



† REMEMBRANCE DAY NEWSLETTER †

INTRODUCTION:

HOW WE GOT HERE

We thank God for those who set up the current 1981 to 1985 graduating class *LVCU ALUMNI* WhatsApp platform.

While trying to add each other to the group, we shared photographs that reminded us of our time in the University of Lagos. We began to observe that a few of us had gone on to be with the Lord and many of us did not know till we received that feedback.

We were touched and mobilized at the passing of our brother *Bunmi OMOTADE* and soon came to the conclusion that we needed to compile a list of all brethren who we were aware had gone on to be with the Lord before us. That we may remember them.

It was a surprise to be able to compile a list that went over 20 people. From there we decided to set a date to remember them.

Today is the day we chose, the 21st of November 2020.

That is how we got to be where we are today.

Glensa Apampa



Frank O Frank!

By Bro Abiodun FNABI

I hope I can still call you that - Frank Olanrewaju. I can see you smile again like before. I can still imagine your hand on the deck, arranging, re-arranging, praying and leading evangelistic efforts. To many, you were a 'spiritual gym gym' and they were right. Beyond your evangelistic and intercession fervours was your humaneness. I loved both. In rare moments with you, I saw your heart.

Thank you for being a gift to the Body. Thank you for continuing to let me call you, Frank O Frank, when others were standing in awe of the grace upon your life and ministry.

Adieu, Frank.

Frank Olanrewaju

Brother Frank Olanrewaju

Brother Isaac Amede

We were together during our Secondary School days. We enjoyed Christian growth and fellowship through the association Fellowship of Christian Students (FCS) and coming to Unilag we quickly joined LVCU.

He was a dedicated and committed Christian brother. Zealous for the things of God. He worked for God and walked with God may be he knew his time was short.

Painful that he went home very early but glory to God for a life well spent.

Bro Frank Olanrewaju

Mike Adegbile

I met you at on Campus and at LVCU. Your executive team handed over to the leadership team of LVCU that I was privileged to lead. You were very encouraging in my leadership roles. Later I met you on the staff team of NIFES where you exuded a vibrancy in Prayers that was highly inspiring. We were both promoted directors in NIFES same time and our families lived in the same premises till your transition to eternal glory. What a day it was for me when I discovered your corpse at the Jos Uni Teaching Hospital Morgue after days of searching for you not knowing that you had been gathered with the saints triumphant in an accident near Jos. Rest on dear brother, friend and colleague in Student Ministry.

To die is Gain!

21st of November Remembrance Day for Our Brothers and Sisters

Welcome to Panoplia.

The mission of Panoplia is to help believers develop a deeper relationship with Jesus Christ. It emphasises spiritual growth and leadership.

It is published quarterly by City Of Refuge Ministries Inc. and is distributed free of charge.



Most quotations in this newsletter are from the **Holy Bible, King James Version.**

Feel free to write to us if you have comments, contributions, observations or reactions to articles published in this journal.

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Bunmi Omotade

Unilag and LVCU was always supposed to be temporary, a passing phase with a definite objective of accomplishment. We graduated and I didn't come across brother Bunmi at any time.

Until the shock of the news of his passing! Brother Bunmi! It would have been nice to see him again, to tell him how little things he may not have been aware of really helped me. To ask after him, after his family and his children and share news of mine.

Well, let's make the best use of life. Since his passing, I have met his sister and her husband, I have chatted with his sister in law and with his daughter in the UK. Nothing I've mentioned here is unique to me, he had the same testimony at home as his sister testified while we paid her a condolence visit.

He had a stake in my life and I'm glad to share it with brethren on this platform. I still remember him beside his Beetle parked within New Hall. It's the last memory I have seeing him on this side and a picture I'll continue to treasure.

Sometimes ago..

Bunmi Omotade

Mike Adesile

You were a friend and close brother on Campus. You and your wife hosted me for few days during my first visit to the UK. I enjoyed and cherish your caring heart, gracious disposition and good sense of humor. Really hard to come to terms with the news of your demise. Though painful, thanks to God for the life you lived.

Rest on dear brother.

Bunmi OMOTADE

Bra Greg Arheghan

Brother Bunmi Omotade was equally close to me we spent weekends with his late senior brother whom he lived with while studying on campus. Even when I came to UK when I spent a night with you, I made sure

I spent an afternoon with him before leaving.



Yomi Adewale

A brief tribute to bro Yomi Adewale

Bra Philip ETO

When I think of bro Yomi Adewale, I vividly remember his rendition of Larry Norman's 'I Wish We'd All Been Ready' while playing his box guitar during a program in one of the halls of residence. It made the imminence of the Rapture so compelling. It was such a great blessing and a clear call not to be complacent with our faith.

I bless God for the life he lived.

An inspiring picture of a Christian

Gbenza Apampa

16 in Unilag Prelim at the time

Bro Yomi Adewale

It was never explicitly stated but it appeared that Christians were supposed to dress down and not look attractive, stylish or interesting on-campus. I had a problem with that. It seemed to play into the hands of the critics of the SU back home. So I would tend to look stylish and interesting at home and dress down when I got back to Unilag.

Until I met brother Yomi Adewale. He was always well-dressed. Not only well dressed he was well mannered. If he had been British I may have asked him if he was an aristocrat, an elite of the highest class.

Watching him made it clear in my mind that being a Christian could also mean being interesting and well cultured in a way that would make others interested in becoming Christians. It was a shock to hear of his demise. His good legacy lives on.

He was always so kind and inspiring and a fresher like me back then, needed the picture he painted to inspire me on against the temptations and foolish excuses that the devil suggested for backsliding.

