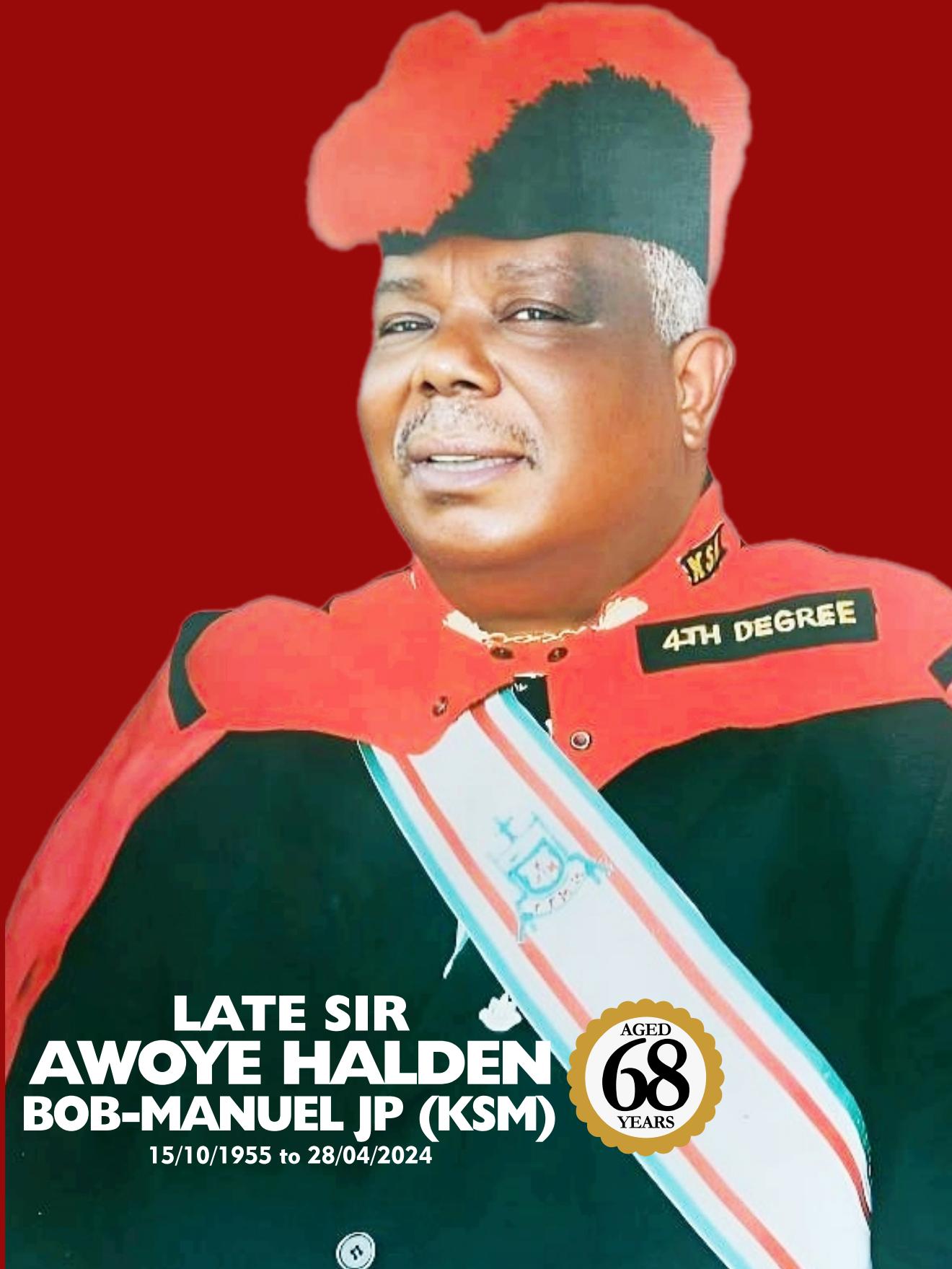


# A LIFE WELL LIVED

BIOGRAPHY, TRIBUTES & CONDOLENCES



LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN  
BOB-MANUEL JP (KSM)**

15/10/1955 to 28/04/2024





## Biography of Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel

Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel was born on 15<sup>th</sup> October 1955, to Prince Bennett Orugbani Amos Bob-Manuel and Mrs. Nancy Oboya Bob-Manuel (née S. A. Georgewill), both of blessed memory. The family hails from the Abonnema community in the Akuku-Toru Local Government Area of Rivers State. Sir Awoye was the fourth child and the second son in this noble Bob-Manuel family.

His late father affectionately called him "Handsome Awo" and "The Prince of Wales of Abonnema and Ifoko," expressions of his deep love and pride. After their father's passing, Sir Awoye assumed a fatherly role for his siblings, providing guidance, support, and love. He became a central figure for his extended family, always dependable and willing to go the extra mile to help everyone.

### Royal Paternity:

His paternal parent, late Prince Bennette Orugbani Amos Bob-Manuel, was the ninth child of His Royal Highness, King Bob Ekine Owukori Manuel, the Amayanabo of Abonnema I. Owukori II (1882-1901). Prince Bennette was married to Princess (Mrs.) Kala Oruba Data Bob-Manuel. Princess Kala Oruba Data Piriba Amos Bob-manuel was the daughter of His Royal Highness Adabaye-Obu Jessie, the Amanyanabo of Ifoko Community in Asari- Toru LGA of Rivers State.

### Maternal Lineage:

His maternal parent, late Mrs. Nancy Oboya Bob-Manuel, was the first child of Chief Samuel Alex Georgewill and Mrs. Nwanne S. A. Georgewill, commonly called Amatuba Nwane. Amatuba Nwane was the first grandchild of Ine Amotu, a woman of great virtues in her time.

### Early Social Life:

Sir Awoye loved fostering relationships with his peers and those older than him. He engaged in various playful activities, often to the point where he would be sought out for domestic work. These group activities led him to join a masquerade social club called "Oki Ogbo" in his native language. Due to his discerning characteristics, he was chosen to carry one of the principal masquerade heads called "Nda" during their seasonal public displays, a role he was delighted in playing, often without his parents' prior consent.

In his adult years, Sir Awoye joined "The Nyemoni Asawo," an Abonnema club, and remained an active member until his passing, even serving as President. He was admired by many in the Abonnema society, including the youth, much to the happiness of his parents and friends who were proud of his accomplishments in both his private and public life.



Sir Awoye married the amiable and beautiful Lady Elizabeth Ellam Bob-Manuel (née Adie) of Bekwarra descent in Ogoja, Cross River State. They met on November 6, 1976, at the College of Arts and Science, where they were both students and Awo was a senior prefect. Their union is blessed with four children and six grandchildren.

### **Education:**

Sir Awoye received his primary education at BCM (Bishop Crowther Memorial) and his secondary education at the renowned Nyemoni Grammar School (NGS) from 1970 to 1974, both in Abonnema. He pursued higher education at the Federal School of Arts and Science in Ogoja, Cross River State, for his advanced level from 1975 to 1978. He later attended the University of Jos in Plateau State, earning a Bachelor of Science degree in Economics from 1984 to 1987. His professional qualifications include being a Fellow of the Chartered Institute of Taxation (CITN), an Associate of the Institute of Certified Public Accountants of Nigeria (ICPAN), and a Member of the Nigeria Institute of Management (NIM). Additionally, he was a Justice of Peace and a Knight of the Order of Saint Mulumba in the Catholic Church.

### **Career:**

Sir Awoye's illustrious career began with the Rivers State Government of Nigeria in 1978 as an Executive Officer (Taxes) in the Internal Revenue Department. Between 1980 and 1981, he also worked as a part-time lecturer at the Metropolitan Evening Classes in Port Harcourt. Through dedication and hard work, he rose through the ranks, holding various positions such as Higher Executive Officer, Inspector of Taxes I (Litigation Officer), Senior Inspector of Taxes, Area Tax Officer, Principal Inspector of Taxes (Assessment Authority), Chief Revenue Officer (Head Recovery/Litigation), Assistant Director, Head Tax Inspectorate/Research, Acting Executive Chairman of the Rivers State Board of Internal Revenue (May-September 2000), Director of Other/Indirect Taxes (2000-2003), and Executive Chairman of the Rivers State Board of Internal Revenue (2008-January 2009).

In 2009, Sir Awoye was appointed Permanent Secretary by the then-Governor of Rivers State, serving in the Ministries of Budget and Economic Planning (2009-2011), where he also served as a Member of the Council at the then-Rivers State University of Education. He later served in the Ministry of Commerce and Industry (2011-2012) and the Ministry of Housing (2012-2014), before retiring in December 2014. During his tenure, he also contributed as a Member of the Council at the Rivers State University of Science and Technology (RSUST) and as a Member of the Rivers State Government Reserved Fund Management Committee.

Following his retirement, Sir Awoye continued to contribute to society through his private firm, which offers management and tax consultancy services. He also served on the Education Board of the Catholic Diocese of Port Harcourt, Rivers State.



Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel passed away, leaving behind a legacy of dedication, service, and excellence. His contributions to the state and his community, as well as his love for his family, will always be remembered and cherished.

A jovial, cheerful, lovely father to both the young and old, will remain in our hearts forever.

Adieu Daddy!

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### **A Tribute to My Beloved Husband: The Immense Void Left by Your Departure...**

Awo, my soulmate, confidant, father, husband, and friend, your sudden departure on the afternoon of Sunday, April 28th, 2024, left me in utter shock and confusion. It happened just three weeks after a fire incident that engulfed our main parlour on April 7th, 2024 a mere three days after our return from Canada and United States, where we had gone to visit our children.

