A Celebration of Life

Pastor

Rhoda Olubunmi Bajomo-Akindele

30
OCTOBER
1953



29
OCTOBER
2026

Sùn Nínú Ògo

REST IN GLORY



HER STORY

Her Life Story

30 OCTOBER 1953 · 29 OCTOBER 2026

Rhoda Olubunmi Bajomo-Akindele was born on 30th October, 1953 at Massey Children's Hospital, Lagos Island. Her father was Mr Robert Akindiya Samuel Bajomo, of blessed memory, from Shalla Ayetoro, Egbado North, Ogun State. Her mother, Mrs Adeline Olatundun Bajomo (née Adenmosun), is still alive at 95 years old and is from Totoro, Owu, Abeokuta, Ogun State.

Chapter one

A Pedigree of Fine Schools

She attended the famous Children's Home School, Molete, Ibadan for her Nursery and Primary Education between 1958 and 1964. Thereafter she had her Secondary School up to 'O' Levels at St Anne's School, Molete, Ibadan from 1965 to 1970. From there she attended Queen's School, Apata, Ibadan for her 'A' Levels from 1971 to 1973. Her parents wanted the best for her and would leave no stone unturned to ensure she benefitted from the best education, sending her to a pedigree of the finest schools available in Ibadan.



CHILDHOOD FAMILY PORTRAIT

After her secondary education, she was admitted to The Polytechnic, Ibadan, where she studied Accounting from 1974 to 1976. Her various studies in these institutions made her a popular figure among her contemporaries in Ibadan, and she was well known and liked by so many.

Chapter two

Love, Learning & America

She furthered her passion for education by enrolling at Obafemi Awolowo University to study for a BSc Degree in Economics in 1977. She married Dr Olusoji Johnson Akindele on July 26, 1980 at St Anne's Church, Molete, Ibadan, and thereafter went to the USA, where she completed her Honours Bachelor's Degree in Economics at Southeastern University in May 1982 and a Master of Business and Public Administration at the same university in May 1984. In between, she had her three boys, Christian Ayoola in 1981, Andrew Oluwatosin in 1982 and Michael Olatokunbo in 1984.



WEDDING · 1980



HER THREE SONS

She relocated back to Ibadan with the children in 1985 and worked as an Accounts Manager at Savannah Bank, Oke Ado, Ibadan, Nigeria between 1986 and 1996.

Chapter three

Called to Christ

She started as a member of Oritamefa Baptist Church, Ibadan, Nigeria. In 1986, she gave her life to Christ and went through various spiritual developmental courses such as the School of Discipleship, the Baptismal and Workers in Training Course, and then baptism by water immersion. In the same year, she experienced Holy Spirit Baptism with evidence of speaking in tongues. She also attended The School of Deliverance and Healing (an arm of God Will Do It Ministries Inc.) for two years, where she graduated as a Healing and Deliverance Minister.

> *She was a woman of great faith, strength and unwavering courage.*

Chapter four

A Pastor's Heart

She later joined The Redeemed Christian Church of God, Cocoa House, Ibadan, Nigeria in 1996, when she was introduced to the Church by some friends to attend The General Overseer Pastor E.A. Adeboye's programme when he came to Ibadan to minister at the Olubadan Stadium and also at The Chapel of Resurrection, Ibadan.

She relocated back to the United States of America in July 1996 to join her husband with her three children. To the glory of God, she was first ordained Deacon and later Assistant Pastor in The Redeemed Christian Church of God at Jesus House DC in Silver Spring, MD. She was ordained full Pastor of The Redeemed Christian Church of God at the 26th Annual Convention held in Dallas in June 2023.

She studied for a Diploma in Theological Studies with The Redeemed Christian Bible College and Seminary, North America in June 2008, attended Faith-Based Clinical Counselling at the same college in June 2009, and became a Board Certified Faith-Based Clinical Counsellor with the International Institute of Faith-Based Counselling.



CALLED TO MINISTRY

Her areas of ministry included Discipleship, Training, Evangelism and Follow-up; Protocols and Logistics; Prayer; Project Management and Church Planting; Gospel Outreach; and Personnel Development. She wrote a project titled 'Spiritual Breakthrough in Marriages and Homes', which she was developing into a book.

She was a Minister in charge of the Visitation and Care Department for the Church, a Member of the Prayer Ministry of RCCG Victory Temple, Laurel, MD, and one of the prayer and deliverance ministers at RCCG Worship Center, Columbia, MD. She was an active collaborator in the church's evangelism, outreach and follow-up efforts, and participated in the introduction of the 'Faith Clinic' to the RCCG as a Healing Ministry for the Church.

She attended The Ministers and Leadership Conference of The Redeemed Christian Church of God, Dallas, Texas between 2003 and 2007, the RCCG Holy Ghost Congress in Lagos, Nigeria in December 2010, and the RCCG Dallas, Texas Annual Convention in June 2012.

Chapter five

Wife, Mother, Sister, Friend

She was a woman of great faith, strength and unwavering courage. She was a very prayerful woman and a tough soldier of Christ, whose life was a testimony of dedication, resilience, love and passion for the things pertaining to the Kingdom.



SUNDAY BEST



ALWAYS ELEGANT

Pastor Rhoda Olubunmi Bajomo-Akindele was a wonderful and caring wife, mother, grandmother, sister and aunt, and a friend to so many. She was family-oriented and outgoing. She was surely the most popular among her siblings, and it was commonplace for all her siblings to be known in the family as 'Aburo Rhoda'. She was a straightforward person who cherished loyalty. She expressed her feelings outwardly without reservation and expected the same from her family and friends.

