



APPRECIATION

The entire LAGUNJU family sincerely appreciates everyone who has joined us to celebrate our dearly beloved Wife, Mother, Grandmother, Sister and Sister-in-law.

We bid you journey mercies back to your various destinations and we pray that God will bless you abundantly, Amen

Celebration of a Beautiful Life



DR. (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES
LAGUNJU
(65 years)

Friday 12th September, 2025

DIOCESE OF IBADAN
ANGLICAN COMMUNION

ANGLICAN CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

NO. 1, Ascension Drive, Basorun Estate, Akobo, Ibadan.

E-mail: ascensionchurchakobo@gmail.com



ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE

for

DR. (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES

LAGUNJU

(65 years)

HELD ON

FRIDAY 12TH SEPTEMBER, 2025

TIME : 10: 00 AM

Engr. Wale Lagunju, mni
Vicar's Warden

Chief Olukorede Kayode
People's Warden

The Revd Abidemi Apeji
Curate

The Revd Adebobola Adeleye
Assisting Priest

The Ven Adesanmi Adetule
Vicar/Archdeacon of Akobo Arcdeaconry

The Most Revd. J. O. Akinfenwa,
D. D (Lead City), Ph.D (Ilorin), D.D (Abeokuta), FICAT (Ibadan)
Lord Bishop Of Ibadan Diocese

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. RECEIVING THE BODY AT THE ENTRANCE
2. HYMN - FOR ALL THE SAINTS
3. PSALM - 90
4. SCRIPTURE READING - 1 THESSALONIAN 4:13-18
5. HYMN CH 347 - I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES;
6. SERMON
7. HYMN - WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER
(COLLECTION FOR EVANGELISM)
8. PRAYERS
9. SPECIAL RENDITION
10. NOTICES
11. HALLELUYAH CHORUS
12. RECESSIONAL HYMN - ASWH 432 –
SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

AT THE GRAVESIDE

13. SENTENCE
14. HYMN - ASWH 442 –
SLEEP ON, BELOVED, SLEEP AND TAKE
15. COMMITTAL AND PRAYERS
16. PRAYER & BENEDICTION
17. GRACE

1. RECEPTION OF THE BODY*(The Minister shall meet the body at the entrance of the Church and say):*

Priest: With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** for burial. Let us pray with confidence to God the Giver of life that He will raise her to perfection in the company of the saints.

(Silence may be kept, while the Priest says):

Deliver **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** O Sovereign Lord Jesus from all evil and set her free from every bond, that she may rest with all Your Saints in Thy eternal habitation where with the Father and Holy Spirit You live and reign, one God, forever and ever. *Amen.*

Priest: Rest eternal grant unto **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** O Lord.

All: And let your perpetual light shine upon her.

Priest: I have set the Lord always before me for He is at my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

All: Therefore, my heart was glad and greatly rejoiced, my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Priest: For why? Thou shall not leave my soul in hell; neither shall thou suffer your holy one to see corruption.

All: You shall show me the path of life, in Thy presence is the fullness of joy and at Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.

Priest: Rest eternal grant unto **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU**.

All: And let perpetual light shine upon her.

2. PROCESSIONAL HYMN - HC 422 - FOR ALL THY SAINTS (With Sentences)*(The Clergy proceeding with the body into the Church, the people standing)*

.1. For all Thy saints who from their labours rest,
who Thee by faith before the world confessed;
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told, I go to prepare a place for you. *(John 14:1-2).*

2. 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!

Jesus said, I am the Resurrection and the Life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. *(John 11:25-26).*

3. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and after my skin has been destroyed this I know, that in my flesh shall I see God whom, I shall see for myself and my eyes shall behold, and not another. *(Job 19:25-27).*

4. 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!

We brought nothing into this world and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

5. But then there breaks a still more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
In praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

3. PSALM 90

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

16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.
17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

4. SCRIPTURE READING - 1 Thessalonian 4:13-18

13. But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen [a] asleep, lest you sorrow as others have no hope.
14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who [b] sleep in Jesus.
15. For this we say to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain until the coming of the Lord will by no means precede those who are [c] asleep.
16. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first.
17. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus we shall always be with the Lord.
18. Therefore comfort one another with these word

5. HYMN - CH 347 - I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES;

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head.
2. He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save,
He lives all-glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.
3. He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.
4. He lives within my heart to dwelling
And save me from the power of hell;
To comfort me whene'er faint,
And soothe my heaviest complaint
5. He lives my mansion to prepare;
And He will bring me safely there;
He lives, all glory to His Name!
And enjoy it ever there - Amen

6. THE SERMON

7. HYMN - WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER (Collection for Evangelism)

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."
Refrain:
It is well 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 has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed his own blood for my soul.
Refrain
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!
Refrain
4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
Even so, it is well with my soul.
Refrain

8. PRAYER

Priest: The Lord be with you.
All: And also with you.

Priest: Let us pray
Lord have mercy on us.
All: Christ have mercy on us.

Priest: Lord have mercy on us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven...

Priest: O Lord, enter not into judgement with Thy servant.
All: For in Thy sight no man living be justified.

Priest: Grant unto Your servant **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** eternal rest.
All: And let Your light perpetual shine upon her.

Priest: We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord.
All: In the land of the living.

Priest: O Lord, hear our prayer.
All: And let our cries come unto Thee.

O heavenly Father, whose blessed Son Jesus Christ did weep at the grave of Lazarus; look we beseech Thee, with compassion upon those who are in sorrow, comfort them O Lord with Thy gracious consolation; make them to know that all things work together for good for them that love, trust and have confidence in Thy Fatherly care, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Father of all, we pray to Thee for those whom we love but see no longer, especially **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU**. Grant him Thy peace, let light perpetual shine upon her and Thy loving wisdom through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Eternal Lord God, who holds all souls in life, shed forth, we pray upon Your whole Church in paradise and on earth; the bring beams of Your light and heavenly comfort and grant that we, following the good example of those who have loved and served Thee here and are now rest, may at last enter with them into the fullness of Your eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE CONGREGATION

O Lord support us through this troublesome world till we grow old and become aged and the vicissitude of life be past, all its evil be ended and our work be put to an end, then in Your mercy, give us safe abodes, O holy rest in the end, everlasting peace through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

9. SPECIAL RENDITION

10. NOTICES

11. HALLELUYAH CHORUS

12. RECESSIONAL HYMN - THROUGH THE LOVE

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Through the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well.
Free and changeless is his favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us,
All must be well. | 3. We expect a bright tomorrow,
All will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
'All, all is well.'
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living, in our dying,
All must be well. |
| 2. Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well.
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
All must be well. | |

AT THE GRAVESIDE

13. SENTENCE

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 succor, but of Thee, O Lord, who for our sins are justly displeased. Yet O Lord most holy, O Lord most mighty, O Holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest Lord, the secrets of our heart, deny not Thy merciful ears to our prayers, but spare us most holy merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee.

14. HYMN: ASWH 442 – SLEEP ON, BELOVED, SLEEP AND TAKE

1. Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep
Thine is a perfect secure and deep
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
3. Until the shadows from this earth are cast
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last
Until the twilight gloom is overpassed
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
4. Until the Lord's new glory floods the skies
Until the loved in Jesus shall arise
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
5. Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine,
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
6. Only goodnight beloved not farewell
A little while and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight!
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
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight! Amen.

15. COMMITTAL AND PRAYERS

For as much as it has pleased Almighty God of His great mercy to take the soul of our dear **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** here departed, we therefore commit her body to the ground, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, insure and certain hope to the Lord Jesus, who shall change our vile body that it may be like unto His glorious body according to the mighty working, whereby He is able to subdue all things to Himself.

(The Priest shall say):

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me. Write blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, even so said the Spirit for they rest from their labours.

Priest: Lord have mercy on us.

People: Christ have mercy on us.

Priest: Lord have mercy on us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by Thy name, Thy kingdom come Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead not into temptation but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Priest: Almighty God, with whom do live the spirit of them that depart hence in the Lord and with whom the souls of the faithful after they delivered from the burden of flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give Thee thanks, for it has pleased Thee to deliver this our **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** out of miseries of this sinful world; that it may please Thee for Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect and to hasten Thy kingdom that we with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in the eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ who is the Resurrection and the Life, in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he dies, and who also believeth in Him shall not die, and who also hath taught us through His holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to sorrow as men without hope, for them that sleep in Him. We meekly beseech Thee, O Father to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness that we may rest in Him as we hope that this our **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** do, and that at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight, and receive that blessing which Thy well beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Thee, saying come ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

16. PRAYER & BENEDICTION

Go forth upon your journey from this world, O Christian soul **DR (MRS) AMELIA DA TRINDADE GOMES LAGUNJU** in the name of God the Father Almighty who created thee; in the name of Jesus Christ, who suffered for thee; in the name of the Holy Ghost who strengthened thee. *Amen.*

In communion with blessed saints aided by the angels and archangels and all armies of the heavenly host. *Amen.*

The peace of God shall be yours from now. Your abode shall be of great joy in heaven. May God the Almighty, who delivered the Shepherd, our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead resurrect you from death with the saints at the end of time. *Amen.*

17. GRACE

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit live with us now and forever more. *Amen.*

DR. MRS. AMELIA DA TRINIDADE GOMES LAGUNJU

(December 22, 1959 - August 18, 2025)

A BRIEF HISTORY

Dr. Mrs Amelia Da Trindade Gomes Lagunju was born in Mé-Zóchi in Sao Tome on December 22, 1959.

After primary school years in Trindade, she attended *Liceu Nacional de São Tomé e Príncipe* (a secondary school) which she completed in 1979. In the same year, she was given a scholarship to study medicine in Soviet Union.

She attended the First Medical Institute of Leningrad (named after Professor I.P. Pavlov) in St. Petersburg for her degree after the mandatory one-year Russian language training in Rostov-on-Don. In 1987, she completed her studies and earned her MD (Doctor of Medicine) degree.

She returned to Sao Tome and got an appointment as a medical officer in Hospital Dr. Ayres de Menezes where she worked for a few months before coming to Nigeria to settle down. She passed the Medical and Dental Council of Nigeria (MDCN) Assessment Examination in 1988.

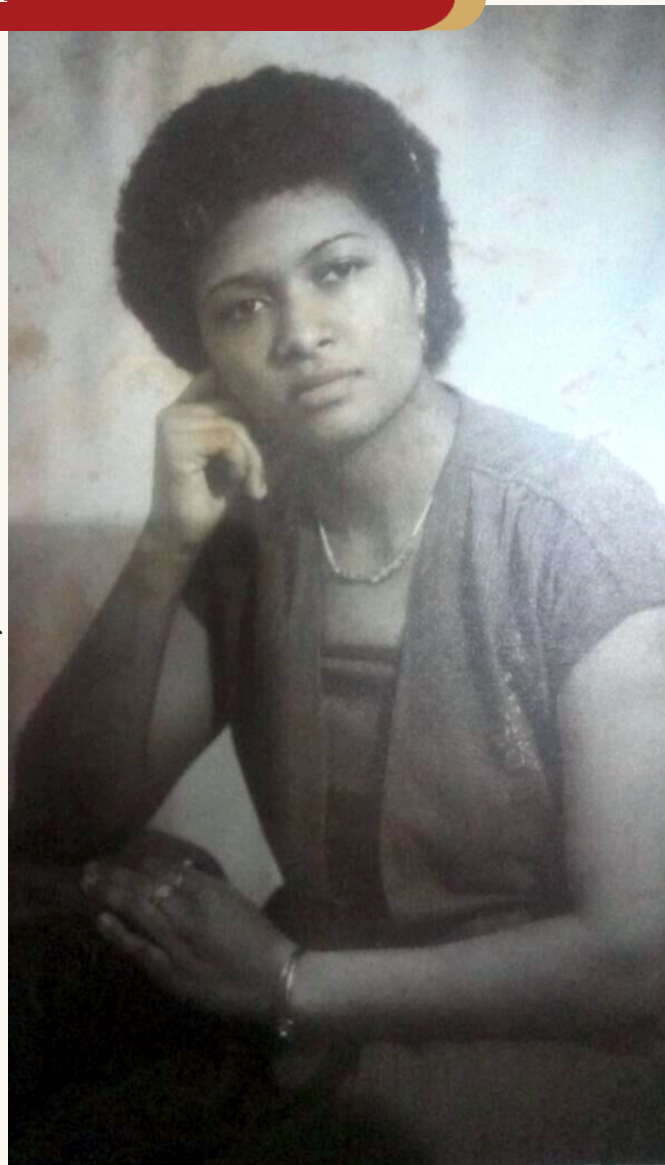
Amelia began her working career as a medical doctor in Nigeria in 1989, when she got an appointment with the Oyo State Hospitals Management Board as an intern, and later as a Medical Officer. She rose gradually through the ranks. In 1996, she got a University of Basel (Switzerland) scholarship to undergo a Diploma Course on Health Care and Management in Tropical Countries (HCMTC). She returned back to Nigeria after completing the course. She gradually rose through ranks in Oyo State Health Care until her retirement in 2010 as a Principal Medical Officer.

In the same year, she became the CEO and Managing partner of Bersario Nursery and Primary School and Akobo Private School (later in 2012).

She served as the President of Nigerwives Ibadan Branch for a period of four years (two terms of two years) from 2020 – 2024.

She was appointed the Superintendent of Children's Church of the Anglican Church of the Ascension, Akobo Ibadan in 2021, a post which she held until her passing.