My darling, your mysterious departure has created an immense void in my life. Who will fill the space of a loving, kind, gentle, and tolerant husband? Our relationship, which began in 1976 during our days at the Federal School of Arts & Science in Ogoja, was truly ordained by God. I never imagined we wouldn't reach fifty years together, growing old side by side with our walking sticks.

God allowed this to happen to teach me the depth of His words in Isaiah 55:8-9, which remind us that His ways and thoughts are different from ours. The children and I were eagerly anticipating 2025, not only for your 70th birthday but for a grand celebration of our life together.

I accept my fate with a broken heart. Daddy, as I fondly called you, thinking straight has been nearly impossible since you left. Sometimes, I hope you'll rise from the dead, just as our first granddaughter said, believing you would rise on the third day like Jesus Christ. We know this is not possible, but your gentle and peaceful nature on earth ensures you a place with God in Heaven.

I lost more than a husband; I lost a gem who tolerated my excesses and stubbornness. Who will I turn to in distress or when facing worldly challenges? Who will make jokes to lighten my heart? My adviser and prayer partner is gone forever. Singing your favourite song, "The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases," alone brings me to tears each day.

You were a father to all who grew up under your care, never discriminating, always welcoming. Many were more at ease with you than with me. You helped bring light to my family, allowing my siblings to live with us despite our growing children. Your generosity and love for the younger generation were unparalleled.

Your conversion to the Catholic Faith was spontaneous and unwavering until your last breath. Your faithfulness has led us to have many Godchildren. To honour your memory, Sacred Heart Parish in Manchester has scheduled a Requiem Mass and a liturgy of songs on August 3rd, 2024. Your loss is felt by many, but we cannot question God's will.

Your children, sons-in-law, daughter-in-law, grandchildren, and I will always cherish you in our hearts. I pray that God sends the Holy Spirit to comfort and fill the void you left in our lives. Our dinners will be dull without your stories and jokes, our inspirator now resides with God.



*Dein na mu my darling, till we meet to part no more.*

*Eternal Rest Grant unto You, O Lord & Let Perpetual light Shine Upon you.*

*May Your Gentle Soul, Rest In Perfect Peace, Amen*

**Lady Elizabeth Ellam Bob-Manuel**

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### **Tribute to My Dad: Laugh and Do Bad**

April 28 is a day forever etched in sadness, a Sunday that lingers painfully in my memory. I struggle to accept that I won't see you again, Dad. This isn't how I envisioned your departure, and it hurts to know you won't be around for us to care for, just as you did for us.

As I reflect on our time together, I am filled with pride and gratitude to have called you my Father. You were a man who loved his family deeply and worked tirelessly to provide for us. You raised us with faith, always willing to lend a helping hand. You were a devoted husband, a loving father, a loyal friend, and my greatest role model. There was nothing you couldn't do if you set your mind to it, except perhaps avoid death.

The pain of your absence is overwhelming. I remember how, as a baby, I would shout, "Awoye, Awoye, where are you going?" We shared a close bond; I even translated for you when Mum spoke in her language. It hurt deeply when I learned about my elder brother from Ogoni no knowing it was a Joke, feeling momentarily displaced in your love.

You taught me the value of saving money from a young age. When Mum needed money, you would tell her to ask me, saying you were training me for the future. During my university days, you would visit me and give me money, ensuring I was always taken care of.

Growing up with you was a joy. We stayed up for suya, and I remember you carrying me to the hospital like a baby when I was 18. You picked us up from school, had meals ready, and always had a bottle of Coke. When my siblings and I fought, you made us eat together until we made up. My sister TP and her antics at mealtime still make me smile.

I miss you terribly, Daddy. You were my quarreling partner, and seeing you in February, I never imagined it would be the last time. Our Heavenly Father knows best, and though we will miss your jokes and smiles, rest well in His arms. We love you and miss you dearly.

Forever in our Heart

**Onengiye Agbonaye**



## Grieving and Growing: A Daughter's Realisation of a Father's Unseen Contributions

### A Tribute by Lady (Mrs.) Data Ogbeni (née) Bob-Manuel Esq (KSC)

"When the perishable has been clothed with the imperishable, and the mortal with immortality, then the saying that is written will come true: Death has been swallowed up in victory" 1 Corinthians 15:54-55.

Daddy, as I always call you, you were a precious and rare gift from God to humanity. You were humble, gentle, and a sweet soul to your children and everyone around you. Today is the most difficult day of my life, finding myself paying a tribute to you, a tribute I never imagined would come this early. However, I will do it, because of the great memories, knowledge, and values you imparted in me. You were kind, a man of few words who expressed love, loyalty, and commitment through actions, smiles, and deeds. Even in difficult times, you ensured we never lacked. You also provided for others, raising other people's children alongside us.

No one ever prepares the family or the deceased for this phase of life. On several occasions, we teased Daddy about buying what we considered irrelevant things while on holiday abroad, like different sets of screwdrivers, lightbulbs, and so much more. It took your permanent departure for me to realize the importance of those things. My two weeks at home after your passing gave me a reality check on how much you ran the house in the background without our knowledge. The comfort we enjoy while we are there was due to the things you put in place before we arrived, like checking the bulbs, ensuring the AC was in good condition, and updating car documents. Your demise has pushed me into another level of adulthood, as I now realize that adulthood has many phases, and I have just entered the phase of grieving and burying a parent.

You were fondly called "Mr. Laugh and Do Bad" by your children because you would punish us for any wrongdoing, and the next minute, you would ask us to come eat with you from the same plate. You taught us never to sleep angry, always resolving issues before going to bed, because you believed that sleeping angry prolongs problems and causes the main issue to be forgotten amidst the chaos.

Daddy, I admire your love for God and your longing to always be in His presence. Thank you for sharing the Word, faith, and training me in God's way. You taught me to admire and acknowledge God in everything I do. You have set an admirable example for me to follow, especially your benevolent heart, which will remain inspirational to me and many others.

Daddy loved music. If you were ever around him, you would have heard his favourite songs, with Sir Victor Uwaifo's "Joromi" being his top hit. Your love for music inspired me, and I started miming to songs at a young age. Now, your grandchildren have followed suit, embedding



music in our family. Oh, how I miss your cooking and baking, Dad. Your various dishes will be sorely missed! You cooked with love, and I still remember how you would leave food for us, even when we had our portions. This is a cherished memory that Ewemade will hold dear, as she loved eating with you. These memories will forever be cherished as you now belong to the saints. You were truly an amazing father, and we are grateful for all you did for us. Daddy, there are tears in our home, and you left a vacuum that cannot be filled. My children and husband will miss you dearly. Who will call them sweet pet names again? Thank you for all you did to ensure marriages were successful.

In some ways, I think I share similarities with my dad, as we are both very relaxed and hardly shaken by any issue. But, Daddy, you didn't tell me that this part of us can be so stressed by certain circumstances. Losing you has been the biggest heartbreak I have faced in life, and I am struggling to process this loss. Some days I accept the new reality, and the next minute I question it and call my siblings to talk about our fond memories of you. This has been the hardest pill to swallow, but as you always told us, to believe in God and that there is always a reason for everything, even sad events. This belief has kept me going, even in my worst days after your demise, knowing it was for a greater good in God's plan.

As human beings, we take many things for granted. My dad's departure has taught me to live life as if it were my last day, especially in our relationship with God and interactions with others. Daddy had never been hospitalized or seriously ill, just the usual routine checks. So, for the first time in my life, he goes in and leaves us with a void that cannot be filled.

How will I explain to Ewemade that there is no more dinner time with Grandpa?

She already has a body clock that tells her when to expect you.

Who will bicker with TP nonstop?

Who will share candy with the kids?

Who will quote Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" and Hardy's "Mayor of Casterbridge"?

Who will be our mediator?

People may argue that a celebration of life is only for those who have lived past a certain age, but I believe every life is worth celebrating. You have made an immeasurable impact on your immediate family, extended family, and the community at large. You left us early and unexpectedly, but your time on earth has left a footprint. Your impact on people's lives, the way your presence commanded attention, your contributions to the Catholic faith, and your interactions with your children, both biological and adopted, are unfathomable. They say never



judge a book by its cover. Daddy, you are the embodiment of that quote. People perceived your height and aura as arrogance and intimidation, but you were always welcoming and humble.

On the other hand, every human has shortcomings, and one of my dad's biggest was his patience and tolerance for nonsense. He would get agitated on the phone if someone called him and started with excessive greetings and small talk. He never had expectations from anyone, which saved him from heartbreak and disappointment. He was an easy-going person, a music lover who liked to see the good in everyone and gave people the benefit of the doubt, often too many chances before making firm decisions.

Daddy, if there is one thing you have taught me, it is to be happy at every point and to accommodate people around me. You always told us to be kind to everyone around us, but not to forget ourselves, as mankind can be greedy, envious, and treacherous.

You are not here with us today because I know God has called you to be with Him. You were a faithful servant of the Lord, and the Lord believed that you have won many souls for Him. Rather than let the world pollute your simple and kind nature, it was time for you to take your place next to Him.

The body which embodied your spirit is dead, but your spirit lives on. The body can die, but the spirit can never die. I believe you have not left our side for one day, but I need you to rest and take your place in heaven. Daddy, I know you left us for a greater good, and our Lord understood the price you had to pay as the head of the family.

I will never take your memories and legacy for granted. I will continue to embody your teachings and aspire to make you proud of me. You went back to your maker a happy and fulfilled man. You watched all your children grow, get married, witnessed the birth of your grandchildren, saw their graduations, and were there to give fatherly advice during our downtimes.

Finally, Daddy, you were a remarkable man who dedicated your life to giving and fostering education for everyone who came your way. Your unwavering belief in the power of knowledge and mentorship transformed countless lives, and your generosity knew no bounds.

