



FUNERAL SERVICE

St. John's Anglican Church
Okpare-Olomu, Delta State
October 14th 2016



Dr Mrs Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede
(nee Edemadide)
1956-2016

DIOCESE OF UGHELLI
CHURCH OF NIGERIA
ANGLICAN COMMUNION

Saint John's Anglican Church
Okpare Olomu, Ughelli South Local Government, Delta State

Order of Funeral Service for the Late

Dr Mrs Charity Onovughakpo
FAKINLEDE
nee EDEMADIDE

Who slept in the Lord on September 5, 2016
Buried on Friday October 14, 2016
Service Begins at 10:00 am

Officiating Ministers

Ven. LO **Omamohwo** Ven. OD **Edjere**
Rev. M. **Okpidama** Rev. FKA **Otiotio** Rev. Canon GOC **Amrevwobrire**

Contents

1. Reception of the Body	1
1. Ede Reyo Orinvwin Na	1
2. Processional Hymn A&M 527	1
2. Unereavwoterusu URH 182	1
3. The Preparation to Collect.....	2
3. Omaerhuere Na	2
4. The Ministry of the Word	4
5. Hymn: Lo He comes with Clouds Descending	5
4. Ministry of the Word	4
5. Urhobo Hymn Book 37	5
6. The Sermon.....	6
7. The Nicene Creed	6
8. The Intercession	7
7. Esegbuota Re Naisia Na	6
8. Oyare ve Ekpe Vwe Na.....	7
9. The Peace.....	7
10. Urhobo Hymn Book 187.....	7
11. Eucharistic Prayer	8
Prayer of Humble Access	10
Administration of Communion	10
Erhovwo Re Omavwokpoto ve Esiokere	10
Gharo Re Eke Re Ibredi Ve Iwainiina.....	10
Arise My Soul	11
Vren Erhi Me Vren.....	11
Art Thou Weary.....	11
Oma Rho We Ron We	11
How Firm a Foundation	12
Immortal, Inviscible, God only wise UHB 282.....	12
The Strife is Over, The Battle Done.....	13
Ohonre t'oba Ofovwi Reri	13
An Endless Alleluia!.....	13
So Alleluya Gan ve Ejiro URHB 146	13

12.	After Communion Prayer	14
12.	Ada Re Emu Re Eerhi Nu	14
13.	The Commendation	14
13.	Ejoyan Ran.....	14
14.	Recessional Hymns and Procession to the Graveside	15
14.	Ine Reavwotere Osun Kpo As Ushi Na	15
15.	At the Graveside	15
	The Burial	15
	Commital.....	15
15.	Vweasan Ushinaeruofuon Re Ushi Na	15
	Ishurhwarho re avwanre vwe akpona eshi Na	15
	Esho Na	15
	Hymn A& M 27.....	16
	Une Re Urhobo 21.....	16
	Nunc Dimittis	17
	Nunc Dimittis	17
	Oration/Laying of Wreath.....	17
	Ese Re Irhieta Re si Kpahe Oro.....	17
	Biography	18
	Tributes	19
	Charity finished Strong! - Omotayo Fakinlede.....	19
	The Last Word - Irete Fakinlede.....	20
	Someone to watch over me - Omolola Fakinlede	21
	My dear mother, auntie and mentor - Bose Anjorin	22
	I dare call you mother - Bola Olugbemi	22
	Aunty - Doyin Soyele.....	23
	“You call me Virtuous!” - Tunde Adegbola	23
	The Ultimate Graduation - Kehinde and Bose Olabimtan	24
	Family Remarks	24
	Guest Book.....	26
	Acknowledgements.....	28

1. Reception of the Body

Priest: The Lord be with you;

All: And also with you

Priest: With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our mother for burial. Let us pray with confidence in God, the giver of life that He will raise her to perfection in the company of the saints. Deliver your servant *Charity Onovughakpo FAKINLEDE*, O Sovereign Lord Jesus Christ, from all evil and set her free from every bond, that she may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations, where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, forever and ever.

All: Amen

Priest: Rest eternal grant unto her O Lord

All: And let perpetual light shine upon her

Priest: I have set the LORD always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.

All: Therefore, my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices; my flesh also dwells secure.

Priest: For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol, or let your holy one see corruption.

All: You make known to me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Priest: Rest eternal grant your daughter, *Charity FAKINLEDE* O Lord.

All: And let perpetual light shine upon her.

(The body is taken to the choir steps with the processional hymn)

2. Processional Hymn A&M 527

**For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.**

Alleluia, Alleluia

“I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die”. “The eternal God is your dwelling place, and underneath are the everlasting arms”. Deu 33:27

**Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their
Might;**

**thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

1. Ede Reyo Orinwin Na

Orheren: Orovwohwo nene ovwan dia

Ihwoejobi: Oji neneovwan dia

Orheren: Vwe esegbuyota vwi Jesu Kristi avwanre reyo ugboma re oni re avware re esho. E je nerhovwo vwi phieroho re avwanre vwe Oghene ro vwo arho, ne o kparo kpo edia rogbare vwe usun re ihwo efuaafon na. Sivwin odibo we *Charity Onovughakpo FAKINLEDE*, Orovwanvwanre Jesu Kristi ne imwemu ejobi re wo rhan ne ifi ejobi rere ove out efuaafon wen vwo rovwoma vwe edia re arho ri bede; asa re wo ye Ose na kugbe Erhi Ofuaufon na dia de suen, Oghene Ovo bedebede.

Ihwoejobi: Ise.

Orheren: Ke omaerovwo ri bede E Orovwohwo.

Ihwoejobi: Rere wo je urhukpe re rara to muo.

Orheren: Me vwe Oghene ka obaro me eke jobi; kidie ohe oborhe me, fikire otioye ne mi gbi shee.

Ihwoejobi: Vwe otioye na oma da vwerhen udu me, Uririn me da ghogho, Uvwon re omame ji rovwoma vwe iphieroho.

Orheren: Fokiridie? Wo che je erhi me vwo erhanre ri bedee. Wo je cha rhovwan ne ore oforo wen mre umiovwo bedee.

Ihwoejobi: Woche dje idje re arho kevwe; vwe edia wen aghogho ro gbare epha: kugbe oborhe wen avwerhe ri bede: kugbe oborhe wen avwerhe ri bede epha.

Orheren: Ke omerovwo ri bede.

Ihwoejobi: Rere wo je urhukpe rerara to muo.

Emi orivwi ne ro uwevwin ye a sue une

2. Unereavwoterusu URH 182

Ihw'efuaafon eje ri kp'omerovwo.

Ayen rhovw'Owe vw'evun r'akpo na

Vw'ode ri Jesu, bruphiho ri bede.

Aleluya.

“Mevwe he evrenushi na kugbe arho na, otioyen orovwohowo tare. O ro sevwe gbuyota, owene o ghwu, yo je cha ghwe bedee. Oghene ribedee na ye edia wen, abo ri bede na he obotowen”.

We oragha kugb'ogangan rayen:

We Orovuohwo, onotu rayen;

We urhukpe rayen vw'evun r'ebri.

Aleluya

“They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat”. Rev 7:16

**O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them the victor's crown of gold.**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

“For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living”. Rom 14:8-9

**O blest communion, fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
all are one in thee, for all are thine.**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

“Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms”. Jn 14:1-2

**And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave, again, and arms are strong.**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

“For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at the last he will stand upon the earth. And after my skin has been thus destroyed, yet in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall behold, and not another”. Job 19:25-27

**The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Blessed indeed,” says the Spirit, “that they may rest from their labors, ...” Rev 14:13

**But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

3. The Preparation to Collect

Introduction Sentence

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

Priest: I will bless the Lord at all times

All: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

“Owevwe gbi hwe ayen ofaa, eye urhuru re ame gbi hwen ayen ofaa; Uvo gbi mu ayen ofaa, eyen oheri hen ayen ofaa”.

**Ja di omamo ro sodji r’ofovwi,
Kir’ihw’efuafofon r’oke r’awanre.**

Ra rey’erhu uvie na o r’oro.

Aleluya

“Owene avwanre rho, avwanre rhore ke Orovwohwo, owene avwanre ghwu, avwanre ghwu, eye avwanre rho avwanre he obo re Orovwohwo. Kidie fiki re ona Kristi vwo ghwu ro ke rhoma varhe rere ovwo dia Orovwohwo re ihwo ekpokpo kugbe in ghwuru”.

Ebruphiho r’ugbeyan outofuanfon!

Avwanre h’ofovwi y’ayen h’uri n nfi;

Avwanre, ‘jeovo ovo vw’obo wen.

Aleluya

“Wa je udu bru ovwaan; se Oghene gboyota, wa ji se vwe gbuyota rhe, vwe uwevwin re ose me ivun buebu hero”.

Oke r’ofovwi na da gan kr’oto

‘Y’une r’aghogho ogboko cha,

Udu me ghwa, abo mi rhivwi gan.

Aleluya

“Kidie me rienre ne Orotavwe hirhe hero, ne oche mudia enu re akpo na vwe ukuko roye, ne oke re ohoroma me de ghwo flu re uvwo re omame gbe hero dedee, ye ma cha mre Oghene, ohwo re me cha mre ibiero me cha no, o dia ohwo ofa-a”.

Oke de kp’ovwoovwo, r’oke de kpo;

Y’urovwoma r’ogbaofovwi rhire;

Avwerhe r’eburphiho ri paradis.

Aleluya!

“Ebruba ke irivwi ri ghwuru vwe evun re Orovwohwo ke etine yanran. Kidie ayen se rovwoma neowian rayen...”

Ede r’uririn ofa ji rhie cha;

R’ihw efuafofon cha vwo rhovwo vren cha:

Ovie r’Urinrin w’idjerhe w’idje roye.

Aleluya.

3. Omaerhuere Na

**Ra avwanre vwo segbuyota ne Jesu ghwuru re
od’arhoma vren na, ke eriyin od’ia vwo ka’yen ihwo
r’ghwunure: Oghene cha kpare ayen vi Jesu v-ren.**

Orheren: Mi bruphiho ke Ororovwohwo ne oke ejobi.

Ihwoejobi: Ejoro roye dia unu me vwe oke ejobi.

Orheren: Ovwan nene jiri Orovwohwo na.

Priest: O magnify the Lord with me.

All: And let us exalt His name together.

Priest: This is the day the Lord has made.

All: Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Collect for purity

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

Gloria in Excelsis

All: Glory be to God in the highest, and peace to His people on earth. Lord God, heavenly King, Almighty God and Father, we worship You, we give You thanks, we praise You for Your glory.

Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father, Lord God, Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world: have mercy on us; You are seated at the right hand of the Father: receive our prayer. For You alone are the Holy One, You alone are the Lord, You alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Summary of the Law

Priest: Our Lord Jesus Christ said. "Hear O Israel, the Lord your God is one Lord and you shalt love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength. This is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this: You shall love your neighbor as yourself. There is no other commandment greater than these. On these two commandments hang all the Laws and the Prophets.

All: Lord, have mercy upon us and write all these Laws in our hearts.

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

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

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

Ihwoejobi: Rere avwanre kuomagbe kpare oderoye kpenu.

Orheren: None na ede re Orovwohwo o mare.

Ihwoejobi: Ej'e oma vwerhe avwanre rere avwanre ghogho.

Ikolekt Reorufuon

Ihwoejobi: Oghene orovwo egba, Ore udu ejobi rhihiphiho ke, re o rien odavwe re ihwo ejobi, re emu ovuovo djahe ke-e; Hworhe iroro re udu re avwanre vwe oruru re Ehri Ofuafon wen re kpare ode ofuafonwen kpenu fiki ri Kristi Orovwawware. Ise

Urinrin Orokpenu

Ihwoejobi: .Urinrin ke Oghene ro kpenu ejobi, ufuoma ke ihwo roye vwe akpo, Orovwohwo Oghene, Ovie re odjuvwu, Oghene Orovwohwo Oghene, Ose Avwanre jiri uwe fiki re urinrin wen. Orovwohwo, Jesu Kristi Omo ovuovo re Ose na Orovwohwo Oghene, Omogede re Oghene, wo ghwe umuemu re kpo na nu, ne arodovwe bre avwanre; wo chidia vwe oborhe re Ose na, reyo erhovwo re awanre, kidie wen ofo oye ofonro na, we ovo oye he Orovwohwo, we ovo ri me kpenu ejobi, Jesu Kristi, Kugbe Ehri Ofuafon na, Vwe urinrin re Oghene Osen. Ise

Orukrenneurhina

Orheren: Orovwawware Jesu Kristi tare Urhi resosuo o na. Nyo E Isrel Orovwohwo Oghene re Avwanre oye ovo Orovwohwo Oghene re Avwanre oye ovo Orovwohwo na, Guono Orovwohwo Oghene wen vwe ejobi, ye iroro wen ejobi, kugbe ogangan wen ejobi, Orive ke ona: Guono orive wen kere oma wen. Urhi ofa ro rho no ena gbe hero.

Ihwoejobi: Orovwohwo, ni arodovwe re avwanre, rere wo Si irhi we nana ejobi phihe udu re avwanre.

Orheren: Otioye Oghene guono akpo na, koye O de siobo ne Omo Roye o vuovo Jesu Kristi rhe rere O siwvi avwanre vwo ne imwemwu re avwanre O dia unuevworo re avwanre vwe odjuvwu, rere O reyo avwanre vwo te arho n bede.

Orheren: Eje avwanre fan imwemwu re avwanre vwe ekuoderie ye segbuyota, vwe obo se udu vwo yonre irhi re Oghene rere avwanre ye ihwo ejobi vwo yere akpo re eguono ye ufuoma. E shigwe vwe oma evwokpoto.

Ihwoejobi: Oghene Orovwoegba, Ose re avwanre re obo Odjuvwu, Avwanre re obo Odjuvwu, Avwanre ru imwemwu kpahe owe ye inve re avwanre vwe iroro, ota kugbe uruemu, vwe ifeti, vwe ovwiere, vwe umwemwu eruo re ero kroko, Avwanre nabo yen akpo

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

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

All: Amen

Collect of the Day

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Priest: Let us Pray

O God, Maker and Redeemer of all mankind; grant us with your daughter, Charity FAKINLEDE and all the faithful departed the sure benefit of your daughter's serving passion and glorious resurrection, that in the last day when You gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of Your promises; we ask these in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen

4. The Ministry of the Word

The Epistle.

"But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by a word from the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the voice of an archangel, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord. Therefore, encourage one another with these words". 1Th 4:13-18

This is the Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Priest: Rest Eternal grant unto them O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

kirobo re enwe n Kristi ephaa: Avwanre se ode ri Kristi ekevuovo avwanre si obo ne imwemwu. O da avwanre kuderie ne imwemwu re avwanre ejobi. Fiki Omo wen Jesu Kristi ro ghwu ke avwanre vwe ogbeku re avwanre re wanvren re vwo vren avwanre. Ru rere avwanre sa ga we akpoeyere kpokpovvwo ke urinrin re ode wen Ise.

Orheren: Oghene Orovwoegba re vwo gbovwo ihwo ri kurherie re uyota, a ni arodovwen re ovwan, ovwo ghovwo, re o sivwi ovwan ne imwemwu re ovwan ejobi, re o ru ovwan gan vwe oyonron Fikiri Jesu Kristi iruemu esiri, re akpo re rara; O rovwavware.

Ihwoejobi: Ise.

Ikolekt Re Ede Na

Orheren: Orovwohwo nene ovwan dia.

Ihwoejobi: Oji nene uwe dia.

Orheren: Oghene, re Omema ye Otan re ihwo ejobi, vwo ke avwanre ye omote wen Charity Fakinlede, kugbe otu re fuevun re wanre esivwo re oja ye evrenushi oghanghare re Omo wen, rere vwe ede re ukoko na, wo da ghwe emu na ejobi koko vwe evun re Kristi, avwanre ye aye vwo aghogho ovovon re Iye wen; avwanre no onana vwe Jesu Kristi Osivwi ye Orovwavwanre. Ise.

4. Ministry of the Word

Obere Ovuena: I Tesalonaika 4:13-18

"Imoni me, avwanre rha guono ne ovwan dia ogbori kpahe ayen out re vwerhe naa, rere avwanre vwo je ayen ewwerhe kere ayen out re ii iphieroho evwo. Kidie avwanre de segbuyota ne Jesu ghuru ro da rhoma vre ne ughwu, otioye rhe ihwo ejobi rivi Jesu egba vwerhe na, Oghene ko kpare ayen re vwerhe nave oye vren. Kidie nana ota ro ne unu re Orovwohwo rhe avwanre ghwohwo ke ovwan na ne otu re hero na, ri ghwu cheko akpo na rhi te ede re Orovwohwo cha vwo rhe na, cha sa ka obaro ke ayen out re vwerhe na-a. Kidie ekpuyovwi re Orovwohwo den che woto ne Odjuvwu rhe ye edo, kugbe urhuru re onotu re emakashe, kugbe edo re ogban re Oghene. Irivwi ri ghwuru vwe evunri Kristi ki ke vren. Kesieye O ki rhite e re he okpokpo, re ghwu cheko, ka ghwe avwanre rhi kugbe ayen out re obenu na, ke ku usun ho ra vwa obo irharheghe, ke oboyi avwanre ye Orwovwohwo gba dia bede. Fiki re otioye na ovwan gba vwe eta nana bru ohwohwo uche. Onana otci re Orovwohwo.

Ihwoejobi: Ekpenvwun ke Oghene.

All: The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, she will not be afraid of evil tidings.

Priest: Absolve O Lord the soul of your daughter, Charity Fakinlede from all her sins.

All: That by the success of your grace she may be found worthy to escape the avenging judgment and enjoy the bliss of everlasting light.

(ALL Standing)

Priest: The Holy Gospel John 11:25-31

All: Glory to Christ our Saviour

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord; I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who is coming into the world." When she had said this, she went and called her sister Mary, saying in private, "The Teacher is here and is calling for you." And when she heard it, she rose quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come into the village, but was still in the place where Martha had met him. When the Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary rise quickly and go out, they followed her, supposing that she was going to the tomb to weep there.

Priest: This is the Gospel of Christ

All: Praise to Christ our Lord

5. Hymn: Lo He comes with Clouds Descending

Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
once for our salvation slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord returns to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him,
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at nought and sold him,
pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,

Orheren: Ke ayen omerovwo ri bede E Orovwohwo rere wo je urhukpe re rara lo mu ayen.

Ihwoejobi: Akaroho ewwata ne rhirin bede. O dje osho re ikunmwemu kaka -a.

Orhenren: Reyo E Orovwohwo, erhi re omote wen **Charity Fakinlede** ne ifi imwemu roye ejobi.

Ihwoejobi: Rere vwe ochuko re eserophe wen O vwo se fo ohwo ro vabo re obruhwe wen rere ovwo aghogho re elo re urhu wen re rara na.

(Ihwoejobi Mudia)

Orheren: Iyere esiri ofua fon -John 11:25-31

Ihwoejobi: Urinrinke Kristi Osivwi re avwanre.

Jesu da ta ke "Mevwe he evrenushina kugbe arho na; o ro se vwe gbuyota owene o ghu, yo je cha rho." Ohwo kohwo ro hero se vwe gbuyota o gbi ghwu bede-e. Ku wose onanan gbuyota. O da ta ke E Orovwohwo, me segbuyota ne we he Kristi na, Omo re Oghene na, oye he oro cha akpo na. Okerovwota onananu odayanra re se oniovo roye Men oda bebe ta ke, Oyono na he etine se we. Oke ro vwo nyo, o de brohe. Asakiephana yi Jesu ii te obo oko na-a ekevuovo yo je he asan ri Mata da vwa na. Okereihworiju reveoyegbaheevun re uwevwi na, ri bru uche na, vwo mre Men ro vwo vren kpre ro otafena, ayen de nene, ki roro ne o kpo obo ushi na da ra vie vwe etiyin.

Orhenren: Onana iyesesiri ri Kristi.

Ihwoejobi: Ejiro ke Kristi Orovwawanre.

5. Urhobo Hymn Book 37

Nughe o w'irherheghe cha,
O ro Ghwu k'oruimwemwu
O cha, o v'urinrin roye,
O v'emakashe be cha;
Aleluya
Oghene cha ri'uvie vw'akpo

Ero k'ero, cha mre Jesu
O v'emwa roe r'urinrin:
Otu ri hwere ve re shere,
Tu re kaero mu'agbagba
Ayen ra vie
Ra vwo mre Orovwohwo.

N'oka r'osono ro rere
I ji mu vw'oma roye!
O d'ejiro bede k'out
Ro tanhirhe re hero ga;

cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshipers;
with what rapture, (3 ce)
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Now redemption, long expected,
see in solemn pomp appear;
all his saints, by man rejected,
now shall meet him in the air:
Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
See the day of God appear!