HER JOURNEY

1953	1965	1971	1980	1984	1986	1996	2008	2023	2026
Born, Lagos Island	*St Anne's School*	*Queen's School*	*Marries Olusoji*	*MBPA, three sons*	*Gives her life to Christ*	*RCCG; returns to the US*	*Diploma in Theology*	*Ordained full Pastor*	*Called home to glory*

A HOME BUILT IN LOVE

Marriage & Family



THE FAMILY THAT WAS HER GREATEST JOY



COURTSHIP



WEDDING · 1980



A GROWING FAMILY



HER THREE SONS



HER BELOVED HUSBAND



WITH HER SON & DAUGHTER-IN-LAW



HER GRANDCHILDREN



HER MOTHER, AT 95

HER JOURNEY IN PICTURES

A Life in Bloom

"A woman of great faith, strength, and unwavering courage;
prayerful and tireless, a true soldier of Christ."





























HER SCHOOL DAYS IN IBADAN

The School Songs

Sung with love by her fellow old girls

ST ANNE'S SCHOOL · MOLETE · IBADAN · 1965–1970

School Song

COURAGE · MODESTY · SINCERITY

1. Here in this place where others have built for us,
we who are singing remember the past,
praising our founders and those who in faithfulness
built for our future traditions to last.

2. Here in this place a new generation,
we too are building for good or for ill;
what shall we hand unto those who come after us,
treasures of beauty of thought and of skill.

CHORUS · sung after each verse

St Anne's, St Anne's, may none of us here fall behind;
proud of our name may we add to its fame
by true service to God and mankind.

3. May we live fully, play gladly, work eagerly,
by our lives praising the giver above,
thus not unworthily add to our heritage,
giving the best to the school that we love.

QUEEN'S SCHOOL · APATA · IBADAN · 1971–1973

The School Song

1. Pass on the torch still brightly gleaming,
Pass on the hopes, the earnest dreaming
To those who follow close at hand.

2. Pass on the thoughts, the skills, the learning;
Pass on the secret in most yearning
That they may build where we have planned.

3. Pass on the songs, pass on the laughter,
Pass on the joy that others after
May tread more lightly on their way.

4. Pass on the faith that naught can alter,
Pass on the strength lest they should falter
In hours of stress some future day.

5. Pass on the firm determination
To guide a later generation
By gentle influence in the home.

6. Pass on the health, the youthful vigour,
Pass on the love that can transfigure
The darkest hours that yet may come.

7. Pass on the torch, the cry inspiring
Unites us here in hopes untiring,
In bonds no future years can sever.

8. We forward press not backward turning;
That this our torch more brightly burning
May yet pass on and on forever.

JOIN US AS WE CELEBRATE HER

The Celebration

A weekend of worship and remembrance

THURSDAY · 19 NOVEMBER 2026

Service of Songs

7:00 PM to 9:00 PM

Jesus House DC

919 Philadelphia Avenue, Silver Spring, Maryland 20910

COLOUR OF THE DAY *Pink & Purple*

SATURDAY · 21 NOVEMBER 2026

Funeral Service

11:00 AM to 1:00 PM

RCCG Victory Temple

13701 Old Annapolis Road, Bowie, Maryland 20720

COLOUR OF THE DAY *Green*

SATURDAY · 21 NOVEMBER 2026

Reception

from 2:00 PM

Omny Banquet Hall

4030 Blackburn Lane, Burtonsville, Maryland 20866

COLOUR OF THE DAY *Green*

SUNDAY · 22 NOVEMBER 2026

Service of Thanksgiving

11:00 AM to 1:30 PM

RCCG Worship Center

9017 Mendenhall Court, Columbia, Maryland 21045

WATCH THE LIVESTREAM

Service of Songs

evt.live/roa-service-of-songs

Funeral Service & Reception

evt.live/roa-funeral-celebration

A private interment follows the funeral service, for family.

THURSDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 2026

Order of Service

Service of Songs

Jesus House DC · 919 Philadelphia Avenue, Silver Spring, Maryland · 7:00 PM

OPENING PRAYER	
PRAISE & WORSHIP	
WELCOME	
FIRST READING	*Ecclesiastes 3:1-8* FAMILY
HYMN	♪ *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise* PAGE 9
EULOGY	*Engr (Dr) Femi Bajomo* BROTHER
SECOND READING	*1 Thessalonians 4:13-18* FAMILY
HYMN	♪ *It Is Well With My Soul* PAGE 9
TRIBUTE	*Folusade Bajomo* SISTER
TRIBUTE	*Andrew Oluwatosin Akindele* SON
TRIBUTE	*Michael Olatokunbo Akindele* SON
THIRD READING	*1 Corinthians 15:50-57* FAMILY
TRIBUTE	*Mrs Deroju Sule* PRAYER LINE
TRIBUTE	*Dr (Mrs) Joju Falomo* FRIEND
TRIBUTE	*Mrs Oluwatoyin Adeniji, CPA, CGMA* FRIEND
EXHORTATION	
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY	
VOTE OF THANKS	*Pastor Dr Johnson Olusoji Akindele* HUSBAND
CLOSING PRAYER	

SERVICE OF SONGS · THURSDAY

Hymns for the Evening

Sung together at the Service of Songs

HYMN ONE
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all laud we would render: O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

HYMN TWO
It Is Well With My Soul

1. 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.

CHORUS · sung after each verse

It is well (it is well),
with my soul (with my soul),
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. 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.

3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!



"Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

SATURDAY, 21 NOVEMBER 2026

Order of Service

Funeral Service

RCCG Victory Temple · 13701 Old Annapolis Road, Bowie, Maryland · 11:00 AM

PROCESSIONAL HYMN	♪ *The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done* PAGE 11
OPENING PRAYER	
FIRST READING	*Mrs Ehime Eigbe-Akindele* DAUGHTER-IN-LAW JOB 19:25-27
HYMN	♪ *Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine* PAGE 11
SECOND READING	*Dr (Mrs) Mobola Mudasiru-Akindele* DAUGHTER-IN-LAW JOHN 6:37-40
BIOGRAPHY	*Michael Olatokunbo Akindele* SON
SCHOOL SONGS	*St Anne's & Queen's School* OLD GIRLS SEE PAGE 6
HYMN	♪ *It Is Well With My Soul* PAGE 12
SERMON	
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY	
ANNOUNCEMENTS	
VOTE OF THANKS	*Andrew Oluwatosin Akindele* SON
CLOSING PRAYER & BLESSING	
RECESSIONAL HYMN	♪ *Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer* PAGE 12

For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

JOB 19:25

FUNERAL SERVICE · SATURDAY

Hymns of Praise

Lifted in thanksgiving for a life well lived

HYMN ONE
The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

SUNG FIRST
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

2. The powers of death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions hath dispersed;
let shouts of holy joy outburst. *Alleluia!*

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

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

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

HYMN TWO
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

CHORUS · sung after each verse
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.

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.



"This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

FUNERAL SERVICE · SATURDAY

Hymns of Praise, continued

Songs of faith for the journey home

HYMN THREE
It Is Well With My Soul

1. 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.

CHORUS · sung after each verse
It is well (it is well),
with my soul (with my soul),
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. 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.

3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

HYMN FOUR
Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more,
feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.



"When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT REDEEMER

SATURDAY, 21 NOVEMBER 2026

At the Graveside

A private interment, for family

1

Opening Prayers

HYMN · SLEEP ON, BELOVED · Tune: Abide With Me

1. *Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;*
Lay down thy head upon the Savior's Breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best:
Good night! good night! good night!

3. *Until the shadows from this earth are cast,*
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last;
Until the twilight gloom is overpassed,
Good night! good night! good night!

7. *Until we meet again before His Throne,*
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know, even as we are known,
Good night! good night! good night!

2

The Lord's Prayer

3

Prayer

O Lord, enter not into judgment with Thy daughter, Rhoda Olubunmi, but grant unto her eternal rest, and let Thy perpetual light shine upon her. We believe to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Help us who remain to live lives pleasing unto You, in Jesus Christ's name.

4

Burial Prayer

Father Lord, forasmuch as it has pleased You, God of mercy, to take unto Yourself the soul of our beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister and friend, Rhoda Olubunmi Bajomo-Akindele, here departed:

5

Committal

We therefore commit her body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change the body of our low estate to a glorious body. In Jesus Christ's name.

6

Closing Prayer

Lord, give us grace, as we lament the departure of Thy daughter, Rhoda Olubunmi, to keep ever watching, that with the Bridegroom we shall enter into eternal life, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

A LIFE WELL LOVED

Moments We Treasure

Family, faith and celebration























WITH LOVE

Family Tributes

Words from those who knew and loved her best

HER HUSBAND OF 48 YEARS

Pastor Dr. Johnson Olusoji Akindele

> *"I love you always, Honey, but God loves you more.*

I affectionately called her 'Honey.' I truly believe it was divine providence that Honey and I first crossed paths at the Premier Hotel swimming pool in Ibadan, Nigeria, completely unaware of the wonderful future God had planned for us. Seven years later, by His grace, we met again in America, which soon led to our marriage and 48 blessed years together.

As I read all the tributes pouring in from schoolmates, coworkers, church members and family, it is clear how deeply my wife impacted everyone around her through her strong Christian character. She loved God and others wholeheartedly. Being a natural peacemaker with unwavering kindness, she took it upon herself to win more souls into the Kingdom, making her passing a truly bittersweet memory.

Personally, I will miss the sound of her early morning prayer line, which she held faithfully without fail. It used to wake me up every morning, even on the days when I had stayed up all night praying myself.

Her loving memory will continue to be a blessing to all of us, in Jesus' name. I look forward to reuniting with her in heavenly fellowship and at the eternal banquet.

I love you always, Honey, but God loves you more.

Your dear husband of 48 years, Pastor Dr. Johnson Olusoji Akindele

HER FIRSTBORN SON

Christian Ayoola Akindele

> *"The greatest gift she ever gave me was introducing me to Christ.*

When I think of my mom, it is hard to imagine many people I can personally liken her to. She was a uniquely, dynamically colourful woman with an incredible emotional range that was impossible to predict. As her firstborn son, I got to see all the different shades that made up who she was, and I can honestly say that she was truly one of a kind.

It feels so surreal to use the past tense when talking about her. I was looking forward to sharing many more years together, especially seeing how strong she was going for the Lord and how fervent she was in her daily walk with Christ. She was such a passionate and energetic woman. When she was mad, I used to tease her that I could taste her mood in whatever meal she cooked for the house. She would always laugh, knowing I was teasing her about her spirits at the time. Whenever her meals hit the right spot, I made sure to compliment her cooking, too. Despite her flaws, as we all have, one thing I loved most about my mom was her willingness to take accountability. She was never too proud to apologise to me, her own son, when she was at fault, which she did on many occasions. That is a rare quality I will always cherish. It is so hard to accept that she is no longer on this earth.

Thankfully, my mom gave her life to Christ early enough to instil Christian values in me at a tender age. While I adopted those values on my own when I became a Christian as a teenager, it would have been nearly impossible to reach the level of faith I have today without the seed of faith she sowed in my life. My mom gave me many fond memories and physical gifts, but the greatest gift she ever gave me was introducing me to Christ and placing me in an environment where I could see the value of having a personal relationship with Jesus. Growing up, she made sure my brothers and I were surrounded by the things of God, from the music she listened to on the radio, to the church programmes she attended, and the night vigils she had us attend with her. Being surrounded by that Christ-centred influence meant I couldn't help but pick things up long before I became a genuine believer on my own.

