

IN LOVING
Memory



*Oluwemimo
Oladunni*
ALLISON
(née Oyenuga)

68
Years



Thursday, October 1st, 2026 | 10:00AM
Ijede Cemetery, Abule-Eko Bus stop, Ijede Road,
Ikorodu, Lagos State.



A portrait of Oluwemimo Oladunni Allison, a woman with dark skin, wearing a purple headwrap, glasses, and a pink patterned top. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is a soft, light-colored wash with some floral elements at the bottom.

HER *Life Story*

Oluwemimo Oladunni Allison (née Oyenuga), 68, entered peacefully into eternal rest on Monday, September 14, 2026, surrounded by the love that had marked every season of her life.

She was born on July 26, 1958, to Adegboyega Oyenuga and Mrs. Christiana Oyenuga.

From her earliest years she was known for a quiet dignity, a ready smile, and a mind that took to work and to people with equal care.

She received her education at Lagos City College, Sabo, Yaba, Lagos a foundation that shaped the discipline and grace she later carried into every room she entered. Those years formed a woman who was both precise and kind.

On September 12, 1987, she was joined in marriage to Bobby Lati Allison. Together they raised three sons — Seun, Segun, and Seyi Allison in a home of prayer, order, and open doors. She poured herself into their becoming, and they remained the joy of her heart.

Oluwemimo served with distinction at the defunct National Bank of Nigeria, first as a secretary and later as Secretary to the Chairman of the Bank. She was trusted with confidence and respected for work well done and without noise. She was strong on ethics and discipline, and a true disciple of her faith. She had a nickname for everyone, and she made every in-law feel at home. She has finished her course. She has kept the faith.

She is survived by her sons, Seun, Segun, and Seyi Allison; and a host of relatives, in-laws, colleagues, and friends who will carry her love forward.

*“I have fought a good fight,
I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith.”*

II Timothy 4:7



ORDER OF SERVICE



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1. Praise & Worship
 2. Carrying of Corpse into the Church
with organ prelude
 3. Hymn
 4. Prayer
 5. Bible Reading: I Thessalonians 4:13-18
 6. Profile of the deceased
 7. Announcement
 8. Choir Ministration/Hymn
 9. Sermon
 10. Prayer
 11. Payment of last respect to the deceased
 12. Recessional Hymn
 13. Conveying the corpse to the cemetery

HYMN 1

Blessed Assurance



Verse 1

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

Chorus;

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

Verse 2

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

[Chorus]

Verse 3

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

[Chorus]

Verse 1

Oda mi loju, mo ni Jesu!
Itowo adun oorun l'eyi je!
Mo di ajogun igbala nla,
Eje Re we mi, a tun mi bi.

Egbe:

Ngo so itan na, ngo korin na,
Ngo yin Olugbala mi titi;
Ngo so itan na, ngo korin na,
Ngo yin Olugbala mi titi.

Verse 2

Ngo teriba fun tayotayo,
Mo le ri iran ogo bibo Re;
Angeli nmu ihin didun wa
Ti ife at'anu Re si mi.

[Egbe]

Verse 3

Ngo teriba fun, ngo simi le
Mo di ti Jesu, Mo d'eni 'bukun,
Ngo ma sora, ngo si gbadura,
Ki ore Re ma fi mi sile

[Egbe]

HYMN 2

It Is Well with My Soul



Verse 1

When peace, like a river attendeth
my way, When sorrows, like sea billows
roll; Whatever my lot, Thou has taught
me to know,

Chorus;

It is well,... With my soul,...
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Verse 2

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

[Chorus]

Verse 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!

[Chorus]

Verse 4

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

[Chorus]

Verse 5

But the Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming
we wait, Thy sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, triumph of the angel! oh, voice of the
Lord! Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul.

[Chorus]

Verse 1

GB'ALAFIA mba mi lo b'isan odo
'Gba banuje nyi bi igbi
Ohunkohun to de 'Wo si ti ko mi pe
O dara, o dara f'okan mi.