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the power and glory;
claim the kingdom for thine own:
Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

Ghogho rode
Re n'eka r'urinrin na

Etanhirhe re ne rhabae
O cha v'urinrin rode;
Ihwo roye r'akpo senre
Ae ra vwa vw'irheheghe;
Aleluya! Aleluya! Aleluya
De r'Orovwohwo gbare

E! Ise: akpo n'eje wa ga
Ro kpenu vw'uvie ro bede;
Reyo'ogagan o v'urinrin
Rey'uvie na k'oma wen
Br'oma wen rhe
Oghene bede woto

6. The Sermon

7. The Nicene Creed

All: We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen. We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one Being with the Father; through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven, was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the virgin Mary and became truly human. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end. We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is worshiped and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

7. Esegbuota Re Naisia Na

Ihwoejobi: Awanre se Oghene ovo gbuyota Ose na, Orovwegba re emu ejobi O ro ma odjuvwu ve emu ejobi re amre ve ere akpo O ve emu ejobi re amre ve ere jemre. Avwanre se Orovwohwo ovo Jesu Kristi gbuyota Omo Oghene ovuovo, re Ose na vweri re a ke mama akpo, Oghene ro ne evun re Oghene rhe, Elo re one evu re elo rhe. Uvi re Oghene re one evun re Uvi ro Oghene rhe, re evwiri Amaroo. Ore ove Ose be he oma ovo, oma roye awan ma emu ejobi. Fiki re avwanre avow karo mu agbagba vwe obo re Pontius Paillet: Orio oja ghwu, ede sho, ede erha Orhovwo ne ushi, kiobo re ebe ofuafo taro. Oyeri kpo odjuvwu, O chedia oborhe re ose na, O ji rhivwi cha vwe urinrin che guedjo re ihwo re he akpo ve ere ighwuru. Uvie roye che vwe obaa. Avwanre se Ehri Ofuafo na ghuyota, Orovwohwoo ro ke ohwo arho, O re ne obo re Ose na ye omo na rhe o re aga re a vwe Urinrin ke kugbe Ose na ye Omo. Owan unu re emraro na to ta. Avwanre se ishoshi ofuafo re akpo ejobi, ve o re Inyiko na gbuyota, avwanre rhovwe phiho ame ereho ovuovo vwo ke evworhovwo reimwenu avwanre phiro ho evrenushi re out re ighwuru, kugbe arho re akpo ro cha. Ise.

8. The Intercession

Priest: Let us pray for the whole Church of God in Christ Jesus, and for all the people according to their needs. O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we pray for people of every kind of need; make your ways known on earth, Your saving power among all nations ...Lord in Your mercy

All: Hear our prayer

Priest: We commend to your Fatherly goodness, all who are anxious or distressed in mind or body; comfort and relieve them in their need; give them patience in their sufferings and bring good out of their troubles Merciful Father.

All: Accept these prayers for the sake of your Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

9. The Peace

Priest: Christ is our peace. He has reconciled us to God in one body by the cross. We meet in His name and share His peace. The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All: And also with you.

Priest: Let us offer one another a sign of peace.

10. Hymn for Offertory:

Alleluia Sing to Jesus

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!

His the scepter, his the throne.

Alleluia! His the triumph, his the victory alone.

Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion

thunder like a mighty flood.

Jesus out of every nation

hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans

are we left in sorrow now;

Alleluia! He is near us,

faith believes, nor questions how;

Though the cloud from sight received him

when the forty days were o'er

shall our hearts forget his promise,

'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia! bread of heaven,

here on earth our food and stay!

8. Oyare ve Ekpe Vwe Na

Orheren: E je na erhovwo ke ukoko re ishoshi re Oghene ejobi vwe Kristi Jesu, je vwo ke ihwo ejobi kirobo re ayen guonore. E Oghene, omena kugbe osero re ihwo vwe egborho kegborho ejobi, kugbe adavwe kodavwe, ru rere a rien idjere wen vwe okpo na. Ogangan re Esivwo wen ohri re egborho na Orvwohwo vwe aruedon wen

Ihwoejobi: Nyo erhovwo re avwanre

Orheren: Me mu aye otu re rue ewan eyen ofudje vwe iroro, eyen ugboma phiho oba re uyoyovwi re Ose na, bru ayen uchere wo rue advwe rayen ke ayen. Ke ayen akuechiro vwe oja rayen, re wo ka ayen oyovwe vwe evun re ukpopogho rayen. Especially we pray for ...

Ihwoejobi: Reyo erhovwo nana fiki Omo wen, Osivwin re avwanre Jesu Kristi. Ise.

9. The Peace

Orheren: Kristi oyen ufuoma re avwanre. Oye rhuere avwanre ye Oghene kugbe vweomaovo vwe agbada na. Avwanre vwe oma ode roye vwo ghare ufuoma roye. Ufuoma re Orovwohwo onene ovwan okeejobi.

Ihwoejobi: Re oji nene uwe dia.

Orheren: Egbe ja avwanre ghare oka re ufuoma na ke ohwohwo

10. Urhobo Hymn Book 187

Aleluya! So ki Jesu

Oy'ovo okpo, ku gbe ekete

Aleluya! Ro 'bekparo

Oy ovo re kparobo

Kerho! R'une ri Zayoni

Ro do cha kir'adadi

Jesu vw'egborho k'orho

Vw'obara roe tan avwanre

Aleluya! Di ophrorivwi-l

Oye ma vwo ri oja na:

Aleluya! O pha kekere,

'Segbuyota, n'enamo re;

Oweri n'evwru sironu

R'ed'ujove na vwo wan

I've roye sa choero,

Me v'owe hero bede.

Aleluya! Emu r'Erhi,

Gber'avwanre vw'akpo na;

Alleluia! here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me.
Where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
earth thy footstool,
heaven thy throne.
Thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest.
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
in the Eucharistic Feast.

11. Eucharistic Prayer

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

All: Blessed be God for ever. Amen.

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

All: Blessed be God for ever. Amen.

(The priest takes the offering in his hands and says
with the people)

All: Yours Lord is the greatness, the power, the
splendor, and the majesty, for everything in heaven
and on earth is yours. All things come from you and of
your own do we give you.

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them to the Lord.

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

All: It is right to give Him thanks and praise.

Priest: It is indeed right, it is our duty and joy at all
times and in all places to give You thanks and praise,
Holy Father, heavenly King, Almighty and eternal God,
through Jesus Christ Your only begotten Son our Lord
for He is Your living Word, through Him You have
created all things from the beginning and formed us in
your own image. Through Him You have freed us from
the slavery of sin; giving Him to be born as man and to

Aleluya! Iruimwenwu
Dje br'uwe kede kede
Orore, Ugbeyan rode
Otan r'akpo re ke vwe,
Asan r'une re evwata
De do wan abadi cha

Aleluya Ovie bede
We Orovwohwo ro vw'ivie;
Aleluya! 'mo ri Meri,
Akpowen, enu h'ekete;
Owen 'enu si we reyo,
Ohwo r'akpo v'Orhenren;
We ovo Orhenren kugb'Izobo
Vw'aghogho r'ore wen na.

11. Erhovo ve Emu Re Erhina

Orheren: Ebruba ke we Orovwohwo, Oghene ro ma
akpo Ekwuoma re erhuvwu we avwanre vwo vwe
bredi nana rhe, ro ne oto na rhe ihwo rurur, ko dia ke
avwanre ibredi re arho.

Ihwoejobi: Ebruba ke Oghene bede, Ise.

Orheren: Ebruba ke we Orovwohwo, Oghene ro ma
akpo Ekuoma re erhuvwu we avwanre vwo vwe Waini
nana rhe. Ubi re Vaini ro dia iruo re ihwo re akpo, ko
cha dia Udi re Erhi ke avwanre.

Ihwoejobi: Ebruba ke Oghene bede, Ise

(Orhenren na mi mu oke na phiho abo roye,
oveihwonameta)

Ihwoejobi: E wen Orovwohwo, O ye orho ogangan
ijirin, uvie Udidi kidie kemu kemu re he odjuvwe ye
akpo na e wen. Emuna ejobi abo-wen inurhe, e wen
na ovo, avwanrejivworhewena.

Orheren: Orovwohwo nene ovwan ke.

Ihwoejobi: Ro ji nene uwe dia.

Orheren: Ovwan sasa udu re ovwan

Ihwoejobi: Avware sasa udu re avwanre ke
Orovwohwo

Orheren: Eje avwe ekpevwe ke Orovwohwo Oghene
re avwanre

Ihwoejobi: O fori re a vwo vwe ekpevwe ye ejiroke

Orheren: Oghini fo, Ona iruo re avwanre ye aghogho
re avwanre koke ejobi we kasan ejobi ra vwo ke we
ekpevwe ye euro, Ose Ofuafo, Ovie re Odjuvwe.
Orovwogba, Oghene re rara, fiki re Jesu Kristi
omo'ovuovo Orovwanvwanre, Kidie oye he ota wen
okpokpo na, oma roye wo wan ma emu ejobi ne

die upon the cross; You raised Him from the dead and exalted Him to Your right hand on high. Through Him You have sent upon us Your Holy and life-giving Spirit, and made us a people of your own possession. And now we give you thanks because through him you have given the hope of a glorious resurrection so that although death comes to us all, yet we rejoice in the promise of eternal life; for to your faithful people life is changed not taken away and when our mortal flesh is laid aside, an everlasting dwelling place is made ready for us in heaven. Therefore, with angels and archangels, and with the company of heaven, we proclaim your great and glorious name forever praising you and saying,

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

Priest: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord

All: Hosannah in the Highest

The Priest continues ...

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

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

Priest: Therefore, heavenly Father, we remember the offering of Himself made once for all upon the cross; and proclaim His mighty resurrection and glorious ascension. As we look for His coming in glory, we celebrate with this bread and this cup His one perfect sacrifice of thanks and praise as we eat and drink of these holy gifts in the presence of Your Divine Majesty, renew us by your spirit, with all who stand before you on earth and in heaven in songs of everlasting praise.

etuoho rhe. Wo dama avwanre vwe uhoho wen. Vwe oma roye wo wan tan avwanre ne ovie re umwuemu, ede vwien kere ohwo, re o ghwu vwe enu re agbagba, wo kpa ero ne ughwu, re chedia oborhe wen vwe obenu. Wo wan oma roye ji Erhi ofuafo we re O ke arho bru avwanre rhe, we da vwe avwanre ru ihwo re obo wen. Asakiaphana avwanre vwe ekpevwe ke we kidie oma roye wo wan ke avwanre iphierho re urhirin re evrenushi, dede ne ughwu se bru avwanre eje rhe, avwanre ghoghore fikire l've re agho re ovwo oba-a ro hero vwo ke out ri segbuyota, Kidie vwo kw'ihwo wen ri segbuyota; re de wene oma nana re oghwe na phiho okokon nu, ye a rhuere edia ri bede phiho oto herhe avwanre vwe obo odjuvwe. Koye re mave emakashe re itete ve iride kugbe otu re oboi odjuvwu ejobi, me ghwoghwo urinrin re ode wen rode, me jiri uwe bede bede tane:

Ihwoejobi: Ofuafon, Ofuafon, Ofuafon Orovwohwo, Oghene re O vwe ogangan ve Egba, Odjuvwu ve akpo vonre ve urinrin wen. Hosana vwe asa rome kpenu.

