

Maami, you lived a good life selflessly consistently putting others first and never shutting off your bowels of mercies. You lived for us and your pride did not matter when it came to your children.

You were always cheering us up as our biggest supporter, believing the best in us, always praying for us.

You were God – fearing and a woman of peace, following peace with everyone including those who did you wrong.

Maami, you were always happy and ready whenever there is need to take good care of your grandchildren and great grandchildren.

You left us a legacy of prayer, peace – seeking, faith in God, bridge building, service and a good name.

You were simple, yet graceful, firm, yet tender, fearless, yet not confrontational, courageous, yet unassuming.

You led an exemplary lifestyle leaving behind big shoes to fill.

However, I am comfortable that you are in Heaven as one of the cloud of witnesses, cheering us on.

Maami, your memory lives on in my heart.

My lovely and adorable mum, you finished your course, you kept the faith and now there is laid up for you, a crown of righteousness which the lord, the righteous judge has given you (2 Tim 4:7-8)

Rest in peace precious mum. Your love and teachings we will treasure forever.

You will be deeply missed, but your legacy will forever shine bright in our lives. Adieu Maami.

We shall surely meet to part no more.

Your Daughter

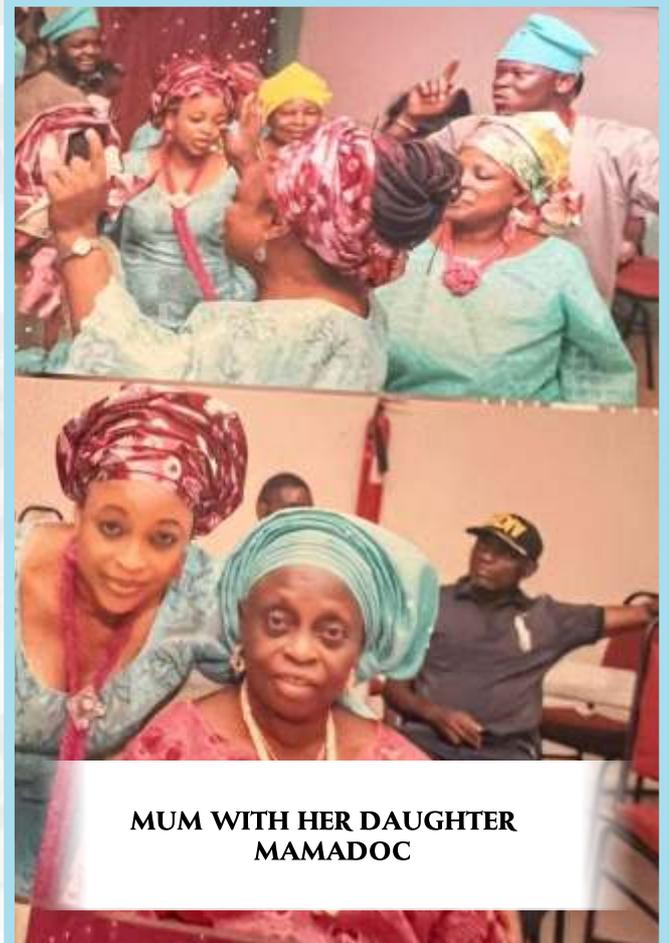
ABIMBOLA FATUROTI



MUM WITH SOME OF HER CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN



MUMMY DANCING ON HER 85TH BIRTHDAY PARTY



MUM WITH HER DAUGHTER MAMADOC

SEYE OYELEYE, SFIHD

DG, DAWN Commission

The Children of Mama Beatrice Agboola- Oladele
12A, Osoba Close
Jericho Nihort
Ibadan
Oyo State

2nd June 2025

CELEBRATING A LIFE WELL SPENT

Dear Dr. Bisi,

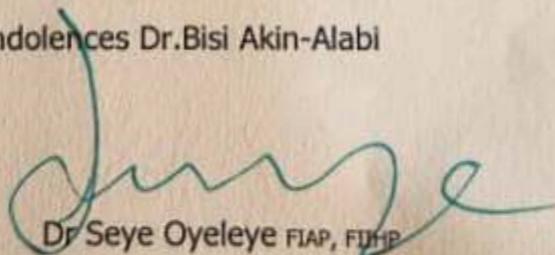
1. I write to commiserate with you and the entire family on the passing of our dear Mama Beatrice Agboola- Oladele at the beautiful age of 93.

2. To live that long in good health is indeed a testament to God's goodness in Mama's life hence this is not a mourning season but a celebration of Mama's life.

I am pretty sure that the legacies of an impactful life in her community as a Christian leader and primarily as a wonderful mother to her biological and Non-biological children will continue to linger for many years to come.

3. Mama has run a beautiful race and called home at a ripe old age. I commiserate with you and the entire family at large and pray god grants you the fortitude to bear this loss.

4. Accept my sincere condolences Dr.Bisi Akin-Alabi



Dr Seye Oyeleye FIAP, FIIHD

TRIBUTES

A Tribute to My Sweet Mother – Wuraola Abeke

My sweet mummy,
I believe you have gone to rest in the bosom of your Maker. You lived an exemplary life, gentle, loving, and full of grace. You could not hurt even a fly, yet you were a disciplinarian who taught us values with firmness and compassion. You were a go-getter, a strong and courageous woman who always stood by her children.

I will never forget one unforgettable act of love and sacrifice. I was seeking employment in Lagos State and You took me to the office of the commissioner without knowing him and demanded to see him. We arrived as early as 6:30 a.m. and sat patiently with me all day, until almost 5:00 p.m. When the commissioner finally arrived, he tried to dismiss everyone. But you were resilient and refused to leave and communicated in Egun dialect, and he paused. He asked us to stay while others were dismissed and told you he could understand the language, even if he could no longer speak it. That encounter changed everything, and that was how I got the job.

That was who you were, mummy, determined, wise, and endlessly loving.

My children and I will miss you deeply, just like my siblings will. You played such a vital role in all our lives. You were a caring and devoted mother, a true pillar of support. After God, you were the one I leaned on in times of adversity.

Sleep on, Wura mi, Abeke.

I will forever be grateful to God Almighty for blessing me with a mother like you. If given another chance to return to this world, I would choose to be born by you again.

I love you now and forever, until we meet again, never to part. _ Orun rere re o, Wuraola Abeke. Oku olomo kii sun o, Ma fi gbogbo wa sile o._

Your daughter

TOYIN

Dear mum, you stood by me through thick and thin. You showed me your love through the end of your life. Forever gone and left us here to weep till we are called to follow you and in the grave to sleep, yet since you could no longer stay to cheer us with your love. We hope to meet you again in the bright world again. Where ever you are now, I know you are at peace with your maker. Mother of peace. Thank you for being my mother. Till we meet to part no more.

Love You Mummy

BABATUNDE OLADELE.



**MUMMY WITH HER FIRST
AND LAST DAUGHTERS IN 2017**



**MOMENTS WITH HER
GRANDDAUGHTERS AND A
GRANDSON WOLE ONI**



**MAMA WITH OYE'S
WIFE BIODUN IN 2022**



**MAMA'S LAST OUTING ON
THE 9TH OF FEBRUARY 2023**



**MUM WITH HER
BEST FRIEND ON HER 92ND
BIRTHDAY LAST YEAR (15/06/24)**



**MUM WITH HER
SON DARE ADELEKE**

TRIBUTES

**"Iya ni wura iyebiye, ti ako le fi owo ra"
(A mother is a jewel of inestimable value), My mother is truly a gem true to type as her given name 'Wuraola'.**

Words seem inadequate to describe the depth of my love and gratitude for my mother.

Her kindness, endless patience, unwavering love and support no doubt shaped the person I am today.

