



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
HENRY ODIAH

19th February 1959 – 30th October 2020



Funeral Details

Friday 18th December 2020 at 12:00pm
Our Lady of the Angels Catholic Church





COVID-19 NOTICE

The church and cemetery ask everyone to please observe social distancing where possible and to wear a face covering at all times when inside the church or cemetery grounds.

Thank you for helping to keep everyone safe.





BIOGRAPHY

Henry Chukwudi Ikemefuna Odiah was the 9th of 12 children and 2nd of youngest of 7 males in the family of Late Chief J C K and Nneayi Hannah Nwafuleze Odiah. Born in February 19th 1959 and fondly known as “Boyi-Ukwu” he was the outgoing type in the family - an extrovert, was great at making friends and well loved and popular amongst his peers. Growing up , Henry attended St. Bridget Catholic primary school Enugu then East Central State and Demonstration primary school Ibuzor in Delta State. He then went on to attend St. Augustine’s College Ibuzor where he completed his secondary education. While working with Bennett Industries limited, he attended a lot of courses in modern building and construction technology - Thermal and Acoustic insulation, modern electrical wiring, installations and controls. He rose to become a very senior manager in the organization before he decided to travel to Europe to further his career.





Henry had a great sense of humour that will always engage you and make you never stop laughing. He had a unique way of bringing up conversations that would always bring smiles to a sad face. Henry was a Kind man to be around with all the time. He was a generous giver and believed that giving and helping others was a way of life.

Family was important to Henry. A wonderful Husband to Maria his wife, a father of five Children - Odiaka , Chukwudi , Emeka , Nnamdi, daughter -Nkonye and step children, he loved them and was very proud of them all. Henry was also a proud Grand Father of three children. He had great love for his grandchildren and would always talk about them with pride.

Henry radiated love and had great sense of belonging, leadership and social responsibility. He was the head of the Odiah family in the UK and a traditional Chief in his home town Ibuzor in Delta state with the title of Ono-Owu. He belonged to a number of social Clubs in the UK and was the President of the Ibusa Gentlemen Association (IGA), in the UK.

He was Peace loving and would always seek peace with people irrespective of being the one offended. He would always extend the hand of reconciliation to diffuse conflicts wherever he went. We have lost a great man too early. Henry was full of life and had great plans ahead of him. He departed has created a vacuum that will be difficult to fill. We pray that the Almighty Father our GOD will protect and guide the family that he has left behind.

May his Gentle Soul rest in Perfect Peace and in the Bosom of our Lord JESUS CHRIST,

Amen.







SERVICE OF SONGS

Order of service for Mr Henry Odiah

OPENING PRAYER

Father Ignatius/brother Martin

OPENING SONG

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, “ O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

“Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness, “ Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.





“Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”

Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness, “ Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

“Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”

Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness, “ Lord, unto me!

SONG

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus

All our sins and griefs to bear

What a privilege to carry

Everything to God in prayer

Oh, what peace we often forfeit

Oh, what needless pain we bear

All because we do not carry

Everything to God in prayer





Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

1st READING

Revelation- 3: 1-6 :14-23

And to the angel of the church in Sardis write: These are the words of him who has the seven spirits of God and the seven stars: "I know your works; you have a name of being alive, but you are dead. Wake up, and strengthen what remains and is on the point of death, for I have not found your works perfect in the sight of my God. Remember then what you received and heard; obey it, and repent. If you do not wake up, I will come like a thief, and you will not know at what hour I will come to you. Yet you have still a few persons in Sardis who have not soiled their clothes; they will walk with me, dressed in white, for they are worthy. If you conquer, you will be clothed like them in white robes, and I will not blot your name out of the book of life; I will confess your name before my Father and before his angels. Let anyone who has an ear listen to what the Spirit is saying to the churches.