Orheren: Ebruphiho ke O ro cha vwe ode re Orovwohwo.

Ihwoejobi: Hosana vwe asa rome kpenu

Orheren: Reyo erovwo re avwanre Ose re Odjuvwu fiki re Omo Jesu wen Jesu Kristi Osivwi re avwanre, re evwo nene oniru roye vwo muogbo ke urhi roye na. Ru rere vwe ogangan re Erhi Ofuafin wen. Oke re ibredi ye waini nana vwo dia ke avwanre ugboma roye ve obara roye. Vwe evu re ason re a shere na, O reyo iredi O da kpevwe owe, O de bro, o da vwo ke idibo royetane; Rehonana, rio o nana ugboma me re a vwo ke ovwan. Ru onana vwo re emu re ovwovwo nu, O reye uko oda kpevwe Owe; O da vwo ke ayen tane: Ovwan ejobi da onana, onana obara me re opho okpokpo re o whe ke ovwan ve ihwo ibuebu, fiki re evwo rhovwo re imwemu. Ru onana koke koke re ovwan daro avow karoho ovwe. Fiki re otioye na avwanre ghwoghwo igbunu re esegbuyota.

Ihwoejobi: Kristi ghwuru, Kristi vrere, Kristi rhomacha.

Orheren: Fiki re otioye Ose re odjuvwu, avwanre karoho izobo re O vwe oma roye ze esievo goi vwe re agbagba. Ke ghwoghwo egba re evrenushi roye kugbe urinrin re eyere kpenu roye. Re vwe rhero re echa roye vwe urinrin. Keyo avwanre vwo re ore re ibredi nana kugbe uko nana vwo izobo ovuovo ro gbare. Gba wan oma roye orheren rode re avwanre vwo na, da eke ofuafon nana vwe irharo re egba ye udidi wen na,

All: Blessing and honour and glory and power be yours forever and ever. Amen.

(Silence may be kept)

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

Priest: Though we are many, we are one body because we share in one bread.

Priest: Jesus, Lamb of God

All: Have mercy on us

Priest: Jesus, bearer of our sins

All: Have mercy on us

Priest: Jesus redeemer of the world

All: Give us peace

Prayer of Humble Access

All: We do not presume to come to your table, Merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather the crumbs from under your table, but you are the same Lord whose nature is always to have mercy. Grant us therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ and to drink His blood; that we may evermore dwell in Him and He in us. Amen

Administration of Communion

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

Priest: The body of Christ keep you in eternal life, Amen.

vwe Erhi wen vwo rhio avwanre re o ku avwanre gbe vwe ugboma re Omo wen Jesu Kristi Orovwanvwanre fiki roye, ye oye, vwe efun roye; vwe ogangan re Erhin Ofuafon na. Ve ayen ejobi ri mudia vwe akpo na ye odjiuvwu, ma gba we Ose Orovwegba vwe une re ejiro ro bede bede.

Ihwoejobi: Ebruphiho, ye ogho ye veogangan, Ewen bedebede

Orheren: Avwanre bru ibredi nana vwo eken vwe ugboma ri Kristi.

Ihwoejobi: Dede ne avwanre pha buebu na ye avwanre oma ovo kidie ibredi ovo avwanre dana

Orheren: Jesu Omogede re Oghene

Ihwoejobi: Ni arodovwe re avwanre

Orheren: Jesu, wa ro ghwe imwemu re awanre

Ihwoejobi: Ni arodovwe ra avwanre

Orheren: Jesu Osivwi re akpo na

Ihwoejobi: Ke Avwanre ufuoma wen.

Erhovwo Re Omavwokpoto ve Esiokere

Orovwohwo ro ni arodovwe avwanre che yivwen cha imeje wen nana fiki re ovwata wen re avwanree. Ekevuovo vwe arodovwe wen rode na. Avwanre fo ihwo ri rhuen toro ivwuvwu re emu vwe oto re imeje wee Ekevuovo we oyen Orovwohwo ovuovo na re uruemu roye vonre ye arodowe; ke awanre Orovwohwo, Oruese, re ma vwo re uvwo re omo oghaghare wen Jesu Kristi, re omo oghaghare wen Jesu Kristi, re ma je da Obara roye, re ma vwo dia evun roye, re oje dia even re avwanre bede bede. Ise.

Gharo Re Eke Re Ibredi Ve Iwainilina

Orheren: Sikere ona vwe esegbuota re wo reyo oma re Orovwohwo Jesu Kristi re o vwo ke ovwan, ye obara roye re ohwe ke ovwan je da ye ekarhobo ne Kristi ghwu ke ovwan vwe Ikristi ghere udu re ovwa vwe eseogbuyota ye ekpevwe.

Orheren: Oma re Kristi o sero wen re te arho rovwo oba-a. Ise.

Arise My Soul

Arise, my soul, arise; shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears:
Before the throne my surety stands,
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead:
His blood atoned for all our race,
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:

"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away, the presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

Art Thou Weary

Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
Come to Me, saith One, and coming,
Be at rest.

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
In His feet and hands are wound prints
And His side.

Hath He diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
Yes, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns.

If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.

Vren Erhi Me Vren

Vren erhi me vren
Phorh'ufeti n'oma
Izobo r'obara
Ro zeri fiki me;
'Nu r'ekete, Jesu mudia;
O v'ode me vw'obo

Enu'ekete roye
Boy'o da ke vwe
Eguono v'esiwo
V'obara ghaghare
'Bara Jesu, ro vwo t'akpo

Akuori a kaero
Vw'enu ri Kalvari
O n'erhovw'ogangan
K'Oghene fiki me
Biko ni vwe ayen ra ta
Wo yan j'uvwe vwo re

Ghene me kuoma gbe,
Mi ny use r'aruendon;
O de vwe fiki ri Jesu
Osho se mu vwe re
'V iphieroho, mi sikere
Oghene v'ose rode na

Oma Rho We Ron We

Oma rho we, oma ron we?
Kpokpogh'oma we?
Jesu tare, bru vwe rhe ri
Rovwoma
Didi oka re me mrere
N'oye ri sun vwe?
Ipe r'era r'awo v'abo,
Ve r'efen.

O vw'erhu tughe kir'Ovie
Vw'uyovwi roye?
Rhu r'odjigbe y'erhu r'Uvie,
R'uvie roe

Me da guono, mi de nene,
Didi Osa hero?
Oja buebu'owian buebu,
Kugb'ovie

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till Heaven
Pass away.

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes!

How Firm a Foundation

To the same tune as "Immortal, Invisible, God only wise"

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Mi de chirako ri t'oba,
Didi erere me?
Oja v'owian rhiri me vwo,
Vren Jordan.

Me da ta ke, no rey'ovwe,
Ko cha sia ke vwe?
Besi'akpo v'odjuvwo vwo wan,
O senre.

Mi de nene rhiri t'oba
O ghar'ughwe me?
Otu r'Efuafon, otu r'iseri
Rhovwere

Immortal, Inviscible, God only wise UHB 282

Oghene ro jeghwo, Oy'ovo ghanre,
W h'evun r'uphephe ohwo sa mre re
We ro fonro, v'urinrin n'oke awanre rhe
V'ogangan, kugb'egba wowe me Jire.

Pharha-a brom-a fofo kir'ame,
Karo-o raphie-e wo suen vw'Ogangan!
Yota wen kir'ugbenu o mudia kpenu
Enu na wo mre na vonre v'eguono.

Arho ru wo vwo ke emo v'ekpako;
Akpo ru wo yeri, o r'ihwo ejobi
Ma rhua bodo bodo, kir ede oboda,
Ri vwioro, kparashe, yo wo rhierie.

'Se roed v'urinrin, omamo r'Ose
Makashe te uwe, ayen rhurh'epharo;
Ma ke ejiro, gbe j'avanre mre
Rinrin wen rode na r'ohwo sa mre re.

Oghene ro jeghwo, Oy'ovo ghanre,
W h'evun r'uphephe ohwo sa mre re
We ro fonro, v'urinrin n'oke awanre rhe
V'ogangan, kugb'egba wowe me Jire.

The Strife Is Over, The Battle Done

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

The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions hath dispersed:
let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped,
he rises glorious from the dead:
all glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
the bars from heaven's high portals fell;
let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
from death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live **and sing to thee**.
Alleluia!

An Endless Alleluia!

Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
O citizens of heaven, and sweetly raise
An endless Alleluia.

Ye powers, who stand before th' Eternal light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the Height
An endless Alleluia.

The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

Ohonre t'oba Ofowwi Reri

Aleluya! Aleluya! Aleluya!
Ohonre t'oba ofowwi reri:
'Rho ro vw'oba-a ko r'avwanre;
On'une r'aghogho koy'a sua
Aleluya!

Ogangan r'ughwu ru oroye re
Kristi honr'ofowwi roye kua:
Ori edo r'aghogho ofuanfon
Aleluya!

Ederha r'uvweri o wanre;
Kristi vrenri v'urinrin n'ushi
Avw'urinrin ejobi vwo ke!
Aleluya!

O vwr'ejonron r'erivwi kufia:
Eche r'odjuvwu oboi rhiiephiho
A suine r'ejiro roye gan;
Aleluya!

Oja wo rere vw'akpo nana
Si avwanre idiobo wen n'osono,
R'avwanre vwo dia suine k'owe
Aleluya!

So Aleluya Gan ve Ejiro URHB 146

So Aleluya gan ve ejiro,
Emoto r'odjuvwu, We Kuvwi'ine
'Vwan Aleluya ri bede

Vwan gangan ri mudia ker'Ukpe na
J'edo r'une na rhi mu kp'obenu
Aleluya ri bede

Orer'ofuaafon na ji ku'une na
Une vwevwerhe na koye ae sua.
Aleluya ri bede

Ayen ghogho v'ekuvwie r'erhovwo
R'ayen vwo kpevwwe Orhovwohwo
Aleluya ri bede

Ihwo ri mr'erere r'owwian ayen
Re kparobo, wa je suine ovo na
Aleluya ri bede

There, in one grand acclaim for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

This is the rest for weary ones brought back;
This is glad food and drink which none shall lack,
An endless Alleluia.

While Thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

Ayen, v'urhuhu'ovo vwo ku'une na na
Une re vwo mu'ogho k'Ovie r'enu
Aleluya ri bede

Une vwevwerhe k'out r'oyan ben
Emuore v'udi r'aghogho ro je ereAleluya ri bede.