Egbe:

O dara, o dara, f 'okan mi,
O dara, o dara, f 'okan mi.

Verse 2

B'esu ngbe tasi re, t' idanwo si de
K'ero yi leke f'okan mi,
Pe Kristi ti mo gbogbo ailera mi
O t'eje Re sile f'okan mi.

[Egbe]

Verse 3

Ese ti mo da, si ero to logo yi,
Gbogbo ese mi laiku 'kan
A kan m'agbelebu, emi ko ru mo
Yin Oluwa, yin Oluwa okan mi.

[Egbe]

Verse 4

Ki Kristi je t'emi ni gbogb'ojo aiye mi,
B'odo Jordan san lori mi
Ko si 'rora mo, ni kiku ni yiye
'Wo yio f'alafia fun okan mi.

[Egbe]

Verse 5

Oluwa, lwo ni awa nduro de
Isa oku ki o j'opin wa
Ipe Angeli, ohun Oluwa wa
Ni ireti isimi f'okan mi.

[Egbe]

FAMILY *Memories*







Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**



Can't believe I'll be writing you a tribute. Still in a daze, wondering if someday I'll ever wake up from this dream. Words fail me right now but I have to forge on. You were a true mother in every sense: a carer, a teacher, an instructor, a guardian, a role model and best of all, a praying mother. You were and still remain the strongest, most determined, focused, self-willed and praying mother I have ever known. You're an Amazon who was a blessing to all and sundry. Watching you take your last breath is one memory that will forever be entrenched in my memory for as long as I live. Your songs still reverberate in my ears like you are still here.

Rest in peace in the bosom of our Lord, Jesus. I know even up there you are still watching over your children you left behind as a mother hen protects her chicks from the hawks. Sun re...iya rere, abiamo tooto.

Seun Allison

Mum, words can never truly express how much you meant to me and how deeply I miss you. Losing you has left a space in my heart that nothing can ever fill. Yet, even in your absence, your love continues to live within me. You were more than my mother, you were my comfort, my strength, my guide, and one of the greatest blessings of my life. Your kindness, sacrifices, wisdom, and unconditional love shaped the person I am today. So much of who I am carries a part of you.

I miss your voice, your smile, your warmth, and the little things that once seemed ordinary but now mean everything. There are moments when I wish I could hear you call my name, hold your hand, or simply sit beside you one more time. Although my heart aches because you are no longer here, I am grateful for every memory, every lesson, every embrace, and every moment we shared. Your love was a gift that death cannot take away. Mum, I hope you knew how deeply you were loved. I hope you knew how much you mattered and how grateful I will always be to have called you my mother. You may no longer walk beside me, but you will forever live in my heart, in my memories, and in the person I continue to become.

Rest peacefully, Mum. Until we meet again, I will carry your love with me always.

Damilare Allison



Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

"Seyi Bobo" "Ikorodu Oga".. and on and on you would tease me with eulogies whose words I couldn't understand but made my head swell with pride, while I pretended to frown. I was your roommate for the first 10 years of my life, and I saw first-hand your love for God and devotion to praying. "In all circumstances let's give thanks to God" you would always say. Your faith in God was ironclad, no matter the challenge, through it all you would go on your knees in prayer at night, sometimes with tears, sometimes singing, and then in the morning you would rise, dust yourself off and face the world with relentless dedication and hard work. Yes, truly faith carried you. I didn't understand it for the most part of my life, but now I do and will forever be grateful that I learnt to trust in God from you. Mummy! The word 'mother' could never have a more profound meaning than with you. You loved me, fed me, clothed me, educated me, taught me about the Lord, scolded and corrected me when I erred. I never for once doubted that if you could go to the moon and back for me you would. Big Mummy! Many fondly called you, and indeed very big was your heart to all. Which you poured out with selfless devotion to me and my brothers, yet you still had more than enough for your siblings, nephews and nieces, in-laws, friends, the church and even strangers we will never know of that were privileged to experience your love.