And to the angel of the church in Laodicea write: The words of the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the origin of God's creation: "I know your works; you are neither cold nor hot. I wish that you were either cold or hot. So, because you are lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I am about to spit





you out of my mouth. For you say, 'I am rich, I have prospered, and I need nothing.' You do not realize that you are wretched, pitiable, poor, blind, and naked. Therefore I counsel you to buy from me gold refined by fire so that you may be rich; and white robes to clothe you and to keep the shame of your nakedness from being seen; and salve to anoint your eyes so that you may see. I reprove and discipline those whom I love. Be earnest, therefore, and repent. Listen! I am standing at the door, knocking; if you hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to you and eat with you, and you with me. To the one who conquers I will give a place with me on my throne, just as I myself conquered and sat down with my Father on his throne. Let anyone who has an ear listen to what the Spirit is saying to the churches."

SONG

Soul of my saviour sanctify my breast

Soul of my Savior sanctify my breast,
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest,
Blood of my Savior, bathe me in thy tide,
Wash me with waters gushing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy passion be,
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me,
So shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign,
In death's dread moments make me only thine;
Call me and bid me come to thee on high
Where I may praise thee with thy saints for ay.





2nd READING

1st cor. 13: 1-13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SONG

Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers

1. When I was hungry, you gave me to eat;
When I was thirsty, you gave me to drink.
Now enter into the home of My Father.





Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers,
that you do unto me.

2. When I was homeless, you opened your door;
When I was naked, you gave me your coat.
Now enter into the home of My Father.
Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers,
that you do unto me.

3. When I was weary, you helped me find rest.
When I was anxious, you calmed all my fears.
Now enter into the home of My Father.
Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers,
that you do unto me.”

SERMON

Father Ignatius

TRIBUTES

Children - Odiaka, Chukwudi, Nkonye, Emeka, Nnamdi

EULOGY

Uncle George





EULOGY

Uncle George

TRIBUTES

Ify Williams - Carols daughter- for the family

Nonye Eribo

Friends -Ebuni, Bucks, Lawz, Dona

IGA-Chris Nwoncocha

NICCOLA

VOTE OF THANKS

Aunty Carol Williams

CLOSING PRAYER

Father Ignatius/ Brother Martin

CLOSING SONG

Bless the Lord o my soul

Bless the Lord oh my soul

Oh my soul

Worship His Holy name





Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass
And whatever lies before me
Let me be singing
When the evening comes

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger
Your name is great
And Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness
I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name





Bless You Lord

And on that day
When my strength is failing
The end draws near
And my time has come
Still my soul will
Sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years
And then forevermore
Forevermore

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name
Yes I'll worship Your Holy name
I'll worship Your Holy name

Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name
Jesus I will worship Your Holy name
Worship Your Holy name









FUNERAL SERVICE

ENTRANCE HYMN

Blessed Assurance

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain;

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Refrain;





INTRODUCTORY RITES

PENITENTIAL RITE

KYRIE ELEISON

OPENING PRAYER

1st READING

A reading from the book of Wisdom 4:7-15

The virtuous man, though he die before his time, will find rest. Length of days is not what makes age honourable, nor number of years the true measure of life; understanding, this is man's grey hairs, untarnished life, this is ripe old age. He has sought to please God, so God has loved him; as he was living among sinners, he has been taken up. He has been carried off so that evil may not warp his understanding or treachery seduce his soul; for the fascination of evil throws good things into the shade and the whirlwind of desire corrupts a simple heart. Coming to perfection in so short a while, he achieved long life; his soul being pleasing to the Lord, he has taken him quickly from the wickedness around him. Yet people look on, uncomprehending; it does not





enter their heads that grace and mercy await the chosen of the Lord, and protection, his holy ones.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

PSALM

I Surrender All

All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

Chorus: I surrender all,
I surrender all.
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.