She is survived by her husband, Dr. Abimbola Lagunju, three children – Dr (Mrs) Abiola Adegbite, Mr. Afolabi Gomes Lagunju and Mrs. Anjola Adewusi; and six grandchildren - Adedamola and Aderinsola Adegbite; Ayomide Chimamanda and Ayokunmi Jayden Gomes Lagunju; Ademide and Adejare Adewusi.



AMELIA LAGUNJU - IYAWO IBADAN

Amelia's Story as told by her in February 2021

Born and raised in Sao Tome and Principe, a Portuguese-speaking island country off the coast of Gabon and Nigeria, I got a scholarship in 1979 to study medicine in the former Soviet Union. After the mandatory one-year Russian language training in Rostov-on-Don, I was sent to St. Petersburg for my medical training. I studied at the First Medical Institute of Leningrad (named after Professor I.P. Pavlov). It was there in Russia that I met my husband, Abimbola Lagunju, a Nigerian, who had also come to study medicine. Not bothered or thinking of a need to study English for my future stay in Nigeria, my husband and I only communicated in Russian. He also did not bother about learning Portuguese, which he only did about ten years later after we got married.

Armed with my medical degree and marriage certificate as well as my knowledge of Russian and my native Portuguese languages, I arrived in Nigeria in 1988. On driving into town from the airport, I was struck by the sight of so many people on the road. Now, remember, I come from an Island country with a population of about a hundred thousand at that time, and St. Petersburg, where the cold kept many people indoors in winter and in summer, where many went for vacation, the sight of so many people in Lagos awed me.

Unlike these days when we search for information on Google, I had no prior information on Nigeria, except what my husband and his friends told me in Russia. They were my Google! And in the way typical of young Nigerians in diaspora then, any listener to their narratives would believe that Nigeria was the best place God created. It wasn't exactly so at my first impression with throngs of stressed people winding their way through the first traffic gridlock I ever saw. The street hawkers were another sight. It would be my first time of seeing men, women and children hawking their wares, from candies to furniture to motorists and passengers. One needed to look away from their compelling stares that seemed to forcefully demand passengers to buy from them.

Our destination was Ibadan and after what looked like forever struggling with traffic, dodging cars and trucks coming from all directions, we eventually got on Lagos-Ibadan Expressway. My husband sat on the passenger seat beside the driver, and I sat at the back with my mother-in-law who was holding our daughter. I suspect that my mother-in-law saw the awe and maybe horror on my face; she would fire off some words to my husband in Yoruba. My husband would respond and then turn to me to transmit his mother's encouragement that all would be well.

At Ogere, the then middle tollgate, I again saw hordes of street traders harassing cars as they slowed down to pay the traffic toll. I smiled and thought that all Nigerians were engaged in one form of trade or the other. My husband explained to me that most of the street hawkers were employees of people who paid them commission on their sales. My mother-in-law bought some plantain chips. I was reluctant at the beginning to try them, seeing the unwashed state of the hawkers but my mother-in-law insisted that I should try. It was delicious. It was my first time of eating plantain chips. I think I ate three packs before we got to Ibadan tollgate.

We entered Ibadan through Challenge. Our destination was Iwo-Road. St. Petersburg, from where I had just arrived is a big city, Moscow too and I had visited London on several occasions, but Ibadan

looked bigger than any of them. It was a long trip through Ring-Road, Dugbe, Adamasingba, Mokola, on to Total Garden, then through Gate, Idi-Ape and finally to Iwo-Road.

We finally arrived at my husband's parents' house. It was pure relief! My parents-in-law and my siblings-in-law were happy to receive me. My husband was the interpreter of our interactions. My mother-in-law, believing that I should have a Yoruba oriki, quickly christened me "Anike". I really felt loved.

Hardly had we settled down in the house, when neighbours began to come in small batches to greet us and especially me, their new *Iyawo*! After telling me what *Iyawo* meant, my husband explained the Yoruba culture of recognition and acceptance of a wife from another culture by calling her "Our wife"! Many years later, traders in the market, particularly Oje market which was not very far from Adeoyo Maternity Hospital where I worked would call me "*Iyawo Ibadan*" to call me to buy their wares whenever I went shopping in the market.

We soon settled down to our new life in Ibadan, Nigeria. A young couple with a little child, no money and looking for job. We depended on my parents-in-law for everything. I think my husband was unhappier than me in the new circumstances. He soon got a job as an intern with Oyo State Ministry of Health, and we started earning an income. The situation was different for me – although my husband and I graduated from the same school, and he was given a job, I, by virtue of the fact that I was a foreigner, had to sit for a qualifying examination before I could be authorized to work in Nigeria by the Nigerian Medical Council. This was in 1988.

My father-in-law soon set out to find out where the next qualifying examination would be holding and soon got information that it would be holding at the University of Benin Teaching Hospital. This was like a couple of months or three after I arrived in Nigeria. My proficiency in English both oral and written was less than basic. My husband continued to speak with me in Russian and served as my interpreter. I went for the examination. Of course, my husband was not allowed into the exam hall to interpret, and my level of English failed me! I knew myself that I did not need to wait for the results to know that it was not in my favour.

After the Benin episode, the challenge was clear. I needed to learn English and to learn it fast and certainly not in the home environment. My husband and I went to the University of Ibadan to find out where I could learn English! After being referred from one place to the other, we met Alla Fawole, a Russian and a senior lecturer in the department of Modern Languages at that time. She was very happy to meet us, and she agreed to take me on with the help of her colleagues. So, I became a student of Alla. Learning with Alla, whose second language was English was fun. Whenever I got tired with the impossible tenses and nuances of English language, we would find sanctuary in Russian. I learnt to make English my second language too. My brother-in-law, Engr. Wale Lagunju mni, a much respected and high-profile civil engineer, then, a young engineer, would drive me from Iwo Road to the University and would come back to take me home. I remember his morning calls to set out for the University, "*Mama Abiola, oya, let us go!*" Despite all my efforts at learning English, my language of communication with my husband and my daughter still remained Russian.

It was my father-in-law again who found out next where the next qualifying examination would be holding. It was in the University of Ife (Obafemi Awolowo University). Everybody was happy that it was nearer home. The Nigerian Medical Council organized a



resident three-month preparatory training for intending candidates. This meant I would be away from my husband and my daughter for three months. If I had any apprehension about the arrangement, I did not share with anyone. I went to Ife.

After three weeks, I decided to come to Ibadan to visit my family. Then I received the shock of my life! My three-year old daughter, whom I had left speaking fluent Russian, could no longer or did not want to speak in Russian again! She spoke only Yoruba, not even English. And there I was, still struggling with English, now confronted by my daughter with a language of which I had no notion! I cried my eyes out! My husband was alarmed when he saw me crying in a corner in the room. "*What happened?!*" I told him and he reassured me that soon my English would be perfect and my Yoruba too. He again took up his role as my interpreter, but this time, between me and my daughter. I was determined to pass my exams in order not to have to leave my daughter again. But it happened several years later again. I left my three children with their grandparents to travel to Basel in Switzerland for a post-graduate diploma course.

I passed my exams and worked with Oyo State Ministry of Health until 2010 when I retired. Now, I have two primary schools in Ibadan. My three children are all grown up and married. I am a proud grandmother of four children (and waiting for more...)

I am currently the President of Nigerwives, Ibadan, Oyo State Branch.

Need I say more that I am a proud Ibadan woman?!?

Amelia Lagunju

February 2021

TRIBUTES TO AMELIA LAGUNJU



Lon,

Writing this is the most difficult task I have ever faced.

Moreso at this time when my mind still weaves in and out of denial of your departure. That I am hurt and pained beyond words can ever express is an understatement, but

to say farewell, I have made a choice that I know you would like. The choice is based on the scriptural directive of 1 Thessalonians 5:18, which says, "*Give thanks in all circumstances; for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus*". So, my love,

- I give thanks to God for the blessing of meeting you in December 1979
- I am grateful to God for the blessing of living together with you for 44 years (since 1981).
- I give thanks to God for blessing us with individual and collective strengths to face the challenges of life together. I thank God for all the memories.
- I thank God for giving you the grace to touch and bless many lives at your places of work, church, your schools and your community at large.
- I give thanks to God for blessing us with good children (Abiola, Afolabi and Anjola)
- I thank God for blessing us with beautiful grandchildren (Adedamola and Aderinsola Adegbite; Ayomide Chimamanda and Jayden Obinna Lagunju; Ademide and Adejare Adewusi).
- I am grateful to God for the blessing of making you see all your grandchildren before your departure. Even in coma, God gave you the grace to briefly open your eyes to see our last

grandchild, Adejare, and to bless him. I thank God for your last words, “*Adejare, I love you! Adejare, God bless you!*”

- I am grateful to God for the seven months we stayed in the hospital. I thank God for the strength he gave me to take care of you during those difficult months.
- I am grateful to God for blessing you with a strong spirit to fight the cancer, a battle which we eventually lost.
- I thank God for showing us that the most important thing in our lives is that His Will be done.

Good night my love,
I hope and pray that the Resurrection Morning comes soonest.
Abimbola Lagunju

You always had me write one thing or the other for you but this tribute to you, it's been so difficult, so hard to put words together. Honestly, I have no words to express how I feel now and I know you understand, as you always do. You were perfect. You were everything a mother could be and even much better. You were always there – always there.

I remember so many moments we shared together yet I am unable to express these in words. I celebrate you mama. You were not just a mother, you were my very good friend. So many memories yet the words refuse to flow.

You always made sure I was fine, that we were fine. You had these endless and selfless energy that would just go on and on.

I know you are with our Lord Jesus Christ and you will watch over all of us that you left behind.

You served God, you impacted lives, and you loved your family.

I will miss you...so much. You were everything beautiful. We love you but God loves you more and that's why He called you to be with Him.

Thank you for being my mother.

**Love,
Always and forever
Abiola Adegbite
Mummy Mo**

With The Heaviest Heart, I Write This!

Never in my wildest imagination did I think I would have to write a tribute in your honour, Mama! At least not in the nearest future. To say I am still in shock is an understatement.

I am still trying to come to terms with the reality of the fact that you are no longer here. This is a burden too much to bear. But I take consolation in the fact that you are now in a better place.

Mama, your life is a mirror reflection of the statement that says: "life is neither counted nor measured by the number of years spent but by the impact made" You left such an indelible mark while you were here with us. In my quiet moments I have reflected on the times you shared with us. You touched my life in several ways I cannot even begin to explain or describe.



You were an epitome of God's grace. You lived a selfless and sacrificial life. You worked tirelessly just to ensure we all were comfortable, happy and okay. You were indeed an exemplar of love and an embodiment of peace. This is a burden too much too bear. You were not just a mother but a friend and a confidant.

I would always love you when the sun rises, it sets, eventually. The Sun has set, and you have departed. A pain too much to bear. When we cannot trace God we must trust Him

**I love you, MAMA
REST WELL
Damilola Adegbite**

I miss you, Mama.
I miss you so much.
It just hurts... more than I can explain.

Some days I think I'm okay.
Then a memory of you comes, and it just hits me all over again.

I hear people say you're in a better place, and that God called you home for a reason.
I know this is true, but it still doesn't make the pain any easier.
I just keep wishing you were still here. Wishing I had one more hug.
One more conversation.

All I can say is thank you, Mama.
Thank you for your selfless love.
Thank you for always going out of your way for me.
Thank you for being my mother.
Thank you for making me the person I am today.

**I love you,
Afolabi**



I am still yet to come to terms with the news of your passing. You took me in as your daughter and never for once did I doubt your motherly love for me. You were the perfect definition of a good mother. You were beautiful, caring, loving, kind, soft-spoken, selfless, wise, industrious and much more.

I remember the months we spent together when you came for 'Omugwo' in Germany after Jayden was born. I truly enjoyed spending time with you, listening to you speak and asking plenty of questions - making you talk more than you naturally would. You always spoke with calmness and wisdom. I remember how you would always ask if I was doing fine and if I wanted anything and would happily prepare anything I asked for. You made my postpartum journey easy on both occasions and for that I am truly grateful.

You were always there for us on every occasion, joyfully celebrated every milestone with us and never ceased to pray for our well-being and progress.

Mama, losing you really hurts but who can question God's will? You made a big impact on those of us you left behind. Of the many virtues you instilled in us, you taught us to love selflessly and care for one another. We will continue to uphold these virtues in your memory.

Oh Mama! It's time to say goodnight for the last time. Goodnight my darling Mama, till we meet again on resurrection morning.

**Your daughter-in-law,
Ogochukwu Lagunju**

Bestie,

As I write this, with so much pain in my heart, I still cannot believe I am having to say goodbye. I am grateful to God for blessing me with you as my mother, and I count it the greatest honor of my life to be your daughter.

I am thankful for every moment we shared; the laughter, the tears you wiped from my eyes, and the strength you poured into me when I was weak. You were my rock, my safe place, my everything.

Mama, your kindness knew no bounds. You were hardworking, prayerful, and a woman of incredible



strength. You were a wonderful wife and, above all, a true mother in every sense. You always chose my comfort first, my needs first. You were my guide, like I always say, you were my life's compass. When I was lost, you guided me, when I was afraid, you gave me courage; when I was weak, you held me up.

You carried so many responsibilities, yet with such grace and love. You did everything for your family without ever complaining.

I remember growing up, I didn't like to eat at all. But you would wake up so early to prepare that special meal, potato porridge with rice the; only food I liked then, packed with malt and milk for school. That was the kind of mother you were - thoughtful, attentive, and always going the extra

mile to make me happy. You made my childhood so beautiful.