I strongly believe her departure was preventable, and I am deeply grieved by the exact details of how she passed so needlessly. Even in the midst of that pain, the greatest comfort I have found since her passing is hearing about the visions shared with me. On the morning of October 29, 2026, the same day she was pronounced dead at 9:34 p.m., my brother Michael saw her in a vision where she told him, 'I am going

Christian Ayoola Akindele · CONTINUED

up for good this time.' Hearing this made me both deeply sad and deeply happy; I am angry and heartbroken to see her gone, yet comforted knowing she made it into heaven. Furthermore, Pastor Taiwo Lawoyin told me she saw my mom in a vision wearing a pink dress, running excitedly up a staircase with both arms raised as if saying, 'Take me,' eager to reach what awaited her at the top. There are people who live well into their 90s and early 100s who unfortunately don't make the cut, and that is sadly the case for the majority of human beings who dwell on earth. When saints in Christ pass away, they ascend to be with the Lord, and hearing about these two visions assures me that the devil was defeated in her life. She got the last laugh after all. Knowing she made it into heaven's eternal kingdom, and that her name is permanently etched in the Book of Life, never to be erased, brings me some peace.

If it is indeed true that my one and only dearest mom is truly gone, I hope that I make the cut someday as well, where I will be united with my mom and Jesus, and then I can get back to telling her that I can taste her mood in whatever she gives me to eat as we sup together in heaven. I am sure the mood-taste detection sessions we will hopefully have in the future will always be good ones, and not the mixture of the good, the bad and the ugly that this life on earth is filled with.

With love and care, Christian Ayoola Akindele, her firstborn son

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HER SECOND SON

Andrew Oluwatosin Akindele

> *"You were a great mom, and I wouldn't trade you for any other.*

Mom, it still doesn't feel real that you're gone.

The children will miss seeing 'Grandma Hallelujah' at church every Sunday and taking pictures with you after church in your different hats.

Now that you're gone, I'm not sure who will call to remind me to eat well and take care of myself. I always told you to stop because I'm grown, but now that those calls have stopped, I miss them.

I don't know who will call to remind me to be on fire for Christ, or send me daily Bible verses, songs, and prayers. I used to wake up every day to those messages, and now they've stopped.

Whenever people ask why I wake up early every day to study in my 40s, I tell them my mom has just earned yet another certificate after turning 65, so who am I to stop pushing myself? I begged you at 70 to please stop working and rest, but you said you were fine and asked what was new in technology and which courses I'd recommend so you could keep learning. You were hardworking and a true inspiration.

Whatever you did, you did 100%, whether it was praying, visiting people who were celebrating, sick, or mourning, or giving your all to the way you dressed and your career.

I don't miss you waking me up for all those night vigils when I was a teenager just trying to sleep. Or checking on my tithes and offerings at every church we attended together and constantly telling me I wasn't giving enough. But that was you, and I learned to accept and love you for who you are.

You were a great mom, and I wouldn't trade you for any other. I will miss you dearly and take comfort in knowing that you're in a better place.

Your loving son, Andrew Oluwatosin Akindele

HER SON

Michael Olatokunbo Akindele

> *"You were my hero, Mum, and you always will be.*

Mum, you were my hero. A force of nature. A woman of extraordinary faith, strength, wisdom and grace. You lived with conviction, loved deeply, and taught me to believe that with God, nothing is impossible.

One of the greatest gifts you gave me was the gift of faith. You taught me a scripture that has become a guiding principle in my life:

"For we walk by faith, not by sight." (2 Corinthians 5:7)

You did not just teach me those words, you lived them. And I now understand that the faith you instilled in me is one of the greatest inheritances you could ever have given me.

Your life was a testimony of God's goodness, and your legacy lives on in the countless lives you touched. There is so much more I wish we could have

Michael Olatokunbo Akindele · CONTINUED

experienced together, so many milestones I wanted you to witness. Yet above all, I am grateful to God for the privilege of being your son.

I will honour you by living the principles you instilled in me, walking by faith, serving with purpose, and never limiting what God can do. You were my hero, Mum, and you always will be.

Rest in glory, Mum. I will carry your light with me, always.

With all my love, your son, Michael Olatokunbo Akindele

HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

Dr (Mrs) Mobola Mudasiru-Akindele

> *"To know you was to know someone who loved God.*

To know you was to know someone who loved God. To be close to you was to see that love in action.

Your absence is hard to comprehend, and learning to live with it will take time. But we are so grateful for the time we shared: for your prayers, your generosity, your cajoling, your laughter, and the simple gift of your presence as our beloved and beautiful Grandma Hallelujah.

We will miss you dearly.

Your daughter-in-law, Mobola

HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

Mrs Ehime Eigbe-Akindele

> *"Through the family we share, our stories will forever be connected.*

Grandma DC, as the children fondly call you, it is difficult to find the right words when saying a final goodbye. Your passing is a reminder of just how fleeting life is, and how precious the time we have with one another truly is.

You were a part of my life's journey, and through the family we share, our stories will forever be connected. I hope that as the children grow, they will come to know more about your life, your story, and the memories you leave behind.

Romans 8:38-39 reminds us that neither death nor life, nor anything in all creation, can separate us from the love of God. What a beautiful reassurance that there is no place His love cannot reach.

And so, as we say goodbye, we take comfort in knowing that you are now basking in the fullness of God's love, wrapped in His eternal peace. May your soul, and those of the faithfully departed, through the mercy of God, rest in perfect peace.

Your daughter-in-law, Ehime

HER BROTHER

Engr (Dr) Femi Bajomo

> *"My Sister Bunmi was always a joy-giver.*

Pastor Rhoda Olubunmi Aduke Bajomo-Akindele, my immediate elder sister.