All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame.
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

2nd READING

Romans 6.3-9

A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Romans

Brothers and sisters: Do you not know that all of us who have been baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death? Therefore we have been buried with him by baptism into death, so that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, so we too might walk in newness of life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we will certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his. We know that our old self was crucified with him so that the body of sin might be destroyed, and we might no longer be enslaved to sin. For whoever has died is freed from sin. But if we have died with Christ, we believe that we will also live with him. We know that Christ, being raised from the dead, will never die again; death no longer has dominion over him.

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God





GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia

GOSPEL READING

A reading from the holy gospel according to John 14:1-6
Jesus said to his disciples, “Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

The Gospel of the Lord.

HOMILY

The Priest: God the almighty Father, raised Christ his son from the dead; with confidence we ask him to save his people, living and dead.

Bidding Prayers

We pray for Henry Odiah who during his life received in faith the Body of Christ at the banquet of the altar. We pray that as Baptism was given to him as the pledge of eternal life, that our brother Henry may now be admitted to the company of the Saints.





May he be raised up on the last day.
Lord in your mercy
Hear our prayer

We give thanks for the love which Henry Odiah showed during his life. May he know the perfection and fulfilment of that love in heaven. We pray that God will reward him with peace and joy for the good he did during his life.

Lord in your mercy.
Hear our prayers.

We pray for Henry Odiah's family that in these difficult and dark days they may be sustained by their faith, and by the knowledge that they will be reunited with him one day in God's heavenly Kingdom. We pray for the family whom he has left behind, particularly his wife, children, brothers and sisters. May the Lord grant them the Grace to bear this loss and the courage to carry on.

Lord in your mercy
Hear our prayer

We pray for the faithful departed, especially our relatives and friends and members of our community; that they may dwell in the house of the Lord.

Lord in your mercy
Hear our pray

We pray for all present, that as they have come to pray for our departed brother, Henry Odiah , that the good shepherd may lead them safely back to their respective destinations and fill them with his abundant blessings.

Lord, in your mercy.
Hear our Prayer.

We pray for the sick , we pray for others and may everyone be blessed for their





efforts and service to others.
Lord, in your mercy.
Hear our Prayer.

May the prayers of Mary, the Mother of God, who stood by the cross as her son was dying, help those who mourn and be with all of us in our time of need. We ask her in prayer, as we say Hail Mary ...

OFFERTORY HYMN

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown





COMMUNION HYMN

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee
Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise
Take my hands and let them move
A the impulse of Thy love
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only for my King
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee
Take my silver and my gold
Not a might would I withhold
Take my intellect and use
Every power as You choose
Take my will and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine
Take my heart, it is Thine own
It shall be Thy royal throne
Take my love, my Lord I pour
At Your feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be ever, only, all for Thee
Here am I, all of me
Take my life, it's all for Thee





SOLOIST SONG

Way Maker- Soloist to sing

1.You are here
Moving in our midst
I worship you
I worship you
You are here
Working in this place
I worship you
I worship you x2

Chorus: Way maker
Miracle worker
Promise keeper
Light in the darkness
My God
That is who you are
You are here

Touching every heart
I worship you
I worship you
You are here

Healing every heart
I worship you
I worship you
You are here
Turning lives around





I worship you
I worship you
You are here
Mending every heart
I worship you
I worship you

Chorus

Bridge
You wipe away all tears
You mend the broken heart
You're the answer to it all (to it all)
Jesus x2

Chorus

You are here
Touching every life
I worship you
I worship you
You are here
Meeting every need
I worship you
I worship you

FINAL PRAYER





TRIBUTES

Odiaka Odiah

Chukwudi Odiah

EULOGY

Harrison Osebor

SINGING

Loretta Ofili

VOTE OF THANKS

Uncle George

FINAL COMMENDATION





RECESSION HYMN

Because He Lives I Can Face Tomorrow

1. God sent His Son - they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive
He lived and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives

Chorus

Because He lives I can face tomorrow
Because He lives all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living just because He lives

2. How sweet to hold a new born baby
And feel the pride and joy he gives
But greater still the calm assurance
This child can face uncertain days because Christ live

3. And then one day I'll cross the river
I'll fight life's final war with pain
And then, as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory - and I'll know He lives

RELEASING OF DOVES







GRAVESIDE HYMNS

HYMN

It Is Well Within My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul!”