I am forever grateful for the lessons of life that she taught me, the sacrifices she made for us, her children, and the unconditional love that she showered upon me.

As the last born and her "baby", I had a special bond with my mother and always felt cocooned by her love for me. Around her, I felt safe and able to take on anything that the world throws at me.

My mother inspired me with her spirit of selfless love, kindness and compassion and these qualities have become my own guide through the journey of my life and I will continue to strive to follow in the wake of her foot steps. Her laughter was infectious and her wisdom knew no bounds. She was my guiding star, my hero, the love of my life and my "rock of Gibraltar". Her memory will forever be etched in my mind.

My mother stayed with me in England while I was running a restaurant and catering outfit and she used to labour endlessly to support me in the business. I remember when in year 2001, only just

Mummy and I had the security clearance to cater for Kofoworola Obasanjo's wedding, and together, we both labored to cater for the over 3000 Nigerian guests that were in attendance at the wedding. That event was a resounding success and I remember the sense of pride and joy that I felt working with my mother to achieve that task. It was as if, with my mother by my side, no obstacle was insurmountable.

My mother had a listening ear and was always giving. She was very unassuming, yet firm, honest and unapologetically generous.

I again remember fondly when she joined me in preparing all the meals for her own 70th birthday surprise party that we threw for her in England and all the time she thought that we were catering for another event outside and as was her usual self, she rendered her support and services selflessly and without making any demands.

My mother would always call me Olabisi whenever she needed my utmost attention and I would drop everything in response to her call!! She was my jewel of inestimable value!

She had high aspirations for all her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren and she supported us all with her relentless prayers and constant words of encouragement. Her prayers and words of encouragement extended also to our close friends. She was indeed a mother 'Par Excellence'

TRIBUTES

She was a solid figure in my sons' lives and was present in their lives right from their early tender years, tending to them and caring for them while their father and I went out to work. I remember the smile that once lit up my face when I saw my mother putting a parting on their curly baby hair.

She was truly a gem and my "pillar" of support. To know her was to love her. She will be sorely missed.

"Ojo iya ku ni wura ola baje"

(A priceless gem is lost when a mother dies)

Mum, even though your physical presence is gone, your spirit lives on in my heart and in the memories that we shared.

I am comforted by the love of the almighty that is available to us through his son Jesus Christ and I know that you will receive glory in heaven where you belong, in the mighty name of Jesus !
Amen!

Au revoir Maman!!

Till we meet again , and part no more, at the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Ypur Baby Daughter
OLABISI

In loving memory of our dear grandmother, Mrs. Wuraola Beatrice Oladele, a woman whose kindness knew no bounds.

Grandma, you were a gentle soul who welcomed everyone with warmth and grace.

Your heart embraced all, your kindness extended far beyond your own, and your smile had the power to comfort even on the hardest days.

You taught us, by example, how to be kind, how to give freely, and how to treat everyone with love and respect.

Being around you meant feeling safe, valued, and truly cared for.

Though you may be gone from our sight, you will never be gone from our hearts.

We carry your love with us and will honor you by living with the same kindness you showed so effortlessly.

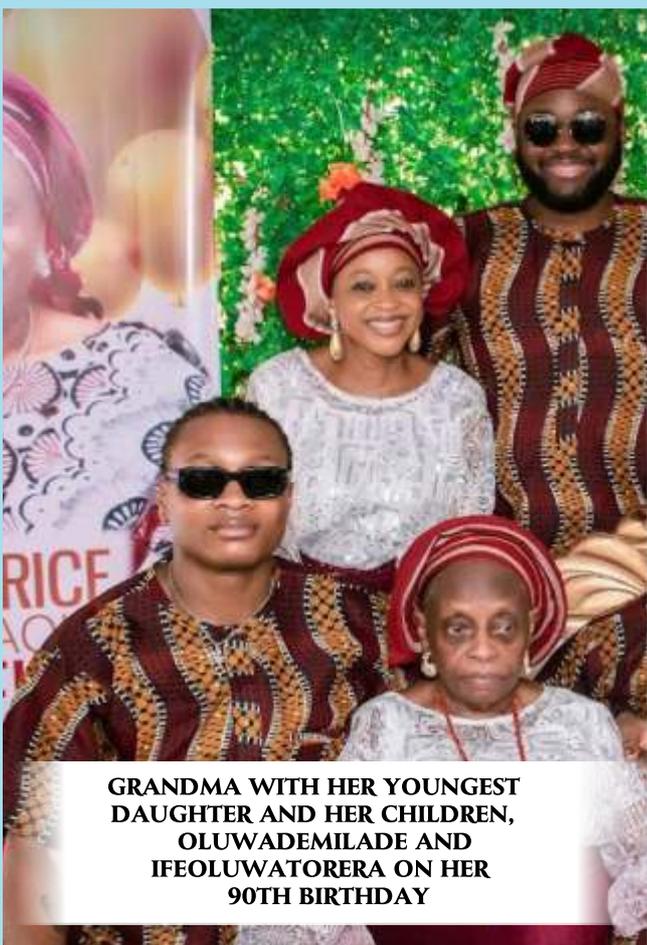
Rest in peace, Grandma.

You were a blessing and remain a light in our lives.

Forever will be missed
DR ABAYOMI OGUN
(1st Grandchild)



**MUMMY WITH HER DAUGHTERS
ABIMBOLA ADENIKE, TOYIN AND OLABISI
ON HER 90TH IN 2022.**



**GRANDMA WITH HER YOUNGEST
DAUGHTER AND HER CHILDREN,
OLUWADMILADE AND
IFEOLUWATORERA ON HER
90TH BIRTHDAY**



**GRANDMA TAKEN A SELFIE
WITH HER GRANDCHILDREN**

A TRIBUTE TO MAMA



PROFESSOR DAVID OLUSOJI ADEJUMO. FNIAAS

The family of Mama Beatrice Wuraola Agboola-Oladele,
12A, Osoba Close,
Idi Ishin, Nihort Road , Ibadan,
Oyo State

24 May 2025

A TRIBUTE TO MAMA OLADELE

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

A time to be born and a time to die;

A time to plant and a time to pluck up what is planted;

Death takes the body. God takes the soul. Our mind holds the memories. Our heart keeps the love. Our faith lets us know we will meet again.

I received the news of mama Oladele's transition with shock and momentary sadness. Death at a very ripe old age of 93 is indeed a celebration and a thanksgiving to God for a life very well spent, nevertheless, the death of a beloved parent is always profound and not easily digested because of their highly impactful and tremendously resourceful lives they lived while alive.

Mama was no doubt a woman of immense virtues and infinite qualities of character and substance. My interactions with her during her life revealed a heart of deep compassion, good will and sincere kindness. In old age, mama was very positively minded and was always in vibrant spirits.

Mama truly loved her family and that was evident in her interaction with her children and grandchildren. I am sure the family will forever cherish that.

Mummy, as I fondly called her, lived her course fully as ordained by her creator and her memory will remain forever on our minds as a beautiful, compassionate and kind soul. She was indeed a blessed Matriarch by every definition of that word

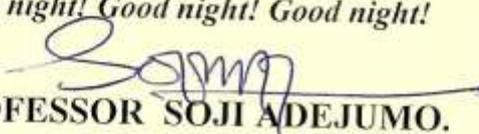
Surely, Death takes the body, but God takes the Soul. May mummy's kind soul find peaceful repose in the bosom of the Lord.

Only Good night, beloved not farewell!

A little while, and all His saints shall dwell

In hallowed unison indivisible

Good night! Good night! Good night!


PROFESSOR SOJI ADEJUMO.

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TRIBUTES

Tributes from 14 year old Topo and Toju (a set of twins) and Mamas First great grandchildren

Great grandma was so kind and lovely, Mum told us she was the one that sew our first traditional attire on our first birthday, Great grandma would always send us gifts: toys or snacks whenever she had the opportunity. We will miss her greatly.