I surely will miss the stories you told us, about Ijapa the tortoise or the man that always wore a hat to cover the horn on his head, An epitome of strength! A woman of virtue! A symbol of hope you were to many An anchor! That's what you were to us all, no matter how many times we sailed out into the sea, you were always there to steady us through storms and hold us firm when we returned to dock. Integrity! You wore it like a flawless white cloth, elegant and spotless, without stain and evident to everyone who interacted with you. This is one of the biggest lessons you taught me. You would always say; "A good name is better than gold or riches" Or "Let your yes be yes, and your no be no" "Silver and Gold I don't have, but the name of the Lord is a strong tower, the righteous runneth to it and are saved" These were the words you would always encourage me with anytime I visited, yet you still gladly parted with your last coin be it silver or not. You were incredibly generous mummy. I learned from you that you don't need to have the whole world to give someone, but the little you can give may mean the whole world to someone and always were you giving. "Drop by drop, makes an ocean" you would say to me. You taught us to be contented with what we have, to cut our cloth according to our size, but yet to be ambitious, hard-working and seek achievement bearing in mind the principles of integrity and righteousness in all our doings. You stood for truth, ethics, and never compromising your values.

As I close out, let me borrow your favourite saying; In all circumstances we give thanks to God Almighty. My tribute to you mummy is not filled with sorrow, regrets, or pain, but with gratitude to God for the exemplary life you lived, that was the foundation that holds me today and so many others. I believe strongly that in your final moments, you would have said the words of Apostle Paul; I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Yes, mummy! Indeed you did, and it is time to rest in the arms of Jesus. I really will miss you so much, and will cherish every memory I hold of you. Your legacy will continue to live on, and many will learn of the gem that this world was fortunate to have. I am comforted that you are resting in peace, with our Lord and Saviour. Rest on till that day we meet again.

Seyi Allison

Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

My sister!!! Oluwawemimo Oladunni Omolara Allison Nee Oyenuga

Á fẹ ọ şugbòn Jèsù fẹ yín jù wa lọ I miss you soooo soooo much my sister. Á jọ máá n ja, Á jọ máá n rẹ
Ẹ tí má pè mi, ah Funke báyií báyií lo n şelẹ Funke, iwọ ní ọrẹ Şeun, bá sọrọ Funke, nkan báyií báyií emẹwà l'etí
máá máá pemí Ah! Ó yé Qlọrun o

I just thank God for your life that you knew Christ and loved him before you left this world. Ah..mó fara nù yín
pupọ pupọ nigba tí ẹ sick yẹn şugbòn mi ò mò pé ibí tó má jásí leláyii Mí ó rí ẹnì pé mi ní Ìyá Alaje of Ojodu,
gbogbo lowò of Ojodu land Emí nàá á dáhùn pé, Yeye Şeun Ah! Ó tí ya tán niyẹn Sista mí...hmm
My one and only sister Ó nifẹẹ mi tọkàntọkàn Wàá pemí, wàá bami sọrọ Á má tún ja...ehn má wá ilé mí mó o,
dúró sí ayé ẹ kí n dúró sí ayé mí Á tún pemí, "şé nkan tí mó sọ yẹn nọni? İwọ lo mò...mí ó lé bá ẹ sọrọ mọ àbí?
Koburu" Gbogbo nkan tó ma n sọ fún mí niyẹn Mí ó mò bí mó şe fẹ kọ o, mí ó tiẹ mò bí mó şe fẹ sọ but I MISS
YOU SOOO MUCH

Sun re o Ìyá Şeun, Şegun àti Şeyi Qrùn ẹ re o Qlọrun a şe ikú ní isinmi fún ẹ Ó di gbà.

Funke Afuye

In Loving Memory Of My Dear Sister, Allison Oluwemimo Oladunni.