Architect Yomí Adewale: The Gentle Giant

By Bro Abiodun FNABI

I recall our last argument before you jetted out of the country. It was about the prices of Berger and Dulux paints. I took an opposite side from you, as we drove along with a few others from Abeokuta to Lagos. You knew you were right, but you allowed me to talk like the 'expert' I thought I was. You could not imagine how I felt days after when I got to know you were right. I got across to you to apologize and thank you profusely for not allowing the disagreement to fester.

Since my days in UNILAG and LVCU, I got attracted to your gentle disposition, your diction and your passion for the gospel. It was a joy when you allowed me to get a little closer to you.

Thank you for what your life meant to many and for your labour of love in God's vineyard.

Love you loads, Bro Yomi.

Arc Yomí Adewale

Bro Adams Onuka

A one time Gen Secretary of LVCU, was in same Jaja Hall with me. He attended the Hall fellowship very very regularly, but never showed his position in the larger house during our fellowship periods. He was very approachable and a lovely fellow Christian. He was an exemplary leader.

Continue to rest in bossom of the Lord.

To Bro Yomí Adewale:

Bro Israel Jajeoba.

You were the admirable Gen Sec where I was Organizing Secretary. We talked weekly to get the Campus Preacher ready. You wrote the manuscript and I typed, produced and distributed it to Halls of residence. I was always fascinated by the courtesy you accorded your would-be wife, then Sis Bola Akinyede.

You looked, behaved and talked dignified. RIP.

Bro.

Bro Niyi Adekeye

Oluwayomi Adewale came to School of Basic Studies 1975 at Ilorin: we got admitted into Unilag from 1976 to 1982 for Architecture. After that, we interacted less.

Bro Yomí Adewale

By Sis Abiola Olubiyi nee Agiri

I simply fell in love with Sis Bola and Bro Yomi. To me, they were the model couple. Quiet spoken Sis Bola. Eloquent, well dressed Bro Yomi. Both lovers of God. So I became an appendage to them, so to speak. Tagged after them. Attended their wedding. Worked my heart out helping with the cooking of the ram that was slaughtered for the naming ceremony of their twin baby boys and running errands.

Bro Yomi reciprocated such devotion. He gave me a special name. His mode of greeting me was "By-o-la! Deji nko?" My challenges and concerns became his, and Sis Bola's. They were always there to counsel and pray along.

Continue to rest in perfect peace Bro Yomi.



Remembering Tunjí Ogunkanmí

Bro Abiodun FNABI

I can't forget you in a hurry, Tunji. You were so dedicated to the Lord and the cause of insurance. You blazed the trail in both. I remember your valuable support for the Lagos zone of NIFES. Your tight schedule as an MD of a paradigm-shifting

insurance company was not a deterrent or a hinderance to throwing your heart in the ring for the Gospel.

It would appear you were cut away in your prime. But it must have pleased Him to take you to a better place - just at the right time.

Besides, your memory lives on.

Tunjí Ogunkanmí.

Akin Oyejuna.

I met Tunji Ogunkanmi at JAMB office in Ikoyi in 1981. We had both gained admission into Unilag and our friendship kicked started naturally. Every attempt to introduce him to Christ and bring him to Lvcu fellowship proved abortive. Instead he joined the Kegite Club untill 1984 during the Jesus Revolution Crusade, Tuji gave his life to Christ. My joy knew no bounds as I saw my friend heed the alter call. Thank God for the solid foundation he had in Lvcu, Tuji grew so well you would think he had been a Christian for long.

Marriage Life

Tunji was married to Sister Biodun Ogunkanmi nee Layeni. The marriage is blessed three wonderful children. I was Tunji's best man.

Professional Life

Tuji read Insurance in Unilag and after graduation worked with some Insurance Companies before been led of God to start Cornerstone Insurance. The company grew like wild fire and became a reference point in the industry.

Church

Tunji joined The Foursquare Gospel Church, Ijeshatedo after graduation and became the Youth President. He later moved to National Headquarter, Yaba and from there joined me and other brethren to pioneer Anthony Village branch. He was church secretary and ordained Deacon before his death. Tunji lived an exemplary Christian Life.

Death

Tunji died in a lone car accident on Ikoyi Falomo bridge on his way from an official function at night on the 5th November 2000. Just one month to his 40th birthday.

Legacy

Life is measured not by its duration but by its donation. It's not how long but how well.

Jesus makes the difference.

Bro Tunjí Ogunkanmí:

Mike Adegbile.

I met you in 1984 at the LVCU Discipleship Class that I was leading following your encounter with Christ at the Jesus Revolution Program. I saw in you a diligent seeker after God.

You were humane, friendly, frank and jovial. During your work life, you were a committed and generous giver to Students Ministry. Your family and home were very welcoming and gracious. You supported me for my Masters Study in Missiology in UK and it was while there the sad news of your accident and death reached me. Rest on dear brother till we meet to part no more.

Adieu Tunji.





**Prof Kehinde
Ayenibiowo
(Nee Saba)**

of Christ Our Light. I latched on our friendship during our PG days to the advantage of the reunion. By the 50th Anniversary of LVCU, which I also chaired, Kenny had passed on. And the gap she had graciously and effectively filled in our relationship with the chapel was hugely felt. You were an amazon, Kenny.

I was in the same orbit with Kenny for the two years I spent in UNILAG and LVCU.

By Bro Abiodun FIJABI

Her quiet disposition was the first attraction to me. As I grew closer, I discovered a chatty sister, ready to remove her guard. The first time I was the chair of LVCAF REUNION, Kenny was the go-between when I dealt with the Chapel

Your memory shall be blessed forever.