Even when I was older and came home for weekends, you never stopped caring in the same way. You would wake up before everyone else to prepare breakfast and lunch for me to take back to Lagos. I often wondered how you did it, where the strength and energy came from because you never showed tiredness.

I also remember our trips to the market together. You always walked with fast steps, even though we would spend the whole day moving from shop to shop, you never seemed to get tired. I would be so tired, but you still had so much energy, pricing goods with such skill, and even after hours in the market you would still suggest more stops before going home.

Anytime I needed anything, no matter how inconvenient, you found a way to make it happen.

I also remember when you visited UK - by the time we woke up, you were already out, touring the town on your own. I always admired that boldness.

I was really looking forward to your trip this year. I had planned how we would go to the parks, shop together, laugh and gist like we always did. But God knows best.

Mama, you made every milestone in my life special, my birthdays, my graduations, my wedding, even the birth of my children. You carried every preparation and celebration with such ease and joy. Grandma to my kids, you showed so much love and concern, always buying different things for Ademide without me asking. I am very grateful to God you met Adejare.

I have so many memories of you that I will hold close forever. Mother Hen, as I fondly called you, your

selflessness was like no other. I miss you more than words can express my Mommy. I miss our daily phone calls that start off with you saying "hello sweetie", your morning prayers, our random gists that always made me laugh.

Life feels empty without you, but I take comfort in knowing you are in heaven, watching over me, still praying for me, still guiding me, still loving me.

Mama, my bestie, I love you beyond words. I will never stop loving you. Until we meet again, your light will never go out in my heart.

Continue to rest in the bosom of the Almighty. You will forever be my heart, my best friend, my compass.

Love,

Your baby,

Anjie.

Mama was a gift to everyone who knew her. To me, she was not just a mother-in-law but a mother. From the moment I became part of the family, she welcomed me with open arms, kindness, and love. She treated me like her own son, never with distance, always with warmth.

She had a way of making me feel at home. Her heart was full of love, and she gave it freely to her children, her grandchildren, and all of us who had the blessing of knowing her.

What I will always remember is how deeply she cared. Whether through her prayers, her gentle guidance, or her simple acts of love, she reminded us daily of what it means to be family.

Though she is no longer here with us, her spirit lives on in our hearts.

Thank you Mama, for everything, for the love, the joy, and the beautiful memories. You will always be a part of us, and we will carry you in our hearts forever.

Rest in peace Mama.

Your son,

Adeoye

TRIBUTE TO MAMA BIOLA

It is with heavy hearts but with gratitude to God that I write this tribute. Your home call was quite unexpected at this time. I thought that we would all be together until our very good old age serving the Lord.

Your coming to our family was a pleasant milestone in our home. We met for the first time in 1987 when you came with little Biola then, gentle, meek, humble, loving and caring mother and wife of my only brother, Bro Bimbo. Our joy was full with Baba and Mama seeing you and their first grandchild. All of us were out to make your coming to Nigeria seamless, enjoyable and memorable. I remember taking you to the University of Ibadan for your Language classes in preparation for your Certification Exams by the Medical and Dental Council of Nigeria (MDCN). What the family desired for you was for you to be able to practice Medicine for which you have been trained by passing the Certification Exams for non-Nigerians with Degrees from foreign Universities. It was a great joy when you passed and started working as a Medical Officer at Yemetu Adeoyo Hospital. God also gave us favour and you were able to get an Indefinite Stay visa on your Sao Tomense passport from the Nigerian Immigration Service office in Ibadan. This you used for over 30 years before you got your Nigerian Passport in 2023.

You settled into the system such that you spent more years in Nigeria than my brother who got an international appointment and had to leave you at home with the children for many years. You were satisfied staying back in Nigeria and making progress in all that you laid your hands to do. You

acclimatized, learnt driving, started driving to places, mixed with everyone and could understand Yoruba language from your interaction with people in your Hospital, markets and the community. Your membership of the Nigerwives also facilitated your peaceful and memorable sojourn.

When you eventually retired from the services of Oyo State Civil Service after about 15years of meritorious service, you gave your all to running your two Schools, Bersario and Akobo Private, impacting lives of the young children with quality education. You along with your husband provided full scholarship to the young children in nursery and primary school age, of our Priests in Anglican Church of the Ascension, Akobo. You served diligently as the Superintendent of the Children's Church and also as member of the Parish Church Council (PCC) until your home call. You invested your time, resources and contacts to equip the new Children's Church along with the Church management and to the glory of God, the Children's Church stands as one of the best today. It provides good ambience for the children and their grooming in the way of the Lord.

I remember our joint visit to Sao Tome. You supported my business mission, offering to go with us in our prospecting venture to establish a branch of my firm in your country. We visited different offices together and had business meetings in which you served as our interpreter.

Your love for your husband was total and you supported him and cared for him dutifully and sacrificially in your over 40years as husband and wife. You were a strong pillar and support to the children visiting them and taking good care of them in all their locations in different parts of the world. You were preparing to visit with them in the UK when you took ill and could not embark on the trip again. From the day you took ill, your husband showed an unalloyed love and dedication to you, staying with you, taking care of you throughout, not leaving your bedside for a single day, wishing, trusting, praying and brainstorming on possible solution to your health challenge until God said it was time.

The unexpected home call was devastating to us in the nucleus and extended family. We are however comforted when many people came to condole with us and started sharing how you impacted their lives in many ways. Our solace was also in your salvation and your commitment and service in the Church as member of the Decoration/Flower Committee, as Children Sunday School Superintendent and member of the PCC. You believed in our Lord Jesus Christ to the end, praying and trusting Him for your healing. You eventually surrendered to His will and desired to be with Him. Though we are still hurting but we know that our good God whom you served with all your heart and time loves you more than us, and our further consolation is that you saw Him before you saw death and now reigns with Him in glory.

Mama Biola, you shall be sorely missed, as we have teary eyes each time we think about you. We pray that our good Lord, the Father of all comfort will comfort us and help us to serve him faithfully to the end so that we shall meet and see again on the resurrection morning in Jesus name.

Sleep on dearest sister in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Your loving brother,

Wale Lagunju

Tribute To Our Big Mummy

It is with great pain that I write this tribute. It has indeed been a very difficult task for me! How would I be writing about Big Mummy in past tense???

I recall my first "official" meeting with you when my husband brought me to your house as his wife to be. You received me with open arms and made me very comfortable. You showered so much love and this you did consistently till you breathed your last! No matter how busy you were, anytime you saw me, you always made me feel special.

You were highly organised! Everything had its right place. You were extremely resourceful and you taught us that we could make big, special things out of seemingly ordinary things. You exuded much strength and resilience and you would never give up on any task.

I still remember with fondness, how you would take me to Aleshinloye market. You knew where to get anything and everything! I would just tag along and you always got the best bargains. Thank you very much for all your sacrifices. You were really our Big Mummy!

You loved the Lord with your heart and you gave your time and resources to His service. Your work in the Children's Department was transformative.

We would really miss you Big Mummy. We trust the Lord for His continued strength and comfort even at this difficult time. May the Lord grant you eternal rest in His bosom.

Lots of love,

Your baby sister,

IkeOluwa Lagunju

A TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR BIG MUMMY

It is with a very heavy heart that I write this tribute, much earlier than I ever imagined I would. The news of your passing that Monday night was devastating. I still find it hard to accept that you are no longer with us. We prayed, we hoped, and we trusted God for a miracle — but He chose to call you home.

Big Mummy, you were truly one of a kind. Gentle, unassuming, kind, industrious, and resourceful — you carried yourself with such grace and never inconvenienced anyone. Your warm smile and cheerful spirit lit up every room you walked into.

You loved our family deeply. One could hardly believe you were not Nigerian, except for your hair texture, because you blended so beautifully into our culture and embraced us as your own. Thank you, ma, for loving my mother as though she were your sister. The two of you were inseparable — always in sync. I still remember how you would call her every Friday or Saturday evening to decide on the “anko” for Sunday service. You truly treated her as your own sister, and extended the same love to my dad, your brother-in-law. The bond you shared will never be forgotten.

You will be greatly missed at this year's Jesus Festival — the event you, Mum, and Dad enjoyed attending together, always laughing, worshipping, and taking beautiful pictures. Thank you, Big Mummy, for the love you poured into my siblings and me. Your face always lit up whenever you saw us. You welcomed us with warm hugs, asked after our welfare, and never hesitated to go the extra mile to provide what we needed — just as you did for our cousins, whom you loved so dearly. You were such a doting and selfless mother, and your devotion to Big Daddy was admirable. You were his greatest encourager, his strongest support, and his closest friend.

Your faithfulness in God's service also shone so brightly. As a devoted mother in the Lord, your years of dedication to the Anglican Church of the Ascension Sunday School will never be forgotten. You encouraged me personally, always brainstorming ideas with me and urging me to do more. You were firm yet loving, fair with the children, and passionate about your God-given assignments. Whether in teaching, discipline, or beautifying the church, you gave your very best, pouring your heart and resources into God's work.

Even in your final days, you remained positive and full of gratitude. You appreciated every visit, every effort made towards your care, and you blessed me with heartfelt prayers that I will treasure forever. You were always proud of me.

Big Mummy, words cannot express how much I will miss you. Your departure has left a deep void in our lives, but we take comfort in knowing that you are now at peace, resting safely in the presence of the Lord you served so faithfully.

I will love and miss you always.

Your niece,

OreOluwa Lagunju

From the Heart of Your Daughter, MofeOluwa Lagunju

"I am the resurrection and the life.
The one who believes in me will live,
even though they die." — John 11:25

Oh, my Big Mummy ♥
It still feels unreal that I am writing this.
Thank you for being such a precious gift to us,
and for the beautiful memories from my childhood
that I now treasure deeply.

Thank you also for the priceless gift
of my baby sister, AnjolaOluwa Asake.

I miss you more than words can say.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord
until we meet again on the resurrection morning.

**"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
safe on His gentle breast."**

Tribute To Big Mummy Lagunju

My heart aches as I pen down this tribute to you, my sweet Big Mummy. "Oh Sinmi, you are here! How are you? What will you eat? There is rice. I can also make eba for you." You were always so welcoming. So sweet. Kind to a fault. That was you. Always thinking of others, always making sure we were okay.

I still honestly cannot wrap my head around this. It doesn't feel real. Christmas will never be the same again. Visits will never be the same again. The warmth, the laughter, the comfort. I love you so much, Big Mummy. And I will miss you deeply.
Forever in my heart.

MosinmilOluwa Lagunju

My heart has been left broken since the day you had to go and the memories I treasure dearly are in the tears that still flow.

Sometimes I wish you could come back but I don't want you to suffer again. The bond we shared, the memories we made will forever stay, and never fade. For though you've gone, your legacy lives. You are the most beautiful memory I kept locked inside my heart. Rest on Mama Abiola.

Folake Olagunju & Children

To My Incredible Mother, Mentor And Boss.

I'm deeply grateful for the love, care, and support you showed me throughout my journey. Your guidance, wisdom, and kindness have not only helped me grow professionally but also personally.

Your ability to balance leadership with compassion and empathy has created a safe and nurturing environment where I've felt valued and empowered.

Your belief in me has boosted my confidence, and your encouragement has motivated me to push beyond my limits.

You've been a constant source of encouragement and guidance. You've taken the time to understand me, my strengths, and my weaknesses. You've shared your expertise, experience, and wisdom, helping me navigate challenges.

Thank you for being an exceptional mother, mentor, and role model. Your impact on my life extends far beyond the workplace, and I'm forever grateful for your presence in my journey.

"Mama, I thought we could go farther than this, but nature took its course.

It is very hard for me to say goodbye.

Adieu mama.

Aduke Ayo-Olajide.

Your daughter.

Amelia had always been notable for her quiet unassuming poise and dignity. In the very many years one has been privileged to know her – socially at functions, in church, as part of Akobo Kollektive and other sundry events, including lavish invitations to their beautiful home at the Kolapo Ishola Estate, Amelia has always been the quiet one. She left Bimbo to do most of the talking – perhaps important for the complementary nature of their relationship over the years. Always elegantly coiffured and adorned in Yoruba traditional dressing, one would never have known that she was not originally Nigerian. She had embraced and assimilated Nigeria and Yorubanness absolutely.

Her strength of personality was further demonstrated when she was the primary caregiver during a period of family illness. That duty was discharged with much grace, hopefulness and prayerfulness. Thank God, all went well at that time. But little did one know that there was another major family trial looming shortly ahead. Our last conversations, specifically the one after the church service on June 28, 2025, revealed an abiding faith in the Lord's Grace that 'this cup shall also soon pass'. Alas, our God decided otherwise in mid-August, and as good Christians, 'who are we to query 'Him'?

It was clear to all who knew them that Amelia was a strong moderating partner to Bimbo and their children and grandchildren. Not surprisingly, when roles were reversed, and Bimbo had to assume the role of primary caregiver, he discharged that responsibility also, to the best of human capability. From our many telephone and text conversations, until a few days before the tragic event on August 18, 2025, one knew that Bimbo's faith, though shaken, remained strong to the end. Bimbo and the children should rest convinced that they offered the very best in terms of love and all-round support. Even doctors know that outcomes like that sometimes lie beyond human comprehension.