It is with a heavy heart that I write this tribute to my beloved elder sister. Losing you is a pain that words cannot fully express. You were not only my sister, but also someone I looked up to, respected, and cherished deeply. Your life was a blessing to our family. You were a loving sister, a caring aunty, and a devoted child of God. Your kindness, wisdom, love, and beautiful memories will forever remain in our hearts.

My dear sister, thank you for the love and memories we shared. Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord until we meet again. Sleep on, my beloved sister. You will forever be remembered and greatly missed.

YOUR YOUNGER BROTHER

Oyenuga Babatunde O.

Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

Who will call me T for Tomi? Who will eulogize me in IKORODU dialect. Mummy will say AYA WA NI IKORODU, hope the network did not hang the money ikorodu people sent to you today? To know you is to love you, she was a very nice woman and she doesn't act like a typical Nigerian mother-in-law.

Mummy is very resilient, hardworking and doesn't want to inconvenience anyone. Mummy act tough, but on the inside is a peaceful person, even though there were some situations I would suggest she should have react in a different way, but mummy will say SURU LOKO IWA. Mummy love the lord, mummy will say I am the lord's favorite wife.

Mummy will round up our conversations by saying "silver and gold I have none but I have the word of God". Thank you for all the beautiful memories we've shared, accepting me as your daughter. I know you are in a better place. Keep on resting at the blossom of our lord Jesus.

YOUR FAVORITE DAUGHTER IN-LAW

T for Tomi

Logically, you were my aunt, but to me, you were so much more than that. You were a mother, a guardian, a teacher, a confidant, and one of the strongest backbones of our family. Mummy, you truly outdid yourself in raising, guiding, teaching, and caring for us. I could go on and on about everything you did because, through every season of life, you stood by us. You remained dependable, trustworthy, and present. As I write this with tears rolling down my eyes, I realize that what I have left are the beautiful memories we created together. You were present in every milestone of my life, and for that, I will forever be grateful. From my earliest memories to the person I am today, there is a part of you in so many chapters of my story. Through the good, the bad, and the ugly, you were there. Regardless of the situation, you always reminded me to trust God. Even when things were difficult, your faith remained something you passed on to us.

Your name, Oluwemimo — "God has made me pure" — carries an even deeper meaning to me now. You have finished your journey here, and I pray you are resting peacefully, made new in the presence of the God you always taught us to trust. Losing you has left a space that words cannot adequately describe, but I am grateful that I had the privilege of calling you my aunt, my Mummy, and someone so incredibly close to my heart.

Rest peacefully, Mummy... Your love, teachings, sacrifices, and memories will remain with me always. This is not goodbye forever. Till we meet again.

T FOR TOBI

Tobi Oyenuka

Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

Since I married into this family, you showed me nothing but pure love and supported me in every way you could. Somewhere along the way, you stopped being just my sister-in-law and became a mother to me, my backbone, and even my unpaid therapist. You taught me patience, strength, and most importantly, the power of a praying woman. And when I couldn't always be there for my children, you stepped into my shoes and did an amazing job loving, guiding, and caring for them. That is something I will forever carry in my heart. It still feels unbelievable that you are no longer here. I am deeply grateful that life gave me the privilege of knowing you, loving you, and calling you family.

Rest peacefully, Mummy. Thank you for everything.

Taiwo Oyenuga

Words cannot fully express how much I miss you. You were a woman of love, kindness, and strength. Your warm smile, gentle heart, and caring nature touched the lives of everyone around you. You were more than just a mother, you were a blessing to our family. Your prayers, advice, and love brought comfort and joy to many of us. I will forever cherish the beautiful memories I shared with you.

Though you are no longer with us, your love will remain in our hearts forever. Rest peacefully, Big Mummy. You will never be forgotten. Until we meet again, keep resting in the arms of the Lord.