Kehinde Saba

Adams Omuka

She was a good jolly and a lovely sister. We became closer because of my friendship with Brothers James Olaleye and Alfred Ochonogor in our last session on Campus (1980/81). We last met in 2001 when I was a guest preacher at the Chapel of Christ our Light.

Rest in peace, dear sister.

Kehinde Ayenibiowo nee Saba.

By Efeturi Alayomi.

She was a warm, loving, fun-loving, quiet, studious, humourous, charitable and committed sister.

She visited my family home and I also visited hers. She was always willing to share whatever she had with you. She was diligent at work and had integrity within and outside Christendom. She was a rare gem!

She was one of my bride's made :bride_with_veil:

KEHINDE AYENIBIOWO (nee SABA)

Pelu and Titi Adewale

Kenny was my partner in teaching children Sunday School at the Chapel of Christ our Light for years before Titi arrived in 1980. She loved the Lord and his church totally and completely. She was instrumental in leading many of those children to the Lord. With Funmi Kehinde (nee Magbadelo) and Kola Akinola, we were like a foursome for a while.

RIP Kenny.

For Sis Kehinde Saba

By Omoniyi Fasade nee Oremadu

Sister Kehinde was one of the sisters I interacted closely within LVCU. We were admitted to Unilag in September 1978 and we were in the same hostel (Moremi Hall). I visited her room often. Spending time together was always a pleasure because Kehinde was a very jovial person.

Many of us were attending the Chapel of Christ our Light when we first came into the University. As time went on, some of us left for other churches outside the campus. I see it as uncommon faithfulness that Kehinde remained in the Chapel until she was called home. I remember she once told me that if an unbeliever in the university environment decides to go to church at all on a Sunday, it was most likely such a person would go to the Chapel. She, therefore, considered the Chapel as the focal point for evangelizing the Unilag campus community. Like a good soldier, she remained at her post till the end.

My husband's family house is very close to Kehinde's family house in Surulere. So we used to see each other whenever I was in the family house. Kehinde was there for me when I brought my first baby to spend some time in the family house in August 1987. She visited us often to play with us. We continued to interact with each other whenever I visited the family home until she moved to her accommodation on the university campus.

I actually didn't know that she had passed on to glory until I saw her name amongst the departed brethren on the LVCAF platform.

Rest in peace, Kehinde.



Monica Aggrey

Beautiful within and without

Sis Sunmola OSINUBI

I first met Monica at Compro in 1978 where we did our A levels. We then met again at Unilag. My first attraction to her was her uniqueness and beauty. As we got closer, then, her inner beauty became more obvious. She loved the Lord and was inspirational.

We attended the same Church for the LVCU Children Evangelism Ministry and I remember her being an inspiration to all.

At different times when we had met and during discussions I remember the emphasis on the importance of being bold for and strong in the Lord. She went on to do a Masters degree at the University of Ibadan and was doing very well in her career.

My last memory of her was where she was testifying about the goodness of God and God being a miracle working God over the phone.

Although, we did not meet in her last few years of life, she is sorely missed, with sweet memories - loving, caring, kind, humble and an example of a strong believer to her friends.

May Monica's memory be blessed.

May God continue to fill the gap for her family.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY DEAR SISTER AND FRIEND MONICA AGGREH

By Sis Gigi

Monica Aggrey and I formed an unlikely friendship, we met in LVCU in my final year and we hit it off immediately despite the age and class gap . Our friendship grew stronger even after I left Unilag . We were practically inseparable.

After her graduation she worked many years in Nigeria and in the United Kingdom with my brother in-law

She was my chief bridesmaid at my wedding.

While still working then in Oceanic Bank

I remembered receiving a call one fateful day from her sister to quickly come to Monica's house , where her sister told me Monica has passed on to Glory, I had the privilege of going to her room and sorting out her things, things to keep and things to give out, choosing what she would wear , I remember her sister coming in as I held a wedding gown in my hand and she telling me Monica would love to wear that and going to the mortuary and dressing her up for her final journey home , finding the courage and strength to do this could only be God.

Monica was a beautiful and ardent christian , dedicated to the things of God, always inviting me to one christian program or another, she was accountable , honest , good-natured, kindhearted and strong in faith.

she would not compromise her faith for anything, I remembered many times when work or otherwise would require her to go places or visit people that have questionable character she would repeatedly insist that I accompany her , It is a fact Monica helped make me a better christian Monica "looooooved" God !, in the midst of darkness she shined brighter, she sought God with an immense passion and was steadfast and strong in faith till the last moment .

We take comfort in the fact that she has gone to be with the Lord whom she loved and served .

Monica Aggrey.

By Sis Abiola Olubiyi

Quiet. Unassuming. Beautiful. Who would have thought Monica would pass on so early without fulfilling earthly dreams - marriage, kids etc.

Monica was God fearing. She lived for Him. Christianity was her whole essence. My husband just reminded me of meeting Monica at Kensington Temple, London, where she worshipped when she was in the UK. They had a great time catching up on old times.

Monica, daughter of the Most High.

Continue to rest in perfect peace



David Oluwayomi

Bro David Oluwayomi

By Bro Emmanuel Okonobah

Why Bro David? Ah, what happened to you? Still so heartbroken, even several years after.

Bro Greg called to inform me of your demise, but he was too heartbroken to talk about cause of death. Even now I still don't know what happened to you my friend and professional colleague.

I am always emotional when I think of you.

I saw you last in Benin after you came back from your foreign assignment. Ah, it was so sudden as we did not even hear you were sick. I am sure if it were now our able Admin would have been feeding us with daily update on your condition.