Amelia will surely rest in peace – she deserves it. She gave her best to her Church and the younger generation (as Sunday School supervisor and as a school proprietor), to her family (love and support) and also to her community. She was the epitome of the Biblical good woman described in Proverbs 31, as 'capable, physically able, business smart and prosperous'. Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she smiles at the future (v, 24–25). She looks well to the ways of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness (v.:27).

Amelia has fought the good fight, and the God that she has so faithfully served decided that it was time to call her home. Those whom God loves; he calls home early. Isaiah 57:1-2, states 'The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death'.

We wish Bimbo and the children and extended family well. Amelia will live in your heart and in our hearts for 'to live in the hearts of those we love is not to die' (Thomas Campbell, 1777-1844). We should all pledge to join the bigger Lagunju family to preserve and sustain her legacy of altruistic love, faith, support and family, God helping us. Amen.

Yomi & Bola Akanji

Hamden, CT, USA

Aug 2025

Tribute To A Jewel Of Inestimable Value: Dr Mrs Amelia Lagunju.

Our dear brother, we really do not know how to express our sorrow and pains over the sad loss of your darling wife, Jewel of inestimable value, a very caring mother and lovely sister, at a stage, we all thought that she was winning her struggles to survive against dastardly attacks of a damning illness from the pit of hell.

You did not only make available to her, everything she needed to assist in her battle for survival in terms of finances, access to the best form of medical attention that is available in our clime, but you stood by her all through, showing her your undiluted love, emotional support and offering her the required morale to guide her through all the struggles for several months. Your Sweetheart acknowledged this much while she was alive wrestling with death. She surely appreciated your genuine love and care for her. No wonder, she had to seek your kind approval for her to proceed to join her Maker and depart this sinful world after receiving Divine acceptance and clearance from God for a glorious transition to eternity. She knew that was the only way she could assure you of her ever endless love and deep appreciation of all you did to keep her alive despite contrary medical diagnosis. You took time to give her every spiritual support, too, as a man who believes in the omnipotence, omnipresence and omniscience of God in all situations!

However, God knows best! He has called Amelia home to have eternal rest. We cannot question God but we give Him all the glory for the positively impactful life that Amelia led, the lives she touched and the hopes she kept alive. This is quite evident in the way family, friends, associates and many that came across her while alive are trooping-in, in droves, to express their condolences and love to a dearly beloved who just transited to join her Maker.

We pray that God, the Greatest Comforter, will comfort you, the children, the family and all loved ones at this very sad and trying times. May God strengthen you to be able to withstand the pressure, pains and stress of her absence and may God build a hedge of protection and peace around you and the children in Jesus name.

May our dear sister's lovely soul forever rest with the Lord! Amen!

Wole & Bisi Olaniran (Scott & Scottress)

Tribute for Aunty Amelia

It is with deep shock and sadness that I write this tribute to my beloved Aunty Amelia. I never imagined this moment would come, and it is still very difficult to put my feelings into words.

I have known Aunty from way back, when she first arrived in Nigeria. From that time on, she became a steady source of warmth, wisdom, and inspiration. What makes her passing so hard to comprehend is that Aunty lived such a vibrant and healthful life—active, agile, disciplined in her habits, and socially full of grace.

Aunty was empathetic and emotionally intelligent, always ready to listen and respond with care. Her versatility was remarkable—she could hold conversations at any level and on any topic, always with openness and warmth. She had a gift for languages, an adaptability to different cultures, and a rare balance of humility and confidence.

Aunty Amelia's presence touched every aspect of our lives. She always seemed to know where to find just the thing you needed. From directing you to fabrics in Aleshinloye, to discussing floor plans, fashion choices, colors, sewing and styles, her insights were wide and thoughtful. On many occasions, she shared herbs and plants with me that I later grew in my garden. Time and again, I deferred to her suggestions because they reflected her wisdom, good taste, and her sincere and genuine spirit.

To lose her so suddenly feels far too soon, and the gap she leaves in our hearts is immeasurable. Still, I

take solace in knowing that she has gone to a place of peace and rest. My love and prayers go to Bolo, Fola, G-baby, and Broda mi as we hold onto the beautiful memories she left with us all. Aunty Amelia was very special, and her legacy will remain in our hearts forever

Yemisi Akinwande Owotomo

Dr. Amelia Lagunju led a great life, fully accomplished, in all ramifications. From the very day I met her I have always been proud of her a family member, your wife, as a colleague, gentle and humble as a person, loyal and committed to family and the profession. She will be missed, no doubt, but our solace will be her accomplishments - the peace of mind she gave you and family, fruits of love and kindness to humanity and excellence in service, among others. Please be encouraged by these achievements and many more. Be comforted and encouraged. We identify with you and children and the rest of the family, distance notwithstanding.

Dr. Bayo Fatunmbi

NIGERWIVES' TRIBUTES



My deepest condolences to Dr. Lagunju, all the children, grandchildren, and the members of the families of our very dear sister Amelia. No words can describe the grief we in Nigerwives Ibadan Branch feel at her passing!! It is hard to imagine that she will not be at the next meeting, miling at all of us. She was a most active member of our Branch and participated in every aspect of all our activities. She had a most giving spirit all round. May all her families be comforted and encouraged by the life she lived. May we all be comforted for having known her and will always remember her with love. May her gentle soul now rest with the Angels.

Trustee Gloriastene Agboola (from US)

A tribute to our dear beloved sister, wife, mother, grandmother and dear friend Dr. Mrs. Amelia Lagunju Gone too soon. If you ever had the opportunity of meeting Amelia you would instantly realize she's a very gentle, soft spoken and caring person. She was a lady of great wisdom who loved being a blessing to anyone who came in her path.

Amelia was a loving, kind and giving person. There was nothing she wouldn't do for our Nigerwives Association as it was part of her pillar of strength. I will surely miss our dear sister. May her beautiful

souls rest in perfect peace until we meet on the other side IJN.

Lola L. Adeola (from US)
President Nigerwives 2025

Tribute for Our Sister Amelia

Amelia was the kind of person one imagined would live forever. For over two decades, she has been not only my friend but my sister. She was the friend you always wanted to call with good news, because you knew she would celebrate your successes with pure joy. And she was the sister who never failed to invite you to share in her own milestones: weddings, the arrival of grandchildren, birthdays, and so many other cherished occasions.

Our Nigerwives Christmas parties at Amelia's home were unforgettable. Her beautiful home and immaculate garden reflected her personality - elegant, graceful, welcoming, and full of life.

Caring, attentive, and beautiful inside and out, Amelia brought a quiet strength to every gathering. She was a rock in times of crisis, the sister you could always turn to in an emergency. Her calm manner, patient demeanour, and steady presence helped so many of us through our most difficult times.

As President of Nigerwives Ibadan Branch, Amelia led with a truly compassionate heart and a fair, ethical hand. She drew us together, creating even stronger bonds of friendship and sisterhood that will endure. She showed us what it means to lead not only with words, but with love, action, and example.

What will we do without her? We can only try, in our own ways, to emulate the grace, warmth, and generosity she embodied so naturally.

It is with a terribly heavy heart that I bid farewell to my sister and friend, Amelia. Her light will continue to shine in all of us who were blessed to know her.

With love,
Dr. Helen Chatburn, EdD (from Canada)

Dear Amelia, it is still hard to believe that you have left us so early and, unexpectedly, at such a short notice! You still had so many plans and dreams which sometimes we discussed together. But it is not in our power to change God's decisions. He knows best!

The memories of our earlier days in Nigeria will never fade. Our trips to Amusement park, visits to your family house when Grandma and Grandpa were still alive, and when Biola and Anna were still small girls and studied in the same school, and so many other memories.

Then you travelled abroad for few years and we lost touch. But we picked up where we left it when you returned. And till your very last day we were good friends.

You were kind and strict at the same time, you did not accept partiality and didn't like gossips. Your generosity is known to everyone! So many times you opened doors of your house to Nigerwives and when we needed some contributions, you were one of the first who used to donate. So many of us got fruits, flower cuttings and other things from your garden. You did things for people without expecting anything in return.

I am sure many will feel the vacuum you left behind. But let us be consoled by the fact that you had a good life. You had a loving husband, raised good children, you have seen your 6 grandchildren, you were respected at work and in different societies which you belong, you travelled to many countries, you achieved more than an average person will do!

On behalf of Adediran's family, it is my prayer that you sleep peacefully, my dear Amelia! Till we meet again.
Olga Adediran (from Russia)

Tribute to Dr Amelia Lagunju

I have known Amelia for so many years; when we met at a Nigerwives meeting she was always respectful, loving, caring and generous. I remember when my good friend, our sister Doreen Odugbesan was ill she would always make the effort to come along and see her offering support, advice and prayers.

I cherish the love and memory of her dearly

May her soul rest in perfect peace, Amen.

Mrs Kate Adeoye Niger Wife (from Jamaica)

Tribute to my Dear Sister Dr. Amelia Lagunju.

Amelia, my sister from another mother, my heart is heavy with grief since the day your demise was announced by Nigerwives it's hard to believe that you are no more with us. We shared a unique bond, connected by our shared heritage and colonial history. Our paths crossed again through our marriages to foreigners from the same country, and our membership in the Association of Foreign Wives. I can recall how you and your spouse offered me and Engr. Arlete from Akure Branch you thrilled us with delicious meals and fine music when we came for the AGM MEETING 2023. I was very excited to meet your spouse Dr. Lagunju who happened to have worked in one of the International Organisations based in my country Mozambique.

I'll never forget your kindness, hospitality, and generosity. As Presidents of our respective branches, we worked together, supported each other, and celebrated our successes. Your leadership, wisdom, and compassion inspired me and countless others.

Your passing on August 18th has left a void in my life, but I take comfort in their memories we created together. I'll cherish our laughter, our conversations, and our shared experiences.

Rest in peace, dearest beloved sister Dr. Amelia. Your legacy of love, kindness, and service will live on through me and the countless lives you touched. I love you, my sister, and I'll miss you dearly."

Adieu Adieu Adieu. We will meet again and to part no more...

Felizarda A. T. Udonkuku (from Mozambique)

Tribute to a Wonderful Sister, Amelia Lagunju

I met Amelia in 1998 at the International Church, New Covenant branch in Dugbe, and from then on, she became more than a friend she was a true sister to me. We shared a special bond, speaking Russian together, spending time in fellowship, and creating memories that I will cherish forever. Her kindness, seen in the way she cared for others, especially premature babies at Adeoyo Maternity Hospital, left a lasting impact. It is hard to believe she is gone so soon, but her memory will forever remain in my heart and in the many lives she touched.

Rest in perfect peace, dear sister

Prof. (Mrs) Melodi Arlette (from Democratic Republic of Congo)

There are people in life that you meet only once and they make an eternal positive impact on you. Our dear sister Amelia was one of such.

I will always remember her for her kindness and devotion to the NigerWives Association, Ibadan branch especially. We will miss her greatly.

Our dear sister Amelia, rest in peace in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ, you love so well.

May the LORD keep well all you left behind in Jesus name. Adieu Amelia.

From Angela Idowu (from Cameroon)

Thank you for the indelible memories forged in the brief time that we shared and that of your beautiful self that you graciously offered us.
You are gone but never to be forgotten. You are greatly missed. Your smile and gentle spirit will linger forever.

Rest in Peace, my dear Nigerwives sister.

Vanessa Araoye (from Liberia)

I felt a deep sense of grief and loss at the news of Amelia's passing. She had a generous spirit, always ready to help. She was a dynamic President of our NW branch. Her pet name Iyawo Ibadan, shows how she was loved and appreciated by her husband's people. Her account of her life which she wrote in our NW book shows what a remarkable person she was. May God comfort all those who mourn her, especially her close family. Rest in peace, dear Amelia.

Pat Oyelola (from UK)

In loving memory of our dear sister Amelia. I'm still in shock and trying to process the news of your passing away, especially in the same month of "August" that holds so many beautiful memories for us, the month our daughters Anjola and Vineeta were born. Our journey to becoming close friends began when my husband and your husband's childhood connection was revealed. It wasn't until later, when I met you in Adeoyo Hospital, through a medical checkup, that we discovered this shared history. You, being a Russian trained doctor, and your husband's background in Russia added to the conversation, and from this time onwards our bond grew closer to a family than just friends. Your strength, kindness, and helping nature will be deeply missed. Especially, your encouragement and support meant the world to me when you brought me back to the Nigerwives monthly meetings. It's heartbreaking that you faced health challenges without sharing them with us, making your passing all the more shocking... we couldn't even bid farewell. Your smile is still in our minds; your generosity and vibrant personality will stay with us forever. Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our God, dear Amelia.

Seema Adegbenro (from India)

My memories of a dear, gentle and loving sister, Dr. (Mrs.) Amelia Lagunju. I've always known her as a very amiable, simple person since her second daughter, Anjola, was a baby. On seeing Amelia, anytime you meet her, she has a very friendly smile and always joyful when we meet on our second Saturday in our monthly meeting and get-together. Amelia is also known to be very hard working and she worked alongside my late husband, Dr. Chika Ogbonna, at Ring Road State Hospital, Ring Road, Ibadan before he retired.

I felt and still feel her great absence upon hearing about her demise. May the Almighty Father comfort and strengthen her beloved family and us all during this trying period; may her loving soul rest in peace.

Marie-Anne Ogbonna (from Seychelles)

Amelia was a true friend to our family. She showed us love, care and grace. Whether at church, NigerWives, or her home!