Aduke ija, omo nseku, omo agunle j'oye, omo jokoto ni'kun ajifa. Igbati o j'ifa, ki lo ni'kun si. Omo igbo gbogbo ki'se l'omi. Omo eeta l'aarawo. Awo de'le o d'Oluwa. Ero t'onregbo ribiti, ko ma m'agbe dani. Omo ewure je l'eba odan. Omo aguntan se j'olowu dagba. Omo aribi yio ma se o. Omo ajagidi agbon ma se o.

I believe that, apart from my parents, I am the one who knew my sister the longest. I wanted to follow her everywhere once I was able to walk, which made me follow her to school when she was four and I was two. The school knew I wouldn't budge, so they allowed me to stay with her in the class before eventually bundling me off to a kindergarten class; and even then I would still sneak to her class to sit with her. Then my junior sister was born four years behind me, so I was sandwiched between two girls. I insisted on wearing a skirt and getting earrings, as I felt they were being given special privileges. I felt better when I started having fellow boys as friends in my class and street, and my father telling me strong boys don't use earrings. Such was the bond between me and Sister Bunmi, as my grandmother insisted I called her, being my elder, a bond which kept strong even in our latter years.

Sister Bunmi was very popular, and the popularity rubbed off on me, making me very well liked by all her friends, although some of them would call me 'small boy.' Over the years I got doubly promoted, and after O-levels we became classmates. The bond became stronger, as we could then study together. We

Engr (Dr) Femi Bajomo · CONTINUED

had a strict dad who only taught mathematics with the cane, and we used to console each other when the cane showed up. My sister's popularity was such that if we were walking on our street she would greet every single person she met along the way. My dad then learnt that to get to wherever he was going quickly, he had to avoid going with Sister Bunmi. She was a people's person, and she thoroughly enjoyed felicitating with all and sundry. This made her a darling to all.

The family is not to be left out; up till when she became older, she was the darling of all our uncles and aunties among us siblings. Our parents were of course called Papa and Mama Rhoda. Rhoda is not such a common name, and I believe she was named after the joyful girl who ran inside to tell others on seeing Peter at the door, but in her enthusiasm forgot to open the door for Peter. My Sister Bunmi was always a joy-giver. Fast forward, she became a very passionate Christian and made all who came across her know where she stood as a Christian. She was a prayer warrior who led prayer lines and would forgo sleep to pray, often interceding for others. I am very certain that there is no one present here or online who didn't receive many Bible passages from her, not once, not twice, but on a regular basis.

She was very protective of her boys, doted on them, and would spare nothing to see them succeed. She was also very shielding of her husband, Pastor Soji Akindele, whom she often referred to as 'Honey.' She found a lot of satisfaction in her job and always had big dreams. Up to the end, she regularly gave a monthly stipend to our mum, many times paying forward up to six months in advance.

For Sister Bunmi, what you saw was what you got, as she bared her mind in all things and would apologise, forget, and be ready to move on minutes after an unpleasant encounter, although she might still remember issues after many years had passed. On birthdays, any friend or family member would get long Bible passages and numerous messages with very many emojis to celebrate the occasion, particularly when she got very conversant with WhatsApp. She was an avid poster of daily scriptural messages on her WhatsApp status, which always made interesting viewing.

We will surely miss her warmth, enthusiasm, and uplifting encounters. Sleep well, my dear sister, till we meet in the bosom of the Almighty. You have fought a good fight, finished your race, and kept the faith. Good night.

Your brother, Engr (Dr) Femi Bajomo

HER SISTER

Mrs Bukola Jeje

> *"She loved and guided all her siblings till the very end.*

Sister mi, Friday, 30th of October was your 73rd birthday. We all woke up to celebrate you on our RAS Clan group, not knowing that the Lord had called you home to celebrate in heaven. Heaven gained another angel.

She was a tough woman from when I knew her till the very end. Growing up, she would tell us that as the firstborn with so many siblings, she shouldn't be doing any house chores. I used to wash all the clothes, and she used to iron, because she liked ironing. Till today, I don't know how to iron! She loved and guided all her siblings till the very end.

She was kindhearted, generous and compassionate, a woman of elegance, gorgeous and energetic, jovial and always smiling and dancing with those special steps of hers. No dull moments with her in her best mood, though her wahala at any time had no part two! I will surely miss our 'Tom and Jerry' acts.

Her zeal to serve God was great, which she did with all her strength. She was our 'Iya Aladura' in the family. She will be greatly missed. Boluwatife! Good memories of her will linger on and comfort us all, in Jesus' mighty name, Amen. God will grant her eternal rest in Him, in the mighty name of Jesus. Aduke ija, sun re o.

Your loving sister, Bukola Jeje (née Bajomo)

HER BROTHER

Mr Bola Bajomo

> *"Your beautiful yesterdays will live in our hearts forever.*

Fondly called 'Sister Mi' by her siblings. My dear Sister Mi, a woman of great faith, strength and unwavering courage; a true Christian, a prayer warrior and a tough soldier of Christ, whose life was a testimony of dedication, resilience and love for God.

Mr Bola Bajomo · CONTINUED

You stood firm in the face of challenges, remained strong in faith, and fearlessly pursued your commitment to the things of God. Your strength, determination and godly spirit were truly inspiring.

It is difficult to accept that you have taken your final earthly bow and gone to be with the Lord. Your departure has left a void that words cannot adequately express. Yet we take comfort in knowing that you fought the good fight, finished your race and kept the faith. There are no more tomorrows for us to share, but the yesterdays will always be there. The memories we created, the laughter we shared, the conversations we had and the beautiful moments we cherished will forever remain in our hearts.