In your honour, I will be establishing the **Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel Foundation** during your first-year memorial. This foundation will aim to continue your legacy by providing educational opportunities and support to those in need, ensuring your spirit of kindness and commitment to learning lives on forever.

**Your body is gone, but your spirit lives on! I will forever love you and immortalize your memory!**

**Praying for the safe passage of your spirit, and may the Lord grant you eternal rest. Amen.**



## Tribute to Daddy

I really cannot put myself together to do this. But I am going to reflect on the good memories we shared.

Today, I pause to remember a man whose presence in my life was nothing short of a gift. You were my first hero, my pillar of strength, my first love and the embodiment of everything good in this world. Your kindness knew no bounds, and your wisdom was a guiding light through the complexities of life.

You taught me the value of hard work and perseverance by your own example, instilling in me a sense of responsibility and determination. Your gentle words of encouragement and unwavering support were a constant source of comfort during my life's challenges.

Ever since, you transitioned some days feel so numb while other days feel ok. Some nights I sit up and wonder that I am not going to hear your voice anytime I call mummy. Who am I going to disturb endlessly? Who is always going to tell me he loves the way I bake my moi moi in the oven or call me BE.

Daddy you were my go-to guy. Among all your kids, I was a bit of your headache and at the same time your paracetamol. Nobody could come between you and I. We did always quarrel and never apologize to each other and the next minute we are back to our father and daughter bond. But honestly, we agreed on almost everything aside your bad mouth.

Daddy you were my strength during my pregnancy journey and afterwards. You became my calm to my anger.

Thank you for loving me through my good and naughty days!

Thank you for always telling me how beautiful I am.

Thank you for giving me the best fatherly love and education!

Thank you for letting me bully you for some of your gadgets!

Thank you for teaching me the ways of the Lord and how to be a loving mother and wife!

Thank you for giving my son the past 10 months of his life. I will always tell him about you and your stories.

Thank you for being an ever-present father and giving me 35 years of beautiful memories of your life.

Thank you for loving mummy the way you did till your last breath.

I love you endlessly.

**Your Little Love BE**



## Tribute to my father

My Dear papa, this has been the most challenging time of my life. You have left me with such a huge responsibility to be the head of our family. There is no day that goes by I do not miss you and your guidance, your funny wits, teases of how I keep my beards like a Taliban even after the fire incident you made me calm by teasing me. I will miss our bonding time when we sit in the bush bar having brandy and reflecting and taking stock of life. As I get older, I appreciate the firm guidance you gave me growing up always preparing me for disappointments and unexpected changes. I remember how I did not want to go back to school after 8 years and you told me that in life change is inevitable. In order to grow you need to expand your horizons and nothing is too challenging, and you were excited as I undertook my master's program achieving almost all A's in my courses. You would dance when you heard I had crossed a semester and said how proud you were when I finished only to leave me after 13 days. It was heartbreak and I did not know how to express my emotions, confused and shocked and everyone wanted to know what I was thinking. I have taken up this challenge because I feel you knew it was your time because you insisted on leaving Canada. I will forever miss you and I will do my best to live up to the ideals you set for us. Your love for mummy is what I try to emulate every day in my own home. You always shielded and protected her never wanting to see her hurt. You were tough yet gentle, strict but loving and very disciplined. May your soul rest in peace. We do not say this a lot, but I love you my P.S. Dein na mu

**From your loving son Otuwo.**

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



**GOVERNMENT OF DELTA STATE  
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR  
GOVERNMENT HOUSE  
P.M.B. 5001 ASABA**

7<sup>th</sup>  
August, 2024.

AHE0001/006/20240807

**Mrs. Elizabeth Ellam Bob-Manuel**  
#34, Odarenwere Street,  
Off NTA Road,  
Rivers State.

**LETTER OF CONDOLENCE**

I was deeply saddened to hear about the passing of your beloved husband, **Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel**. My heart goes out to you and your family during this difficult time.

Please accept my sincerest condolences on the loss of your partner, friend, and companion. May the cherished memories of his life, love, and legacy bring you comfort and strength in the days ahead.

My thoughts and prayers are with you as you prepare for and go through the rites of passage. May the God of all comfort grant you the grace to bear this irreparable loss and may His peace that surpasses all understanding be your guide.

May God grant his soul eternal repose.

**Rt. Hon. (Elder) Sheriff F. O. Oborevwori**  
Governor

website: [www.deltastate.gov.ng](http://www.deltastate.gov.ng)

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



**GOVERNMENT OF RIVERS STATE OF NIGERIA**  
**Office Of The Secretary To The State Government**

OUR REF: GO/SSD/C/198/VOL.1/355

24<sup>th</sup> July, 2024

Awoye Benneth Bob-Manuel Jnr and Family  
No 34 Odara Nwere Street, off NTA Road  
Port Harcourt.

**CONDOLENCE MESSAGE**

I hereby write to extend my heartfelt condolences to you and your family on the demise of your dearly beloved father and illustrious son of Kalabari Kingdom, Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel.

It is indeed unfortunate and sad to hear of his passing on. He was a true son of Abonnema and a worthy ambassador of the Kalabari Nation. He was a sound technocrat and a patriotic civil servant whose contributions to the civil service, humanity and God have left a lasting impact and a lot to admire and commend.

He was a God-fearing man, a loving and caring husband and father and of course a true statesman. His record as a civil servant where he served as the Executive Chairman of the Rivers State Internal Revenue Service (RIRS) and retired as a Permanent Secretary is a testament of his dedication, commitment and hard work.

His unfortunate demise is a devastating one not just to you, but to all of us who had a relationship with him. The Abonnema people and indeed the entire Kalabari Kingdom, Rivers State and Nigeria have lost rare gem.

During this difficult time, please know that our thought and prayers are with you and the entire bereaved family. We hope that you find comfort and strength in the cherished memories you shared together.

May God Almighty equip you all with the requisite fortitude to bear this irreparable loss as you bid him farewell to eternity.

May his gentle soul find perfect rest in the bosom of the Almighty God.

Yours faithfully;

Dr. Tammy Wenike Danagogo  
Secretary to the Rivers State Government



CRA

## Chibuike Rotimi Amaechi

MRAWOYE BOB-MANUEL (JR)  
PORT-HARCOURT

DEAR SIR,

### REFLECTIONS ON THE DEATH OF AWOYE BOB-MANUEL.

Death came knocking on the door of yet another of my bosom friend. I chose not to allow any of my staff draft or write the tribute to BOB. This is because Awoye Merits my time to put on record some of the things we shared together.

Bob or Awoye as he was mostly called by friends was my worthy neighbour. Bob was quiet, honest and extremely friendly. He understood the rudiments of friendships and neighbourliness. He was ready to talk and listen. Bob, myself and Chris shared food and drinks. While they enjoyed their brandy, I was forever craving for soft drinks.

He never looked down on me for my inability to try brandy.

He was always ready to laugh with all of us and cry when we were crying for not being successful. Awoye, you will be greatly missed by all including my children who all were delivered in the same compound that we both lived.

Judith, Chikamkpa, Obinna and Lemchi have directed me to convey our heartfelt condolences to your Wife and the family.

Sincerely yours,

  
**Mr Chibuike Rotimi Amaechi**  
**& Mrs Judith Amaechi & the boys.**

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



**A Life of Love, Laughter, and Labour (Tribute to Sir Awoye H. Bobmanuel)**

"Uncle Awo, you promised me a big he-goat whose nostrils could fit my four fingers and whose aroma could be smelled from a kilometer away. Is this one of your numerous jokes, or is it real?" I am yet to get an answer to this harmless question, many weeks after my last visit to you when your house in PH was engulfed by fire. Your silence made it dawned on me that I may not be privileged again to enjoy your life of warmth, wit, and love. That reality has now forced me to reflect on all the good times we spent together. As I ponder on my Uncle Awo's life, I am overwhelmed with appreciation and admiration. He has been a continual source of strength, guidance, historical stories, and unflinching support, not only for his own family but for all of us who have been lucky enough to tap into his pool of wisdom and generosity. Uncle Awo was many things to many people, but to me, he was first my father-in-law, co-inlaw, mentor, older brother, and guardian. He was most importantly my pathfinder and forerunner in the lifetime journey to Ogoja and Bekwarra. He handed me a wife, friend, sister and mother of my children.

Uncle Awo was always eager to share his vast knowledge and experience, offering unusual wisdom and insight that helped me navigate life's challenges. His ability to listen, empathize, and provide wise counsel has been a great gift.

I watched Uncle Awo serve as Chairman of the State Board of Internal Revenue and as a permanent secretary in the Rivers State Government. Throughout his working life, he embodied the values of hard work, integrity, and selflessness. Whether it was building a successful career as a tax professional, knight of the church, or as a Kalabari socialite, he always put the needs of others before his own. His unwavering commitment to making the world a better place is truly inspiring. He had a unique ability to connect with both young and old, to make everyone feel valued and loved, generating a true sense of family and belonging. A man whose love for his wife, Aunty Elizabeth, could only be compared to the love Christ has for us. His loyalty to friendship was legendary, and submission to Christ was total.

Elima, Soba, Belema, Mieibi, and I are sincerely grateful to have had Uncle Awo in our lives, and we are confident that his memory will live on in the hearts of everyone he has touched.

*Dr. Dakuku Peterside*



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## Rt. Hon. Larry O. Odey

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21<sup>st</sup> June, 2024

Lady Lizzy Bobmanuel  
34 Odaraenwere Street,  
NTA/ Mybuoba Road, Obio Akpor,  
Opposite Larritel Hotel.  
Port-Harcourt,  
Rivers State.