It was Amelia who first introduced Laura to the NigerWives sisters. She approached Laura at church that first Sunday and said, "I learned you are not from here!" We are forever grateful that Amelia introduced us to this wonderful group of friends, and thankful for the many times we could share a ride to our meetings.

Even our 6-year old son remembers Amelia as, "the lady who helped me in Sunday school when we were in Nigeria."

We are still shocked about your sudden demise, Amelia. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. We will see you again at the feet of Jesus Christ! Rest on, our dear friend!

Laura Ajibero (from US)

The Headteacher, Teaching Staff and Non-teaching Staff of Akobo Private School deeply commiserate with the immediate and extended families of our beloved Proprietress, Dr. (Mrs.) Amelia Lagunju, who peacefully transitioned to eternal glory on August 18, 2025.

We deeply mourn your passing, but we are consoled by the assurance that you are now resting in the company of the saints in the Lord's eternal home.

Your guidance, motherly care and gentle approach to life's challenges will be greatly missed by us all.

We pray that the Lord will comfort and uphold the entire family you have left behind. May His peace, which surpasses all undersanding, be with them during this difficult time.

With heartfelt sympathy,
Akobo Private School.

The Bersario School mourns the loss of our revered founder, devoted mother, and compassionate leader, Dr. Mrs. Amelia Lagunju.

Your tireless efforts, passion for education and commitment to excellence inspired countless pupils, teachers and parents.

You profoundly touched and shaped lives, instilling values, knowledge and confidence that will forever impact personal and professional journeys.

Your legacy continues to inspire future leaders and empower generations.

We, the staff of The Bersario School, honour your memory and celebrate your enduring impact on our citadel of learning.

Your spirit lives on through The Bersario Daycare Nursery and Primary School. You will be deeply missed and cherished.

Rest in perfect peace. We loved you, but God loves you more.

The Bersario School.

EXTRACTS

From Forever Missed

Querida mana,
É com imensa pena que tomei o conhecimento de seu desaparecimento físico.
A nossa irmandade será eterna.
Que a sua alma descanse em paz.

Joaquim Gomes

My dear Aunt Melita,
Your untimely departure leaves an enormous void, and our hearts mourn endlessly. We will never understand why, but we try to carry on, blindly faithful to God's will. We pray that the Lord brings peace and comfort to all of us who love you so much.

Eternal memories

Minha Querida tia Melita,
A tua partida precoce deixa um vazio enorme, e os nossos corações choram infinitamente. Nunca entenderemos o porquê, mas tentamos seguir em frente, cegamente fiéis aos desígnios de Deus. Pedimos nas orações que o Senhor traga paz e conforto a todos nós que tanto te amamos.

Eternas Saudades

Djamila Gomes

Querida Mana, é com tristeza que tomei o conhecimento da tua precoce partida, que Deus conforte os corações dos que te são mais próximos (marido e filhos) e que descanse em paz na luz divina. Estarás sempre no meu coração como uma doce irmã e amiga que sempre foste.

Maria Lopes

Too painful to bear, too hard to admit, too difficult to believe, too deep to comprehend.

But you, my dear sister saw it better because you saw the glorious light brighter and perfect than the present: "And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely" Revelation 22 vs 17.

You have done well, beautiful bride of Jesus Christ, my precious sister, my friend, my loving Memory. You have done your best, you were useful in the Kingdom and for the Kingdom of God. Now it's time to rest my precious One.

Thanks for all you have done, the kindness shown, the generous heart and hand. The courage to stay in our family, in our culture and our systems have made you a Hero.

I will miss you and all your love and care whenever i am around, you will always remain in our hearts here in Italy for your great love.

I was expecting you would come around in March but you preferred a more glorious journey.

We all celebrate you!

Ciao carissima Amelia Lagunju, Goodnight, O daaro o, sun re o Omo Akin.

God bless your Memory in our hearts and comfort us all, most especially your husband Bimbo and your children Abiola, Afolabi and AnjolaOluwa in the name of Jesus.

I love you but God loves you best. Till we meet again at Jesus' feet

Pastor (Mrs) Bukola Olajide

We met during my tour of duty as assisting priest at Anglican Church of the Ascension. She served in the flower guild whose responsibility it was to deliver fresh flowers to the altar every week. I watched her from afar as she handled the secateur, deftly trimming the flower stalks and shuffling the flowers until she got the right balance. It was my delight to enjoy the fragrance and colours of the flowers as I served at the altar. Her flowers were 'Gifts fit for the King'. Happily, I took photographs of the floral arrangements as keep sakes. Amelia also deployed her skills in early childhood education at the children's Sunday School, as Superintendent making vast improvements in service delivery to make each Sunday a memorable occasion for the children. She was self-effacing, diligent, courteous and kind. She opted to serve God in the engine room rather than on central stage where the applause is

thunderous. Now that that the Lord has called her home into his rest, all that is left is fond memories of a partner-in-ministry who manned her station with diligence and offered her services as a 'Gift fit for the King'. This will be forever engraved on my heart...

Isaac Aiyelaagbe

Forever in our hearts, your lovely smile, gentleness and kindness. We would have loved to have you for much longer but God Almighty knows best and we're sure you are resting with him....

Lanre Lagunju

Mama was a guiding light that showed maternal love and care to us. We'll forever cherish the memory of her strength, kindness, and boundless love that touched everyone around her. She left an indelible mark on our lives. May her memory remain a timeless blessing.

Inioluwa Ayo-olajide.

Mama, you were a beacon of love and care. You lived, loved, and conquered with strength and grace. You will be forever missed. Rest in peace.

Ayodeji Ayo-olajide

Our dear Amelia—Gone too soon, yet forever present in our hearts.

Amelia's passing into eternal glory still feels surreal, like a dream from which we hope to awaken. She left behind not just memories, but a lasting legacy of astuteness, simplicity, and profound wisdom that touched every life she encountered. As an expatriate, she warmly embraced Nigeria as home through her marriage to Bimbo. Indeed, we fondly called her "Iyawo Ibadan": Amelia embodied seamless integration, blending cultures with grace and humility.

You were more than a friend and sister—you were a beacon of light. Your outer beauty reflected a soul rich with kindness and insight, always seeing the best in others. Your love and care were clearly demonstrated through your medical training, the attentive and compassionate management of your schools, and your committed service as Superintendent of the children's department in your church.

Over the last two decades, watching you walk through life with quiet strength, simple elegance, unwavering faith, and thoughtful intelligence alongside your husband has been a gift to all who know you. Your presence brought peace and inspiration in every moment shared. The joy you must have felt seeing and holding your latest grandchild, Adejare, shortly before your call to glory adds a tender warmth to your family's story.

Though your departure is deeply painful, we are comforted by the certainty of your crown of righteousness, awaiting you for the life you faithfully lived in Christ. Truly, God has called an extraordinary angel home to glory.

We hold onto the hope of reunion in the place where sorrow and pain vanish, replaced by joy and endless laughter. What a blessed day that will be—to see you again, dear Amelia, beloved friend and sister. As believers, death is but a sleep; to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. You have only gone ahead, resting peacefully in His presence.

We count ourselves richly blessed to have known you. As you rest, we cherish the precious memories and entrust your husband Bimbo, your dear children, and your grandchildren into God's loving care, trusting He will comfort and uphold them with His unfailing grace.

We love you deeply, but God loves you more. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" (Psalm 116:15). You have fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith (2 Timothy 4:7).

Rest in peace, dear Amelia.

Ohiona and Irene Pogason

What a seriously rude shock it was for my family and I, hearing of your demise! Was getting ready to see you in the hospital that Tuesday morning when someone called to say you were gone!! Painful indeed and very sad!

O death where is thy sting?

May the Lord comfort the family at this time and give grace to bear this. Eternal rest grant Amelia O God.

Funmi Kehinde

Mama, you were a devoted woman of virtue and embodiment of love. Your kindness, generosity, and warmth touched hearts, inspiring countless lives. You welcomed everyone with open arms, showing care and concern for each person's well-being. Your legacy lives on through the lives you touched, and your love remains a guiding light.

You came, battled and triumphed, that's a great consolation for me.

Rest in peace. "Mama".

Ayo-olajide ayokunle Elijah

It's with a heavy heart I write this tribute to a woman of inestimable value. Oops I never thought I will be writing this anytime soon but nature took its course. What was there not to love about you mummy? Was it the calmness, love or care. I can still remember how you hugged me tight and assured me everything will be okay when I lost my dad 25yrs ago. You fought well mama.....you really did. I pray the good Lord comforts everyone in this trying times.

Rest well, rest easy mama till we meet to part no more and say hi to my dad.

Olajide Oluwatomisin

O death where is thy sting, for I know without a doubt that those who live in the Lord within his dictates, laws and commandments do not die but merely transit into more luminous realms.

Amelia was an easy going, kind, loving, generous, calm, religious, organised, and very sweet woman. Once she sees you with Bimbo she takes you as a friend of the family, whether you are family or not.

She was gracious, classy, beautiful and completely acculturated to the norms and culture of Yorubas, a reflection of her love for her husband our dear brother Bimbo and also for the children and grandchildren.

Amelia is an epitome of the Proverbs 31 woman and lived a completely loving and sacrificial life for her husband and children.

She considereth a field and buyeth it, with the fruit of her hands she planted a vineyard 31:16

She openeth her mouth with wisdom and in her tongue is the law of kindness 31:26

Amelia was hardworking and soft spoken also very respectful, she always addressed me as Daddy Damola, she was cultured, classy and adopted and adapted to the Yoruba culture and way of life completely.

We will miss Amelia, but she will always live in our hearts.

Though we all grieve especially Bimbo her husband and the children Biola, Folabi and Anjola, may we all have loving and uplifting thoughts towards her so that in her journey upwards her path is smoothened as she levitates into the most luminous realms for human spirits.

Amelia was a lovely and good woman, may her spirit awaken into joyful activity in the most luminous realm for human spirits. Amen.

Ayodeji Mosuro

GrandMa Amelia,

She would always check in on I and my newborn with her husband in tow.

When my son needed a few things they came with gifts in hand and a heart full of love.

She always wanted us to walk in the evenings

One thing I always admired was her devotion to her husband and her children. Rest on great woman

Chisom Mabia

Auntie Amelia's death came as a shock. She was a gentle, problem-free person who brought a sense of calm to every interaction. She always had a peaceful and calm aura about her. I remember vividly when I was pursuing my PhD and needed a scientific script to be translated from English to Portuguese. I approached her, and she not only helped with the translation but even did the voice-over for the script in Portuguese. Her willingness to volunteer and assist at that time was a testament to her helpful and kind nature. May God rest her soul, and may God be with everyone and everything that she has left behind.

Rest on, Auntie Amelia!

Tolulope Agunbiade

Mama, you were amiable, kind, and accommodating, always opening your heart and arms to others. Compassion defined you, and your goodness left a lasting mark on everyone you met. To me and my son in particular, you were more than a friend; you were a source of comfort, strength, and genuine love.

It is so hard for me, especially because I had believed and trusted God that you would be fine. Yet, even in this pain, I judge God faithful. Your legacy of kindness remains alive in our hearts. We miss you deeply, but we find peace in knowing that your beautiful spirit lives on in the lives you touched. Please tell Gboyega, Adefolarin and I are fine and we miss him too.

I pray God comfort Doctor and Folabi and the girls.

Forever in my heart.

Adewumi Oyebadejo

Dearly beloved Dr Amelia Lagunju, May your gentle soul continue to rest in perfect peace with your Lord. May the Lord uphold and comfort the family, friends and loved ones you left behind, Amen. Dear brother Bimbola, it is well. The Lord will carry you and never forsake you in Jesus Christ Name, Amen.

Olufunmilola Ajibola

To our Beloved Mama,

We started calling you "Mama" years ago because "Auntie Amelia" simply didn't capture the depth of what you meant to us. "MAMA" was not a formality, but as a reflection of the deep love and guidance you gave my sister and me. You were more than an aunt; you were a true mother figure from the very beginning.

Your home was a haven—a place of warmth, wisdom, and incredible food. We saw firsthand how you treated everyone with boundless kindness, respect, and love. Your grace was as evident as your strength, which was deeply rooted in your faith. You were both beautiful and incredibly classy.

I'll always remember the silent moment of approval you gave Soji when we came to visit. On our wedding day, you took your rightful place next to my MA, a constant source of support. As we faced long years of infertility, I knew you were praying for us. It was a beautiful blessing that our last conversation was about your newest miracle Granddaughter and God allowed for her to meet you.

My heart wishes I could have told you just how profoundly you impacted my life—the positive mark you left on me through your service to our family, friends, and the world. We love you, Mama, and will hold your memory in our hearts forever.

Love, Funke Popoola (nee Peters)

Amelia was Our Sister, Our Friend and Doctor to my husband and myself.

Amelia was a person with great character, firm yet gentle, a very talented person, a lady of charm and class. When Amelia dressed she was like a model. Amelia was also soft spoken, I never heard Amelia scream or have an outburst. She was someone who had a wonderful spirit, always loved God. My girls admired and loved her. We used to enjoy her delicious cooking on Sunday afternoons after New Covenant International Church services.

My husband used to call her 'My Doctor' she was always ready to help especially when anyone of us were sick. She will even, come visit to check on us. We will surely miss her. But we know she has gone back to her creator. Rest in the bosom of the Lord Our Sister. We will surely miss you every month we have our meetings. Thanks for being YOU!

Adegboyega & Carrie Peters

My guarding angel in Nigeria how can I ever forget you. You live a life of love and caring for others. You will ever be love by friends and family left behind. You will forever be in my heart. Rest peacefully my good friend and sister in bosom of the Lord.