Till we meet to part no more, we are happy you were there for us and we thank God for meeting you earlier in life.

**Au revoir GGM
Topo and Toju Peters**

Grandma, saying goodbye is one of the hardest things to do, but I find peace in knowing that you are now resting in the presence of the Lord. You may be gone from our sight, but you are alive in God, and your love, faith, and kindness will forever live in our hearts. You were my first companion in life, the one who nurtured me through my earliest years. For the first ten years of my life, you were the face I saw every day—the one who scolded me when I went astray, corrected me when I faltered, and guided me with a love that only a grandmother could give. You were my teacher, my protector, my unwavering source of wisdom. Your life was a beautiful testament to faith, patience, and perseverance. You taught us the power of prayer, the importance of kindness, and the strength found in

trusting God. Just as ****2 Timothy 4:7**** says, ****“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith,”*** you lived a life of purpose and devotion. You poured your heart into us, leaving behind a legacy of love and faith that we will carry forward. Though our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we do not grieve without hope. We hold on to the promise of eternal life, knowing that one day, we will be reunited in glory. ****“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain”*** (Revelation 21:4). Grandma, your absence is deeply felt, but your love remains ever-present. Rest in perfect peace, until we meet again. You are cherished, you are missed, and you will never be forgotten. It's hard to say good bye dear Grandma Till we meet again to part no more This is my tribute.

**Afolabi oladele
Grandchild**

She's my mom, grandma, mother-in-law, infact, she's everything to me, I love her so much, she took me as her own, she does not descriminate, there's one thing about her, love in everything, she always pray for me whenever I spoke with her, and always recognize my voice whenever I called her, she will just say Bisi, bawoni, oko e nko ati awon omo mi, and she always pray for us, when I heard about her demise, I was down, cos I don't think grandma can just leave us like that, I love her so so much, may her soul rest in perfect peace.

Oladele Bisi Banji

TRIBUTES

TRIBUTE TO MAMA:

Mama was a very much-loved member of the big **OLADELE FAMILY**.

The name that we knew her with was **WURAOLA** and she was until recently the only surviving matriarch of the **OLADELE FAMILY**, all of our other mothers having since gone!

She was the wonderful wife of my energetic uncle, **Richard Agboola Oladele** also of blessed memory. Mama loved all of us the **OLADELE** children and had a nickname for each and everyone of us. She was really fond of each and everyone of us so much so that she had a special and personal Her background of being a Nigerian and a Beninois at the same time added some lustre to her personality.

I could remember that in one of her trips to Ajase (in Republic of Benin) with her husband, my own immediate older brother, **Kolawole** was taken along as a very small kid. The funny thing on that trip was that **Kolawole** was pronouncing "panla" as "panya", being just a bit older than a toddler then, and must have eaten enough if it on that trip to last a lifetime! The beauty of that singular incident was that she was later to always remind the adult **Kolawole** and make jest of him for the "panya" mis-word! That was how much warm Mama indeed was!!! She had her own share of turbulences of life, as marriage is never a bed of roses, but it's on record that she loved her husband unconditionally and more

importantly, she chose the interest of her children above all other options that she had.

We shall miss Mama, but we know that by His Special Grace, she is with the Lord and the Saints Triumphants. May God Almighty make her demise a good watershed indeed for all her biological children and also for all of us her children in the big **OLADELE FAMILY** in Jesus Name.

Sleep on and in peace, our dear mother.

KOLE LADELE

Grand Maman est venue nous visiter à Porto-Novo et elle a passé pratiquement deux (02) semaines chez nous avec Tanti **OLABISSI** et Tanti **Bossede**. Et quelques années après j'ai eu l'immense plaisir d'aller la visiter à Ibadan. De magnifiques souvenirs !

ADJADI OLADIPIPO

Mama was a rare gem ,a good disciplinarian, a loving and caring mother. Mama was an easy going woman and a lover of God. May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace ☺

ADEYEMI OLANIKE

TRIBUTES

TRIBUTES TO MY BELOVED GRANDMA- MADAM BEARTICE AGBOOLA - OLADELE.

I have sorely missed a gem in an old woman like no other, though the encounter was passionately not long enough.

You were a sweet soul - caring, loving, and a good mother in Isreal !

A prayerful mother. A virtous woman who would not hold back anything.

Your Spirit was always aligning with God's. No wonder you always wished good things for every member of your family and those you came in contact with. I am not surprised that God really endowed you with a long life. ☐

Though some of your wishes might not have been fulfilled, your prayers had been sent many years ahead of time. All glory be to God Almighty. ☐

I thank God ,I met people like you,Grandma, in the journey of my life. Above all, I am happy that I am part of your family!!!

Grandma,I thank God you lived a fulfilled life.

I am very sure you did not die, but you slept because the Bible said so in 1 Tesselonians 4 :13 - 14.

We are not ignorant of this at all.

We shall continue to celebrate your life and the Legacies you left behind because you are now among the Angels in heaven,singing, " Holy!Holy!! Holy!!! Heaven and earth worship your Majesty! Hosanna in the Highest!!!"

Rest on Grandma in the bossom of your Creator.

Abiyamo Tooto.

Mama oninu rere.

By God's grace, we shall meet in heaven to part no more ! Amen.

I love you till eternity ♥!

ADIEU BELOVED GRANDMA !!! Mrs. Toyin OROWALE.

A week has passed since you left us, dear Mama, but the ache in my heart remains. Your sudden departure has left a gaping void in my life, and I'm still struggling to come to terms with the fact that I'll never hear your loving voice again. You were more than just a mother to me; you were my guiding light, my confidante, and my best friend. Your selfless love and care knew no bounds. You always put others before yourself, and your kindness and compassion inspired me to be a better person.

Dare Adeleke
My Everlasting Mother

TRIBUTES

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE FROM THE FAMILY OF LATE PA & CHIEF (MRS) J.I. ODEBUNMI (ARAMOKO-EKITI)

We received the news of the death of Mama Beatrice Wuraola Agboola-Oladele (JP) with a rude shock, not because she wasn't old enough to die but because of her kind heart and we thought she was going to stay a while more. Well, everything that has a beginning must have an end. We thank God for a peaceful and painless exit only reserved for the Saints and the righteous granted to Mama.

"But the path of the just is a shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day"- Proverbs 4:18. We bless the name of the Lord for a well fulfilled and testimony packed life of Mama. She lived an exemplary life worthy of emulation.

Our path crossed when Mama's son, Tunde got married to our daughter, Kehinde in 1996. Ever since then, we have known her to be loving and caring with a good heart, beautiful in and out. She took our daughter as her own and pampered her with love. A "Mother-in-Israel" indeed.

We commiserate with the entire Agboola-Oladele family at this time of your grief and pray that God consoles you all and grant you the fortitude to bear the irreplaceable loss.

Good night Mama Beatrice. May your gentle soul rest in peace. Amen.

Sir Taiwo Odebunmi (KSJ)

&

Hon (Chief) Kehinde Odebunmi (Fmr MHR)

(for the family)

She was a loving, caring friendly woman who associated with people easily. Whenever she saw me, she will hold my hand and called me "Oko mi" meaning my husband. This happened during our 85th birthday. She was lively and dependable. She was a prayerful woman who strongly believed in Jesus Christ. She will be greatly missed.