Tosin Oyenuga

Exit of an Icon

It is with heavy heart, I write this but of total submission to the will of Alimight. It is often believed that heroes are defined by their battle and you Oluwawrmimo Oladunni Allison fought the hardest one of all with grace that left us in awe. My dear friend you are a complete gentle woman, polite peace loving kind hearted to everyone around you who are we to question your maker knowing knower of all things. The legacy of kindness, affection, gentility, hospitality to mankind.

I pray Almighty Allah forgive your short coming use your good deeds to avail you from the suffering and torment of the grave grant you Alijanat Fida

Alhaja Preti Lawal





Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

My Big Mummy.

She was my aunt, yes, but she was never just my aunt. She was my Big Mummy. That was who she was to me, and that is who she will always be. My Big Mummy was a strict woman. A stern woman. She had her ways, and when she said something, you knew she meant it. But beneath all of that was a woman who loved deeply and showed that love in her own very special way. She showed me love in the way she called my name, with so much tenderness and care that even now, I can hear it in my head. I think about my childhood and I smile. She took me as her last child. She didn't have a girl, so somehow, I became the girl in a house filled with boys. And I enjoyed every bit of it. In many ways, she taught me how to be a girl. She taught me about jewellery and clothes, what to wear and how to put things together. She had a way of making me feel beautiful and special. Looking back now, I realise that some of the things I learnt from her were not just about clothes or appearances. They were little pieces of her that she was passing on to me.

And then, there was her music. Anyone who knew my Big Mummy knows exactly what I mean. At praise and worship, morning devotion, or any family gathering where we were singing, there was always a moment we were waiting for. We could all be singing in one key and rhythm, and then Big Mummy would suddenly come in with her own song, in her own key, and at her own very special rhythm. And somehow, we always knew it was coming. My cousins and I would look at each other, wait for it, and then, when she finally came in, we would find a way to blend her song back into whatever we were singing.

It became our little family ritual, and I know I will miss it terribly. Those little, funny, completely Big Mummy moments are the things that made our family gatherings feel like ours. I can already imagine us singing and waiting for that familiar interruption, only to remember that she isn't going to come in this time.

And now, the hardest part is knowing that I no longer have my Big Mummy. There is an emptiness in that. Because she occupied a place in my life that nobody else did. She was the person I could call my Big Mummy, and now I have to learn how to exist in a world where that person is no longer here. I know I will miss having my Big Mummy. Most of all, I will miss knowing that she was there. My Big Mummy, thank you for loving me in the way that only you could. Thank you for watching me grow. Thank you for all the childhood memories that I will carry with me for the rest of my life. You may have been my aunt by blood, but you were my mother in a way that was uniquely ours. And although my heart is broken that you are gone, I am grateful that I got to have you.

I love you, Big Mummy. Sleep peacefully. Until we meet again.

Feyi Afuye

Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

"My baby" That is what she would call me every time we saw or spoke over the phone. I am jealous of heaven because its newest addition is one I would never forget and hoped would never leave me. I have known her for 4 years and i am in awe of her kindness, strength, resilience, light heartedness, boldness, beauty and elegance. I had been scared with horror stories of mean mother-in-laws but Mrs Wemimo Allison never once made me feel like i was grafted into the family. From the first day we met, i felt like i was a daughter who was loved, respected and protected.

Mummy, my mummy, you will be missed. I will miss your playful and comforting words when im tired or overwhelmed. I will miss you chasing me out of the kitchen when i offer to help. I will miss your beautiful smile and playful nature. I take comfort in the truth that God had a better plan for you. Every memory, every prayer, every story, every word, every smile and every hug will be cherrished more now than ever. Your legacy will be carried on in strength. Rest well Ma. We love you.

Jesam Allison

Tribute to a Dear Sister

Mrs Wemimo Allison is a sister in law I got to know a few years ago and little did I realise that she is a very loving, humble and generous person. Her wisdom , good character, combined with years of experience makes her a very amiable company to be with. Mrs Allison is a daughter of Zion who has so much passion for God and things of God. So much so that even during her illness she didn't give up, she had hope in her heavenly father. She was ministering to and encouraged others to have faith in God. She did not allow illness to stop her from going to church. This was a significant attribute that endeared us to her. She showed love to and prayed regularly not only for her biological children but for every other person that encountered her.