Mildred Castellanos Abidoye

Amelia: It still looks surreal!

Your passage is a reminder to us all, that, death is a debt we all owe.

Although deeply saddened by your death, we should choose to celebrate you, to thank God for the cherished memories and the privilege of knowing you.

You and Bimbo were perhaps the closest couple I have ever known. I looked forward to visiting,

knowing that I would be warmly received and served a delicious meal.

You were very kind, loving, and humble.

I remember my visits to you at the Adeoyo State Hospital, where not a few patients insisted on being treated by you, "iyawo Ibadan."

Your life was a blessing and your memory will remain in our hearts.

I will always remember your kindness, warmth and the joy you brought to those around you.

Amelia, you may have left us too soon, but your loving presence will endure forever in our hearts and souls.

It is never easy to say goodbye but to Bimbo, Abiola, Folabi and Anjola, my prayer is that may your grief be replaced by the cherished memories of your departed loved one that will never fade away.

I also pray that the memories of Amelia love, laughter and kindness bring you comfort and peace.

Dear Amelia, when you get to heaven, live well there!

Do not eat the millipede; avoid the centipede too; but whatever they eat there, partake!

Gbemiga Ogunleye

Heard about the news of the death of Dr (Mrs) Lagunju while on a trip to London. The coincidence: my thoughts went to my good friend her husband just about the time of her passing. A fellow Loyolan wanted something, told him I would contact Bimbo when I'm back, that Infact I should call him since I have not spoken to him in a while, turned out to be around the time she passed on.

The death of anyone diminishes the world, it is even more painful the death of a good person. One writer said, a good person leaves everyone at a loss at his/her passing, that aptly sums up her death. Have very fond memories of the few times I met her coming to the house to visit my friend her husband, she had this calming aura around her.

My condolences to Bimbo, the kids, grandkids and the entire Lagunju family. May God be with you all at this trying time. May her soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God find forgiveness, peace and rest with our risen Christ

Idowu Lawanson

We just have to accept what we cannot change. An ideal personality. Always prepared to help, an embodiment of love and simplicity.

I remember my first encounter with her during my Housemanship at the Adeoyo Maternity Hospital, Adeoyo, Ibadan in the year 1988/89. She sacrificed her time, encouraged, supported, and put me through all the challenges that I might come across during that challenging time. No doubt, she fulfilled the criteria for a virtuous woman in the book of Proverbs.

We all missed you indeed. We loved you, but Jesus loves you more.

The Holy Spirit, the comforter, will comfort the family and the peace of God that transcends human wisdom will reign in the family left behind.

Gbolagade Amoo

One thing about Mama is that she always made people feel welcome. From the moment we met, I was warmly welcomed, accepted, and doted on. Even though I am Anjie's best friend, the main reason I find it easy to come to the family house consistently is certainly Mama; she made everything feel like home. She always treated me equally as she did Anjie and took good care of us anytime we were together. It is impossible to worry about certain things when she's present. Mama, thank you for the beautiful memories and your unmatched presence and strength. Her agility and drive were qualities I deeply admired, she always held everything and everyone down without breaking a little sweat. I sometimes wondered if she was human. But God and His ways, who can question it? I am glad she led a beautiful, vibrant, and Impactful life and I'm grateful to have experienced part of it for a period of time. Mama, I'm happy you get to rest now, you have run your race and it was phenomenal. I'm sure you're in the best place with our Father. Till we meet again dearest Mama. I love you.

Adenike James

Dear Amelia, we'll all miss your sweet & gentle smile in our Nigerwives' Ibadan Branch. You're such a loving & caring sister, we'll miss you in our Akobo neighbourhood. The rides you gave me and the rides we shared in Vanessa's vehicle for our Nigerwives' programs till late last year and even

early this year were still in my memory. We all enjoyed the Christmas parties held at your place, too.

A close Christian family always remembered & was forever grateful for how you treated their son's burns from the fire when you're working as a doctor in the hospital.

It's so painful for us not to see you again in our future gatherings. However, we'll not mourn like unbelievers, knowing that you're now in the presence of our Lord, no more pain & sickness.

You're forever missed, Amelia.

Ah Nee Odediran

My Dear Boss. Dr. (Mrs) Amelia Lagunju.

It is with a heavy heart that I write this to you as words cannot capture the deep sorrow I feel. You had been more than just a boss and leader to me. You had been a mentor, a confidant and a true mother. Your genuine kindness is rare. You were a compassionate and talented leader, you will be missed.

Thank you for believing in me and encouraging me to be my best.

Dr. (Mrs) Amelia Lagunju was a visionary educator, a nurturing mother, and a pillar of inspiration. Your passion for academic excellence and your unwavering dedication to the growth of young minds had left an indelible mark that time cannot erase.

Though your departure was a painful loss, I celebrate your remarkable life and the legacy you had built.

May the Lord fill the vacuum you left behind.

I pray for strength, peace and comfort for the entire family,

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Farewell, Dr. (Mrs.) Amelia Lagunju. Your impact will live on.

Oluwakemi Olaleye

You were such an amazing woman. Your kindness is second to none. You related well with us. Your smile and care will forever be missed. I cannot forget all what you did for my family. May the perpetual light shine on you. Rest well ma. God will be with the family you left behind. Thank you for being an inspiration to me. You lived a life full of compassion.

Oyalude Omolara

I write this with a heavy but grateful heart, heavy because I never saw this coming, grateful because I know you are in heaven singing with the saints. You were a warm, loving, gentle mother to all who knew you or crossed your path... I pray the Holy Spirit comforts all you left behind, myself included. I wish I had spent more time with you these last few years.... May God grant you eternal rest Auntie and a worthy crown. You deserve it.

Tolulope Lagunju

Over the years that I have known Amelia, I have known her to be supportive and caring. When I heard that she was ill, I felt very sad and often mentioned her in my prayers. However, her graduating from the UNIVERSITY OF LIFE touched me in a particular way. I felt an overwhelming sense of sadness which became even moreso when we (Niger Wives) visited her home. IT'S AS THOUGH ON THAT DAY, THE HOUSE ITSELF FELT HER ABSENCE AND THAT SOMEONE VERY SPECIAL IS NO LONGER PRESENT

Dear Amelia. We miss you and release you with LOVE. Don't look back FOLLOW THE CHRIST LIGHT and therein dwell with the Divine Beings of Light. REST IN POWER, SIS

Elaine Springer

It was so shocking and sad to hear of your demise, but we take solace in Christ for we know you are in a better place. Auntie, you lived a good life and have impact so many lives. We shall miss your warm smiles. We prayed the Lord uphold your husband, children and family you left behind.

Lanre & Bukky Ajiyo

Your death came as a shock, I had imagined you and broda Abi growing and aging together to your 90s and more. Just like that? You were pleasant and naturally beautiful. Perfectly made for broda Abi. Yes

you were a fantastic pair and match. In all, God is not wicked. Comfort for family and friends.

Bukoladeremi Ladigbolu

Thank you for the indelible memories forged in the brief time that we shared and that of your beautiful self that you graciously offered us.

You are gone but never to be forgotten. You are greatly missed. Your smile and gentle spirit will linger forever.

Rest in Peace, my dear Nigerwives sister.

Vanessa Araoye

A tribute to our dear big mummy (Mum Abiola) as we fondly call you.

The Idowus and Lagunjus have always lived as a large happy family united in love and filled with fond memories of Christmas and new year celebrations at house colour white or colour green.

Life sometimes is unfair and often a mystery as there are many unanswered questions.

We never imagined that you will slip from this world just like that. We prayed and hoped you will join us back and live your calm natured and sweet life as you always did.

Our comfort is that you are with your maker.

Sleep on till resurrection day, ma.

Lots of Love

Pamela and Akinlolu Idowu

A Tribute to Our Beloved Sister, Wife, Mother, Grandmother, and Friend

Dr. Mrs. Amelia Lagunju

Our very dear neighbor Dr Amelia, from the first time I met you to the last time before your departure, you left an indelible mark on my mind as a peaceful woman endowed with so much grace.

Unfortunately, not all good natured people like you live very long.

However, what can we do, the will of God is the ultimate in everything.

You lived a purposeful life. That's a strong consolation, because we will continue to remember your goodness.

Rest in peace dear sister.

May God keep all your loved ones that you left behind.

Ayo Ayonrinde

I just saw on Daddy's status this morning and I was really shocked. Mummy, I knew you since my primary school days, I'm talking of 33yrs ago and I can say you were a caring mother who indeed loved her children and a supportive wife who never joked with her husband.

It's really sad you had to leave at that tender age. However, we take solace in the fact that you lived a good life, witnessed the successes of your children and we believe you've gone to a better place of rest.

May God comfort the family you left behind. Amen.

Adieu, Ma!

Oluniyi Adesola

Good night, my sweet mummy n walking partner, you such a beautiful soul always so calm n humble, I believe you have fulfill your assignment here below n have gone to your glory, may your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace. You will greatly be missed mummy Amelia.

Victoria Offong

We are deeply saddened by the passing of our dear sister, Dr. Mrs. Amelia Lagunju. Though gone too soon, her memory will forever remain with us.

Those who had the privilege of meeting Amelia would quickly recognize her gentle spirit, soft-spoken nature, and caring heart. She was a woman of wisdom who delighted in being a blessing to everyone who crossed her path.

Amelia was a loving, kind, and generous soul. Her unwavering commitment to the Nigerwives Association was evident in her selfless service and devotion, which greatly enriched our community. Truly, she was a pillar of strength and support to us all.

We will miss her dearly. May her beautiful soul rest in perfect peace, until we are reunited on the other side. Amen.

Lola Adeola

Adieu dear friend, always charming and sweet, not known to moan, endowed with wisdom beyond your years. With a quiet demeanor that finds a solution to every issue without noise or confrontation. I miss you already but you will always live in my heart and those who love you.

Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet to part no more.

Bose Ola

Madam, very humble person, your good legacy will forever be in our mind.

Your children shall continue to reap the fruit of your labour in Jesus.

We love you but Christ love you most.

Mama Bersario we will surely miss you!!! and missing you already.

Akintola Zacheaus

Auntie, Your death came as a rude shock! The Giant Iroko behind Egbon. It's painful you arrived your Bustop so early. Very sad you didn't wait for him to repay all your kindness and care! May the Holy Spirit comfort the family, the children, and especially your husband at this very difficult time! Rest on sis. God loves you more!

Omorinsola Ajumobi

Mama's joyful spirit could brighten any room and she had a way of making us laugh even in the simplest moments. Most of all, she was always a constant pillar of love and support. Her presence will be deeply missed, but her laughter, strength, and the love she poured into her family will live on in our hearts forever. I take comfort in knowing Mama has gone to rest with the Lord

Bunmi Fadairo

I felt a deep sense of grief and loss at the news of Amelia's passing. She had a generous spirit, always ready to help. She was a dynamic President of our NW branch. Her pet name, Iyawo Ibadan, shows how she was loved and appreciated by her husband's people. Her account of her life which she wrote in our NW book shows what a remarkable person she was. May God comfort all those who mourn her, especially her close family. Rest in peace, dear Amelia.

Patricia Oyelola

I'm writing this from my saddened heart.. Dr. Mrs Amelia was a very kind person throughout her life.. Her death comes as a shock to me because I didn't expect it but God knows better. May you continue to rest on the blossom of Christ Jesus till we meet again during the resurrection day. We will greatly miss you my dear sister

We love you but God love you most

Comfort Adegoke

EXTRACTS

From the Condolence Register

Mama, you touched lives with your kindness, your generosity and unwavering strength. Though you are no longer with us in body, your good memory and legacy will continue to linger in our hearts.

Mr. Oyelade (APS)

Words cannot express your good deeds to us, you lived the life of a wonderful and glorious mother. You will forever be remembered by everyone. Rest in perfect peace, Dr. Mrs. Amelia Lagunju.

Mrs. Peters

What a soul!!! You came, you saw and you conquered. Your kindness, gentleness, generous, beautiful smiles will remain indelible in the minds of many. We love you but God loves you more. Goodnight Aunty. You have acted your script in the drama of life.

Emmanuel Ossai

I will always miss you in my heart. You are a great hero and wonderful mother. We love you, may your soul rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ until we meet.

Mrs. Fowotade.

Mummy, you were a great woman, and a great benefactor to our family. May God grant daddy and the children enough grace to bear this huge loss. May your soul rest in peace in the LORD'S bosom.

Kehinde – Alli family

The news of your home-call came to me as a big shock. The Almighty knows best. Our consolation is that you left your mark in the sand of time. May the Almighty comfort the family you left behind and grant you eternal rest. Continue to rest in the bosom of our maker. Ara(1) and Ara 92) will miss you.

Abayomi Unuigbe

Mummy Lagunju was a meticulously thoughtful mother who loved selflessly and always listened at all times. May the Good Lord rest your soul in his bosom, mama. This is hard but God knows it all.

Mr. & Mrs. Innocent Mabilia

My beautiful mama. It is shocking to hear of your demise. Beautiful in and out, unassuming, caring and always loved to help and support. How many of your good deeds will I count. You are heavens gain. Sleep on beloved, till we meet to part no more. Your smile & soft voice are contagious. May the Lord rest your sweet soul mama.

Mrs. Omolara Aderogba (BWO)

Mummy love, my walking partner, you will greatly be missed but I am comforted to know that you are in a perfect and better place. Rest on sweet mummy.