Dear Sister Mi, though you are no longer with us physically, your legacy of faith, courage, strength and service to God will continue to speak through the lives you touched. Sleep on, beloved Sister Mi, until we meet again at the feet of our Lord.

Your tomorrow may have ended here on earth, but your beautiful yesterdays will live in our hearts forever. Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Lord. You will be deeply missed and never forgotten. Adieu, Sister Mi. Till we meet again.

HER BROTHER

Mr Seye Bajomo

> *She loved God and the things of God.*

Sister Bunmi was a wonderful and caring sister, family-oriented, outgoing and dependable. She was a straightforward person who cherished loyalty. She expressed her feelings openly, without reservation, and expected the same from her family and friends. She loved God and the things of God, a very prayerful woman, always keen on doing the work of God and giving herself fully to the Kingdom's work.

HER YOUNGEST SISTER

Folusade Bajomo

A Tribute to My Dearly Beloved Sister Bunmi

> *For me, she was so much more than a sister. She was like a mother to me.*

Writing this tribute has not been easy. How do you begin to put a lifetime of love, beautiful memories, sacrifices, and shared experiences into just a few minutes? How do you find the right words to describe someone who meant so much to you?

Sister Bunmi was not someone who needed to be in the spotlight to make an impact. Her greatness was reflected in the simple, everyday things: her warm greetings, her unmistakable, booming laughter, her generous heart, and the wonderful way she made everyone feel welcome, loved, and safe simply by being in her presence.

When I think of Sister Bunmi, I think of love, kindness, selflessness, and a heart that was always willing to give. Her generosity knew no bounds, and she had a special way of making people feel valued and cared for.

For me, however, she was so much more than a sister. She was like a mother to me.

I was born when she was just 16 years old, and from that moment, we shared a very special bond. I was her firstborn, as I fondly say, and she played such an important role in my life. She helped nurture me, guide me, and shape the person I am today.

She taught me the importance of hard work, treating people with kindness, and, perhaps most importantly, learning to laugh at ourselves when things don't go as planned. These were not just lessons she spoke about; they were lessons she demonstrated through the way she lived her life.

I will deeply miss her phone calls, her daily inspirational messages, her words of encouragement, and all those little things that became such a precious part of my everyday life. There is now a silence where her calls used to be, and a space in my heart that no one else can fill.

Although our family feels a little quieter without her, I take comfort in knowing that the lessons she taught me, the memories we created, and the love she poured into my life will remain with me forever.

Sister mi, as I lovingly called you, I want you to know that you will always hold a special place in my heart.

- *You are forever in our hearts and will never be forgotten.*
- *Though you have departed from this world, your love will continue to guide us.*
- *Your kindness, generosity, and beautiful spirit will live on through everyone whose life you touched.*
- *May you rest peacefully, knowing that you were*

Folusade Bajomo · CONTINUED

- *deeply loved and will always be cherished.*
- *Your legacy of love will never fade, and your memory will remain a blessing to us all.*

Thank you for everything, my darling Sister Bunmi. Thank you for loving me, nurturing me, guiding me, encouraging me, and being such a wonderful part of my life.

I wish I had more time to hear your voice, receive your calls, read your messages, and share more beautiful moments with you. But I am grateful for the years we shared and for the privilege of having you as my sister, my guide, and a mother figure in my life.

You are deeply missed, eternally loved, and forever a part of who I am.

Sleep well, my darling Sister mi. Rest in perfect peace until we meet again. Your love will live in my heart forever.

Love, Folusade Bajomo

HER SISTER-IN-LAW

Dr (Mrs) Mina Bajomo

> *Your smile could light up a room.*

What awful news to wake up to, that you had passed unto being with the Lord. There were no goodbyes, no parting words, no last hugs. The last time I called on the phone, we had a good prayer time together.

Your smile could light up a room. You were very beautiful, always gaily dressed and so full of life. There was never a dull moment with you around. Your arms were always open, to help where you could. Your warm heart was always ready to listen to the problems of others, and you had a real desire to share the gospel of Jesus with anyone who came your way. You have indeed left a void in our hearts.

They say that to live in the heart of those we love is not to die. I reckon that we will just say that you have changed address, and we will meet again, in the bosom of our Lord. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Your sister, Dr (Mrs) Mina Bajomo

HER BROTHER-IN-LAW

Dr Tunwamise Jeje

> *A virtuous woman, at home, at work, in church and in between.*

Auntie Bunmi's apparently sudden passing is still a shock to me! Nonetheless, I had heard that she had been ill and unable to work for a few weeks prior.

Auntie Bunmi had such an effervescent personality and was always friendly, cordial and peaceful with me! She frequently used to remind me that I was only two months older than her! It is only now that I have diligently computed the age gap to be actually wider, by two weeks!

My wife, Bukola, who is one of her junior sisters, and I used to wonder why Auntie Bunmi ever referred to raw corn, taken from the freezer after several days, as 'ibe oni'? Though Auntie Bunmi was often verbose, I always knew her to be a virtuous woman, at home, at work, in church and in between, as she was totally sold out to God! Most probably it was her strong faith in God and in His Word that prevented me from ever seeing or considering her to be worried, especially as a mother of three sons!

I do not know how Auntie Bunmi kept up with so many family members, friends and acquaintances that she had amassed over the years! I guess that her incredible memory was enabling in that regard!

Since she relocated back to the US with their children in the 1990s, she had apparently made sure that she was continuously and gainfully employed to provide for her family and herself! Only a healthy, strong, diligent and caring person can do such into their 60s and 70s! However, I guess that hard, honest and honourable work is part of the enduring legacy that the late Pa Robert Akindiya Samuel Bajomo left for all his seed, and seed's seed!

As a saint, worshipper and prayer warrior, I trust God that Auntie Bunmi is sleeping peacefully in the Lord until Resurrection Day, when she will rise again into everlasting life and ever be with the Lord!