Rest on beloved Bro David. Adieu.

David Oluwayomi

Adams Onuka

He was an amiable young man and humble Christian and was respectful and dutiful.

Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.

To Bro David Oluwayomi

Bro Israel Jayeola

My personal friend and fellow Ekiti man. We shared a lot in our look. I remember that I helped you and Sis Kehinde Saba to bind your Master's theses. The last we met was when we were seeing Bro Greg off to the US and I came to see you after more than 20 years and to give you my four books. I kept waiting for a feedback on the books when suddenly Bro Greg told me you were gone. RIP.

God continue to keep your family.

In memory of :Brother David Oluwayomi

Bro. Freedom Imala

I really got close to brother David about 13 years after the LVCU days (when we generally related as brethren and fellow civil engineering students).

We eventually became work colleagues & family friends!

I got to know bro. David indeed as a thorough bred & committed Christian, a lover of God and a very jovial/warm person!

The timing and manner of his transition to glory was and is still one of the events I find difficult to understand; but trust and submit to our God's sovereignty.

Also comforted by the knowledge that our brother now rests from his labours.

DAVID OLUWAYOMI

Pelu and Titi Adewale

I remember traveling with the brethren to the East, past Owerri to a place called Owerinta or so for funeral for a brother's parent. We guys went to a river to bathe. David was bubbling in the water, we were worried he could have drowned. I did not get in the water (could not swim). David was forceful and straightforward in expressing his position on scriptures.

RIP David.

David OLUWAYOMI

By Bro Greg Arheghan

I was too overwhelmed to write anything myself. Brother David Oluwayomi for example was just like my twin brother right from prelim. We became roommates when we had the opportunity to have our own accommodation. Two months before he went to be with the Lord, we spent together on a project for FMARD in Abuja sleeping on the same bed.

I even spoke with him a day before he passed on to glory.

A Tribute To Bro. David Oluwayomi

By Bro Awe Odesa

October 5th of 2013 will remain etched in memory as a day that brought gloom, despair and disconsolation to me and the lives you David Oluwayomi had touched - your family and perhaps those who knew you intimately. I'd woken up to a distress call in the wee hours of the day following - given time zone differences - announcing your passing. It was a common ulcer ailment that had been badly managed at the Ikeja General Hospital. 48 hours prior we had talked over the phone and you sounded sufficiently strong and hopeful disclosing no signs whatsoever of an impending doom. It still hurts to recall today the circumstances of your demise.

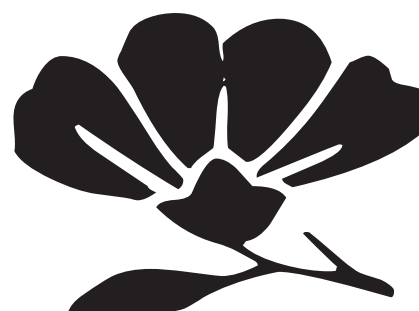
Growing up in your peasant commune of Aiyegunle Ekiti where you helped your parents tend crops raised largely for subsistence living, the prospects held little hope for an awesome future but for the invisible hands of fate and God who elected you and charted your path for exploits despite very limiting circumstances. After obtaining your primary leaving certificate education with distinction you were constrained to stay a full year at home as your parents simply didn't have the means to help further your education. Bored and frustrated by your situation you had tagged back to town - Ado Ekiti with a visiting uncle (younger brother to your dad) who was then MD of the Odua Textile Mills in Ado. Sadly though, against his promise of enrolling you in school you virtually became a housekeeper executing chores including house cleaning, laundry and helping with cooking meals for himself, wife and children - your own first cousins. More than one year into your stay with your uncle who refused to bulge on his promise for your scholarship, you had to hold onto your hope of receiving further education by listening attentively and taking notes at evening lectures delivered to his children by different lesson teachers. Emboldened by your performance in consistently outclassing your cousins (some of whom were in Form 3) in the tests conducted by their lesson teachers at home, you had barged into the office of the principal of a village school in the middle of a term to request for school admission. Standing before him like a Lilliputian, although you have not attended a secondary school before, you made a very confident case for admission into Form 3 based on your age and performance at home lessons. Not convinced by this strange request, the school authorities made you sit the admission test into Form 3 which you aced. However, for some good reasons you were offered admission into Form 2 which your uncle later reluctantly agreed to sponsor. You led your entire class from the beginning of your secondary education to the end leaving the mark of the best WAEC result the school ever posted till perhaps the day of your death. God wasn't done with you yet; he paved the way for your admission into the University with Unilag offering you academic scholarship although you had to sometimes depend on the generosity of 'the brethren' to survive hardship occasioned by the limitations of your finances. We were not classmates, we moved in largely different social circles on campus but fate was bound to bring us together into a friendship that blossomed even more intimately after graduation.

You were to graduate with honors and subsequently pursued your dreams. After serving the interest of the Federal Government of Nigeria as a pioneering member of its Technical Aids Corp Scheme in Mozambique for 2 years you had a chequered career with roles in some of the best workplaces including AIC Ltd, NETCO and Shell Petroleum Company.

The big heart you had for God was what endeared you to me; you had an answer for almost every thorny and disturbing scriptural question. You were so much fun to be with and never conservative with laughter when the occasion required it. When I was offended you disarmed me by saying "ok now, punish me with forgiveness." You asked me to be your best man at your wedding which I promptly declined on grounds of a major height discrepancy between us. I was demobilised and gave in when you responded "I don't see the height difference at all. In my mind we are both equal in height".