We ro m'emu ejobi, we me jire;
We a suine, vwewerhe ke bede
Aleluya ri bede

Orovwegba Kristi, owe ma suine Ke ...
Owe ma vw'urinrin ke bevwe
Aleluya ri bede

12. After Communion Prayer

Priest: As our Saviour taught us, so we pray

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

Almighty God, we thank you for feeding us with the
body and blood of your Son Jesus Christ, through Him
we offer you our souls to be a living sacrifice. Send us
out in the power of your Spirit to live and work to your
praise and glory. Amen.

13. The Commendation

Late Charity Onovughakpo FAKINLEDE, our sister in
Christ, go forth upon your journey in the name of God
the Father who created you; in the name of Christ
who suffered for you; in the name of the Holy Spirit
who sanctifies you; and may you rest in peace and
your dwelling in the paradise of the people of God.
Amen

12. Ada Re Emu Re Eerhi Nu

Orheren: Kirobo re Osivwi na yono avwanre ese
erhovw na.

Ihwoejobi: Ose re avwanre roho obo odjuvwu, je
avwanre vwo ogho ke ode wen, je uvie wen rhe, je
avwanre ru ohore wen vwe akpo na kiorbo re rue vwe
o re inone ke avwanre, vwe o re inone ke avwanre,
vwe imwemwu re avwanre vwo rhovwo avwanre cho.
Wo jen avwanre ro adavwini-I ekevuovo si avwanre
ne ukpokpogho, kidie uvie na, ogangan na, urinrin na,
ewen, bede bede, ise.

Oghene Orovwegba, ma kpevwewe owe wo vwo ghere
avwanre wan oma reyo vwe enwen ye ugboma re
avwanre ze izobo okpokpo ke wen, gbe je avwanre
vwe ogangan re erhi we na kpo re eyere ye iruo re
avwanre vwo vwe ejiro kugbe urinrin ke we. Ise.

13. Ejoyan Ran

Late Charity Onovughakpo FAKINLEDE, oniove re
avwarevwi Kristi, yan oyan we vwe ode re Oghene re
Ose re Omawen; vwe ode re Kristi ro ne oja ke we;
vwe ode Erhi Ofuafonre oruwe fon, rere oma
erovwon wen vwo diao re ufuoma, rere wo ye ihwo
re Oghene vwo dia vwe Paradise. Ise.

14. Recessional Hymns and Procession to the Graveside

Some of the Hymns above may be used.

15. At the Graveside

O God whose blessed Son was laid in a sepulchre; bless we pray you this grave that your daughter, Late Dr Mrs Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede, whose body is to be buried here, may dwell with Christ in Paradise and may come to your Heavenly Kingdom, in the name of the Father, and the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The Burial

Man that is born of woman has but a short time to live and is full of misery. He comes up and is cut down like a flower; he flees as it were a shadow and never continues in one stay. In the midst of life, we are in death; Of whom may we seek for succor, but of you O Lord? Yet O Lord Most Mighty, O Holy and 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 prayers; but spare us, Lord Most Holy, O Holy and Merciful Saviour, thou Most Worthy Judge Eternal Suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains, to fall from Thee.

Committal

Priest: In faith and in hope of resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend the soul of our sister Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede to Almighty God and commit her body to the ground: Earth to earth, Ashes to ashes; Dust to dust. May the Lord bless her and keep her. The Lord make His face shine upon her and be gracious to her. May the Lord lift up His countenance upon her and give her peace. Amen.

14. Ine Reavwotere Osun Kpo As Ushi Na

15. Vweasan Ushinaeruofuon Re Ushi Na

E Oghene we re muo omo oghaghanre wen phiho ushi; bruphiho, avwanre re we ushi nana re eche sho ugoma re omote wen Late Dr Mrs Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede, phiho na, re ovwo rhe uvie wen re obodjuvwu vwe ode re Ose ye oro Omo ve Erhi Ofuafon na. Ise.

Ishurhwarho re avwanre vwe akpona eshi Na

Ohwo raye vwiere na, oke re urhwarho roye vwe akpo na, ki die o krakre, oke be je von ye omamuoho. O tanrhe nu, a ke be je nyavwo ghiwiote na, ke re ododo; ker'uhoho diodi, o bi mudia fon vwe asa ovo-o. Vwe evun re urhwarho re avwanre vwe akpona, evun re ughwu avwanre hephana; keochukoreo n o avwanre dje bru ra na? Kidie je vwovwo wen na ovo. E Orovwohwo, we ro muophu re uyota re imwewu re avwanre ro vwe ogangan ejobi; E ofonfonro ro vwe arodovwe robuebu na Oshivwihwo na, wo Si obo ne avwanre ra rue odjadja re ughwu ri bede na-a. Wo rienre, Orovwohwo; tivo djare kowe vwe udu re anwanre vwo, wo vwe obo dierho re arodovwen we na ke erhvwo re avwanre na-a ekevuovo, biko gbe phi be oke re avwanre re ogro. E Orovwohwo ro fonro, E Oghene ro vwo ogangan re emu ejobi na. E orofonro, ro vwe arodovwe. E Osiwihwo na, we ro brorhie re akpo re je aba evwo na. Wo siobone odjadja re ughwu ovo rere o she ne obo wen bro avwanre rhe-e.

Esho Na

Orhenren: Vwe esegbuyota ye iphieroho re evrenushi kpe arho ri rara vwe ekuoma re orovwamvwanre Jesu Kristi, avwanre mue erhire oniovo re avwanre re Oshare Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede, phiho obo re Oghenne O rovwegba, avwanne de phi oma roye phiho oto:

Ekpen kpe Ekpen

Iwurhie kpe iwurhie

Onuhu kpe Onuhu

Priest: O Lord give Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede eternal rest.

People: And Let Light perpetual shine upon her.

Priest: Let her soul, and all the faithfully departed rest in the bosom of our Lord.

People: Amen.

Orovwohwo bruphiho ke ro sero roye
Orovwohwo na ru opharo roye lo muo roni arodovwe roye. Orovwohwo sasa opharo roye ke re oje ke Ufuoma. Ise.

Orheren: Orovwohwo, ke Mrs Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede, oma erovwo re bede.

Ihwoejobi: Rere urhukpe re rara Lo muo

Orheren: Je erhi roye ye out ri ghwuru vwe evun re Orovwohwo rowoma bede.

Ihwoejobi: Ise

Hymn A& M 27

1. Abide with me fast falls the even tides
The darkness deepens Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comfort flee
Help of the helpless O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out lives little day
Earth joy grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changeth not, abide with me.,
3. I need thy presence, every passing hour
What but thy grace can foil the tempters power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.
4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness
Where is deaths sting? Where grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heavens morning breaks and earths vain shadows flee
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me.

Une Re Urhobo 21

1. Nen'urwe dia ro oke vwo kpo na
Ebri muru Vwohwo nenuvwe dia
Oke rochuko ofa gbi fo re
Chuko rovwuvowhwo nenuvwe dia.
2. Ede rakpo me dje yanran kpoba
Ghogho vurunrin rakpo hiro re
Kuorherie vegbo ena me mrere
Wewe ro rherie re nen'uvwe dia.
3. Nen'uvwe dia nirhioke tovwonvwon
Vevun esiri kugbe esivwo 'wen
N'arodovwe r'ughwru ri mi ghwruru
Ose r'oruimweniwu nenuvwe dia.
4. Me guonowe mre kede ri kede
Die re sa dj'eshu neserophe wen
Kono sa chovwe kin o wewe
Memuoh eyaghogho nenuvwe dia.
5. Fiki we sho r'ovweghre mu vwe re
Miavwe be ga-an ovie muenu re
Djadja rughwu rho gangan rushi rho
Me gan nayan ejobi wo daba vwe.
6. Nenurwe di vwe ede rughwu me
Diurhukpe me sun vwe kpodjuvwe
Ke r'akpo de kpo jo rodjuvwu rhie
Vwuhereview rughwu nen'uvwe dia. Ise.

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy salvation which; thou hast prepared before the face of all people; to be a light to Lighten the gentiles; and to the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

Oration/Laying of Wreath

Benediction

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

ENTERTAINMENT OF GUESTS

Nunc Dimittis

Orovwohwo gbe jodibo wen kpo vufuoma; kirobo rota wen epha. Kidie ero me ghene mre esivwo wen re. O ro wo rhuere phihoto vwe aro riwo ejobi. O ro dia urhukpe kotu ni kefeni o ye urinrin rihwo wen izrel. Urinrin kose, kugboma, kugbe Erhi Ofuanfon; Obo ro hepaha noto voto rhe, eriyin o dia bede bede: Akpo ro vwooba-a. Ise.

Ese Re Irhleta Re si Kpahe Oro

Suikpo Omanajemuohoto re Idodo

Efo

Oghene re Ufuoma na, re okpare Jesu Kristi Orovwanvafire vren ne ughwu, Osuigode rode re igode na vwe oma re obara re ibede re opho na. O ke we emu esiri ejobi rere wo vwo ru ohore roye, o vwo ru ovwan vwo ru obo ri je vwe obaro roye, kugbe ebruphiho re Oghene Orovwegba, Ose na, Omo na, kugbe Erhi Ofuanfon na o dia ohri re ovwan re onene orwan dia bede bede, Ise.

INE RE OMAESASO YE EGBE USHI NA BESIE REOVWO
VON ERHORHA EGHO

Biography

Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede was born on October 31, 1956 in Ughelli Delta State. She was the first child of Jacob Kesiena Edemadide of Okpare and Alice Edemadide (nee Adogbo) of Okuama. From 1968-1972 Charity attended Anglican Girls Grammar School, Ughelli. She attended St. Theresa's Ughelli from 1975-76, and completed her Higher School Certificate at Federal Government College, Warri (1976-78). In 1982, she graduated with a Bachelor, in Banking and Finance from the University of Lagos.

While at school she met and became engaged to Coli Omotayo Fakinlede, whom she would marry in Edmonton Canada on September 18, 1982. Together they have two daughters: Ireti and Omolola

While Coli worked on his PhD in Mechanical Engineering, Charity earned a certificate in Management and Information Systems at the University of Alberta. In 1985, Charity and her husband moved to Nigeria -- to Ilorin, Kwara State -- where her husband was employed as a Lecturer at the University of Ilorin. It was a tough time to come back to Nigeria. The economy was in a bad shape and shop shelves were bare due to austerity measures carried out by the Nigerian Government at the urging of international bodies.

When Charity and her Husband relocated from Canada to Nigeria in 1985, they had used a major part of their savings to purchase an IBM XT PC with 10 MB hard disk and 640 KB of memory for \$5000. This was to enable her husband to continue the research he had started at the University of Alberta. However, as times became hard for them, they decided to start a small business center where Charity would offer typesetting and other desktop publishing services to the public using the XT. Thus, in 1987, Unix Computer Center (later Facts Computer Center), was born. It was Charity's management talent and skills that made Facts a financial success. She perfectly juggled caring for her family and her business, using technology wherever she could. On Sunday mornings, after making her popular pancake breakfast, she would

perfectly time her rice cooker to ensure that there was a hot meal of Jollof rice waiting after church.