### TRIBUTE TO SIR BOBMANUEL AWOYE

*Life is so full of ironies and mysteries,*

How a man so full of life, with an immense capacity for love and friendship would be snatched by death just like that will remain a question on our lips as mortals.  
However, matters of life and death are in the exclusive province and jurisdiction of the Almighty. So this mystery may never be unraveled.

Our dear uncle Bob, we wish we never had to write this tribute. How could we have known that having that conversation with you when Eneyi, and I called to empathize with you and your dear wife over the domestic fire incident, just days to your passing was going to be the very last conversation with you. We recall, you urged us all to continue in prayers for you. This we continued to do and will always do for the repose of your gentle soul. We believe God chose a better path for you. That path that leads to eternal peace. No pain, No agony.

Uncle Bob, our memories of you will always be that of joy and laughter, full of jokes. Infectious laughter that always came from the heart. Very few that we know are as Nobel in spirit as you and certainly none more humble. Your love for your wife Aunty Lizzy, children and so many of us your in-laws was exemplary.

For me, I knew you as long as I have known my beloved wife Eneyi, nearly 28 years. Uncle Bob, through these years you remained constant in your show of love and support for all of us. This, I will never forget.

But please know that your passing has left a yawning gap that time may find hard to fill but the grace of God passes all understanding.  
May the Almighty Father guide and bless your path to eternity, Amen.

**Larry and Eneyi Odey.**



## **HON. DOZIE FERDINAND NWANKWO**

ANAOCHA/NJIKOKA/DUNUKOFIA FEDERAL CONSTITUENCY, ANAMBRA STATE  
**FORMER MEMBER, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES [2016-2023]**  
**FEDERAL REPUBLIC OF NIGERIA**

Awoye Beneath Bob-Manuel (Jnr)  
No 34 Odara Nwere Street  
Off NTA Road  
Port Harcourt  
Rivers State  
25th July, 2024

Dear Mr Awoye,

### **LETTER OF CONDOLENCE**

I was deeply saddened to hear about the demise of your father, Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel (KSM) which sad event occurred on April 28th, 2024. Losing a loved one is never easy, and my heart goes out to you and your family during this difficult time.

Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel was a remarkable individual, and his legacy as a committed civil servant will be remembered by many. His dedication and service to the community are commendable, and I have no doubt that he touched the lives of many throughout his rewarding career. His contributions and presence will be sorely missed.

I recall sharing a special bond with your father, living together in the same compound while I was in school. It is my hope that the love and support of family and friends will provide you with comfort and strength as you navigate through this period of grief.

The forthcoming funeral service at St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Abonmena, Rivers State, and the subsequent burial at his residence on Saturday, August 31st, 2024, will be a poignant moment to honour his memory and celebrate his life. May you find solace in the cherished memories you hold of him and may his soul rest in perfect peace.

Please accept my heartfelt condolences and know that my thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

With deepest sympathy,

Hon. Dozie Ferdinand Nwankwo  
Former House of Representatives Member

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Ferdinand Dozie Nwankwo ICT Center, Enugu/Onitsha Old Road,  
opp. Ece Filling Station Awovu E/Ukwu, Njikoka LGA, Anambra State.

ferdinanddozien@yahoo.com  
 +234816 506 6586

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
**BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



## The Order of The Knights of Saint Mulumba, Nigeria

OUR LADY OF LOURDES SUB-COUNCIL  
71B CREEK ROAD, PORT HARCOURT  
RIVERS STATE.

Our Ref: \_\_\_\_\_

Your Ref: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: 06/07/2024.

The A.H. Bob-Manuel Family,  
c/o Lady Elizabeth Bob-Manuel,  
Abonnema Town,  
Akoko Toru LGA,  
Rivers State.

### A CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

On behalf of the Knights and Ladies of the Order of Knights of St. Mulumba Nigeria, Our Lady of Lourdes Sub-Council, we write to condole with you, the children/grand-children and the entire family on the sudden transition to eternal glory of our Worthy Brother, a 4<sup>th</sup> Degree Knight of the highest standing and pioneer of our Lady of Lourdes Sub-Council

Without much to say, we feel your pains and concerns at this period of grief but will encourage you and all of us to take solace in the fact that he knew his creator and worked knightly for the growth of His church and humanity while he was with us. So, we believe he shall rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Rest on our gallant soldier in Christ kingdom, Sir Awoye H. Bob-Manuel.

May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in peace – Amen.

Pax Christi.

**Sir Orom Nte Ereforokuma**  
**Worthy Grand Knight**

**Bro. Charles Enweluzor**  
**Worthy Asst. Secretary**



## Tribute to Sir A.H Bob-Manuel: A Life Filled with Joy and Laughter

It is with a heavy heart that we gather here today to honor a remarkable husband, father, grandfather, and father-in-law, Sir A.H Bob-Manuel. Dad, you left us far too soon, but your legacy of joy, laughter, and love will remain with us forever. You were the embodiment of happiness and fun, always ready with a joke to lift our spirits. Your laughter was infectious, echoing through our homes and hearts, and you had a unique ability to find humor in the simplest moments, reminding us that life is meant to be enjoyed, not endured.

Whether it was a family gathering or a casual conversation, you had a way of making everyone feel special and included. Your warmth and kindness were evident in your every action, and your jovial nature made every occasion brighter. You taught us the invaluable lesson of not taking life too seriously and finding reasons to laugh even during challenging times. Your lighthearted approach to life was a testament to your strength and wisdom, showing us that happiness is a choice we make every day.

Today, as we celebrate your departure, let us also celebrate the countless moments of joy you brought into our lives. Let us cherish the jokes, the laughter, and the memories we shared. Though you may no longer be with us physically, your spirit of fun and laughter will continue to live on in our hearts. Rest in peace, dear Father-in-law. Thank you for the joy, the laughter, and the love you brought into our lives.

You will be deeply missed but never forgotten.

**James Agbonaye.**

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### Grandpa Tribute

I knew Grandpa all my life, he was a staple part of me.

One of my first memories of him was when we went to Nigeria for Uncle Bobby's wedding. We stayed over at Grandpa and Grandma's house. One day I went up to Grandpa and pointed at the coconut tree, saying, 'Grandpa I have never tasted coconut, can I please take it.'

'This is not coconut milk it is coconut water are you still interested?'

'Yes Grandpa, please,' I said Grandpa gestured for one of his men to come. He told them to cut coconut from the tree. Once they had, Grandpa opened it for me and handed it to me. I thanked Grandpa and walked away gleefully with a cup of coconut water.

When my brother and I still lived in the UK, grandpa and grandma would come and visit the family. They stayed at Aunty Data House. Back then, we used to go to each other's house frequently so when I was with Grandpa and Grandma we used to watch Nigerian comedy TV shows like Ojo or Jennifer. However, my parents didn't like me watching TV shows like this



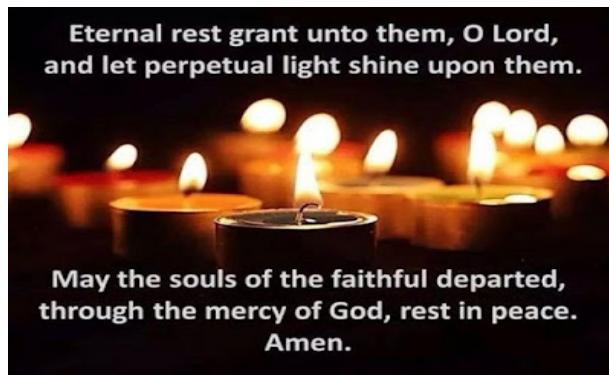
because they spoke a lot of Nigerian Pidgin. My grandparents and I would watch multiple episodes of Ojo, Jennifer or anything that came up on the Rok channel.

After my family and I moved to the United States, Grandpa and Grandma came to visit us. One day, we all went to North Point Mall. We went shopping for Grandpa and Grandma and for Boma and Soibi. After a long day of shopping, we went to the food court where I ordered a fried chicken burger for Grandpa and grilled for Grandma. Soon enough, we were getting ready to leave when my mum asked, 'Noyo where is the bag,' I didn't know where it was, so we all went into a frantic rush when we couldn't find it, I was so sorry and upset. I apologised to Grandpa and Grandma and the next day we went back there to buy back the clothes.

These are some key memories of my grandpa I love him, and he will be missed. I have prayed for him and may he have eternal rest.

This is a prayer for my grandpa

Repeat after me



I will miss you so much

**Noyosayi Agbonaye**

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## Grandpa's Tribute

When we went to Nigeria for the first time, it was a lot of fun! We ate goat meat and played on the Nintendo. One time, we were in the car and Grandpa slaughtered a goat for all of us to eat. When Grandpa came to the UK, he would sleep at Ebuwa's or my house. He would play on the PS4 with me and Noyo and tell us stories about his time in Nigeria. He would also always exaggerate about his age.

My third and final memory of Grandpa is when he came to our house in America. He made new friends who invited him to their house, and he would always share stories with me. While he was



telling me stories, he would take some bread and offer it to me. I love and miss my Grandpa. One day, we went to North Point Mall where my brother lost \$300 worth of clothes that were meant for our grandparents. We also ate a lot of food, including grilled and fried chicken sandwiches and wings.

My time with Grandpa was the best, and he always brightened up the mood. My grandpa would tell me a story about if you fart in front of a white man, you get money, but they knocked him on the head. Even though his stories were sometimes strange, they always made me laugh. It was his unique way of making every moment special. I will always cherish the memories of our time together and the valuable lessons he taught me. Despite his exaggerated tales, his love and care for us were genuine and unwavering.