It is really sad to lose such a rare Gem. We are however consoled by the fact that she left a good legacy behind and now is with the Lord. We cherish your memories and will miss you dearly. The beautiful memories of you will remain with us forever.

Chief and Elder Mrs L. O. Obono

Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

My dear Aunty,

First of all, I thank God for your life. When I heard you were unwell, I reached out to pray with you, and I never stopped praying for your healing. Although the outcome was not what I hoped for, I find comfort in knowing that, until your very last moments, you remained faithful in serving God. Thank you for every way you showed up for our family. You were one of those aunties who was always present, always willing to help, and always making life a little easier for everyone despite your own challenges. Your kindness never went unnoticed. I will never forget the generous contribution you made towards my wedding. It remains one of the greatest gestures of love I have ever received because I never expected it. That generosity reflected the beautiful heart you carried.

I pray that the good and merciful Lord will continue to watch over the family and bless everything you have left behind. May your love, kindness, and legacy live on in our hearts for generations to come. Good night, Aunty. Rest in perfect peace. With love,

Aanu Ogunkola.

A Tribute to My Dear Aunty

I thank God for the gift of your life and for the love you shared so freely with everyone around you. You will always be remembered for your kindness, your generous heart, and your willingness to be there for others. The lives you touched are a testimony to a life lived with compassion and quiet strength. Though it is painful to say goodbye, I take comfort in knowing that your labour and faith were not in vain. Your memories will remain a blessing to your family and to all who had the privilege of knowing you.

May the Lord comfort everyone you have left behind, and may your beautiful legacy continue to live on in our hearts. Rest in perfect peace, Aunty.

Ayowole Ogunkola.

Aunty Wemimo was more than an aunt to me she was family in every true sense.

To my mum, she was not just a sister-in-law, but her dearest friend, her confidant and her sister at heart. She was a woman full of love, kindness, grace and warmth. She gave loved deeply and touched every life she met. Her beautiful smile, her wise words and her caring spirit will never be forgotten.

We love you and will miss you dearly, Aunty Wemimo. Rest in perfect peace. Forever in our hearts.

Omosalewa

Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**

I never imagined that I would be writing a tribute to my Aunty so soon. And honestly, I don't quite know where to begin. Perhaps I should begin with the way she always called me, especially on the phone. She would call me by the special nickname she gave me and insisted she would never stop using it until I "paid off my dues"! Of course she would follow it by saying, I could never pay enough to make her stop calling me by that name. We would both laugh as she said that. There are so many things I learnt from her some things she deliberately taught me, and many more that I learnt simply by watching her or being around. She taught me one fateful day at Iba Estate how to make jollof rice without it sticking to the bottom of the pot and burning! But beyond the kitchen lessons, I watched her life. I watched her incredible work ethic, her deep love for family, her generosity, her straight-talking nature and, of course, her ability to have a good shout when necessary — and then, once she had said her piece, get over it and move on! That was Mummy Seun or Aunty Wemimo as I called her. She had such a generous heart. Even when she had her own challenges, she still found ways to give. As a young woman, she was responsible for so many of my lovely outfits, and I will always remember that generosity. Her generosity, despite whatever challenges she faced, was unmatched. She was also the first person to call me when my second child was born. He arrived just one day after her birthday. She had called simply to say hello and check on me, and during that conversation she discovered that the baby had arrived. That was her — always checking in, always caring.