Charity employed nannies to assist her with the care of her daughters. But for these helpers, Charity's house was not a destination but a turning point in their lives for the better. Whenever a young person of college age came to work for Charity, she would find out what obstacles had prevented them from continuing their education and ensure that they got what they needed to move on in life.

When her husband became a director at the National Mathematical Centre in Abuja, she sold Facts Computer Center, her life's work, and moved with him to ensure that family was not broken. For a few years, she worked as an administrator for several non-governmental development agencies, liaising between international donor-agencies and MDAs of the Nigerian government. However, her passion for education would lead her back to school to gain a Masters of Education from Athabasca University in Canada at the age of 56. In 2016, she completed a PhD in Educational Technology. This study period revived her passion and desire for education for all, and also her believe that it was never too late.

She was appalled to discover that the primary school at her mother's village Okuama was in a terrible state: with no teachers, crumbling buildings and no working facilities. Thus, a new challenge was born. With the support of her friends, and by selling her car, she was able to establish the **Emedaka E-Learning Center**. She used her distance learning training to devise a solution for education for children in remote locations that was technologically driven. In addition, she also started a fishery business in Okuama to help empower the local women. Her history had imprinted on her mind the importance of empowering women, especially where the education of children was concerned.

She was such a strong positive influence on so many lives. Had she continued to live, there are so many more people that she would have continued to help.

Tributes

Charity finished Strong! - Omotayo Fakinlede

*"When through the deep waters I call thee to go
The rivers of grief shall not thee overflow
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress"
John Keith 1787*

This is one of two stanzas of a famous song, "How firm a foundation ..." that encapsulates the last four years of my life with my recently departed wife of thirty-four years, Charity. It came as a surprise to me when she decided to leave work and start the Masters at Athabasca University, Canada, and upon completing that, the PhD program at the University of Ilorin. The four years that the PhD lasted was a time of adjustment indeed. Firstly, the travelling distance between Ilorin and Lagos was fraught with the danger of accidents so we decided to make only a few journeys meaning we were visiting no more than once or twice in six months. Secondly, she started the programme of intervening in the education of the village school children in Okuama, Delta State. Okuama, on the Forcados River, is a typical village in the Niger Delta. The Oil prospecting activities of the foreign companies have destroyed the fishing stock of the creeks and there are few amenities in the villages. Teachers, rather than being domiciled in work locations, prefer to travel from mainland communities where they have access to water, electricity, roads and health services all of which are absent in the villages. Many of these teachers do not always report for work so that the children are often left to themselves. Achievement rates are therefore very poor and the children often play most days. Charity decided to equip the house left by her grandmother as a library/resource Center for these village children. She provided thirty computer tablets with software and full school curricula including ebooks and testing materials that a serious student can use for self study. This Center was open to the students after school hours and was furnished with an electricity generating set. She knew how difficult it would be to get funding for the project so she first sold her car and raised

support from family and friends for the project. Later, she realized she needed to support the women in the village with some means to sustain their children, she embarked on fishing projects so to supply them with fishes they can dry and sell to generate income. On her sick bed, she realized that several of the children could still not cope with school because of inadequate feeding, she started planning to give them one meal a day in addition to what the parents could give. She was still planning this when the final crises came that took her life.

The first time we started chemotherapy treatment, we were to be celebrating our 33rd wedding anniversary in September 2015. I remember my melancholic state of mind that Friday morning. I said to her: "Do you know what today's date is? And do you realize it is our wedding anniversary?" She knew. And was she not sad that we were in the hospital doing chemo instead of rejoicing at home? Charity astonished me with her answer! First, she said we had had thirty-two anniversaries that were uneventful. Second, she was being given a chance to live. On these two counts, she said we ought to have a heart of thanks giving! I was silenced by the clarity of her mind and the certainty that she was just not ready to entertain any melancholic thoughts! We simply focused on our duties and I stopped trying to bring up "negative" thoughts! The chemo treatment was elaborate and really tedious. The tests before and after as well as the ancillary drugs to prevent reaction to the chemo. These are enough to kill the faint-hearted. All I heard from Charity in all this are thanksgiving that she did not suffer pain! "God knows," she would say, "that I have a low tolerance level for pain."

After six chemo sessions the results still showed the cancer was spreading, we were advised to do a number of radiotherapy sessions. Only one linear accelerator was operational in the whole of Nigeria. Luckily it was at the University of Lagos. The eight weeks on this machine was quite difficult. The scheduling issues and the waiting time to get to the machine was the big problem and there were days we waited six to eight hours without service; and the

hapless operators continued to do their best as the demand on the machine was terribly great. At chemo, at CT scan or radiotherapy, Charity's evening talks at home were focused on the people she met at these machines who came with bigger health challenges than herself! There was the case of a younger woman of about thirty years – just like our own children, who was engaged to be married but had breast cancer. The groom to be not only canceled the wedding but demanded his bride-price back! The poor girl had no job and could not even pay for treatment! Charity focused our discussion on how such people could be helped. We also saw adolescents and teenagers being treated for cancer! She would sit up and keep wondering how those parents were coping seeing how hard it had been for us to pay all the bills! None of these things stopped the fish or education program at Okuama! She spent the intervening times between the chemo sessions planning and orchestrating the fish feeding and husbandry on the phone, by internet and all other means apart from physically travelling which she was not able to do on account of the treatment.

In her hour of need, Charity “gave birth” to two adolescent boys who she practically adopted as children. One came to us because we needed a gateman and after talking to the young man, she decided we should help him with his education. Oliver, who came to us with incomplete WASSCE results on account of failure in Mathematics, ended up with a complete WASSCE results that included A1 in Math and B2 in Further Math – a result that paved his way into a direct admission into the University of Lagos on the Merit list. The results came in three weeks before Charity's death. She held to it as a trophy like any proud mother would have done! Next came Daniel. His coming to stay with us was due to the failure of the arrangement that brought him from Koma to live with another family. Charity refused to return Daniel to the village insisting that we have a duty to give him education. And she did these despite all her husband's angry protestations! It was as if she knew that “the night cometh, when no man can work”!

Charity's life is a figure lesson to me in several ways! She always insisted that we must have light loads in this world and be ready to keep moving as God directs. She felt that once we became too comfortable, we could not at the same time be effective Christians. She refused her blessing to acquire land for a retirement home, arguing that what we had was sufficient for our current and future needs. As far as she was concerned, I was solving a problem that did not exist. That, in her dictionary, was the definition of idleness! Looking at Charity's last year in this life, I can only say that she finished strong! She spent time looking after other people despite her own big needs! She faced the adversity of declining health with thankfulness and resignation while taking every opportunity to get treatment. She gave thanks to God for sparing her from pain and that remained so until the very last day when she had such a great pain that the doctors, try hard as they did, could not relieve! And thereafter, she was no longer with us! She was gone! And she left behind, footprints in the sands of time! May be bold enough to carry on!

*“When through fiery trials, thy pathway shall lie
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply
The flames shall not hurt thee my only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine!”
John Keith 1787*

The Last Word - Irete Fakinlede

For our mummy, there was always only one way to do things and that was the right way. It was always clear to her what that was. It was with that clarity of mind that she talked me down from any upset or crisis I got myself into. Sometimes it was scientific:

When I was very young about 7 or 8, I remember running to mummy in distress because I had swallowed a watermelon seed, and a neighbour had told me that watermelons were going to grow on my head. She asked me to list all the necessary conditions for plant growth, which I had learned in science class: I struggled to remember: light, water, loamy soil, oxygen... I was confused as to what it had to do with the impending disaster of a watermelon head, until she asked “do you have these things in your stomach?”

Sometimes it was pseudo-scientific as she strongly believed one's diet should be determined by one's blood type. Sometimes it was superstitious, as she could tell when visitors were due because a piece of vegetable was standing in an awkward position ... and sometimes it was based on her vast experience and talent in management.

Having spent my lifetime with her, one thing I know is that her way works.

When I started my first company at the age of 13, whenever I followed her advice about managing my resources and finances, I turned a profit. When I did things my way, money disappeared without a trace. When visitors arrived at our home unexpectedly at midnight or in the early hours of the morning, they were surprised to find that she could get them fed and settled in record time just as if she had been expecting them. Her single minded dedication to what she considered to be the right way meant that there were lots and lots of arguments between us. A few months before she passed away, I started to lament all my naughtiness and rebelliousness towards her. I said to her, I wish I had always listened to you and just done what you told me to do, especially since that is what I always ended up doing in the end after wasting a lot of time. She said she did not wish that at all. She said she was happy that I had tried things out my own way first. She was capable of deep understanding. Understanding of human weakness and human flaws. There wasn't any problem you couldn't take to her, however much you had messed up, and, however much you had failed to follow good advice. She would never turn her back on someone in need who was contrite; as long as one was able to take some teasing about it.

I am bereft because our mommy has left us, and I will never get another consoling hug from her again. I will never be able to tell her jokes and hear the rumble of her infectious laugh again. But I never have to wonder what her advice would be; she was very clear about the principles that she lived by: She took great offence to a popular chorus "I have a very big God who is always by my side". It is not God who needs to be on

your side, she argued. It is about allying yourself correctly and then you would have nothing to worry about. She made us understand that you did not pray to send God on errands. Prayer is to ask for the help to do our part. "Are you on the Lord's side?"

Once I was struggling to open a window in my apartment when she was visiting. Without getting up from her bed or taking a closer look, mummy said to me, you are doing it wrong that is why it is so hard. This building is well built, it cannot take that much effort to open a window. That moment mirrored one of her most treasured principles about life. She had such strong faith that God was always in control, she often said let God guide you by "open and shut doors". When you find yourself struggling too much you must be at the wrong door. When we were robbed of all our money and we sat down to cry, mummy looked at us with impatience ... "Has somebody died?" she asked and dismissed our tears and fears about the future.

When daddy lamented their spending their last wedding anniversary in the hospital, her response was to ask about the 32 years that they never spent in a hospital! Let's be thankful, was always her attitude. When other people cried or complained, mummy came up with solutions. She figured out what needed to be done, and once she had decided what had to be done, very little could stop her. Not everyone can understand that kind of single mindedness. As I am equally strong headed, one can only imagine the titanic clashes that we had.

Our argument is over and she has had the last word. She has left me in no doubt as to her position. Mummy was not ready to retire. She still had lots to do. Unfortunately, her body could not keep up with her mind or her spirit. She played her part magnificently and she has gone to take her rest.