Oluwafunmike Offong

It's with a deep sense of sadness that I received the news of your passing. You were such a kind, gentle and warm woman. I pray that your family will muster the courage to accept your departure and God will grant them the strength to carry on. Rest on in the bosom of the Lord.

Mr. Somefun Adegboyega.

Your memory will remain with us, neither will your impacts in lives ever be forgotten. Rest on till the day we shall all sing Halleluyah before Christ.

Ifeoluwa Okunade

You served till very end; thank you. You beautified his house; thank you ma. You were a great support to our ministry; Thank you ma. We will all miss you ma, I will miss you. Good night!!

Ven. Dr. & Mrs. Adeyeoluwa

We thank God for the testimonies we received upon our resumption about you and your high faith when I visited you that the Lord is able, pleasant is the remembrance of His saint of whom you are mummy. I pray the Lord will be with your family and strength Daddy in Jesus name. Good night ma.

Ven. & Mrs. A.Adetule

You were good to all and your departure at this time has made us sad. But a good tree does not last in the forest. We thank God for the excellent legacy you left behind. Rest in the boom of your God that you served very well here on earth. Rest in perfect peace. Good night ma.

Qs & Mrs. Kola Fadayomi

Mummy you go so soon. One thing I know is that no one can query God. We will see each other at eternity from where we will depart no more.

Mrs. Olabode.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. We love you but Jesus loves you more. Your life was indeed a great blessing to the body of Christ, you fought bravely like a soldier and you won at last by the grace of God. Certainly we will miss you but you have gained more in eternity. Continue to sleep well in your saviour's bosom. Good night ma.

The Ven. & Mrs. O.S. Oluwagbade

Immanuel Anglican Church Asi. Asi Archdeaconry.

On behalf of the Board, Management of staff of Oodua Int. Co. Ltd, we extend our heartfelt condolence to you, our former staff, BIOLA and the entire family for this loss. May God comfort you all. Please accept our condolences.

Eng. 'Soji Sangobiyi

Odua Investment Company Limited.

Your humility is unmatched. Soft spoken and gentle sister. Good night.

Olajide Oladosu

It was a very rude shock when I heard of your exit this morning. You were too nice and gentle a soul to leave so soon. We appreciate the legacy of the Bersario school and you will always be remembered for your great work. Sleep on beloved of God.

Akinlabi E.O. (Mrs.)

Mummy, it was a shock when I heard of your exit yesterday morning. We, Bersario parents, will always miss and remember you for the great things you have done. Sleep on beloved of God.

Mrs. Olaniyan (Mum Oyin)

Your death was a rude shock to us all. May your soul rest in perfect peace. You will be greatly missed our beautiful proprietress.

Akobo Private School parents.

Our dear sister Amelia has transited this world at a time we least expected. We thank God for your time here on earth. Your humility and quiet disposition are quiet commendable. We believe you are resting in the bosom of your Lord and Saviour, who you served till your life end. Good night, dear sister, till the resurrection morning when we meet to part no more. Shalom!

Ven (Engr) & Prof (Mrs.) Kehinde Aremu

Dr. (Mrs) Lagunju, you are a guiding light and strength to the weaking hands, it saddened our heart that you departed from us so soon but we shall see on that glorious day. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Afolabi Olufemi John

Mama, as you're fondly called. You're a woman with great empathy. We love you but God loves you more. Rest in peace till we meet to part no more.

Seyi Oyalude.

Mama, as we fondly call you, I never saw this coming at least not now, but we submit to the will of God who owns you. Sleep well beloved. You will forever be missed Mummy Abiola.

Imafojie Jumoke

Dear mom, we can only take solace in the word of God of Isaiah 57 : 1 – 2 “He takes the righteous away before the evil day”, in the sense that we understand that His taking you is not an act of punishment, but to take you into His peace. Rest & Eternal life as a way of His Mercy. It is well. Rest on in the bosom of your maker ma. Good night.

Pastor. Niyi Imafojie.

My sister, Rest in the bosom of your Lord. God will give you eternal Rest. We all miss you, but we are consoled by the fact that you are in a better place and it is well with your soul. R I P.

Mrs. A. K. Shyllon

Amelia, you were a woman, mother, wife in a million. May your gentle soul R I P. The Lord's mercy endureth forever.

Tunde Akinpelu.

Oh, my dear Auntie Amelia, You were one in a million. Oh, you were my sister, and you were a friend. A true friend indeed, regardless of the age difference, you were always there. You will be sorely missed. RIP.

Bolatito Dosunmu

You were a beautiful soul and a reliable person. May your soul rest in peace.

Sumbo Oyedele

It is hard to say goodbye. We thank God for a life well spent though short. We are encouraged by your legacy of generosity, peace and gentleness. Till we meet to part no more.

The Women's Forum Anglican Church of The Ascension. Akobo.

As a medical personnel and an Educationist, certainly she impacted many souls, it's often said, Not how far but how well. Thank God for her life of impact and service. We pray God, Grant her eternal rest and Comfort survivors. ADIEU

Ven. S. O Kolawole

May perpetual light shine on you, auntie. May The Good Lord rest your soul till resurrection morning when we shall meet and part no more. Adieu.

Ranti Otegbade Funmilayo

It was excruciatingly painful when they broke the news of your passing on. You took me as your son and I will always remember your love, care and empathy. We love you but God loves you more. May your gentle soul rest in peace mum. Amen.

Jacob D. Joseph

Aunty may your Gentle Soul Rest in peace. Gone so soon, the Lord will perfect all what you left, and I pray that you will find favour in the sight of God. Amen.

Olanipekun Oyetunde.

Amelia you were such a wonder for hosting the inaugural Loyola Old Boy's Association of the 72/73 Set. We thank you for all you did for us. Good night, Gem.

Oladipo Akoni Loyolan

Soft spoken, simple, sweet spirit, non – contentious. I can go on and on. You're the only one who calls me 'mummy Oyinkan'. You loved me and loved my children. You are just an embodiment of peace and love. We pray that you continue in love and find eternal peace. Good night, auntie. Missing you.

Adesola Thanni

You are just a blessing to us. I remember how you always welcomed us to your home for several meetings we held in moving the community forward. You helped in no small measure in helping my family in raising our children in their early formative years at Bersario. We will surely miss your peaceful and assuring smiles.

Olalekan Thanni

Amelia was a special person, a devoted wife and loving mother. She lived a very impactful life. She was not only Abi's wife but she was his best friend. She will be greatly missed. We thank the good Lord for her life. And we thank God for giving her the grace to see her latest grandchild, ADEJARE before she left us. May we all be comforted!

Gbemiga Ogunleye

We love you but God loves you most, Rest on ma.

Banby Staff

V.P 1 & V.P 2, Emmanuel society send their condolence message to Dr. Lagunju on the demise of his amiable wife who just passed away. May her beautiful soul find rest and peace with our Lord.

Chief (Mrs.) Nike Alabi and S. Fatoki

We thank God for a life well spent. So painful. Rest in peace mama.

Adesina Lawal, Alfa vulcanizer, Segun Welder

Our deepest condolences to the family. The Lord understands your departure at this time. We pray that you will continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ. May God fill the vacuum created in the family in Jesus Name. Amen.

Pastor & Mrs. J. K Olayemi

Sis Amelia – Hmm.. Good night. The good Lord will uphold the family you left behind.

Prof. & Dr. (Mrs) Bankole Onadeko

We miss you but God loves you more.

Dr. & Dr. Mrs. Amoo

May your gentle soul continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord. We love you but God loves you the most!

Mr. L. Lagunju

Thank you for being amazing while you were here with us. We will surely miss you. May the Lord rest your soul.

Bersario N|P School Parents

Our big mummy, this is very sad that we are missing you just like that. The entire Sunday School are going to miss you greatly. Rest in peace.

Benson Fadare

Mummy was such a pleasant person whose impactful life attracted many positively, and I am a proud witness of that. But in all, we give all glory to God for a life well spent. May her soul rest in peace with the Lord.

Odogu. S. Usiwoma

May your memories remain forever blessed ma. God will uphold the family and friends at this time of grief. Amen.

Adedokun Aderemi

Good night beloved sister. May your soul rest in peace.

Adediran Adeyemo.

Your hands and heart worked tirelessly to ensure that the house of God reflected His glory. Through your dedication, creativity, passion, you showed us that God deserves nothing less than excellence in everything we do. Heaven has truly gained; we pray that the lord grants you eternal rest in His bosom until we meet again at his feet.

ANGLICAN CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION YOUTH FORUM.

May the Almighty God comfort us all and give the family fortitude to bear the loss in Jesus name.
Anglican Church of the Ascension, Intercessory Group

Auntie, Hum. Good night. We'll really miss you. Your good legacy lives on. Rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ till we meet and part no more.

Adewale Sola Wonder (Nee Akinwande)

Your exit was shocking but it is a joy that you knew and served the Lord.

Akinleye Kolawole Idowu

Mama... you will surely be missed. It definitely came as a rude shock. But I know God always know how he does his work. May your legacy never die and everything you left will not be destroyed. Rest well mama.

Fagbemi Oluwajolakemi

I am deeply sadden by the loss of our beloved mother, who was not only an exceptional leader, but also a nurturing mother figure and mentor to many. Her guidance, wisdom and kindness touched countless lives. May your legacy continue to inspire us. May your memory be a blessing and may we find comfort in the impact you have on our lives. Our solace is that you have gone to a better place. Sleep on Mummy in the bosom of your Lord till resurrection day. You will always be loved and cherished.

Yetunde Akinade

This is the loss of a fine, kind and amiable lady. May her gentle soul R I P P

Adegboyega Akin – Deko

She was so kind & peaceful. May God grant her the grace for eternal rest.

Adedeji Idowu.

Beautiful mommy, rest well with the Lord, always very gentle and kind. God console the family she left in Jesus Name.

Oladipo family.

Mummy, your death was a sudden one. We take solace in the creator you served while alive. You have done your bit in the world and there's reserved for you a crown of glory. Adieu mama Dr. (Mrs.) Lagunju.

Mr. & Mrs. Akinlade Olumide

You lived such an exemplary life, one filled with generosity, kindness and love. We acknowledged your hard work and commitment in the church and the setup of children church. We pray for God's love and mercy on your soul. May your beautiful and loving soul rest in eternal peace, Dr. (Mrs.) Amelia Lagunju. We will miss you forever. Until we meet again in paradise. Adieu!!!

Mr. & Mrs. Korede Kayode Peoples' Warden Anglican Church of the Ascension.

Although you left so soon. But God loves you better. May the God almighty be with your husband and the children you left behind.

Chief Olajide Abiodun Bolaji

Amelia touched our lives! The colours, fragrance of the flower she arranged were in a class apart, they evoked a fine taste of Eden. Her endeavor in upgrading the Sunday school for children remains a legacy. She stamped her foot prints in the sands of time. She is blessed.

Ven. Prof. & Prof. Mrs. I. O. O Aiyelaagbe

Mama, we are grieved by your sudden exit, Our family is missing you already. Your material and financial care as the proprietress of my wife's school. May the lord give us and the entire family to bear the irreparable loss, till we meet in eternity to part no more. Adieu!!!

Pastor Ojelabi Olanrewaju

We give God the glory for the life well lived. May your soul rest in perfect peace, we shall meet to part no more. May the Lord comfort the family.

Rev. S. Lawani

You were such a wonderful soul, kind and loving. May God grant you eternal rest in the mighty name of Jesus.

Olusegun Agunbiade

My sister from another, my dear friend. Adieu. We shall meet to part no more.

Dr. (Mrs.) Adesola

Dear Amelia, I cannot find the word to say how sad I am that you have gone to the Lord so early. Your kindness and goodness, your loving friendship to my mother Kathleen, my father David and all of our family was a beacon of light that we depended on so much. I hug you! Lots of love and eternal peace in heaven. My sincerest condolences go out to your children and your dear husband. God is always present.

Branwen Okpako, Edore Okpako, Ilan Brandrup

On behalf of the entire association, we are saying we love you and will miss you so much. Keep resting in the bosom of the Lord. Amen.

NAPPS Akobo Unit

The Lord is our present help in time of need! The abiding presence of almighty God will be with the family our beloved mummy left behind. Mummy had fought a good fight and had laid the sword of faith down, may the name of the Lord be glorified. We shall meet at the feet of the Lord Jesus to depart no more. Amen.

Engr. Atilade Otunla.

May Aunty's loving soul Rest Peacefully. Amen.

Dotun Olaitan

What a glorious exit. Mummy lived a fulfilled and impactful life. She was gentle and humble, and she was a child of God. Though we are in pain, but we knew that you are rejoicing at the feet of God. Rest on Mummy.

The Rev'd & Mrs. J.A. Oluwatuyi

You were such an amazing woman and very pleasant too. Your words of encouragement will all linger forever. Rest easy grandma, in the bosom of the Lord.

Ebunoluwa Fatokun (Mummy Oyin as you fondly called me)

Beloved sister in Christ, your death came to us with shock, it has added to questions that may never be answered until we see Christ face – to – face. Thank God for your life of service. Sleep on till we meet never to part again.

The Ven. A. Adebayo

Didn't think the last visit was going to be our last meeting. We are saddened by the development but believe that you have gone to rest with your maker. Rest in Peace, dear.

Femi & Bola OGUNBIYI

We only know you for a short time, but your forbearance and quietness are unforgettable. We pray that the Lord will stand with your family & strengthen everyone.

Samuel & Mojirade Ajayi.