Rev. Dr. Femi K. Oladele
A Family Member

Mama was a kind hearted person, when alive accommodated all friends of her children, gave advice where necessary, Her words were "gbogbo yin le ma sorire, e ma dagba e o si ni saisan loruko Jesu" We love you but God loves you so much rest well in eternity

Mama rest in peace
Funke Ayo Grace

Grand mère était venue à Porto-Novo nous visiter et j'ai aussi eu la grande joie et l'honneur de venir la Visiter à IBADAN. Et ces deux moments furent très chaleureux et plaisant à vivre! Elle Est Ma Grand Mère

Omowunmi ADJADI

I Met Mama For The First Time In Ibadan Through Bisi Her Daughter, Just Before Her 85th Birthday. One instance I recollect is meeting Mama during her Birthday Celebration in Ibadan, and she was very warm and firm. Strong personality and surly looked like the pillar of her family and family values. May her soul rest in peace and happiness.

Vinod Kaurani

TRIBUTES

Mama right from the moment she met me took me in like a son and warmly related to me ever since. I was very impressed by her agility, pristine vocal and sharp cognitive functions even at that old age. She saw me again about 5 years later and she remembered my name and related to me as warm as ever. Mama was always so graceful and we thank God that she lived a happy and active life to a good old age. May her soul rest in peace.

Oba Akinyode

Mama was the eldest amongst us when we went to Israel for the Jerusalem Pilgrimage. She was an inspiration to all. She walked briskly and made sure she maximized her pilgrimage. I am so grateful to have had her attend. You came, you saw, and you conquered. We love you Ma, but God almighty loves you more. You are certainly heaven's gain. May your sweet spirit rest well.

Abi

Mama Was A Bundle Of Fun. She Was Hilarious. She Is The Mother Of My Bosom Friend Dr. Bisi. She Was A Mother In Israel. Beautiful Inside Out. She Was A Realist, Always Saying Things As She Saw It. She Lived Life To The Fullest. Her Vibrant Smile, Says It All. May Her Soul Rest In Peace As She Is Fondly Remembered

Bimbola Omotoso

I Got To Know Mama Through Dr Bisi During The SSLAG Project. I Met Her At 2-3 Occasions Only.

Mama drew me to herself through her warm acceptance and friendliness. Mama will gladly "mother" you as long as you are close to her. I always admired her relationship with her daughter, very close with mutual respect and connection. I learnt so much from their relationship and mama will be deeply missed on this side. May her legacies never be forgotten and ever treasured!! I Was A Staff To Her Daughter, Dr. Bisi Esuruoso, At Schoolrun Academy, Lagos.

May her soul rest peacefully till we meet again. Mama sun re ooooo.

Jumoke Ruth Michaels

Mama Ladele was a good Christian mother not only to her person children but also children of others. A hardworking and faithful caring personality. Bold, frank and straightforward mother. She not only touched my life but my whole family. I appreciate the role she played during my life struggle when we lived together.

ADEDOKUN, FELICIA (MRS) GRANDMA TO OUR DAUGHTER IN-LAW (FIKAYO ADEDOKUN)

Mama Ladele As I Used To Fondly Call Her Was My Neighbour In One Estate Along Ibadan-Lagos Dual Carriageway. The Estate Was Called "Ile-Marun" Meaning 5 Blocked Building Estate. We Lived In The Same Estate From 1991 For Many Years. Later Joined The Same Church Before We Differently Relocated To Individual Personal Properties. She Was A Very Good Mother And Lovely Neighbour. Full Of Encouraging Words And Admonition.

Clement Oyewole

Grandma was a loving, caring, disciplined and a Godly mother. I Got To Know Grandma Through My Father Who Was Also A Family Friend. I Lived With Grandma For Several Months In Ibadan Before I Got Admitted Into The University. She Was A Good Mother.

Femi John Sule

TRIBUTES

Dear Mum, as gentle as a dove, always smiling and praying for us. Mum took me in as one of her own and will always enquire about my kids whenever I visited. I'll always remember her warm smile and kind heart; always so welcoming. Her words of advice remained fresh in my brain. I Knew Mama Through My Childhood Friend Olabisi As Far Back As In The 80'S.

A wonderful woman whose love and influence will live on in our hearts forever. Gone but can NEVER be forgotten. Abiyamo Tooto Sun Re Oooo.

Omobolanle Ojo

Today, we celebrate the life of a truly remarkable woman, a grandmother, who left an indelible mark on people and the community. At 90+, she embodied wisdom, love, and resilience. Her legacy is built on: 1. Unconditional love and support for her family. 2. Selflessness and kindness to those in need. 3. Strong faith and values that guided her life. 4. Wisdom and life experiences shared with others. What the people and God will know you for when you leave this world? "For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ our Lord." Grandma. Your legacy will live on.

Rev. Dr. & Mrs. Olafimihan Enoch Abimbola.
Glory Baptist Church Ilupeju Ijede Ikorodu,
Lagos State.

Time and space will fail me to tell about grandma's personality while she was alive but let me say she was so accommodating and a family oriented person. Anyone she got to know to be close to any of her family has automatically become part of her family. She was a woman who feared the Lord and respected men of God irrespective of their age. She was a prayer warrior in her own way always praying for everyone in her life. Grandma did not despise anything that anyone did for her, no matter how little it may be, she was always appreciative. We will miss her dearly. May her soul rest in peace, until that glorious morning, in Jesus name.

John Michael

She's My Grandmother She Has Been A Dependable And Reliable Human To Us All. I've Always Known Her To Be Loving And Warm From Cradle, As Far Back As I Can Remember.

There a ton of memories but the period that has been persistent since her demise was the period I lived with her while studying at Lead City University in Ibadan. We bonded on a beautiful level; she was warm, stern, disciplined and truly loved the Lord. Remember her various efo riro and always ensuring I ate regularly asking if I loved her food.

Odeyemi Oluwafemi Michael

Mama was a "no-nonsense" kind of person yet gentle and kind. I Got To Know Mama When Dr Bisi Was The Special Adviser To The Governor On Education In Oyo State. I Became Closer To Mama In 2019 When I Was Working From Dr Bisi's Residence. Mama Trusted And Treated Me Like Her Own Son. She valued honesty and prioritized the welfare of everyone around her. She'd looked after you even without your knowledge. She often send special treats to the office for the boys with specific instructions regarding how to share. Mama would missed for the motherly role she played in our lives, not mind the fact that we were Dr Bisi's employees.

Olajide Akande

Grandma, Good night, You mean so much to me while you were on earth, your generosity to me was great, while you were on earth, I will forever missed you, we love you but God love you most, Rest in peace, till we meet at the resurrection morning. Good night Mama. I AM MAMA'S TENANT

ITITE PATRICK

TRIBUTES

I've had the pleasure of knowing Mama for as long as I can remember. Growing up, I'd often see her in IGEM city, Ibadan, surrounded by her many grandchildren, who adored her. Our interactions were brief, but she always responded warmly to my greetings. Little did I know, life had a beautiful surprise in store - I met a wonderful man, and as fate would have it, he turned out to be her grandson! As our love blossomed, I became her granddaughter-in-law, and I'm truly thankful for every moment I got to interact with her.

Odeyemi C OlaJesu

Mama Oladele was more than my boss's mother, she became a dear part of my life. I had the privilege of cooking for her, taking her to check-ups, and sharing countless heartfelt conversations. Her warmth, wisdom, and gentle spirit left a lasting impression on me. She had a way of making everyone around her feel seen and loved. I'll forever cherish those quiet, meaningful moments we shared.

May her beautiful soul rest in peace, and may her memory continue to inspire all who knew her.

Knew Her As A Staff To Dr. Bisi Akin-Alabi.

Rakat

Today we celebrate the life of a remarkable Mother, a pillar of strength and love to our family. Your kindness, wisdom, and love have touched countless lives. We're grateful for the memories, guidance, and support you've shared with us. Rest in peace, Mother like no other (ABIYAMO TÒÓTỌ) Your legacy lives on in our hearts.