Grandpa's presence brought so much joy and warmth to our lives, and I will forever be grateful for the moments we shared. His laughter filled the room, and his smile was contagious. He had a way of making everyone feel loved and included no matter their age or background. I remember how he would gather us all around and tell us stories from his childhood, transporting us to a different time and place. It was as if we were right there with him, experiencing everything he described. And even though we knew some of the stories were exaggerated, it didn't matter. We were captivated by his words and the love he poured into every tale. He taught us the importance of family, of cherishing our heritage, and of finding joy in the simplest moments. Grandpa's presence will forever be etched in my heart, and I will carry his lessons and love with me always.

Love you always!

**Osadebamwen Agbonaye**



## "A Guardian Angel and a Giver: A Tribute to Dad"

By Sir. Efosa Paul Ogbeni (KSC)....

Writing this tribute has been a daunting task. I do not have the right words; this is the first time in my existence that words will fail me or be inadequate to describe a situation I have found myself in. My heart is solemnly heavy at this new reality! In my grief, I am grateful to God for the gift of you, which my home is greatly blessed with.

Daddy, you mean so many things to me in different ways. In the family, you were my father-in-law, in the church you were my worthy brother knight, and in the sphere of life, you were my daddy whom I lost in 1994 at a teenage age and found in marriage. Now that you have gone to be with our creator, you are my guardian angel.

Dad, you were a man of honor, peaceful, with a pure heart. You had a great sense of humor; you never failed to make my heart melt with your words, actions, kindness, and deeds. You embraced everyone as your own and loved us unconditionally. These qualities make you a giver; you shared your time, you shared your space, you sacrificed your personal comfort and gave yourself in the line of duty as a dad to all those who encountered you.

Your mortal remains failing to counter your immortal deeds. Your faith, affection, and love for God showed in your relationship with others. Everything about you was phenomenal.

Dad, I remember in 2009 when I came to Port Harcourt to inform you that I wanted to marry your daughter, Data Collette (Ine), as a pet name, which she has replicated according to its meaning. God was really involved when you named her those names; for a reason I will not disclose here.

I was a bit scared because of your status in society but on engaging you, I realized how simple a man can be and yet intimidating in nature, character, and physical appearance. Your words of encouragement have kept me as your first son-in-law and still motivate me. I am privileged to have married from such a Christian and lovely home.

Memories of you in the kitchen organizing my favorite swallow Akpu and okazi or native soup awaiting my arrival in Port Harcourt will flood my mind forever. I will miss your warmth and hospitality in our home. Every moment with you was fun and special; I will forever miss those times.

My lovely wife and your grandchildren (Ebuwa and Ewemade) will forever miss you. As your son-in-law who has grown under your mentorship, I will stand strong for Data and the children, who you cherish so much. But how can that be? When you continue to hold a special place in my heart.



"Dad, the pain of losing you is like the ocean; it comes on waves ebbing and flowing. At times the water is calm and at times it is overwhelming. All I can do is learn how to swim to beat the tide and be strong for the family you have left behind."

Dad, you have a way of correcting me when I am going wrong. I appreciate those corrections and counsel. They made me a better husband and father in my home and in people's lives. My joy is knowing that you were proud of my home before your demise.

You taught me well! I will keep your teaching about never keeping anything bad or anger or pain in my heart. I hold Matthew 6:15-16 close to my heart because it was the life you lived.

Dad, you will be greatly missed, but your legacy of good deeds lives on! You taught me so much about what it means to be pure at heart. You taught me what it means to forsake everything and believe in Christ. You taught me the benefit of being respectful and listening to my wife and how it can be impactful on my personal wellbeing, welfare, and home.

You portrayed in me the beauty of marriage at a time marriage was a scarce community in our society. And I will forever follow suit until death do us apart.

Thank you for being a father I lost at teenage age. Thank you for being a worthy brother in the armour of Knighthood. Thank you for being a role model and an epitome of God's beauty. I will surely miss every moment I had with you.

I will hold you close in memory until the day when death is abolished. I will pass on your great legacy. Farewell dad, thank God for the opportunity to have learned from you.

**Rest in peace dad. Rest in perfect peace!**

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### **Grandpa was very dear to our hearts! A tribute by Ebuwa & Ewemade Ogbeni...**

He was always caring, soft, and gentle towards us. He would carry us, play with us, and take great pictures with us. Grandpa lived a very fulfilling and impactful life that has given us an example of a better upbringing a child should have. Grandpa served in the House of God and was a devoted Christian by all standards measured by the Bible. It was so painful to learn of Grandpa's passing; you were a loving and caring grandpa. Who would encourage Grandma to help us with our homework when we're in difficulties with it, while you would be singing for us as a lover of music that you were?

We wish that Grandpa could come back with Grandma to give us sweets and chocolates as he has always done. We have also realized that we will only be seeing Grandma as a reality that we are now ready to accept forever. What an amazing grandpa you were! Grandpa would share his dinner



with Ewemade upon her arrival from school, a routine she was now so used to that she would wait for Grandpa and sit on his lap while they ate together. These memories will be with us forever.

When Grandpa wanted to be mischievous with her, he would tell her, "Ewemade, do you know what I'm eating today?" She would say "No!" Grandpa would say "It's akpu," and Ewemade would say "Grandpa, I'm not eating because it's disgusting and smelling." Funny enough, Grandpa didn't eat akpu, unknowing to young Ewemade, it was only Ewemade's dad who loved akpu!

Grandpa would ask us to line up in a single line according to our ages in seniority and start to share sweets with all of us. These are all memories that we will cherish forever. We were so used to him that whenever we saw him, the first thing we did was to dip our hand into his pocket looking for sweets or chocolates he had kept entertaining us.

We remember how you would seat us down and tell us beautiful stories about our culture and home country, Nigeria. You were such a man of many talents who had nicknames for us all, including calling me and Ewemade names like Ebuweee, which you derived from the joke I shared with you on how my class teacher called my name Ebuwa, and calling Ewemade EEEwemadeee.

We will miss you so much, Grandpa, and we wish we had more time to spend with you. We will forever miss your advice. Grandpa, as you are now an angel to us, we will always love you.

### **Ebuwa & Ewemade Ogbeni...**

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### **TRIBUTE TO MY LATE FATHER IN LAW.**

My father-in-law, Sir Awoye Holden Bob-Manuel, was an extraordinary man who has left an indelible mark on our lives, he was the epitome of love, kindness, and groovy vibes. today we gather to celebrate the life of a remarkable man, I affectionately remark as 'Daddy Feel Alright' [sic].

Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel, was more than just a family patriarch; he was a guiding light, a mentor, and a friend. His unwavering support, wisdom, and love have been a constant source of strength for our family.

With a heart of gold and a smile that could light up a room, Daddy Feel Alright spread joy and positivity wherever he went. His infectious laughter and warm embraces made everyone feel like family. His unwavering optimism and encouragement inspired us to chase our dreams and never give up.

As a husband, father, and grandfather, he was the rock of the family, always there to offer a listening ear, a helping hand, or a comforting word. His legacy will live on through the countless lives he touched and the memories we cherish.



As we celebrate his life and legacy, we remember his accomplishments, his triumphs, and his unwavering dedication to God and his loved ones. He may be gone, but his impact on our lives will never fade.

Let's keep his memory alive by spreading love, kindness, and funky vibes wherever we go, to honor Daddy Feel Alright's spirit, his love, and his groovy attitude. Rest in peace, dear Sir. Your feel-good energy will never be forgotten!

### **Engr Akonte Harry & Soibifaa Harry**

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This is by far one of the hardest letters I have ever had to write, how do I put down words to describe how amazing you have been... your marriage is one I looked up to, seeing the way you adore and protected your wife, the way you accepted everyone that came across, you would have conversations even with a little child and they loved you for that,(you were grandpa to all)your words of wisdom and encouragement I will never forget, I remember what role you played when we wanted to have our first child the prayers, the encouragement.

You never treated me different and as such people would ask if you were my biological father... you were firm yet gentle you never missed an opportunity to scold...you were a man of peace and I never saw you change your stand even in the face of betrayal you still maintained your stand of peace, you were loving, you had lifelong experiences and you would take us back in time with stories that would make us laugh so much every time, never a dull moment and I enjoyed sitting with you because I knew it was an opportunity to learn something new, when I got married you gave me a name "Ibiwari meaning good home", when I had my daughter you named her Bomafabia and blessed her saying a good home begets blessing, it was not just a coincidence. My happiness is that you got to meet your granddaughter and the words you spoke over her i will always cherish. My assignment now is to tell her how great of a grandpa she had also to fulfil your ultimate wish. We miss you so much, but I believe you will be entertaining the angels and watching over us all.

Rest well Daddy from **Ibiwari and Bomafabia**.



## **TRIBUTE TO SIR, AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL**

### ***FROM THE ADIE'S FAMILY***

The death of a leader, an outstanding patriot and statesman who has lived long enough to have become an institution reminds us of the transient nature of our lives on this planet earth and the inevitable nature of death. It also reminds us of the importance and significance of the manner in which we live and conduct our lives and our relationship with our fellow human beings, our community and the society. This is the context in which we must view the final exit of our highly respected and illustrious father, husband, grandfather, uncle, brother and in-law **SIR, AWOYE HALDEN BOB-MANUEL.**

Our in-law, your extraordinary life on this earth has come to an end but the extraordinary good that you did lives on. For the family you were a dependable ally with a symbol of dignity, decency and honesty. Your seriousness of purpose was perpetually matched by humility, warmth and good cheer. As we celebrate the life of a great in-law the greatest honour we can give him is to commit ourselves to doing all we can to promote the values and ideals he stood for, thereby preserving his legacy.

It is our fervent prayer that the Almighty God will grant you the eternal rest in his kingdom.

On behalf of myself and the entire **Late Chief Charles Ogbaji Adie's** Family of Ububa-Ukum in Bekwarra Local Government Area of Cross River State, we commiserate with the Bob-Manuel family of Abonnema on this tragic incident.