You were on your duty post serving as a pastor of the Foursquare Gospel Church when it pleased the Lord to call you back home. You are being sorely missed but our loss here of you is heaven's gain.

Beloved, rest on in the Lord's bosom till we meet to part no more.





Charity Onovughakpo Fakinlede, nnee Edemadide. 1956-2016. More info on her can be found at charityonos.com

Good bye Sis Charity

By Bro Emmanuel OKONOBODH

my wife's very good friend and fellow Urhobo woman.

We miss you.

Charity Fakinlede

By Bro Adams Onuka

She came to the University same year with me. We were both in the Faculty of Business Administration together. We had some courses in common. She initially attended SCM, possibly because of her

junior sister, Christy who was in my class and with whom in our final year we studied with another common friend of ours. We constantly chatted and were friendly too. She was down to earth and a honest person too. I recall that when we were both in Ilorin before they left for Mathematical Centre and I for Ibadan, she brought Christy, who incidentally served with me and our common Bisi Fagbemi, to my place for reunion. We last met in 2012 at Coutonou, Benin Republic during a conference on e learning. We exchanged pleasantries and also went down the memory, sending greetings to our spouses and family. Sister Charity, God loves much more than anyone else.

Rest in His presence.

Charity Fakinlede

By Sis Abiola Olubiyi

Outspoken. No apologies for whosoever's axe was gored. Always upholding the truth. That was Charity for you.

Her death came as rude shock.

I know she's in a much better place.

SIS. CHARITY FAKINLEDE (NEE EDEMADIDE)

Kehinde Olabintan

When I met her in 2014 after more than 30 years of graduating from Unilag, I remembered her name vividly, but I struggled to recall the face of Sis. Charity Edemadide I used to know in the LVCU in the early 1980s. As Mrs Fakinlede, she came to Iwo for her doctoral research fieldwork in the use of ICT for study, teaching and research purposes in selected universities in Southwest Nigeria. As we settled down to the business of administering questionnaires and she sat in one of my classes, my memories of her came alive. Her baritone voice and vivacious manners came through as we reminisce about Christian student life in the 1980s. In subsequent months, as we discussed various issues, including urging me to incorporate ICT into my teaching method and curriculum, but particularly the character of Christianity and politics in Nigeria, I was impressed with her critical but generous spirit, mission-mindedness, and unflinching sense of conviction. As I came to know her family background and social pedigree, I could only thank the Lord for her humility.

I was on Unilag campus about June 2016 when I called to just check if she was around. I was thrilled to know she was, having not seen her for some time. But I was soon shocked when I saw her and she told me about her battle with her health. Yet she was by no means despondent. I prayed that she would receive the miracle a few in her situation had received and I trusted that all would be well. All through, her steady bearing in the face of a threatening health condition was unusual. Her fond wish was to make it till October 2016 to clock another significant birthday and be capped with the golden tassel by the University of Ilorin for a well executed doctoral research. But it pleased the Lord to call her home and give her the ultimate graduation.

I will always remember her spirit of service and generosity, virtues that are not very common among us today. There is no doubt her faith informed her life and attitude towards others. Our consolation is the hope of that glorious morning when "He will wipe every tear from our eyes. And there will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things would have passed away" (Rev. 21:4).

On this side we can continue to cherish the memories of our brothers and sisters and keep drawing inspiration from the good works they did among us.



Kehinde Sodeke

Kehinde Sodeke

Adams Onuka

He was very friendly even after we left UNILAG, I recollect he visited me when I was the Chaplain, Chapel of the Resurrection, University of Ibadan, some 17 years a number of times and we shared our experiences after Campus life.

Rest with the Lord, brother

Brother Kehinde Sodeke

Bro Wilfred ASOGWA

He was a very committed brother in the Organising department of LVCU. He was always available to move chairs and other items in preparation for fellowships. He served God with his full strength without hesitation.

May God grant his soul eternal rest!

Bro Kehinde Sodeke:

Bro Israel Jayeoba.

You came to live with me in the Staff B/Q behind the Computer Center. You were extremely pleasant and I greatly wondered why you looked too different from your twin brother. What you didn't have in quickly doing things you had in faithfulness. You kept the Fellowship Library/Bookshop while I was Organizing Secretary. Kind and agreeable. My brother, I miss you.

RIP till we meet to part no more.



Jonah Ajiga

Jonah Ajiga

Adams Onuka

He was a member of the Christian Writers' Club along with me, Brothers Tor Uja, Jacob Tsado and Sis. Gbemi Akinboyo, among others, particularly during the leadership of Engr Sam Akinboyo. We related very well, help each other to grow in the Lord. In fact, in December, 1980, both of us were among the few brethren left

on Campus and our friendship grew much better. However, we never had opportunity to meet each other after leaving Campus, though I heard of him from those who knew, one of whom notified of his transition and connected to the wife.

May you continue to rest in bosom of the Lord.

Brother Jonah Ajigah

by Sis Nkem Okoro (Nee Ebeneke)

We were together with Brother Jonah Ajigah at MUCAST Makurdi (1977-78) during our "A Level" days. We enjoyed Christian fellowship and played strategic leadership role in moving the cause of Christ in the then Benue State as a foremost tertiary institution. Our association in the Fellowship of Christian Students (FCS) continued to Unilag as we quickly joined LVCU- my self, Tor Uja, Joshua Igono, Isaac Ukpanachi to mention just a few.

Bro Jonah was a loving, dedicated and zealous Christian brother. Painful to hear through our platform from Bro Tsado that he had gone home ahead of us.