Someone to watch over me - Omolola Fakinlede

When I was young I would sneak into my parents' room, crouch beside my mother and whisper "mummy I am feeling sick." She would jump right up and that would be the end of sleep for her for the night. I spent the last year trying to care for my mother, who, for

most of the time, was more concerned about how I was doing. Every time someone commented on what a good child I was to leave my work and life to take care of my mother, I blushed. I blushed because I knew that she would have done a 100 times more, had the situation been reversed. One of my last phone calls to her, she called me her golden girl. She was always so proud of me.

Mummy I wish we had had more time. Less than two weeks and I would have been back to you. Yet, I thank God for the last months we spent together: from going to the mall, grocery shopping and cooking, working out in the gym -- we had some good moments, and then, waiting in hospitals, testing labs, and doctors' offices -- we had some bad times. As the naughty child I was, I never listened to you but now I hear your voice so loud and clear in my head. You have left me the legacy to love others like you would have, to never give up like you would never have. Since you left, every single thing I have done has gone right. I know with all certitude that I have a guardian angel watching over me now.

Maman, tu me manque. Tu as beaucoup souffert. Alors, dors bien maintenant. Bisous.

My dear mother, auntie and mentor - Bose Anjorin

The sudden transition to glory of my dear mother, auntie and mentor came to me as a shock. She was full of life five days when I visited before her demise. We laughed, gisted, and encouraged ourselves in the unfailing power of God to heal, deliver and save. However, God is ever faithful and kind towards our mom because all through her trying times her faith in God was unwavering. She told me it is the Love of God to prepare her to get back home eternally to be with her Maker. This made alot of sense. God was faithful to the end. She never lacked the love and support of her husband, children, family and friends; who gave her the much needed assistance. She touched many lives including mine.

I became a member of the family in 1987 after my secondary education. I came to work for the family. I

was received and showered with much love. No discrimination, we all ate from same plate. I was taught many important issues of life. Spiritually, I gave my life to Christ while with the family, though I had been a church goer. Praise God! I was encouraged by the couple to retake my papers. I was granted grace to study at home while the children were taken to daycare TINY TOTS, which meant double payment. Mommy was a lover, a giver, a disciplinarian, a woman of vision, a woman of faith, a light she was. She lived all her life her name, Charity. She is selfless and she gives encouragement. She gives opportunity for acquisition of skills and training. Many of us in FACTS COMPUTERS formerly UNIX NIG LTD got computer literate by her organisation in the late eighties when computer knowledge was rare.

Our staff, Oluokun, Bambe, Joel, Solomon, Timi, Dada, and Emmanuel just to mention a few will never forget the empowerment acquired through their contact with our beloved mother Dr. MRS FAKINLEDE. I can say more and more but time and space will not permit me. My beloved mother, continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus till we meet again at home. We miss you a lot but God loves you most.

I dare call you mother - Bola Olugbemi

Once on a cold night, after our usual CAPRO meetings, Love, Toyin and I (young undergraduates at the University of Ilorin), sought for means of transportation back to campus, a distance of about 10km from the meeting venue. Deep in thought, a couple offered us a ride. Alas, what was one-night gesture became a usual practice that lasted for as long as we attended the meetings. There I first noticed practical Christianity; actions, not words! These casual meetings became a lifelong relationship. I just wondered how fate blew us (Fakinlede's and Olugbemi's) like winds in the same direction giving the required opportunity to feed the relationship.

'Aunty', as I always called you, you were always there, firm, stern, warm and loving. You didn't miss words when you chastised me for a wrong action but would always remember to draw me close. You encouraged me to get married to Toyin when it seemed so bleak.

After the union, you followed us up passionately. Your doors were always opened to us even when we overstayed our welcome. I can't forget that day you took me to the hospital for the delivery of my first child. I doubt if you had enough sleep that night. Your care and comfort after my toe surgery was also unequalled.

My prophetess. Once you said it, and it came to pass, you would always say 'don't you see that things don't add up to be adjudged wrong'? My burdens were never too heavy for you, because through it all you were just there. You went beyond comforting me to giving all the help you could in my difficult times. I remember when you heard I was pregnant again not long after my first child, in your fury you nicknamed us PGT. I was sad and would have wanted to run but you were soon back to nurse me again. I also remember when I threw you down in the bathroom as you bathed me after my delivery and I pleaded that you should keep the incident to yourself. Thank you for always trying to be ahead of me in love; of course, you thought me what love is. As I cried about my ordeal at work, you were looking for a solution, constantly offering words of encouragement. I remember screaming, "I passed, I passed!" as I got the result of my post graduate qualifying exams, and how you wholesomely rejoiced with me. In your usual manner, you set out to suggest possible project. You were also of help in writing the proposal. I cannot thank you enough on this side of the divide because I know we will meet again.

Yes, you were hard, principled and unshaking in your belief but I always saw love in your eyes even when your actions were misunderstood. Your intolerance for evil was stern and could sometimes be mistaken for excesses. You stood alone many times even when your beliefs were unpopular. You tried to prepare me for your exit but I just couldn't come to that reality. I remember your words; "I think I have done fairly well for the lord, and if He says it time, it is okay". And a week to your exit, you calmed me down with so much joy that you were doing fine.

I must say thank you for sharing your pains and tears with me. Thank you for allowing me into your heart, and to perhaps share in your world. In your pursuit for higher education, you just saw problems not just to be published but solved. You gave your all for the sake of humanity. You died fighting, a soldier indeed that never retreated even in the face of a fierce battle. My friend, mentor, mother and confidant, my DORCAS sleep well.

Aunty - Doyin Soyele

You are an example of a virtuous woman indeed. Right from the University of Ilorin staff quarters, which was my first encounter with you as a child, you lived the life of a true Christian. You welcomed strangers into your home and I remember you coming to my house and chatting with my parents. Your hearty smile and boisterous laugh still resounds in my ears. I remember the opportunity you gave my brother to work at FACTS, which today has shaped the career path of two of my brothers.

In Unilag here, you were my family always watching out for my best interests as well as asking after your 'angels' as you call my kids. I remember your passion for your project for the village children. Your courage and determination to finish your PhD, which you did in record time. Your optimism throughout the time of your illness. Your humility, even when you'd come to my office. I'll miss you very much. Continue singing with the saints in heaven, till we meet again. Love you loads.

"You call me Virtuous!" - Tunde Adegbola

Yes, I did. I call(ed) you Virtuous because I saw in you practical and actionable faith. You were definitely worth much more than rubies. Your husband had full confidence in you and frequently expressed it to me both in words and action. You often brought good home, you got up early to plan the day and none who served you, today regrets. You invested rather than merely spent resources, you worked with vigour and your home was refuge to many. Even with your characteristic 'SU' fashion sense you always looked radiant, presenting yourself with modesty and dignity. Your words exuded wisdom and you held firm to

whatever you believed. Your prudence in home management was manifest, most especially during the dark days for honest Nigerian academics. The lives of Ireti and Omolola, the Bose(s) ('Aunty Bothe') of this world and the latter days Joels and Olivers in tow all pronounce you blessed. That is why I usually brushed past your husband when I visited, took one or two steps up the stairs and shouted viiiiirtuous! and you would respond (even sometimes from your sleep ... I apologise) "welcome sir", bẹ̀ẹ̀ ẹgbẹ̀ ni wá (yet we were contemporaries). I make do with the "welcome sir" that now rings in my head. It is enough to sustain that image of you as a quintessential virtuous woman, reminding me that being virtuous is not about being 'perfect', but about living life with purpose, diligence, forgiveness, and repentance. Good night Virtuous, enjoy the bosom of our Lord while we continue to strive toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

The Ultimate Graduation - Kehinde and Bose Olabimtan

When I met her barely two years ago, I remembered her name vividly, but I struggled to recall the face of Miss Charity Edemadide I used to know in the Christian Union of the University of Lagos in the early 1980s. As Mrs Fakinlede, she came to Iwo for her doctoral research fieldwork in the use of ICT for study, teaching and research purposes in selected universities in Southwest Nigeria. As we settled down to the business of administering questionnaires and she sat in one of my classes, my memories of her came alive. Her baritone voice and vivacious manners came through as we reminisce about student Christian life in the 1980s. In subsequent months, as we discussed various issues, including urging me to incorporate ICT into my teaching method, but particularly the character of Christianity and politics in Nigeria, I was impressed with her critical but generous spirit and unflinching sense of conviction. Knowing her family background and social pedigree I could only thank the Lord for her humility.

I was on the campus of the University of Lagos about June when I called to just check if she was around. I

was thrilled to know she was, having not seen her for some time. But I was soon shocked when I saw her, and she told me about her battle with her health. Yet she was by no means despondent. I prayed that she would receive the miracle a few in her situation had received and I trusted that all will be well. All through, her steady bearing in the face of a threatening health condition was unusual. Her fond wish was to make it till October to clock another significant birthday and be capped with the golden tassel by the University of Ilorin for a well executed doctoral research. But it pleased the Lord to call her home and give her the ultimate graduation. Thank you, dear sister. I will always remember your spirit of service and generosity, virtues that are not very common among us today. There is no doubt your faith informed your life and attitude towards others. Happily, you left behind offspring who in God's providence will reap the reward of the good seeds you planted along the way. We shall miss you.

Family Remarks

I knew you as my big sister so many years ago, longer than the years our other siblings knew you and longer than your immediate family knew you. Growing up was fun. We shared the same bed, jumped on our beds throwing pillows. We played together and also shared our thoughts. Our mum made same dresses, same design for us. We wore same socks and shoes. We attended same school up till university level, the University of Lagos. We maintained a very, very close relationship. Upon graduation, we charted our paths for a bright future as defined by our choices. I thank God that in whatever situation we found ourselves, we trusted in God. You had a heart of Gold to help the underprivileged and humanity in general. That you did till your very last breath. It was your passion. I never imagined that you will leave to meet with the Lord so soon. Affliction? Infrimty? this is mystery, deep mystery, strange battles. The few of us, your siblings who knew about your circumstance and rose to the challenge in prayers had our fair share of affliction spiritually, physically and financially.

We thank all your friends who stood in the gap for us while the battle raged.