Throughout my childhood, she always asked what I wanted for my birthday. Looking back, I realise these small gestures were among the many ways she showed how deeply she loved me. We had a special bond from when I was young. I remember being her little bride/flower girl, and that connection remained throughout my life. I always felt like I was her first daughter. She fought for the people she loved, and she loved fiercely. Even now, as we plan her funeral, I have caught myself thinking, "We need to wait for Mummy Seun. She's the one who handles things like this. She would have taken over the logistics." That is how deeply her presence was woven into our family. Her absence is already being felt in the smallest and most ordinary moments. I am grateful for the way she loved her family. I am grateful that I had the privilege of watching her model what it meant to be a great sister-in-law, wife, mother, mum-in-law, a wonderful aunt, an astute businesswoman, and a positive role model.

I will miss seeing her comments on my Facebook posts. I will miss her words of encouragement and her prayers. I will miss knowing that she was there, watching, supporting and cheering me on. I will miss in particular the way almost every phone call with her started. I am so blessed to have been able to call her Aunty like mother, really. At just 68, she left us sooner than we ever expected. But she left behind a life filled with love, family, laughter, generosity and memories that will remain with us. And although my heart is grieving, I find comfort in knowing that she is resting with her Saviour. I can imagine her now free from pain, full of joy, with that beautiful, warm smile on her face. What a blessing it has been to have had her in my life and corner.

Thank you, Aunty, for the love, the laughter, the lessons, the prayers, the encouragement and the memories. I will miss her more than words can convey. Rest in perfect peace.

Emilola Phyllon



Tributes from **FAMILY & FRIENDS**



Words cannot fully express how much I miss you. You were a woman of love, kindness, and strength. Your warm smile, gentle heart, and caring nature touched the lives of everyone around you. You were more than just a mother, you were a blessing to our family. Your prayers, advice, and love brought comfort and joy to many of us. I will forever cherish the beautiful memories I shared with you.

Though you are no longer with us, your love will remain in our hearts forever. Rest peacefully, Big Mummy. You will never be forgotten. Until we meet again, keep resting in the arms of the Lord.

Tosin Oyenuka.

The news of Mummy Seyi's passing came as a rude shock to the entire Orojinmi family. Mummy Seyi, as we fondly called her, or Mummy Allison, as my dad would call her, was a very dear friend of my late mum. After my mum passed away over 14 years ago, she became a constant source of love, encouragement and support to our family. She was one of those rare people who stayed when the music had faded and life had moved on. She continued to check in on us, celebrate our achievements and show up for our important moments. Even after more than a decade, she remained firmly in our corner. She was truly a friend who stuck closer than a sister or brother. I remember when I was planning my wedding. Mummy Seyi made sure she connected me with her neighbour in Dosunmu, who helped me get the souvenirs I needed. It was such a thoughtful gesture and a perfect example of the kind of person she was always looking for ways to help and make things easier for those she cared about. Her passing has left a huge void in our family, particularly for my dad, who received so much love and support from her over the years. When I heard the news, I remember questioning God and wondering why someone who had been such a blessing to so many had to leave us so soon.

As Christians, however, we hold on to the assurance that she is now resting in the presence of God. Exodus 33:14 says: "My presence will go with you, and I will give you rest." Those words have stayed with me, and that is my prayer for Seun, Segun and Seyi; that God's presence will go with them, comfort them, strengthen them and give them rest as they navigate this difficult time. Mummy Seyi, thank you for being such a wonderful friend to my mum and such a blessing to our family. Your kindness, love and friendship will always be remembered.

May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace. With love, On behalf of the Orojinmi Family

Tomi Orojinmi-Ige





Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their profound gratitude to everyone who extended their love, support, prayers and thoughts during this trying time. We are greatly appreciative of your kind and comforting words during this difficult time.

We also appreciate everyone who has contributed and supported with the funeral arrangements. Your kind gestures are deeply appreciated and received with immense gratitude.

To everyone who took time out of their busy schedules to attend the funeral service, we are deeply thankful. We pray that God will bless you all mightily. Also to those who couldn't attend but their thoughts and prayers are with us, God bless you all.

*May the Grace of the Lord
be with us all...*



Scan the QR Code above to view and share your cherished memories of mummy online.