FROM HIGH CHIEF AND OLORI AROWOLO FAMILY (IGEMITE)

OLORI OLUYEMISI F. AROWOLO & FAMILY

When I joined the Oladele family in 1996, Mama Beatrice Oladele welcomed me not just as her son's wife, but as her own daughter. She was a kind-hearted, generous, and caring woman. I learned so much from her. Mama was always concerned about my well-being and that of my children. Grandma, sure o, we love you, but God loves you more.

**Mrs. Kehinde Oladele,
Daughter-in-law.**

Words can't describe the loss we feel for Grandma's demise.

We cherish the wonderful moment we spent together during your lifetime.

Your life was truly a blessing to us and everyone around you.

Those beautiful moments you shared with us will remind us of a great grandmother you were. Your strength and determination was evidence in every adjective of your life. May your gentle and kind soul continue to rest in perfect peace, Amen.

Fikayo & Wale Adedokun

Tribute to grandma.

Grandma was kind and loving. She cared deeply for everyone around her and always showed it in her gentle ways. I remember how she used to gift me beautiful accessories..

Grandma also had a great sense of style. She was always so fashionable and carried herself with such grace.

Even though she is no longer with us, her love and memories will always stay in our hearts.

Rest well, Grandma.

You will always be loved and never forgotten.

Keep resting in the Lord's arms.

**Olamiju Oladele.
Granddaughter**

TRIBUTES

The day she asked why I didn't have oriki and I told her I do have my native name but a name in Yoruba (oriki) I do not have as I'm not Yoruba and She said "ma wa oruko fun e" in Yoruba she said "I will call you "Adufe". The day I overheard her speaking with my mum on phone " she said in Yoruba "I know Hannah, she can't do something like that" I felt so happy that she trusted me and the thought of never betraying that trust intensified.

I Got To Know Grandma Through Mummy(Dr Bisi), The Relationship Was More Like Boss And Staff Relationship Until It Became Granddaughter And Grandma Relationship.

Olufemi Hannah

My dearest mummy - to say you are missed, is an understatement. It's hard to think that I won't be calling to greet you on Mother's Day, your birthday or any other day or to hear you greet me "Nike" and tell me that you had bought me 'eja osan' and that you were sending 'gari' to Jonathan. Your strength, gentleness and kindness are among the virtues that I loved so much about you and that I will greatly miss. You were a true mum and grandma to so many of us. May your wonderful legacy of love and kindness be of comfort to all of us that grieve your passing. You were a true mother whose life embodied the peace of God. A woman of great grace and generosity who I have so much respect for. Sun re mummy wa - we love and miss you dearly!

Nike Adejokun

Adopted Daughter - Mummy Has Been A Second Mum To Me For About 30 Years. This Was When She Lived In The UK And Even After She Returned To Nigeria

Today, I rise to honor the memory of a woman whose life was a shining example of grace, wisdom, and unwavering faith my beloved grandmother, Madam Beatrice Agboola Oladele (JP).

Grandma was more than a matriarch; she was the heartbeat of our family. Her presence was a gentle force strong, yet tender. She carried

within her a depth of wisdom that could calm storms and a kindness that could heal the deepest wounds. Her hands were never idle, always working in love and service to others.

She taught us dignity through her actions, resilience through her quiet strength, and the value of prayer through her daily life. Her love for God was unshakable, and her devotion to her family was unmatched. In her, we saw what it meant to live a life of purpose rooted in faith, led by compassion, and sealed with humility.

As we say goodbye, we also say thank you for the lessons, the laughter, the prayers, and the legacy. Though her voice may be silent, her influence will echo through generations. We miss you deeply, Grandma. But we know you rest now in the arms of the One you served so faithfully. Heaven has gained a saint, and we will carry your memory with honor, always.

Rest in perfect peace Grandma, We love you forever and always.

**Oladele Afolarin
Grandson**



**Mum on her 85th Birthday
in 2017**

TRIBUTES

A Tribute to My Grandmother – My Jewel of Inestimable Value

It's taken me two months to find the strength to write this... not because the words aren't there, but because putting them down makes it all too real. My heart still struggles to understand how someone so strong, so constant, so full of life, could be gone. My grandma was 93 years old when she passed, but you wouldn't know it by looking at her. She aged like fine wine—graceful, radiant, timeless.

She wasn't just my grandmother; she was my second home, my comfort, my childhood in flesh and blood. She lived with us till I was about nine, and those years gave me some of the deepest bonds I've ever felt.

She looked after us like only a grandmother could—watching our shows with us even if she didn't fully understand them, cooking with so much love it turned food into memories. I still remember how she used to take the time to roll my pounded yam into small balls just so I could eat it more easily. That kind of love doesn't disappear. It settles deep in your bones and stays with you for life.

She was the strongest woman I knew—never one to complain, always moving, always doing. She was agile and sharp, even in her 90s. She'd give her all to the people she loved. It's hard to wrap my head around the fact that I won't see her again, hear her voice, feel the comfort of her presence. Her words still echo in my mind like she's still here—offering guidance, correction, warmth, and laughter.

For a while, I lived in denial. It felt easier to pretend she was still just a phone call away, still waiting to welcome us with her smile. But I know she wouldn't want that. She'd want us to remember her with joy, to laugh about the old times, to live fully and boldly the way she did. She would want us to celebrate the beauty of her life, not just mourn her absence.

And so I choose to hold on to the moments—her laughter, her scent, the meals she made, the care she gave. I close my eyes and I see her. I feel her. I know she lives in me. She always will.

I miss you so much, Grandma. But I carry you with me, every day.

A kì í mo iyì wúra tí kò bá sonù.
One does not truly know the value of gold until it is lost.

Sleep well, Grandma.
Love you forever,

**Your grandbaby,
Oluwademilade Alabi**

Words can't describe the loss we feel for Grandma's demise.

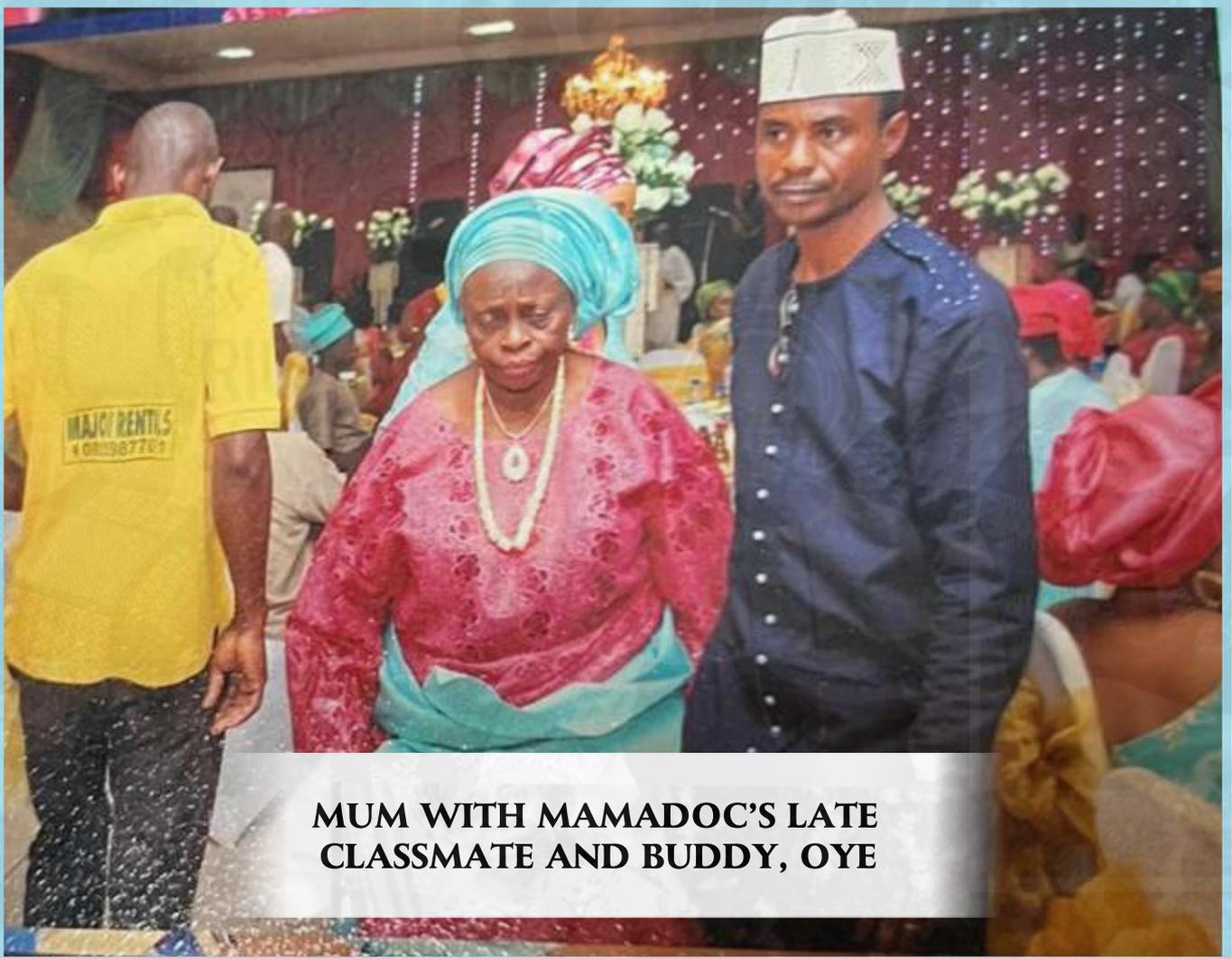
We cherish the wonderful moment we spent together during your lifetime.