We commiserate with you, our dear brother and we believe that the Lord will comfort you and be with you and may her gentle soul rest in peace.

Omolola Aluko & other Loyolans 73 – 77 set

Eternal rest grant unto her soul O Lord and let light perpetual shine upon her. May her soul and the soul of all the faithful departed find forgiveness, peace and rest with the Christ. Amen.

Idowu Lawanson Loyola College. (72 – 76 set)

Amelia, you were so beautiful. May your soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Dr. Mrs Idahosa

Mama, we can't query God. You came, fought and conquered. You were a mother to all, sharing love to all around you, soft spoken, kindhearted, generous, lover of children. The legacy you left will continue to live on. Rest on till the resurrection day our own dear mother.

Oyediran Omolara.

Rest in peace our dear. You were a wonderful kind lady. We love you.

Mrs. Phina Lawore & Dr. Kunle Lawore

Mummy Biola was a caring and loving woman. She can give to a fault. When you bring her something, she will return it in folds. The Lord will grant her eternal rest and uphold the family left behind.

Yomi – Fakayode Olufunke

I met you in a weakened state but you displayed a lot of strength to recover. That remains the picture of you that I hold unto – a woman who defies all odds to show forth strength. I pray that the Lord will comfort Daddy and the family.

Dr. Olumide Dada & Family

Nothing to say than that God Almighty will Grant you Eternal rest. Sleep on Aunty.

Engr. & Mrs. Gbenga Adekanye

C'est la première fois que j'entre dans cette maison sans te trouver.....mais cette maison est pleine de toi.Nous sommes pleines de toi. Dans nos cœurs pour toujours...

Dr. Djibril Fall

Our loving sister, your departure is deeply painful. May the Lord grant your beautiful soul eternal rest in Jesus' name.

Prince & Mrs. Adegbayibi

IBADAN NORTH DIOCESE
(Church of Nigeria-Anglican Communion)

THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. PETER, AREMO

P. O. Box 182, Ibadan Oyo State, Nigeria. Tel. 08034739372
st.petercathedral@gmail.com

www.stpetercathedralaremo.org. | gems.sk71@gmail.com

Our Ref: _____ Your Ref: _____ Date: 20 August 2025.



Dr. Abimbola Lagunju

Dear Sir,

Letter of Condolence

It was with deep sorrow that we received the news of the passing of your beloved wife, Dr. Amelia Lagunju, on Monday, 18th August, 2025.

She was a woman of rare beauty and grace—peaceful, welcoming, accommodating, loving, and gentle. As your spouse, the closeness you shared was truly remarkable, like skin and vein, inseparable and ever bound together. Her departure is indeed a terrible hit to you and to us all in the family, yet we believe it was her appointed time, and that the Lord has graciously granted her rest from her earthly labours.

May the comforting ministry of the Holy Spirit flood your heart and your entire being, granting you strength, peace, and hope in this difficult season. We take solace in the assurance that one day, we shall meet to part no more at the feet of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Please accept our heartfelt condolences.

With deepest sympathy,

Very Rev & Dr Mrs. Samuel K. Olawoyin
The Provost



EMMANUEL SOCIETY

CATHEDRAL OF ST. PETER, AREMO, IBADAN

(Founded 14th September, 1958.)

Our Ref _____ Your Ref _____ Date 21st August, 2025

Dr. Abimbola Lagunju,
5 Grazeland Avenue,
Kolapo Ishola GRA,
Akobo, Ibadan.

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

We received with shock and disbelief, the sad news of the transition of your dear wife and an erudite Emmanuelite, Dr. Mrs. Amelia Lagunju which took place on Monday 18th August, 2025. The news of her passage shocked us even more when we recall that your family just hosted the July 2025 meeting of the Society with very generous provisions for all despite her medical condition.

This is a rare demonstration of your family's love for God and commitment to the cause of Emmanuel Society. We sincerely share your grief and pains at this very sad moment, but we pray God to grant you, the children and the entire family, the fortitude to bear her sudden departure. May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen!

Please accept our sincere condolences!

Wole Olaniran Esq.
President
For and on behalf of all
Emmanuelites, home and in the diaspora

Odu'a Investment Company Limited

(RC: 18555)

Tel: 02-6283170, 09054644944, 08118774480, E-mail: Info@oduainvestment.com.ng, Website: www.oduainvestment.com.ng



Group Headquarters:
Floors 21-23, Cocoa House,
Oba Adebimpe Road,
P.M.B. 5435,
Dugbe, Ibadan,
Oyo State.

19th August 2025

Engr. Wale Lagunju, FNSE, mni
16, Aperin Street,
Off Awolowo Road,
Bodija, Ibadan.

Dear Engr. Lagunju,

CONDOLENCE LETTER

On behalf of the Board, Management and entire staff of **Odu'a Investment Company Limited (OICL)**, we write to express our heartfelt sympathy on the recent bereavement in your family.

The news of your loss, which reached us just moments before the commencement of the Panel Discussion at the **Cocoa House @ 60 Grand Finale Celebration** on Tuesday, 19th August 2025, came to us as a rude shock. It was indeed deeply saddening and our thoughts immediately turned to you in that difficult moment.

While we missed your valuable presence and contribution on the panel, we fully understood the gravity of your personal loss and stand with you in this period of grief. Please accept our sincere condolences and know that you are in our thoughts and prayers.

We pray that the Almighty grants the departed eternal rest and gives you, your family and loved ones the fortitude to bear the irreparable loss.

Kindly accept the assurance of our deepest sympathy.

Yours faithfully,
Odu'a Investment Company Limited

Mr Abdulrahman Yinusa
Group Managing Director

DIRECTORS:

Otunba Bimbo Ashiru, (Chairman), Mr Abdulrahman Yinusa (Group Managing Director/CEO), Chief Segun Ojo, Mr. Seni Adlo, SAN, Dr. Tola Kasali, Mr Segun Olujobi, Otunba Lai Oriowo, Mrs Folusho Olaniran, OON (Independent), Otunba (Mrs) 'Debola Osibogun (Independent), Mr Yemi Ajao (Executive)



LOYOLA COLLEGE, IBADAN

CLASS OF 73/77

18 Gbadebo Street, Mokola, Ibadan.

Dr. Abimbola Lagunju,
Kolapo Ishola Housing Estate,
Akobo,
Ibadan.
28th August, 2025.

Dear 'Bimbo,

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

It is with heavy hearts and deep sorrow that we, your brothers and classmates of Loyola College Ibadan 73/77 Set, extend our most heartfelt condolences to you and your entire family on the passing of your beloved wife, Dr. Amelia Lagunju, after a protracted and unexpected illness.

We are deeply saddened by this great loss, and we want you to know that you are in our thoughts and fervent prayers. We stand with you in this difficult hour and lift you, your children, and the extended Lagunju family before the throne of grace.

At times like these, when words fail and the heart is overwhelmed, we turn to the eternal comfort of God's Word:

"He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds."

— Psalm 147:3 (NKJV)

We pray that the comforting presence of the Holy Spirit will envelope you and your family. May the God of all comfort wrap you in His loving arms and grant you peace that surpasses understanding.

"And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

— Philippians 4:7 (NKJV)

Though Amelia is no longer with us in the flesh, her memory, love, and light remain in the hearts of those she touched. We celebrate her life and legacy, even as we grieve her passing. And we hold unto the hope and promise of reunion in the presence of our Lord:

"And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."

— Revelation 21:4 (NKJV)

Bimbo, we pray that the Lord Himself will be your strength and stay. May He guide you and your children through this valley of grief and carry you forward with hope.

With deepest sympathy and abiding brotherly love,

Yours Sincerely,

Thompson Afolabi
Chairman

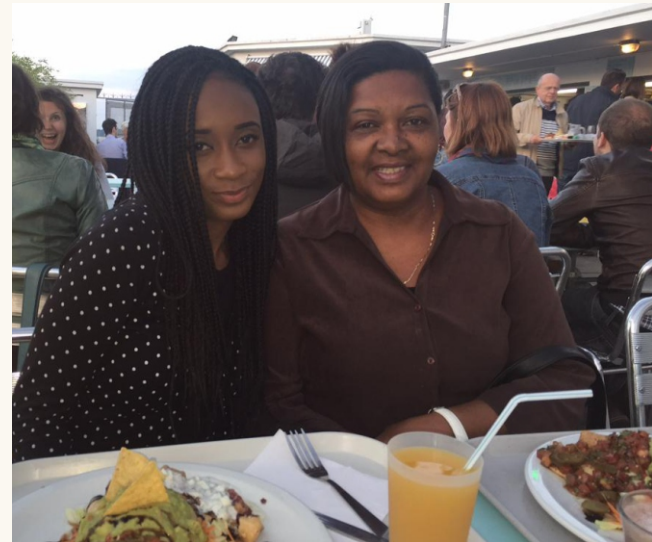
Theo. Yomi Fakayode
Secretary

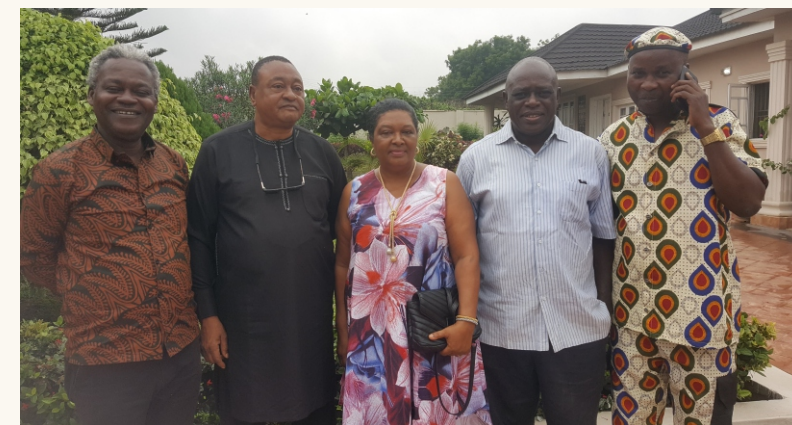
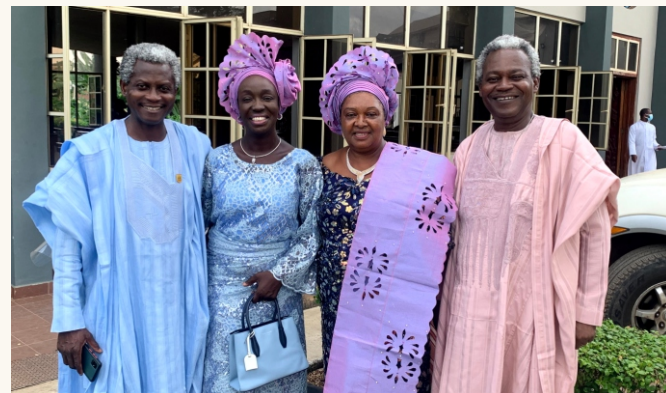
(On behalf of your classmates and lifelong friends)

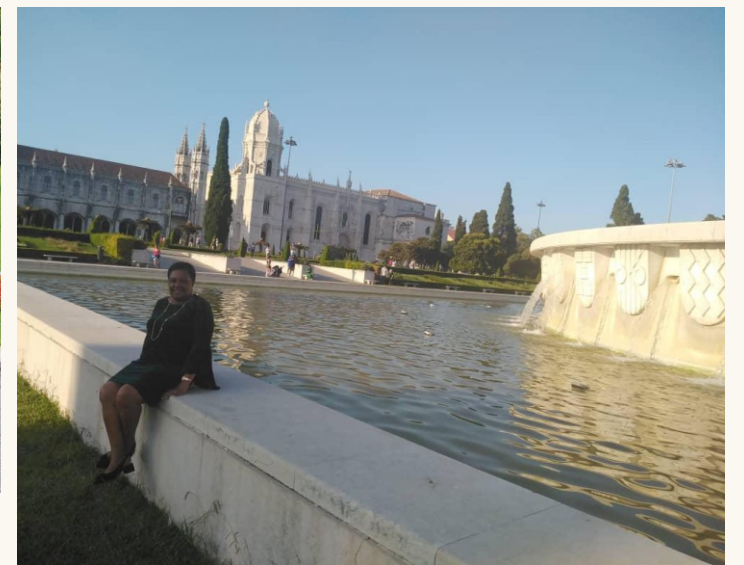
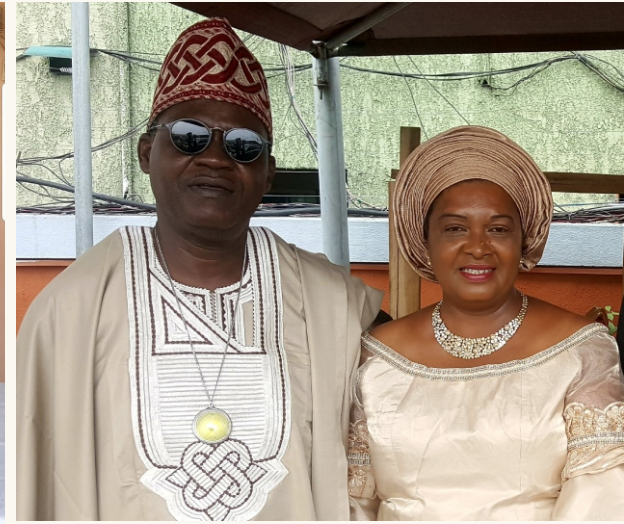


AMELIA'S Times IN PICTURES











Notes

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