May his soul rest in peace.

*Sign:*

**Adie, Matthew Adie**  
*(For the Adie's Family)*



### **A Tribute to My Brother in - Love Sir Awoye Halden Bob- Manuel.**

I have known you long enough to now call you my Elder Brother. I met you for the very First time at Ogoja as a teenager, when you were at Federal School of Art and Science Ogoja Cross River.

You were a Man Full of Life, no dull moments.

Your death came as a rude shock and surprise to me because when I heard of the unfortunate fire incident that engulfed your house on the 7/04/2024, I immediately left Lagos to PH to visit you and your wife on the 8/04/2024 and was very happy to see you both alive without any injuries. I still blame myself for not getting a therapist for you.

I had so many plans for your 70th Birthday which would have been next year 15/10/2025.

You have always shown Love and care to all of us. My Daughter 's First thorough bath was done by you. You sat like a woman on a bench, crossed your legs and did it like a Pro. Your untimely death dashed my plans for you. I always thought you will escort her on her Special Day to the Altar and present her to her husband. But it never happened. Thank you for being a Great Husband to my Elder sister Lady Elizabeth Ellam Bob- Manuel, your Children, Grandchildren, your siblings and all of us.

We cannot Question God. He knows Best.

You came to this world and you Conquered All Tribulations.

Death where is Thy sting...

Painful to say Adieu. Continue to Rest in Peace until we meet to Part no More. Amen.

**Mary Adie**

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### **TRIBUTE TO AN INLAW-TURNED -FATHER, SIR AWOYE BOB MANUEL**

Even though it's not supposed to be this way for Christians, it's a reality for us and something we have no control over aside from you, the Most High God. Man is born into the world with such joy, and his departure from the same world is filled with deep sadness. Here's why, in the specific instance of Uncle Awoye: You were a very loving and fun spouse, father, uncle, and larger-than-life in-law to all of us. You go above and beyond to ensure that everyone around you is happy. Love and peace were inherent in your nature.

I still have fond memories of growing up with you as my second father and in-law, combined into one. The best part of it all is when we get together during the weekends to cook and then sit down to have a meal together. You will share all the hilarious stories with us at the table; in some of them, we were often curious about the source, but we just wanted to hear the tale. We all expected you to awaken from this "coma" so we could hear about your contact with Jesus and how you saw all your loved ones who had sent you back—just our own desire and not God's ultimate decision.



My passion for gala today can be attributed to you. Whenever you assign me a task, you incentivize me with gala, which I eagerly await when I sit on the balcony awaiting your return from work. You never fail to bring home some. Everyone was aware of the unique spot we both had in our hearts for one another. You were really concerned about my getting married since you thought I was too young at the time, and you didn't want any man to hurt my feelings. On this specific day, you left work earlier than normal and invited me to the dinner table for an open discussion between the two of us.

And you bombarded me with queries to find out if I was really prepared for marriage? I said that I was, and your final query was, "Elima, will you be able to defend yourself if a man hurts you?" I gave you my word, yet you showed deep-seated worries, which is understandable coming from a loving father. After that conversation, two days later, Dakuku paid me a visit and behaved in a way that I didn't like, right in front of you. You were surprised by my response when I walked out, and we got into a heated argument. Following that, you expressed some sort of relief and gave me advice to avoid being overly confrontational and instead approach situations in a different way. My married life started beneath your roof, and you were there for me over the years.

It was so much fun being around you that I couldn't let go of the love you showed me. My own house was like a guesthouse, but Okarki House was my main home. I spent months as a married woman, leaving my clothes there. When my husband leaves for work, I go to Okarki Street. At one point in my first pregnancy, you showed concern about my eating habits because you felt I was overeating and would have problems pushing out my baby, but I assured you that all my meals were from Okarki Street. At precisely 8 p.m., Soba's labour began at your home.

You were her nurse-cum-grandfather at Okarki Street while I was still attending my law programme as a student. You were so good with her that she ate right off the same plate on the same table as you. She grew up so quickly and began talking at the age of nine months that you insisted we enrol her in a school, which we did the moment she turned one. It has now become ingrained in her that whenever she misbehaves and we spank her, she starts packing her bags and says she's heading to big daddy and big mummy's house, where no one will yell at her. You were a very remarkable father.

Everyone enjoyed your company, and I'm sure God wanted to hear your jokes in heaven, which is why He invited you back home on schedule. How I wish He had given your grandchildren more opportunity to be around them. You showed affection for both plants and animals; you transformed your house into a lovely farm with lots of fruits, vegetables, goats, and many other animals. I wonder who would take care of all these animals. Since everything your late father-in-law owned on his farm was handed over to you. You were truly Papa Charles's son.

Your mother-in-law has posed the following question: who will support her daughter Elizabeth at her burial? She never imagined you would predecease her; you naturally assumed the role of her first son following Bro. Stephen's death, and now you've let her down. Why at this early age? We would have been happy if God could give you more years, as he did for Hezekiah in the book of 2 Kings 20:5–6. If only we could discern signals and be more perceptive.



You were spared from the fire that gutted your home, and there were numerous signs that appeared before your passing.

From a mild fever on a Thursday to your death at precisely 2 p.m. on a Sunday, you were unable to attend regular mass. The Sunday of your passing coincided with the seventh day of the fire occurrence that heightened your anxieties. Our big daddy, Uncle Awo, we all miss you, I am sure, and I pray that you rest in peace with the God you loved so much while here on Earth. I know you are sitting with him, telling him all the wonderful stories from our time here. May God's bosom hold you and may your magnificent soul rest. Thank you. Goodbye, Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel.

**Mrs. Elimu Dakuku Peterside.**

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### **Tribute to Uncle Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel: The Chain is Broken!**

Little did we know that noon that God was calling you home.

In life, we dearly loved you. In death, we love you more.

Indeed, your loss broke our hearts.

You did not go alone as parts of us left with you that very day God called you home.

You left us peaceful and awesome memories.

You shine brightly in the pages of our family history, leaving a radiant legacy for everyone he touched.

Your constant commitment to kindness placed you on a pedestal of great honour in our hearts.

Your home in Port-Harcourt was more than just a physical structure; it was a haven of friendship and celebration. Laughter resonated like a symphony within its walls, and stories woven a tapestry of common experiences.

Every event you attended was enlivened by your presence, as you were the master of humour and never failed to entertain us with your wits and humour.

You were a shining example of wisdom, giving out pearls of wisdom with boundless charity.

Your ideas brightened our paths and led us through the maze of life's many problems.

You were a rock that people could rely on in difficult times, a pillar of strength.

We are profoundly saddened by your passing, but your love remains our guide.

Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same anymore.



But we take solace in God filling the gap and link the chain!

Adieu, Uncle AWO!

**Ayo, Katie, Ayomide & Ayomikun Agboola**

### **Daddy: Mentor, Godfather, and a Knight in God armour.**

We promise to strive every single day to bring a fraction of the happiness and joy that you've brought into our life to those that we will encounter in our life. Dad your greatest joy comes from doing something for others, and you did with no thought of expecting something in return. For you, helping was an apostolic creed.

You mean several things to us, our anchor, our mentor, and our marital Godfather. You were a source of wisdom and guidance, the one person we could look up to as our father, we wish you knew how much we appreciated and loved you. You were a beacon of strength and positivity. We will forever treasure the time we had together. Although our time together was cut short, the memories we created will last a lifetime.

From telling stories and sharing your life experiences with us as your children, you were a man of many passions. But what's truly amazing is how you make everyone feel comfortable around you when talking about anything. You have this uncanny ability to connect with people on any subject. It was a rare gift that we cherished.

You led like a general, you cared for all that came your way. It was difficult to distinguish who were your biological children because of the love, support, and affection you gave to all that came around you. We are deeply grateful for the time we spent with you, for the laughter we shared, and for the life lessons you passed on to us and our children. This we shape and model our engagement in our life journey.

We love you more than words can express. You always will be our hero, role model and everything. Heaven has gained an angel, but our hearts ache with the void your absence leaves.

Our Worthy Brother Knight...adieu!!

Yours children,

**Dr (Sir) Ehosa Peter & Lady (Mrs) Valerie Regine OGBENI, KSC.**



## To die is to live in the heart of those that love you!

Now the room will no longer echo with his laughter. But, to those who know, love and like him, will still hear him. His memory will warm our heart 'till we go to heaven too.

You will remain in our hearts forever, Grandpa, since there will never be any other person who can replace you in our hearts and souls. We will always have a great love for you. Death leaves a heartache that no one can heal, but love leaves a memory, that no one can steal.

Grandpa told us many amazing stories about his experiences, African cultures, and religion, and those stories inspired us to what we are becoming as young people. We loved them, but since he is not with us anymore his stories will stay in our hearts forever. Grandpa was a very kind and caring person, and he always made us strive to do better things like preparing and passing exams or getting good grades. Grandpa told us to stay focus on our education and always be the best in our class.

Grandpa would always give us treats like sweets and never missed to call us on our birthday to sing and pray for us. These are memories that we will never forget. This made us to put more efforts in all that we do. We would like to reflect on the person Grandpa was. We could do for hours and reminisce about all the stories Grandpa was either a part of, or he told. And for those who knew Grandpa, you understand how interesting these stories could be.

Pain in the body is inferior to pain in the soul the pain of being injured, cannot be compared to the pain of losing a loved one. Grandpa, when you left, you gained new wings. We were heartbroken at losing you, but you were needed more in heaven.

Now we pray!

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen!!

We love you Grandpa!!!