Your life was truly a blessing to us and everyone around you.

Those beautiful moments you shared with us will remind us of a great grandmother you were. Your strength and determination was evidence in every adjective of your life.

May your gentle and kind soul continue to rest in perfect peace, Amen.

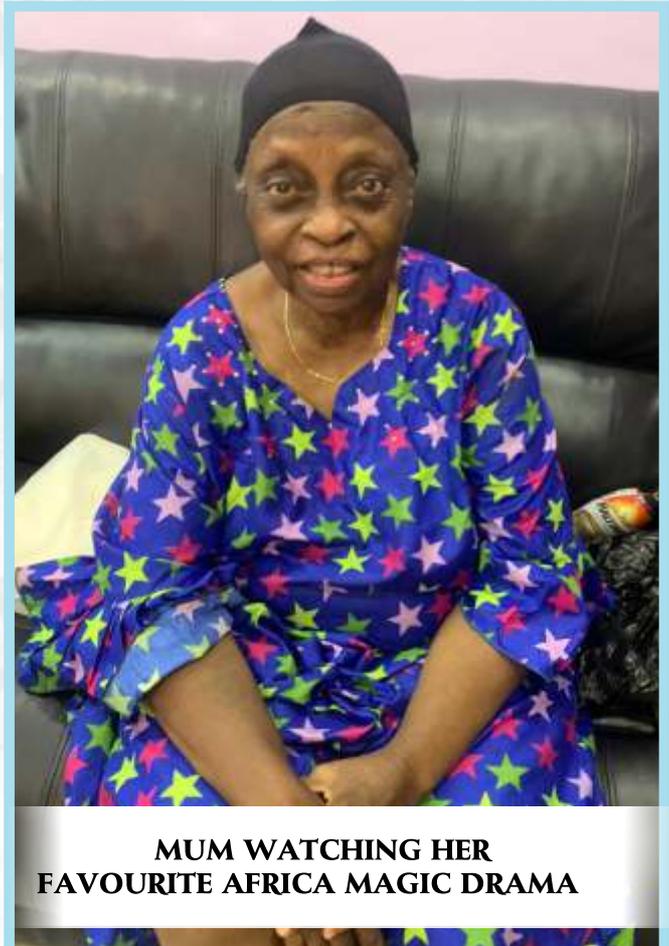
Fikayo & Wale Adedokun



MUM WITH MAMADOC'S LATE CLASSMATE AND BUDDY, OYE



MUM WITH HANNAH HER DARLING GRAND DAUGHTER



MUM WATCHING HER FAVOURITE AFRICA MAGIC DRAMA

TRIBUTE

When some people heard my grandmother died, their first question pertained to her age which was then followed by a look of relief often followed by statements with the intention of comforting me that at least she didn't die young. What hurts me is she wasn't old enough to die to me. The longer someone lives, the more you're accustomed to their presence and in many ways regale them as a symbol of stability and love.

Those who have known me for years know how fond I am of my grandmother, although my Yoruba leaves much to be desired we always had a special relationship and never had issues communicating we were always smiling and laughing - whenever I spoke to her on the phone instinctively I would understand (alongside mum translating) her first words without fail were: Tontori! Şé àlàáfìà ni? Mo ñ retí ẹ. Now that you're gone who is going to hug me or sing my song the way you do?

She raised all the grand kids in our earliest formative years and my childhood memories are full of her loving presence, her alongside my mother looming over me keeping me out of trouble and guiding me. Two people with whom I've never doubted the love they have for myself and my brother and the wider family. Grandma was a true nurturer and woman of faith who would stand in the gap between heaven and earth to solicit divine benevolence for her family, one who would pray we are shielded from any diminishing forces whether it's physical or spiritual.

I always thought she worried about us too much always fussing over us with earth-shattering prayers, sending holy water and preparing us food the moment we walked through the door but the truth is the love and power of her prayers and devotion held me up at my highest and lowest points. Grandmas expressions of her faith have been instrumental in my understanding of God and the power of belief.

In the days since you left, I'm constantly drawn back to those childhood memories, just moments full of protection (which if you followed my mischievousness as a child I needed), love and guidance - an abiyamo in the truest sense of the world. The patience and teachings are now lost on me, it will forever be my way of honouring you to keep it close and with me everyday that was you're never truly gone.

Grandma, thank you for being a rock I will always love and miss you. Not only because you've returned to the Lord but there was still so much to say and show you but by His Grace the next time we see each other I'll be able to show you what I've done with this life you cared for so much to make you proud. L'ayo la rira o

Yours Everlastingly,
IFEOLUWATORERA ALABI



**GRANDMA ON FUNMI'S WEDDING
(GRANDDAUGHTER) IN 2021**



**GRANDMA WITH GENIO
ON HER 85TH BIRTHDAY**



**GRANDMA WITH
GENIO IN 2024**



MAMA WITH HER CHILDREN, SOME OF HER GRANDCHILDREN AND THEIR IN LAWS DURING FUNMI'S (HER GRANDDAUGHTER'S) INTRODUCTION IN 2021