Brother, continue to rest in peace in the bosom of our Lord. Amen

Jonah Ajiga

Isaac Ukpanachi

Jonah Ajigah was a true believer and a committed follower of Jesus. We went to the same High School as Sis. Nkem has said. He read Mass Communication and graduated in 1982. He was much in love with the political ideology of Zik of Africa and greatly treasured his sayings. He worked in a few places including as Editor of New Nigerian newspaper before that paper went moribund. He lived in Jos before he passed.

He will be greatly missed.



Sunday Ayankogbe

Engr Sunday Ayankogbe

Bro Adams Onuka

He was a lovely, lively and energetic young friendly brother, with whom I often shared jokes in front Mariere Hall when I am going from Jaja Hall to either the Cafeteria or lectures. We sometimes sat close at prayer meetings or Bible Study fellowship periods.
Brother rest in peace with the Lord.

Bro Sunday AYANKOGBE

Glensy APAMPA

Bearded, wearing glasses, full of laughter, faith and all, he looked the part of a modern Christian. When he shared the word, he was full of faith in the spoken word and of great pentecostal fervor.

Bro Sunday made being Christian look attractive, like great fun abiding in the Word of God. It was a sad day when I learnt of his passing. His younger brother Segun is also a very good friend of my younger brother.

Miss you loads brother Sunday.

For Sunday Ayankogbe

Omoniyi Fasade nee Oremodu.

Brother Sunday Ayankogbe was one of my dear elder brothers from the LVCU family when I joined the Faculty of Engineering. In fact, right from my prelim year, 1978/79, they all encouraged and advised me on how I needed to study in order to be successful in my chosen course. For this I say a big "Thank you" to you all.

I remember one conversation during which Brother Sunday advised me to buy a textbook or something, I told him that I will inform my parents when I get home. He then pointed out to me that he had observed that whenever I had a need, the first thing that comes to my mind is to ask my parents. He said God is the One that I should speak to first whenever I had a need. That God is the One who has been providing for me through my parents. This was really a lightbulb moment for me and this has been a lesson for life.

Around June 1984, my dear mother was very ill. She lost her appetite and she would just start crying for no reason. This made us very sad as a family. Then I was working for Enplan Group but my office was at the Hydraulic Research Laboratory at the Unilag Campus. Brother Sunday was a Post Graduate student and he also had his office in the same building. When I told him about my mother's illness, he followed me home after work to pray for her. During the visit, he told us that our mother was probably suffering from depression as a result of menopause. That he knew someone who had exhibited similar symptoms. That went a long way to comfort us. I lost touch with Brother Sunday shortly after that encounter.

Rest in peace...

Sunday Ayankogbe

By Efehuri Abayomi

I use to call him Sunny Boy.

He was a very loving, humourous, dedicated, committed, outspoken, hard working and hearty brother. You never got bored with him around. He was always willing to help. :heart:

I really missed him!

SUNDAY AYANKOGBE

Pelu and Titi Adewale

SUNDAY AYANKOGBE was my classmate and part of the first prelim fellowship in 1976. I visited him at home and met his family- his older brother Dr. Yinka was SU mentor to my wife in secondary school. Through him I first met Charlotte and her twin brother Charles. While Wole Ajiboso was running for Students Union president, Sunday spent many nights with us making posters for Wole.

RIP Sunny Boy.

One aspect of the life of bro Sunday Ayankogbe

Wilfred Asogwa

One aspect of the life of bro Sunday Ayankogbe that encouraged me very much is an inspiring testimony he gave concerning a temptation like that of Joseph in Potiphar's house. He solidly stood his ground as a child of God in that encounter without humiliating the lady. He was handsome, sociable and modern, yet deeply committed to Jesus.

Glory be to God for such an exemplary Christian witness.

Sunday AYANKOGBE

Bro Greg Arheghan

Brother Sunday Ayankogbe, I was his right-hand man during his wedding spending a week driving him to Benin City from Lagos.



**Theresa Asein
(nee Adedipe)**

Sis Theresa Asein (nee Adedipe)

By Bro Emmanuel OKONOBODH

My wife and I literally did our courtship in your husband's house as that was our home after we left Unilag. He was still a bachelor then.

We used to see you around our friend, but we did not know any thing was cooking, until the invitation came.

I travelled from Benin to attend your wedding in Foursquare, Yaba, perhaps

reciprocating your husband's gesture in travelling from Lagos to attend our wedding in Warri earlier.

We later lost touch, in spite of all effort to reconnect.

So shocked to hear of ur demise.

My the Lord continue to strengthen my good friend and your husband and children left behind.

Sis Theresa Asein (Nee Adedipe)

Sis Nkem Okoro (nee Ebeneke)

Sis Tessa as fondly called had a heart of gold. She tirelessly served brethren and humanity. She was committed to noble causes for which she had a strong conviction.

Tessa loved God and strongly believed the scriptures. I still remember her efforts at reuniting her Mom and Dad in marriage after years of separation because of her belief in God's position on marriage and restitution.

Tessa had a sincere heart and was dedicated to service. She was very dependable. On campus, when I moved from Amina hall to New hall (Fagunwa Hall) to continue as LVCU Hall representative, Sis Tessa was very supportive and took care of several of my personal needs and ran errands, making my work as Hall Rep very easy. This was in spite of her busy work load as surveying student.

Brethren knew her as Sis Nkem's girl because of how close we were. She was one of the bridesmaids in my wedding in 1984.

I and my family will always remember Sis Tessa and look forward to a reunion in heaven.

May God comfort her husband - Bro John, children and her entire family.

To Sis. Tessa (Adedipe) Asien:

Bro. Israel Jayeoba.