Your brother-in-law, Dr Tunwamise Jeje

HER SISTER-IN-LAW

Dr (Mrs) Yinka Bajomo

A Heartfelt Tribute to My Beloved Sister, Pastor Rhoda Olubunmi Bajomo-Akindele

> *"Gone too soon, loved beyond words, and never forgotten.*

My dearest sister Bunmi, you were a kind, generous, and devoted woman of God whose love, faith, and compassion touched so many lives. Your sudden departure without saying goodbye has left a pain in our hearts that words cannot express.

You lived a life of love, service, and kindness, and your legacy of faith will forever remain with us. Though you are no longer here, your beautiful memories and the lives you touched will continue to speak of you.

May you rest peacefully in the loving arms of our Lord Jesus Christ until we meet again in eternity.

Gone too soon, loved beyond words, and never forgotten. Sleep well, my beloved sister.

Your loving sister, Dr (Mrs) Yinka Bajomo

HER SISTER-IN-LAW

Mrs Nike Bajomo

Tribute to My Dear Sister-in-Law, Sister Bunmi

> *"You quite literally took me in as your little sister and made me feel at home.*

My first encounter with you was about 37 years ago, when my husband introduced me to you. I remember vividly the warmth and kindness with which you welcomed me, even though we were still students and marriage was not yet on the horizon. You quite literally took me in as your little sister and made me feel at home. The way you related to me left many people wondering whether I was your biological sister. Some of my friends even envied how seamless our relationship was.

Although life may not always have given us the opportunity to be as close as we might have wished, given your relocation to the United States about 30 years ago, I will always remember your warmth and kindness. Your home was always open, a true reflection of your welcoming spirit, generosity and desire to make everyone comfortable around you.

Beyond my own relationship with you, I also fondly remember the beautiful friendship you developed with my mum, independent of me, after meeting her in church. The two of you became very good friends, and it always made me happy to know that you shared such a lovely bond. You both shared a deep relationship with our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

You also had a wonderful flair for life! You were a fashionable woman who loved bright colours and enjoyed dressing beautifully, with your outfits and accessories perfectly coordinated from head to toe. Matching shoes and handbags was your signature. You loved a good party and never missed an opportunity to celebrate and share happy moments with others. Your vibrant and sociable personality made you unforgettable. These little things were part of what made you uniquely Sister Bunmi, and they will surely bring smiles to our faces even as we remember you with sadness.

Above all, Sister Bunmi, you were a devoted woman of God whose faith and commitment to Christ were evident. Your life reminds us that the true measure of a person's legacy is not merely the number of years spent on earth, but the lives touched, the kindness shared and the faith demonstrated.

The last time I saw you was at your niece's graduation party in May. You were as vibrant and full of life as ever. Little did we know that it would be our final encounter. When I heard of your passing, I found myself returning to the photographs we took that day, wondering what we might have missed. There was absolutely no indication that you were unwell. You had driven yourself to the house and spent several hours celebrating with us. Thank you for being part of her special day. We will forever cherish the memories of that beautiful occasion. Those photographs are now more than pictures; they are treasured memories of a final encounter that none of us knew would be the last. They have become even more precious to us.

As we mourn your departure, we are comforted by the assurance of God's Word that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. We give thanks to God for the gift of your life and for the love, kindness and beautiful memories you leave behind.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord, dear Sister Bunmi. Your earthly journey may have ended, but the memories of your warmth, hospitality, kindness, vibrant personality and unwavering faith will remain with us.

Mrs Nike Bajomo · CONTINUED

May the Lord comfort the family you have left behind, strengthen us all in this season of grief and grant us the grace to celebrate the beautiful legacy you have left behind.

Sleep on, beloved Sister Bunmi, until we meet again on that glorious resurrection morning.
With love and fond memories, Nike Bajomo

ON BEHALF OF ALL THE NEPHEWS

Mr Ore Bajomo

> *Her distinctive voice and nature can never be replaced.*

Aunty Bunmi was larger than life, loving, caring, loyal and so generous with her time, a spiritual pillar. Our dear aunty had such a powerful, strong and bountiful personality. She always supported, encouraged and prayed over and for us. She welcomed our spouses and their families with enthusiasm and open arms. She loved fashion and held how we present ourselves in high regard, as individuals and as a family.

Her distinctive voice and nature can never be replaced, and she leaves behind a space no one else can fill. We will miss so dearly how you celebrated all our birthdays every year, and all the prayers you showered on us constantly. We were sad to hear of your passing, yet we are comforted, our hope strongly in God, knowing that our dear aunty is with the Lord Almighty.

We thank God for her life and the years we were blessed to share with her, and for her legacy of love, warmth, kindness and care, which will forever remain with us in our hearts. Her impact will never be forgotten. We know she is resting in Papa's bosom. Sleep well, our dear Aunty Bunmi. We love you and miss you, and we pray that her soul rests in peace.

Ore Bajomo, on behalf of all the nephews

ON BEHALF OF ALL THE NIECES

Mrs Ifeoluwakiitan Jeje-Adewoye

A Tribute to dear Aunty Bunmi

> *A woman of God, a pillar of strength, and our big mummy.*

We honor and celebrate the life of my beloved aunt; a woman of God, a pillar of strength, and our big mummy.

As a devoted Pastor, her life was a living testament to her faith. Her love for God overflowed into everything she did, touching countless lives with her grace, prayers, and generous heart.

Growing up, I recall being treated as her first daughter, especially since she had only male children. Spending so much time in her home, she didn't just care for me; she cherished me and made sure I always felt deeply loved.