GRANDMA WITH BABYDOC AND BABYLAW



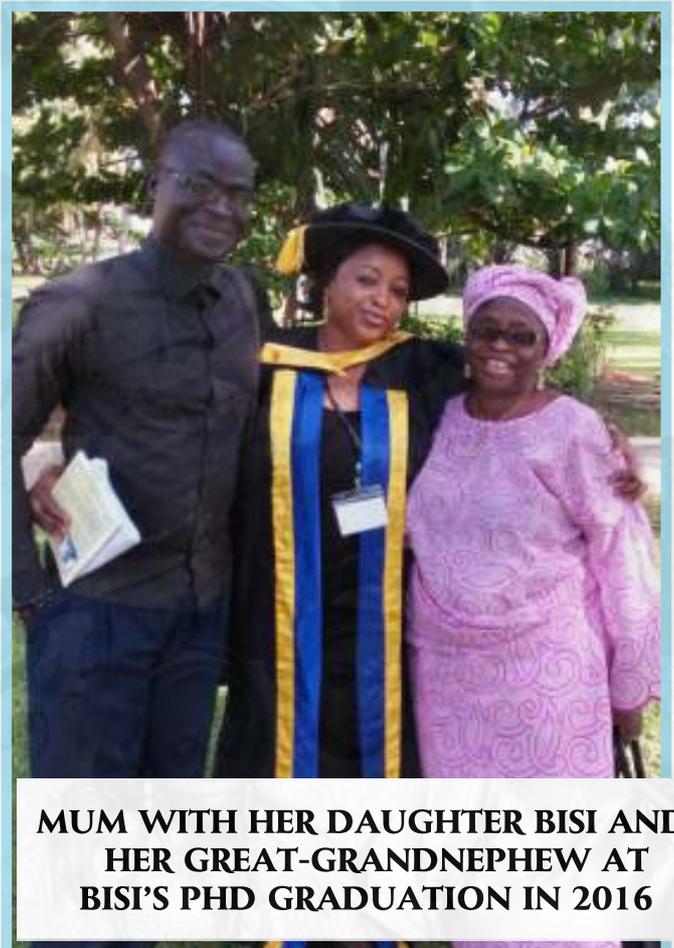
MUM ON HER 89TH BIRTHDAY



**Mummy with The late Olubadan
in his palace in 2017**



**Mum on her 88th
birthday in 2020**



**MUM WITH HER DAUGHTER BISI AND
HER GREAT-GRANDNEPHEW AT
BISI'S PHD GRADUATION IN 2016**



**GrandMamaDoc with Baby Doc In
Dec 1993, Acton Town, London**



**Baby Doc having his first snow
experience with GrandmaDoc in Wembley,
Middlesex, England in Jan 1994**



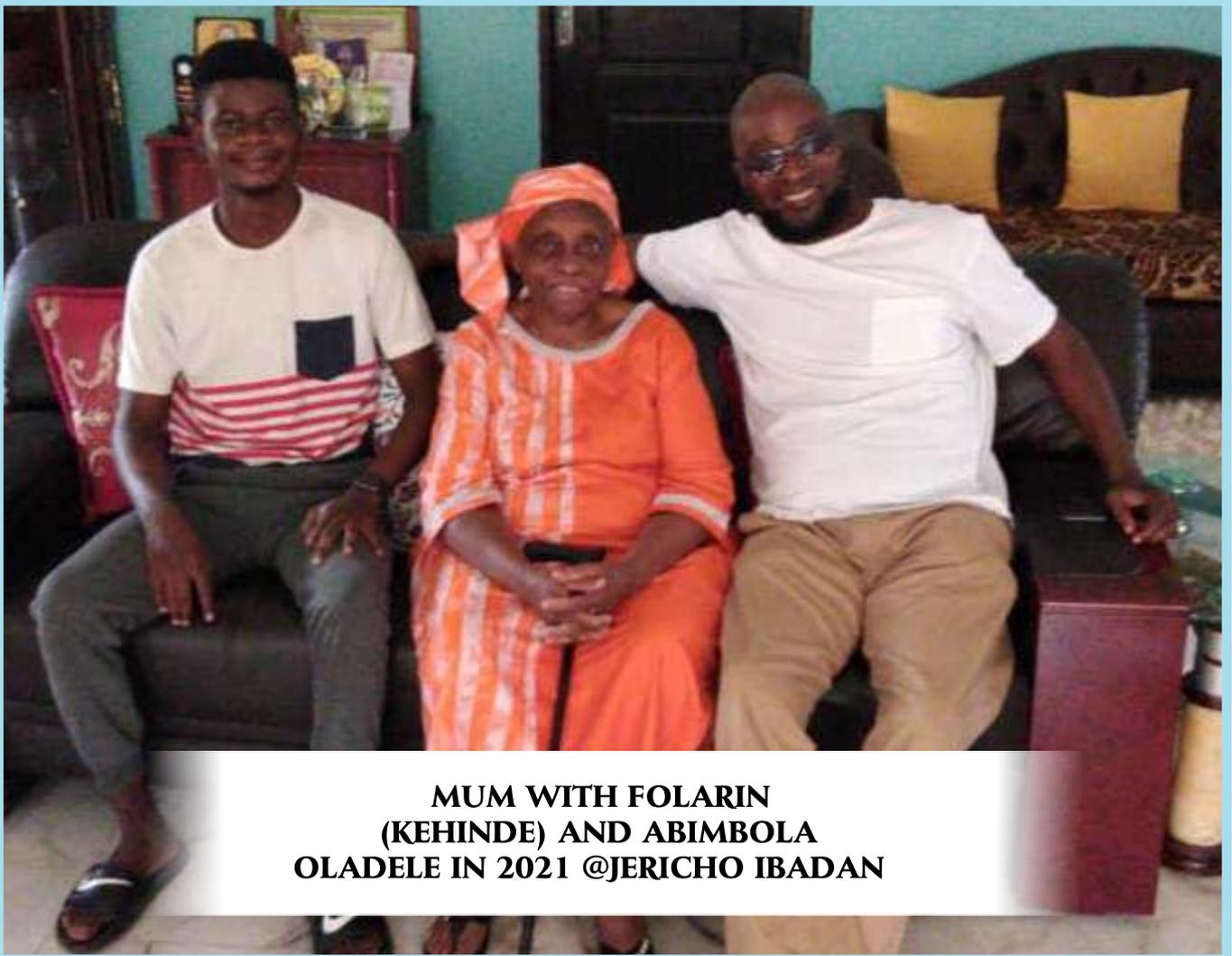
**MUM WITH FELLOW PILGRIMS
DISPLAYING THEIR CERTIFICATES
OF PILGRIMAGE IN JAN 2019**