Refrain:

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.





HYMN

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again. [Refrain]

3. God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again. [Refrain]

4. God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.





TRIBUTES

MARIA ODIAH (WIFE)

To my Darling Husband,

I am grateful to God for the 22 years we spent together. Amazing years that showed me what true love is. You showered me with love, care and support.

The look of love each time we are together, you continued from where my parents stopped loving me and there was no relenting in our everyday contact.

Darling Henry, as I often called you and your response will always be that beautiful smile of yours. You taught me just as it is in 1 Corinthians 13 1-13, that was the secret of our 22 years together. This secret was from the very first day we met, till your last conscious hours. Our story was told to friends about how we met. Henry was looking for a doctor, due to heart issues. I naively took you to Dr Gibson Akpobome family home for advice. Just as I was about to navigate into their gate, you asked me to stop and looked at me with a smile, then said “Maris, can you be my doctor?”. I laughed uncontrollably and said “How?”. You explained your journey of pain and how God kept you afloat. With a long silence, you held my hands and said, “Please be my doctor, mend my broken heart and let it be yours”. We both cried, as I could relate to your story. I took you into Dr Gibson Akpobome and introduced you as Rosset’s cousin. On our way home, there was a deep silence and we both cried, and we hugged at our last destination, which was your love nest, small but filled with love.

Our first visit as an item was the Idenh family home, I remembered calling





Maris to her kitchen and told her about my thoughts. Patrick Idenh, my guardian angel, stepped in and had long words with you about my past and spoke to both of us. I did not stop there, I dragged you to my friends; Esther Asemota, Sister Vick Akpobome and Ruth Okoh, for scrutiny as I wanted to make sure all was right. This did not bother you.

Our engagement took place in 2009 followed by our native law and custom. In 2001, we were blessed with Nnamdi as you will always call him “My Nnamdi”.

Henry, we were truly blessed, the way you amalgamated both our children was amazing. From a broken heart with no access to yours, you became the father of 10 children and 8 grandchildren without ever complaining. Henry you are a special breed. I really don't want to use past tense in describing us, as we are still together.

Blessed be Our God who makes the impossible possible. I bless the day you came into my life. I am grateful for the last hours I spent with you. Henry, I salute how you always remain calm even when I am worried about things. The cruel hands of death have snatched you from us, but death where is your sting? O grave where is your victory? My darling Henry made heaven; the voice of Men is the voice of God. I take counsel in knowing that your heavenly home is confirmed by all Bwho knew you.

I miss you so much. I keep hearing you call “Baby” but I can't see you. However, I know that you live in me and I can see your smiling face. Remain in the bosom of our Lord, Henry my love, till we meet to part no more.

Always and forever,

Your darling wife
Mrs Maria Osebor Odiah





GLORIA ODI AH (SISTER)

For he is a joly good brother. May the Lord Almighty bless and guide you through Henry in this journey. My brother lightens up an environment with his nature. I thank The Almighty Father for giving me as a brother. Stay blessed my dear brother

CAROLYN ODI AH (SISTER)

“Goodbyes are only for those who love with their eyes. Because for those who love with heart and soul there is no such thing as separation – By Rumi.” - The above captured the essence for me.

TESSY ODI AH (SISTER)

My darling brother Henry, the best brother that anyone could ask for. He was always there whenever he was needed. My brother would do anything to make anyone happy....anyone, no matter how young or old, was important to him. He had charisma and a great presence and he stood out in any gathering. I will absolutely miss my big brother for his great sense of humour, gentleness, patience and humility. Sleep well and enjoy your new Life in Heaven my darling brother in the presence of our Saviour Jesus Christ. Continue to rest in perfect peace, Amen

ODIAKA ANTHONY ODI AH (SON)

Growing up, I always heard stories about my Dad from many of his friends and family member, about how much of a big and kind hearted man he was, how





funny he was and immediately I became a fan. He was great man and a wonderful father. Thank you so much Dad for everything, as you forever stay alive in my heart. I love you Dad as you rest in the bosom of our Almighty Father.