We were together in Surveying Dept the only female student then. I remember your starry eyes as you would humbly and modestly call me 'daddy' Your joy knew bounds when you told me your parents who had long been separated came back again. You were a woman of great faith ever wishing for your younger sister to enter Unilag. It happened. We saw last when you visited me after my Youth Service. Very intelligent, determined and proud Fellow of Institution of Surveyors.

Rest on.

Tribute to Sister Tessy ASEIN nee ADEDIPE

Sis Borede Adebayo

When I gained admission into the Mass communication department of the University of Lagos. through the assistance of Dr Tawoshe, I came from Ilorin, my only contact in Lagos was my uncle who was living in one room apartment with his family, so I was compelled to look for accommodation within the campus as I had no official accommodation.

I went to Moremi hall and as God would have it, Lagos Varsity Christian Union (LVCU) had a programme at that time, the posters were all over the place. I started knocking from door to door asking for any executive or member of LVCU and lo and behold I knocked one room and One lady came out, that lady was sister Tessy Adedipe who later became Mrs Asein and I told her my mission that I was a new student and wanted to squat with someone and wondering if the fellowship could either announce or link me up with anyone who could help, she said I should come the next day that she would discuss my matter with fellowship executives.

The second day after lectures, I quickly went to the hall to see her and when I got to the room, she smiled and asked me a question, "When do you want to move in" how? I thought the arrangement was for her to discuss my matter? she said immediately I left, the Spirit of the Lord instructed her to accommodate me, that was how I became her squatter and the only squatter in that room of the final year students, you can imagine the luck and I guess they had earlier agreed not to squat anybody but she had to appeal to her room mates and she never allowed me to sleep on the floor, incidentally the two of us were portable(hahahaahhhhaaa) so we squeezed ourselves into the small bed.

I lost touch with sister Tessy after my NYSC, you can imagine the joy I felt when this platform was created because I was looking forward to connecting with her and my devastation was indescribable when I read also on the platform about her demise and her struggles before her death, hmmm, sister Tessy was a cultured human being she was orderly and everything must be prim and proper.

I owe her an obligation to seek out her husband and children, rest on dear sister Tessy, thank you for giving to the Lord, I am the small Bose whose life was changed, wish you were alive to see what I have become.



Chisaonu Eme

later to assist my daughter who was deployed to Rivers State for her youth service a year before her passage.

Chisom Eme:

Adams Onuka LVCU (1978-81)

We became more friendly during her Youth Service which she did in Ilorin and one Bro Thomas were to hand over to them. So, we became more friendly until I had to leave Ilorin for Okene and we never met until 2003 or 2004, when assignment took me to Port Harcourt and asked after her, someone took me to her place. We went down the memory lane. She was

Sister continue to rest in peace with God.

Chisaonu Eme

By Omoniye Fasade nee Oremodu

Chisaonu Eme was in the same room with Panebi, Lola Omotosho and I during the 1980/81 session. We had such a wonderful time together.

Chisa was a very tolerant person and she had a heart of gold. She was always very willing to share whatever she had with us. She had no trait of selfishness in her.

Chisa's mum visited her a few times and she brought native soups which she shared with us. It was during this time I learnt to eat Rivers State delicacies like white soup and periwinkles.

It happened that my elder brother later married from Rivers State and I had opportunities to link up with Chisa whenever I visited my elder brother and his family in Port Harcourt. She related very well with my elder brother and his family. She took my elder brother like her own brother. Because of this, I was in regular touch with Chisa till she was called home in the unfortunate Sosoliso air crash of December 2005.

Rest in peace my dear friend.

I can recall

Pelu and Titi Adewale

I carried Chisa around campus on bicycle from Mariere Hall through the UBA bank to Jaja Hall and Chemical Engineering. That was love and trust.

RIP Chisa.

In Memory of Chisa Eme

Panebi Obah

Chisa and I first met in 1978 at the School of Basic Studies Port Harcourt, where we did our IJMB.

We became classmates again in University of Lagos and graduated in 1982 from the department of Sociology.

Chisa took me in as her roommate in our second year and I enjoyed her benevolence, love and care during my stay with her and my other roommates.

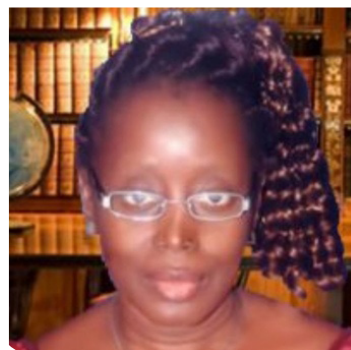
There was never a dull moment with her. As she was dedicated to people, so she was with the Lord.

She loved sports and played badminton for the University and was committed to anything she set her hands on.

She became a minister of the gospel in her later years and was excited at the journey God was taking her through.

I miss her but she has gone to a better place and is with the father.

Adios, my sister and friend!



Professor Ekaette Uduakabi Isong-Etuk

She was the National Champion Nigeria Chess Federation 1980 -1984 International Arbiter World chess Federation since 1991 Switzerland She won many awards, some of which are : Outstanding intellectual of the 21st century International Biography Center.

UNESCO Award of Excellence as the Outstanding woman in Akwa Ibom amongst other numerous awards She also wrote a book I TESTIFY detailing the miracles, goodness and faithfulness of God in her life as a person living with sickle cell anaemia.

Ekaette Uduakabi Isong Etuk, was the first daughter of former Central Bank of Nigeria, (CBN) Governor, Dr. Clement Isong, who was later Governor of Cross River State (1979-1983) in the second republic.

Ekaete is survived by a Daughter, an aged mother, Her Excellency, Nne Isong, and siblings.