**MUMMY RELAXING
AT HOME**



**MUM WITH ABIMBOLA
OMOTOSO, MAMADOC AND
BIMBOS MUM IN 2018**



**MUM WITH FOLARIN
(KEHINDE) AND ABIMBOLA
OLADELE IN 2021 @JERICHO IBADAN**



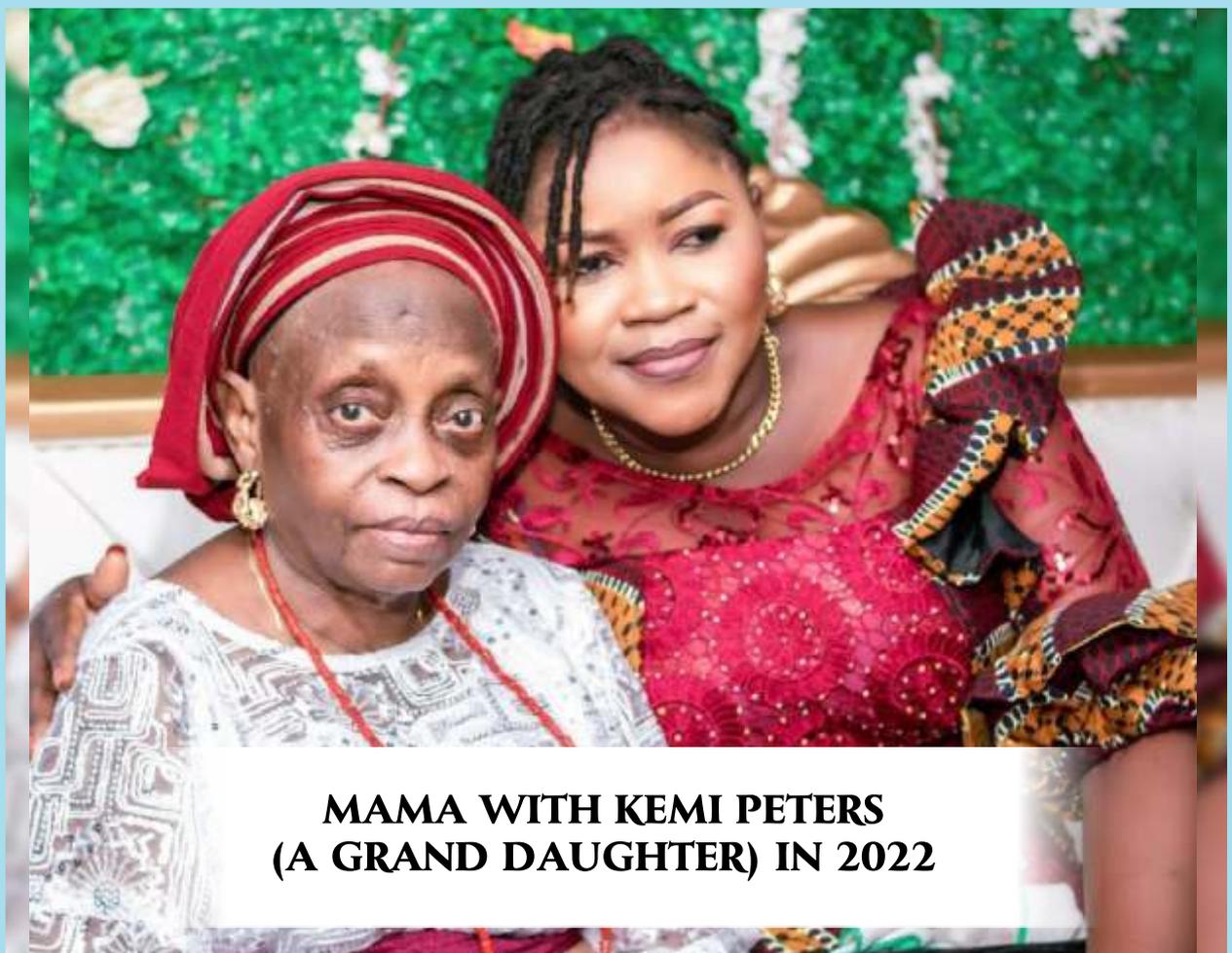
**MUM WITH OLAMIJU
OLADELE (A GRAND DAUGHTER)**



**MUM WITH BABATUNDE
AND OLUWATOYIN**



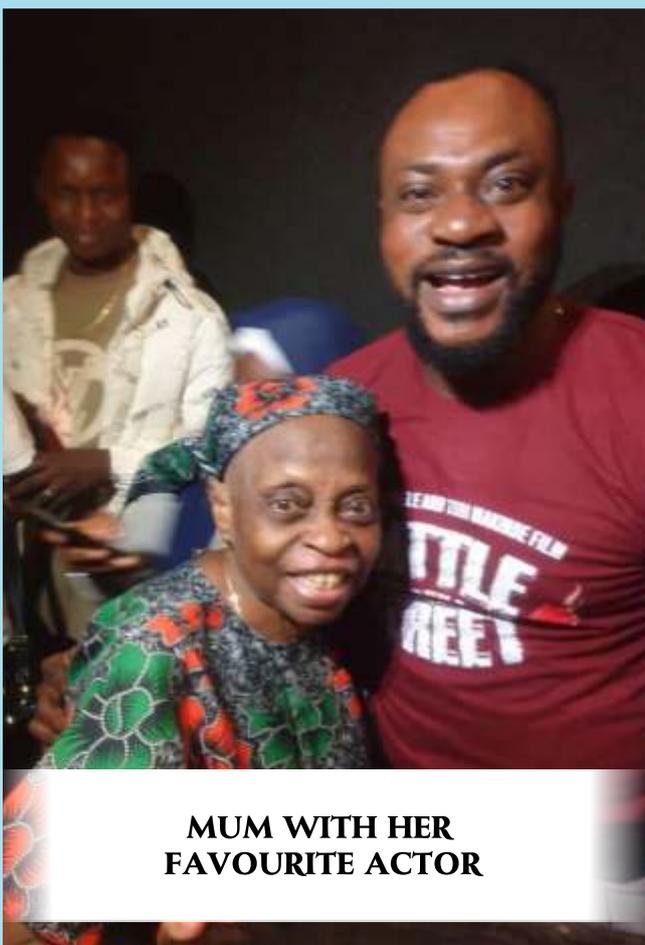
MAMA WITH HER NEIGHBOURS



**MAMA WITH KEMI PETERS
(A GRAND DAUGHTER) IN 2022**



**JUNE 2022: SHARING HER
TESTIMONIES IN CHURCH ON HOW SHE
CONVERTED TO CHRISTIANITY**



**MUM WITH HER
FAVOURITE ACTOR**



**MAMA WITH HER DEAR DAUGHTER
ADENIKE ADEJOKUN IN 2022**



**Some of Mama's Grandchildren
at her 90th in 2022**



**Mum with Cabinet Members
and Govt Dignitaries at her
85th (The Civic Hall, Ibadan)**

VOTE OF THANKS BY BABATUNDE OLADELE

On behalf of my siblings, I would like to convey our gratitude to Almighty God for His grace that we received to be able to do what we are doing today, our profound appreciation also goes to our father in the Lord, Prophet T A Ojotisa for his admonitions, words of encouragement and prayers for our family, not just at this time but since time immemorial. E maa ma pe funwa sir.

We thank the officiating ministers and the choir, it's our prayer that your Labour of love shall not be in vain in Jesus mighty name.

To Mama's adopted children, most especially the Adejokuns, I can proudly say that we are humbled by your generosity towards the family and to Mama herself before and after her demise and by ensuring that she is given a befitting burial, our good Lord shall enrich your purse and prosper your ways in Jesus mighty name.

To our Cousins, the Oladeles at home and in diaspora, and the Adjadis, Moustapha-Bellos from Republic of Benin, we say a big thank you for your support and kindness, the bond that binds us together shall remain intact till eternity in Jesus mighty name.

We also appreciate all our beloved In-laws, the hardworking vendors, our dearest Queen Salawa Abeni and Dayo Ojo and lastly but not the least is the gorgeous daughter of Mama, Bukky Wright, May God in His infinite mercies provide for all your needs in Jesus name.

**We also recognise all our dear invited guests for their support, prayers and most especially presence here today, we say a big thank you for honouring our invitation and as we all will be going back to your various destinations, it's our prayer that the God of protection shall protect and keep you all in His care.
Thank you all and God bless**



**Mama and Daddy at
MamaDocs engagement ceremony**



**Mummy with Bisi and Akin
Alabi at their wedding**



**Daddy and Mummy during
the church service at Bisi's wedding**

AN ODE TO OUR MATRIARCH

Iya ni Wura iyebiye
Ti a ko le fowora

Iya ni Wura iyebiye
Ti a ko le fowora

Oloyun mi fun'osu mesan
O pon mi fun'odun meta

Iya ni Wura iyebiye
Ti a ko le fowora

Iya ni Wura iyebiye
Ti a ko le fowora

Iya ni Wura iyebiye
Ti a ko le fowora

Oloyun mi fun'osu mesan
O pon mi fun'odun meta

Emi ki yo gbagbe iya mi
Ti ako le Fowo ra



APPRECIATION

The entire family
of the late

Madam
**BEATRICE WURAOLA
AGBOOLA-OLADELE (JP)**

Express our heartfelt gratitude
to you all for your prayers and
support since our dear mother
went to be with the Lord.

**WE SAY THANK YOU, MAY
THE LORD RICHLY BLESS YOU!**



Scan the QR code for:

Full tributes, Programme details, and the Memorial website