Yours Grandchildren

**Adesuwa and Imade OGBENI.**



## **TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER, UNCLE, FRIEND AND EVERYTHING! BEYOND AND EULOGY**

We cannot challenge God's Decision and we have simply accepted the inevitability of Sir, Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel demise in good faith. His death pierces and it hurts.

The news of the death of Sir. Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel when it filtered through, left his wife, children, classmates, in-laws and many people wondering how it was that death once again, remorseless should lay its impudent hands and take one of the brightest man that ever worked in Rivers State ministry of Finance. Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel lived a life that was deeply committed to the finest ideals of service and remained a man of integrity.

He was an easy accessible uncluttered person. He had a great vision of society that he tried to serve to the best of his ability. He laid down these visions in piecemeal in all the places he was. Render therefore all their dues: Tribute to whom Tribute is due: custom to whom custom, fear to whom fear: honour to whom Honour: (Romans 13:7).

A Eulogy most times is a written or spoken expression intended to praise the dead. In African Setting eulogy is often borne out of the cultural inclination that the dead deserved some kind treatment or speech.

Accordingly the dead whether correctly or wrongly are praised most times to avoid incurring the "Wrath" or "Venom" from the dead.

Therefore most eulogies are products of fear and desire to escape the lashes of the Spirit of the dead.

But, this is more than and beyond a Eulogy: it is a factual representation of accolades, adoration, admiration, gratitude and love to a worthy man, father, friend, In-law, Uncle and Everything; while the mathematics of the Almighty God is always right, he knows the best (Romans 12:19-21).

Vengeance is for him.

Adieu; Sleep until WE MEET TO PART NO MORE.

**SNR. APOSTLE NEWMAN DALMEIDA.**

### **Tribute to my Uncle.**

Dear Uncle Opupro as we fondly call you, The news of your passing at the age of 68 has left us deeply saddened. You were a remarkable individual whose presence brought joy and laughter to those around you. Your sense of humor and fun-loving nature made every moment spent with you memorable and cherished. You had an incredible ability to brighten any room with your jokes and infectious laughter. Your stories and playful antics created countless happy memories that we will treasure forever. Whether it was a family gathering or a casual conversation, you had a unique way of making everyone feel at ease and entertained. Your passing leaves a void that cannot be filled, but we take comfort in the lasting legacy of joy and love you left behind. You touched our lives in ways that words cannot fully express, and your memory will continue to bring smiles to our faces. Rest in peace, dear Uncle Opupro. You will always be remembered with fondness and affection. With heartfelt condolences,

**Your Nephew**

**Lee Lemieux Jacob**



## TRIBUTE TO A LEGEND THAT LIVES ON

Uncle Opupro as we all fondly called him was the Pillar of Strength and Support to the Family.

Personally, as a child who had my very early years raised by my grandmother, Uncle Opupro (Daddy) was the first person I knew in my life as a father because of the fatherly role he played in the life of my Sister and I.

I remember often times; he will play games with us and his own children., It was a sitting game where who sits on the chair first is declared the winner and was given a bottle of Coca-Cola which as at that time was a Big Man's Drink.

Imagine as a child in those days you had a glass full of Coca-Cola all to yourself.

He loved the song "Openkomboti" by Yvonne Chaka Chaka which till date, that particular song is one of my favorites because it holds lots of Memories, Good Memories of how we grew up in a family filled with so much Love, Care, Unity and Dedication in which case, all these attributes has also contributed immensely and shaped me into the woman I am today.

My Uncle was dedicated to Sacrificing most of what God has blessed him with to ensure that everyone in the family is cared for.

He never withheld any resources of his when it came to fulfilling responsibilities as the head of the family. I doubt there is anyone in the family that will say; one way or the other he did not touch their lives.

His Demise is not just a sudden shock but a ROCKING EARTH QUAKING SHOCK that will take a very very long time for me to recover from.

Uncle Opupro was the PRECIOUS STONE of the family. I will like to state at this Juncture a few of what I can possibly describe him as;

**HE WAS OUR DIAMOND:** A Precious Personality that was very traditional in the sense that he loved his Culture, respected his Tradition as a Kalabari man and loved Humanity.

The Diamond is a Symbol of Faithfulness, Love,Purity and Innocence.

My Uncle was faithful as a father to us(Even as his Nieces), he gave us all an Unconditional Love, he was Pure in his Judgements irrespective of who you are to him. He was a very Jovial and Funny Person; always wanting to bring Joy and Brightness to our faces.

The DIAMOND IS DEPENDABLE in its Virtue's, it brings STRENGTH, FORTITUDE and COURAGE, So were the attributes of Uncle Opupro.

**HE WAS OUR RUBY:** This Precious Stone represents, NOBILITY, PURITY, PASSION. It is a PROTECTIVE STONE that BRINGS HAPPINESS into the lives of the Person wearing it.

It also represents VITALITY AND VIGOR.

My Uncle was a very Noble man, he was Pure as he never associated himself with anything that will soil his name or his integrity. He had Passion for all his family members and humanity at Large. He will always make us happy even in difficult times just to give us hope for a brighter



tomorrow. He was a FINE WINE that intoxicated everyone of us in the family as we were all so Proud of him anywhere, anyday, anytime.

He was OUR BLUE SAPPHIRE: The Blue Sapphire is known to stay on the Path of Spirituality and Provides Strength.

My Uncle was dedicated to his faith in Christ Jesus and His relationship with God Almighty.

Last but Not the Least, I want to also Thank him for leaving behind for us his Amiable, Wonderful Wife who I call Mummy as THE EMERALD OF THE FAMILY. You see the EMERALD is an embodiment of intuition associated with Sight and Revelation. It represents a New Beginning, A Season for New Things to Blossom. A Season of Hope, Brightness and Life because without him, we will never have had such a Wonderful Aunty and Mother; who will now represent him in our lives as he and her are one and the same.

To that I am Grateful because we have not completely lost Hope.

Daddy (Uncle Opupro) there is so much I would have still loved to pen down but then I will always keep it alive and your memories alive also on the tablet of my heart.

You will forever live On in my heart and my everyday life daddy!!!.

**Your Niece**  
**Engr. Adefunke.O. Adeniran.**

### **TRIBUTE TO UNCLE AWOYE**

Uncle Awoye had a unique ability to make everyone feel special, His stories, guidance, and unconditional love have left an indelible mark on our hearts.

Though he may no longer be with us, his spirit continues to inspire us every day. We are grateful for the time we had with him and the beautiful memories we will forever cherish.

Rest in peace, Uncle Awoye. Your legacy of love and kindness will live on in all of us.

**Apaeimi Horsfall (Nephew)**

### **TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED UNCLE**

Daddy, something I learnt about you going back to be with your creator is to always do the right things, serve God with everything, be humble, patient, help people and make people happy always. I learnt to fulfill my destiny by God's grace and mercy. You taught me all this daddy.

My darling father and uncle. I call you father because you have never abandoned me from a baby till I am grown. You don't fail to correct and advice me. You played the role of an outstanding father in my life even more than my biological father.



Daddy, I hope I stop this crying everyday remembering that I will see you again when Jesus Christ comes.

Daddy, I have always believed that you will grow very old and we will Sit together, drink, gist and laugh.

I never knew it will happen like this. It came as a big blow and shock to me.

How can you just leave us like this without even telling us, how can you leave us like this daddy.

I have cried, wept, rolled on the floor you did not come back. Who am I to question God?

Dein na mu daddy. You are forever in our hearts.

**Adeniran Matilda.O.**

#### **TRIBUTE TO MY UNCLE**

Dear Uncle,

The pain of losing you is overwhelming. You were not just my uncle, but a favorite to everyone – your sisters, brothers, cousins, nephews, and nieces. Your amazing personality and sense of humor brought so much joy and laughter to our lives. You were loved by many, even though not everyone got to fully experience the depth of your love.

It's heartbreak to know that you are gone. But what hurts even more is that I never got to express the sadness and disappointment I feel about the way our family has changed. We once enjoyed peace and genuine love, but now we seem like strangers to each other.

You were the glue that held us together, and without you, it feels like we are falling apart. I miss you deeply and wish we could have shared more moments together at least to have to conversations that many will never want to have or pretend it was all good when it wasn't.

With love and pain,

**Tal-Richman Awhanjinu Jacobs.**

#### **A TRIBUTE TO MY BIG DADDY.**

April 28th,2024 was the day I long to forget. I lost my dearest big daddy (Uncle Awo) that day, who was more like a father to me. It broke our heart to lose you. He was such a great human being, so strong, bold, jovial, a pillar that supported family. In life we love you dearly, in death we do the same. You did not go alone for part of us went with you, you left us with beautiful memories, your love is still our guide and though we cannot see you but you are always at our side. Our family chair is broken, and nothing seems the same but as God calls us one by one, the



chain will link again. May God almighty keep you safe resting in perfect peace till resurrection day. Amen.

ADIEU BIG DADDY.

**Mrs Juliet Idiege Adi.**

### **A tribute to Sir Awoye Bob-Manuel**

Where is thy sting o death?  
For those who die in Christ Jesus,  
Sleep in heavenly bliss.

Though as humans, we grief  
But we count it all joy with thanksgiving.  
Because your transition to glory, is heaven's gain.

Though we shed tears and mourn  
It is for moments we shared.  
And gestures we spurned.

In one breath you were a father, boss, mentor, an in-law, and a friend.  
Your kind disposition stands and remains indelible in our hearts.

Time and space will not permit,  
A scripting of your life and times et al  
But suffice it to say, you were a good man.

Adieu  
Your persona and boisterous moments continue to flash per moment, per season, in our lives.

Sleep on Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel,  
In heavenly peace.