Ekaete was such an unassuming person, kind, caring, gentle, good-natured, humble, charming, compassionate and a woman of faith, while in LVCU we formed a strong bond of trio (Ekaete, Ayo Falusi and I)

Ekaete and Ayo Falusi played very important roles and doubled as advisers during my wedding, they were also both my bridesmaids. We kept in touch, our friendship continued many years after

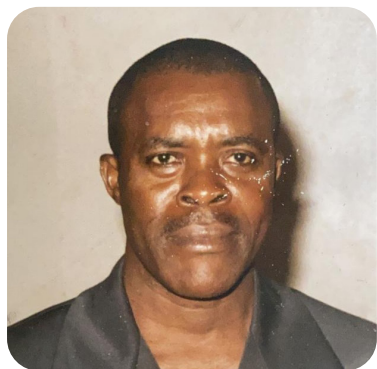
Ekaete is still tremendously missed.

To Sis Ekaete Isong

Bro Israel Jayeoba.

You were very quiet on campus and one would not know that you were the daughter of a man whose signature was on Nigeria's currency. Great upbringing. I served in the NYSC in the old Cross Rivers State when your dad came to declare the camp open. As an alumnus of LVCU, I was delighted to visit you in your Ikot Ansa (Calabar) Cross River State Housing Estate home where you proudly introduced me to your Mom.

RIP my Sister.



Jephthah Oteri

Bro Jephthah Oteri

Wilfred Asogwa.

He was my close brother and professional friend even after LVCU. He would drive to my house at Ketu for times of sharing on some occasions. His death came to me as a rude shock because he was very healthy all the time we interacted. I don't know what happened that led to his death. There at his office in TBS Complex Lagos, we always shared great times together. He was a firm,

jovial and committed brother. I really miss him.

I believe he finished well and strong.

Brother Jephter Oteri

Bro Freedom IMALA

Bro Jeff, 'Tuna shukuru Mungu, Yesu bwana' (We give God Thanks, Jesus is Lord'. Following the LVCU days, by devine arrangement, bro. Jeff & I became fellow students at the University of Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania(1985/86).

It was such an exciting time together, studying civil engineering, learning Swahili and 'fellowshiping' with the East African brethren! We would travel together by road to Nairobi, attend conferences, visit bro. Jobi...

Thanks to God, we do not sorrow as those who have no hope...

Rest on brother, friend and professional colleague, till we meet at His feet.

Brother Jephthah Oteri

By Bro Falusa Falaye

Jephthah was a very pragmatic personality and a lover of the brethren. He was very open and practical in all ramifications. We became much closer after Unilag. Firstly, he was bonding very well with my pal, Freedom Imala. I use to 'envy' them when they burst into speaking Kiswahili which they have both picked from their sojourn in Dar'Es Salaam. I got excited and as a good student, the ones they both taught me, I still keep them till today. I say Asante sana.

I remember on the night before my wedding; precisely November 30, 1990, Brother Jephthah showed up. I wouldn't remember how he got to know but he showed up and supported me in all that we were doing. We passed the night together on the same bed. He was such a pillar of support.

It was very shocking to hear of his passage and difficult to understand.

His memory will remain blessed for ever.



Juliet Ohajunwa

To Sis Juliet

Bro Israel Jayeoba

We studied together at Education Library. I remember when I saw you cut your hair and asked you why. You said you lost your Mum. Your disposition was very kindly. I have a good memory of you.

RIP.



Tolu James

Determined and Delightful Tolu J.

By Sis Sunmola Osinubi.

The news about Tolu James' demise was shocking and painful.

I remember her as a strong, frank, determined, loving and energetic Christian. Tolu J studied computer science, 1985 set, and went on to do her post graduate course in the subject. I learnt that she went on to

become a lecturer in the department, a testimony to God's faithfulness and goodness in her life. May her memory be blessed.

May God continue to fill the gaps she has let behind for her family.



Raphael Adeniran

RAPHAEL OLATUNDE ADENIRAN

Pelu and Titi Adewale

Bro Olatunde was quiet when I knew him. He seemed very focused on his studies and I used to think he was Deeper Life. Some of us were attending bro Kumuyi's Monday night Bible Studies but we were still free spirits. Bro Raphael was active in

our alumni's platform before he was called home. He was on a small group with me to provide support for the LVCUAF. I discovered after he died that his very junior half-brother is a church member and a friend of mine here in the US.

RIP Raphael.

Brother Raphael Adeniran

Rev Lawrence Awolade

We lived together at Mariere Hall at the University of Lagos. He was a very lovely and matured Christian. Always willing to assist others in whatever way he could. He was a good counsellor, a generous giver, and a devoted christian - always involved himself in the service of God.

The news of his demise was very devastating. He died when many younger Christians were looking to him as a role model. May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. The Lord Call individual at a specific time not in respect of age, location or status. We that are alive must also be aware that the home call is definite. It will come one day. Let us all be found somewhere working for the Lord.

Oh I am getting to know that Brother

Adams Onuka

Raphael Adeniran is gone be with the Lord. He is jovial. We often met at the Bible Study and in front of Mariere Hall. We also met at the Kwara Brethren Fellowship. The last I saw him was possibly in the late 1990s when he briefly worked at IITA, U think in their library possibly managing their e library and suddenly I discovered he was no longer there.

Rest in peace with the Lord, Bro Raphael



EMPOWERING YOU TO FULFILL YOUR GOD GIVEN DESTINY



'How God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and with power, who went about doing good and healing all who were oppressed by the devil, for God was with Him.'

ACTS 10v 38

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