Aunty Bunmi was a woman of principle who demanded respect for herself and others. When I was much younger, she insisted we refer to her sons as "Brother", though I compromised by calling them "Cousin". Even recently, she often reminded us to address her properly as Pastor Mrs. That was just who she was: structured and intentional about instilling respect within the family.

I will never forget the sound of her iconic, dramatic car horn as she turned into the street of our house in Bodija, Ibadan. Long before she stepped through the front door, that signature horn announced her arrival, lighting up the whole house with anticipation. Her presence always brought warmth, energy, and laughter into our home.

And then, of course, there was her unforgettable fashion sense. Aunty Bunmi never did anything half-heartedly, especially when it came to dressing up for an occasion. She carried herself with dignity, elegance, and unmistakable style. Even when distance separated us, her commitment to showing up in style never wavered. Just this past May, for my second daughter's virtual naming ceremony on Zoom, there was Aunty Bunmi on screen —fully dressed in her gorgeous lace and expertly tied gele, honoring us with her grand presence just as if she were sitting right in the room.

Aunty Bunmi, your departure leaves a void that words cannot fully express, but your legacy of love, faith, and joy lives on in each of us. Thank you for the memories, prayers and laughter.

Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord you served so faithfully until we meet again. You will forever be loved and missed.

Mrs Ifeoluwakiitan Jeje-Adewoye on behalf of all the nieces



WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS

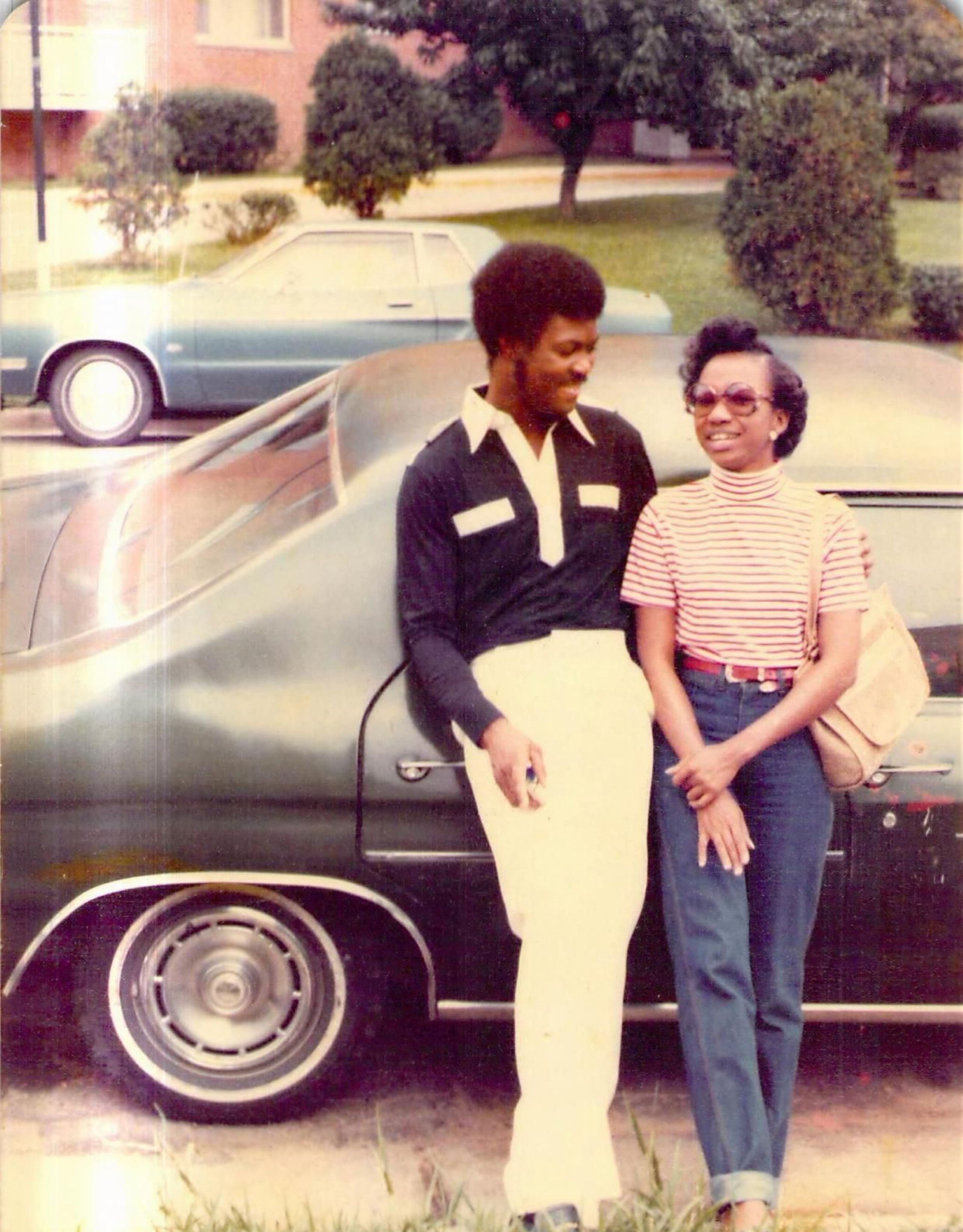
Acknowledgements

The Akindele and Bajomo families are deeply grateful to everyone who has walked with us through this season, for every prayer, every kind word, every embrace, and every hand of support. Your love has carried us, and we thank God for you.

We commit our beloved Rhoda into the hands of her Maker, assured that she rests now in His eternal glory.

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints."

PSALM 116:15



Sùn Nínú Ògo

REST IN GLORY

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant… enter thou into the joy of thy lord."

MATTHEW 25:21

Scan to visit her memorial
and share a tribute

With love and endless gratitude,
from the family of

Pastor Rhoda Olubunmi Bajomo-Akindele