God gave you all the opportunity to play that role, as the opportunity will never present itself again. She is gone to be with the Lord. We sincerely thank you all. Adieu, Big sister with "big shoes". My husband Oloridama feels the emptiness of your place in his heart. We have placed our hands on the plough and we will not look back or give up, God helping us. Rest in perfect peace with the Lord as the Holy Spirit comforts us all, especially Prof Omotayo, Ireti Elo and Omolola Akpewwe in Jesus name. **Mrs Christiana Enemute Afabor (Sister)**

Still lost with words to express myself. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? (1 Corinthians 15:55) Adieu my GOLDEN Sister. Rest peacefully in the bosom of thy creator until we meet to part no more. From where do I start my tribute and at what point do I stop? All I know is that you have played your part so excellently well and it is now left to us to immortalize the legacies you've left behind. The vacuum you left behind is too large to fill even now that you've acted as the mother to ALL. We shall be strong and not waver until we reach the finish line. Yereobuvwevwi oooo. **Geoffrey Edemadide (Brother)**

My sister, mom and grandma Lagos, you have left a vacuum behind, your death is a big loss. Adieu dear sister and mom. **Mabel Ekpekuro (Sister)**

Aunty Charity... The truth is I do not have words. I thought we would inevitably meet again someday and took time for granted. I still remember your voice, your smile and laughter. I make pancakes a lot, though I use a mix, they are nowhere close in quality to yours. I love computers, use them for research, especially modelling and simulation work. Something that ignited years ago with the CorelDraw and Paint apps we used to play around with in Ilorin. I can keep listing things that I enjoy and my first memory of those things is when you shared them with me. And it's not just food, moving to Abuja was hard for me and I don't think I ever thanked you for everything you did. You were such a pillar of wisdom, sharing your thoughts

and my parents would take them to heart and ensure we lived by them. What I am trying to say is your impact on my life was a significant one. Whoever I am and whatever I'll become, you will always be a part of that. You've always been in my heart and always will be. Uncle Tayo, Ireti, Lola, time and distance has not affected my memories or love for you, my deepest condolences. All I can pray for is that God holds you close and placates the pain at this difficult time. **Ejiro Afabor (Nephew)**

Grand Ma Lagos, we heard of your death from Daddy with a rude shock. We can still remember our last visit to you in Lagos which was filled with lots of fun. The doggy we will not forget and above all the love you showed to us. It is too early for us to say good bye, but we cannot question God. We know that you are at peace where you are now and pray the good Lord to grant your soul eternal rest in His bosom. Adieu our amiable Lagos Grand Ma. **Ellen, Esther, Benedict & Daniel Edemadide (Nieces and Nephews)**

Charity, why did you have to say goodnight when it is yet morning? Only yesterday we celebrated your academic excellence and today, our hearts are heavy and our eyes overflowing with tears. God alone has answers to the how's and why's. I remain reassured that I will see you again on the resurrection day. Oh God, grant her soul eternal rest. Adieu. **Mrs Margret Ese Edemadide (Auntie)**

Aunty Charity, we all miss you, but we know you are in a better place with our Lord Jesus Christ. May your soul rest in perfect peace. Amen **Esiri Afabor (Nephew)**

You left the legacy of truthful principle and hard work for us to emulate. This life is not necessarily how long you spend in it but how much you have been able to affect lives. As far as we are concerned, you lived for God and had impacted the lives of others. Our prayer is that the family you left behind will continue to live in accordance with dictates of God. Rest in peace and may light perpetual shine on you. Amen **Late Professor M. P. Adogbo's Children (Cousins)**

“In every thing, give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you” Charity, we are thankful to God for the life you lived; for the children you brought forth to this world; for the husband you were blessed to raise those children with; and for us, who are lucky to have you as a strong member of our family. Above all, we give thanks to God for the way you lived your life onto the very end. We are thankful to you for being an example to us all. In times of adversity, you showed us courage; In times of hopelessness, you gave us hope; and in times of sorrow, you showed us happiness. Our entire family will miss you; and may your soul rest in perfect peace. **Kayode, Taiye Fakinlede and family (Brother-In-Law)**

My dearest sister in law we called you iyawo but you were just like a daughter to our family, it pained us so much that we can not describe it. Charity Fakinlede we love you but God loved you more. Sleep at our Lord blossom till we meet. **Mrs Apeke Ogunlade (Sister-In-Law)**

Toye, Linda and all the family here in the US are saddened by your loss. You are in our thoughts and prayers. **Linda Fakinlede (Sister-In-Law)**

O she has, has she? My mom has lost her one and only daughter-in-law, if 'loss' is a fit word for such a huge bereavement. R.I.P. **Olubodun Fakinlede (Brother-In-Law)**

Goodnight aunty Charity, rest on in the bosom of the Lord. Our loss heaven's gain. God almighty remains faithful. **Duti Olusesi (Niece)**

She was a very good person, enjoyed good arguments, always happy (and laughs out loud), she was a very brilliant and beautiful human being, she had a special way of seeing things/issues from a unique perspective. Now she is in a better place, her memory is blessed and she will be deeply missed by all. Goodnight Ma. **Tomiiwo Fakinlede (Nephew)**

Just like a dream, a virtuous wife and indeed a mother is taken away but her godly virtues remain evergreen in the memory of men. May her own works praise her at the gate of Heaven. O'Lord God comfort the

families and fill the vacuum of this irreparable loss. Rest in Perfect Peace Charity! **Lawrence O. OJO & Family (In-Law)**

Guest Book

My Lady Charity, Praise God that you lived a life of charity. Your Master and Lover has called you home to be with Him forever. You lived to fulfill your God given purpose. You are out of this world of pain and suffering. Glory to God. We will miss you - **Mike Itegboje**

Charity lived her name. She was charitable till the end. Despite her huge financial need to manage her challenge, she still was concerned about spending for the less privileged. Heaven indeed gained, however, the many children you were real mom to miss you. The less privileged you impacted their lives miss you. You were full of hope and radiated joy till the very end. Take your deserved rest till we meet at Jesus feet. Your friend & Sister - **Jibike Itegboje**

Charity has finished her race here on earth and has gone for her crown of glory. It is left for us to work out our salvation with fear and trembling while it is day before the night comes when, like Charity, no man can work. I remember when I last saw Charity together with Lola and Charity, as usual, engaged me in a discussion about materialism in the Church, the teaching of our Lord in Matthew 25:31-46 and Catholicism.

The Lord our God shall comfort my brother, Coli, Ireti and Lola with the comfort of the Holy Spirit and grant them the grace to know that because our Lord Jesus Christ lives, they can face tomorrow. It is well. God bless. Shalom. Maranatha - **Majemite Onosode**

Charity was one person who always took time to study the word to know the basis of her faith. In consequence she would ask questions to be sure she was on the right path. Where others allowed emotions to rule she sought the facts for objectivity. The result was that she knew where she was headed and helped many others in their quest for heaven. She was a dear sister married to my dear brother Coli. What a loss!

We had prayed and believed God for a miracle. God has given his verdict, we bow to it and ask for grace to cope. The comfort is that her destination is known, so we rest assured and bless the Lord Jesus who inspired her with visions and zeal for the kingdom work. - **Umunna Okoli**

You were my mom's best friend growing up in quarters and you and Prof essentially took me for your own, allowing me to stay over for hours programming, forcing my parents to buy us a computer and providing me with thousands of dollars' worth of resources. And for me, one of the most enduring memories is how you and Prof took care of Ejiro and I when daddy and mummy were out and about in '91. As a grown-up, I now understand the responsibility you took on yourself in spite of the fact that I was a snotty teenager and EJ was essentially a toddler allowing me the "freedom" to live on my own while providing a safety net and foundation to do so safely. Looking at both Ireti and Lola's lives, this was truly your fundamental philosophy. I always admired your ground breaking career choices, from starting a computer business in Ilorin all those years ago to starting and finishing a PhD in the last few years. Lola and I will miss you, especially your smile. Rest in Peace Aunty. Prof, Ireti and Lola, please accept our deepest sympathies and may God provide you comfort at this time - **Imisi, Lola and Kome**

Dear Aunty, thank you. You had (and continue to have) a tremendously positive impact on my life. Thank you for sharing your family with me, even though I was probably a bit of a burden, especially when I was

hobbling on crutches back in Ilorin. Your personal integrity has been and will continue to be the gold standard for me. While I feel a deep and desperate sadness, I am comforted by a clear certainty that you are resting in peace and joy with the Lord - **Ewoma Oteri**

It was with shock I heard the news. I remember you from quarters while I was in med school. You opened your house and heart to me. You always gave down to earth advice. I did not imagine you will be gone so soon. I guess heaven was missing an angel. May your soul rest in peace. You taught me how a marriage should be how to balance a loving home with a fantastic career. I still use your recipe for pancakes. May God continue to bless uncle and Ireti and Lola amen - **Oke Oteri**

My heart broke to many pieces the moment the news reached my ears. I remember the last time I was in the house. I remember the unfailing warmth and hospitality. I remember the gap-toothed smile, I remember the words of cheer and encouragement. Through the tears and though I don't understand it all, you are forever in my heart ma. My thoughts and prayers are with the family... – **Victor Okoluko**

A great woman. Touched everything and everyone with love and hope. Talked faith, lived faith, fought in faith and died in faith. So blessed to know you and shared your last moment with you – **Joseph and Sade Saliu**

Read more at www.charityonos.com/guestbook

Acknowledgements

We wish to express our sincere gratitude

Caring for a loved one in the chaotic situation of the health facilities in Nigeria is always a challenge. We were not left alone in this. The people that contributed to make the last few years, months and days of our beloved mother, sister, wife and daughter, Charity, pleasant are numerous. God knows them all. We particularly acknowledge the following categories:

- The Health Workers who went beyond the call of duty in Ilorin, Vancouver and Lagos.
- Professors, Lecturers and Coursemates who made her time at Athabasca University and Unilorin productive and pleasant. Debra, you were an inspiration! Special commendation and thanks to those who helped with thesis proof-reading and logistical processes. Some of you continued to visit and comfort the family till date. Grace! What a sister!
- Friends and Family members who visited and who cared for her till the last day. Those who gave of substance, of themselves and made daily calls when they were unable to be physically present. Auntie Florence and Adeline! Only God can reward your labour of love!
- The Lagos Anglican Communion, LVCU Alumni and Organisers of Lagos Service of Songs. The Pastoral Leadership and Members of Chapel of Christ our Light. The brethren who, despite our initial opposition, worked to ensure that a befitting Service of Songs was held in Lagos. God bless you for your understanding and wisdom in gently persuading us and overcoming the dry logic of our arguments.
- Family and Friends who visited regularly and kept up her spirits with lively discussions, theological and political debates.
- Friends who supported financially. Some did so despite their own financial struggles known to us.
- Friends who took the time to share their thoughts, memories and prayers on the webpage www.charityonos.com
- Colleagues from the Unilag Faculty of Engineering who kept encouraging us through this period.
- Management, Colleagues and staff of the University of Lagos who showed deep care, understanding and expediated the bureaucratic processes concerning various aspects of her care.

Charity loved hymns! She constantly sang, in private devotion, the great hymns of the church. The following verse from Horatius Bonar was frequently on her tongue and expresses the driving force in her life. It also summarises her exit from this world:

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down,
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.*

“For we know that if the tent that is our earthly home is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens ...” 2Co 5:1-5