CHUKWUDI ODIAH (SON)

My Father,
My Dad.

You gave me life. Me the title, SON.
And when I have sought, you gave me wisdom.
You, the tree, I the apple was dropped.
Our time hurdled through life but we were still on track.
As such your legacy carries on, through Chukwudi.

My Father,
My Dad.

You often have ways to make things okay,
Like the sunshine on a summers day.
You often know, careful thoughts, what to say,
Like a rain fall on a wet day.
You have always loved freely
Like your heart is on your sleeve.

My Father
My Dad.

If you know my Dad,
Then you have been fed.
If you have sat with my Dad,
Then you have laughed.





If you smiled with my Dad,
Then your soul has been touched.

NKONYE ODI AH (DAUGHTER)

This pain is indescribable! You are and will always be the first man I ever loved. I miss you so much Dad and I wish we had more time to do so many things. I'm so happy you got to see your grandchildren and know how much they love you. It hurts that I will never hear you call me 'sissy or baby girl' but you will always remain in My heart. I love you

EMEKA ODI AH (SON)

My Father,
He was a man of many gifts; with him, you could not go a day without joy in your heart.
He lived a full life and touched so many lives in his time on this earth. While grieving I have come to realise he has not fully left us, as he has planted seeds of himself in everyone that he sustained a relationship with.
Thank you Dad.

NNAMDI ODI AH (SON)

As I write every word in dedication to my amazing Father, the memories follow along. Life with you has felt like a bob marley song. You will rejoice, you will laugh and most of all you will feel good. I love you with every inch of my heart Dad. I'm in such pain you wouldn't believe, but i know you trust me to be the best and so i will. Love you King.





CHIDI ODAH-GOODMAN (NEPHEW)

You have not only been a great and caring uncle to me but a strong and loving father figure. I'll miss your laugh that lit up a room, the happiness on your face when the whole family gathered at your house for a celebration and I'll even miss the nickname you'd give me ("Bob chidi"). You were there not just for me but the whole family. You may not be here physically, but your spirit is guiding and supporting me and I feel your pride for me pushing me forward everyday; I won't let you down. I miss you, but I also know your soul is now resting in eternal and perfect peace.

EFE IMAJEMITE (STEP-SON)

Uncle Henry aka Dad is a very special man to me, he is an honourable man with the warmest of smiles. He set good example on how man should behave, On how a man should be a good father, A good husband, A good uncle , A good friend and more importantly a good person. Dad was a man of love not War . Blessed be his journey. Travel in peace .

ESE IMAJEMITE (STEP-SON)

I can only thank God for bringing this remarkable man into our lives. I have never known someone so kind, so understanding, so positive. This was a good man, and there is not enough glowing words to describe him. As much as his passing saddens me, I know he is in a better place, with God. His work on this earth is done and he has done a great job. His family are a testament to that. I will continue to glorify his name and make him proud.





ENO IMAJEMITE (STEP-SON)

The day you came into my life was truly a blessing. You were a calming influence, a beacon of wisdom; a wise mentor who guided me on this journey of life. You were a pillar of strength, someone who I looked up to as a man. The happiness and joy you radiated to friends and family was illuminating. You were a brother, a husband, a grandfather but most of all you were my father.

JENNIFER AGHEDO (STEP-DAUGHTER)

I miss your never-ending Dad jokes,
Your endless teasing,
As we banter over me getting married.

You were more than a father to me,
You were my model in life.
You taught me what I should seek in a man,
And for that I am eternally grateful.

I am grateful for the love you bestowed upon me,
The patience you had in nurturing me,
The effort you made to guide and protect me.







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