**Pastor Francis (Lash) & Sarah Ogah & Family.**

### **TRIBUTE TO A RARE GEM**

In the fabric of family life, the passing of a beloved Uncle-in-law leaves behind a profound absence. This tribute is a heartfelt acknowledgement to celebrate and remember the affection, fun times and influence you had within our family circle. Honoring you Uncle Awoh is a testament to your irreplaceable role and the memories you have left behind. Your legacy continues to shape our lives, and this heartfelt tribute underscores the depth of our loss and the strength of our gratitude.

We will forever miss your warm reception, your jovial nature and above all your family concerns.



May the angels welcome you and lead you to the bosom of Abraham.  
Eternal rest Grant unto your soul and let perpetual light shine on you.  
Adieu!

**With love from:**  
**Eneyi, Ukeh, Inung, kate and Ushie Eneji.**

### **A tribute to Sir Awoye Bob-Manuel**

Today, we celebrate the remarkable life of you, Daddy. You were such a source of wisdom, love, and endless stories that filled our hearts with joy.

I only got to spend one week with him two years ago when the children and I came to Manchester for Christmas. He was such a loving and caring soul, down to earth, and always fun to be with. I loved the way he played and joked with the children, always telling stories. You could hardly differentiate his biological children from others; he was such a caring dad.

As we bid farewell to you, Daddy, we will carry forward your legacy of love, laughter, and resilience. Though you may no longer be with us in body, your spirit will continue to bloom in our hearts, reminding us of the beauty and joy of life. I will miss you, Daddy, and Justin and Yetunde will miss you too. Rest in perfect peace. Amen. Adieu!

**Mr. & Mrs. Afegbai writes from Munich Germany.**

### **TRIBUTE**

My heart beat fast, my body became numb, a total eclipse to know that uncle Awo died. Why? how? Good things never last. Uncle Awo is a good man, kind and above all very humourous. Idiege dynasty missed you, but God love you more. Thanks to almighty . We remain loyal to him forever and plead for fortitude to bear this lose. Bob Marley song is consolatory." When a great man job is over he fly away home". Rest with lord great uncle Awo.

**Johnny Idiege**

### **A Tribute to Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel - ONAH-ADIE Family**

Dear Friends and Family,

We gather to honor the remarkable life of Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel, our beloved uncle and brother-in-law. His life was a testament to love, wisdom, and generosity. He was a guiding light and a source of strength, whose integrity and kindness touched all who knew him.

To the Onah-Adie family, Sir Awoye was a cherished member who embodied unity and togetherness. His laughter and stories enriched our lives, and his unwavering support inspired us. His legacy of compassion and selflessness will continue to guide us.



As we commemorate his life on August 31st, 2024, we do so with gratitude for the time we shared. Though we mourn his loss, we cherish the beautiful memories he leaves behind.

To the Bob-Manuel family, we offer our deepest condolences and stand with you in this time of remembrance.

Rest in peace, dear uncle Bob. Your life was a blessing, and your memory a treasure.

With heartfelt love and respect,

**Francis (Tosin) Onah-Adie & Family**

### **A tribute to Sir Awoye Bob-Manuel**

Many people have a special place in their hearts for their grandpas. If it were possible, many would want them to be alive forever. We tend to find it difficult to find the right words to communicate how we felt on your demise. We will keep on living with the sweet memories of you because you were so dear to our hearts. Our children will miss you dearly.

You were not only a wonderful grandfather but also a loving and caring father to all who came your way. Your kindness and warmth touched everyone who knew you. Rest well, Daddy, till we meet to part no more. Adieu!

**Mr. & Mrs. Ehiarinnmwian.**

### **My tribute to a loving Dad**

The news of your passing came to me as a rude shock, and I am still speechless. Every moment I have had to spend with you personally is what I will treasure forever. Your comforting words when I seek advice from you are priceless and they are imprinted in my heart. Your boundless love to everyone that came around you are undoubtedly. Your generosity indeed knows no bounds as you seek to treat everyone as your child, and you have freely of your love and time to all of us that you call your own.

You gave me a shoulder to cry on and a listening ear the last time I saw you face to face in Manchester.... I can go on and on, but words fail me to describe how wonderful a father you are. Your influence will always be a guiding principle for all of us. Continue to rest in the bosom of the lord till we meet again.

**Elizabeth Agbonifo**

### **Tribute for Daddy**

Daddy was a father like no other. If love, humility, and compassion had a human form, it was Daddy. He was an icon worthy of emulation, a true definition of what a father should be. He was a hero, a strong support system, and a hardworking and resilient individual who was always there



for everyone around him. It was difficult to differentiate who his biological children were because he treated everyone with the same love and care.

He was selfless, highly principled, and stood firm for what he believed was in the general interest of everyone. He was a peacemaker, always there for maintaining family ties and friendships. Daddy was the epitome of a family man, always ready to laugh, dance, and tell stories. All he ever wanted was to make everyone feel comfortable and ensure their happiness.

Daddy, I personally will miss you so dearly. I will miss your presence in our house whenever you come to Manchester, and I will miss taking care of you. My husband will surely miss you too because you imparted so much wisdom to him. He will miss celebrating his birthday with you, as you shared the same birth date.

Sokonte, your grandson, as you always called him, will miss you dearly. He will miss holding your walking stick and playing around you.

We could go on and on writing about you. Forever, you will be a part of our lives, never to be forgotten, always remembered with good memories and a candid smile. We will all forever be thankful, Daddy. You were truly an amazing father.

Thank you, our role model. Continue to rest in perfect peace. Amen. adieu!

**Mr. & Mrs. Jezzino Omoruyi...**

#### **TRIBUTE TO MY IN-LAW AND CLOSE ASSOCIATE.**

This tribute to Sir Awoye Halden Bobmanuel, fondly called "Awo", would have been more appropriate on a much later year in our lives, because we have several beautiful n pleasant memories to share as in-laws.

Our paths crossed in the 80s, when my elder brother(Sir Chief Okriye Q.Harry), an old friend of his, took me to his office for tax issues. To my greatest amazement, rather than directing us to one of his array of staff, Awo, as the Director he was, while treating us to coffee, collected my documents and had it done with the speed of light. I was awed by his display of humility, selflessness and friendly disposition. We remain eternally grateful to him for that.

Awo could go any length to put smiles on people's faces, even when it hurts. His compassionate and sacrificial life knew no bounds, ever ready and willing to assist anyone in need.

His genuine love and commitment to his family, friends and loved ones is simply overwhelming. He had a penchant for quality education, as reflected in the children and wards. As a loving and caring father, he gave them the enabling atmosphere to express themselves, which is quite evident.

Nature has a way of defining and strengthening relationships. Awo's last daughter (Piriye) and my second son (Akonte) are married and blessed with a son. Thank God he had seen and welcomed his grandson before his passing.

Awo loved and served God and humanity with everything he had. His faithfulness and commitment endeared him to many hearts and in recognition of his unquantifiable services to God and humanity, the Catholic mission/organisation conferred on him the Knighthood of Saint Mulumba, the highest position for non-priests to attain to.



To say we miss you Awo, is an understatement, you are greatly missed, my in-law. May God grant the family and loved ones the fortitude to bear the irreplaceable loss. God grant you eternal rest in His bosom.

Ibi ogobo, dein na mu.

**Elder Prayer Q.Harry.**

### **Tribute to my Late Uncle Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel**

It was a great shock to me when I received the news of the demise of my uncle Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel. Uncle was like a father to me also, not only to his biological children. His wife and him played a great roll in the lives of those of us who lived with him for years, people like pastor Francis, Mary, Anthony, Tony, Newman, Tubonimi, Gloria, Kate and Elima, just to mention but a few. Uncle knows how to put smiles on peoples face anytime you are around him, as soon as you call him uncle two times, he knows why you are calling him, he will start to make some fun to you to laugh, he knows what to say or tell you. He is a cheerful giver, problem solver, along with his wife, at anytime you call on them. I pray that our good Lord will give us the fortitude to bear this irreplaceable loss, and May his soul be at peace with our heavenly father, Amen!

**Tubonimi Georgewill and family**

## **SIR/LADY CHUKWUMA'S FAMILY**

### **CONDOLENCE MESSAGE**

The Family of Barr Sir/Lady Chukwuma Sebastian O. expresses sympathy over the death of Late Sir A. H. Bob Manuel. The news of his death was a shock to us. He died when his fatherly advice was more needed.

“Death where is thy sting”. If there was a way to reverse his demise, it could have been done. Our consolation is that he is resting under the bosom of the Lord.

Good night our (Rare Gem).

Sincerely,

Sir Barr. Chukwuma Sebastian O.  
(For and on behalf of the family)

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



**ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH**  
**ABONNEMA**  
**THE HOLY GARDEN**  
Tel: 08060216761

P. O. Box 62,  
Akuku Toru L. G. A.,  
Rivers State, Nigeria.

OUR REF: \_\_\_\_\_  
YOUR REF: \_\_\_\_\_

DATE: 13-01-2024

Lady Elizabeth A. H. Bobmanuel

**CONDOLENCE MESSAGE**

The Parish Priest, the Parish Pastoral Council and the entire Christ faithful of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Abonnema wish to commiserate with you and the entire family on the demise of your beloved husband and father, Sir. Awoye H. Bobmanuel (KSM).

The news of his demise came as a rude shock to us, but we take solace in the fact that those who work and die in and for the lord will be rewarded.

However, death is a necessary end for all mortals; the "when" and "how" remains a mystery. We know how difficult this must be for you and your family. In this circumstance, we urge you to be consoled by the fact that he lived a true and fulfilled life as a Christian. Therefore, in the comforting words of our Lord Jesus Christ, we join to say "Do not let your heart be troubled" (John 14:1) Be strong and of good courage, for the Lord is your Strength.

May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace, Amen.

**REV. FR. (DR.) GEORGE N. BABEP**  
(Parish Priest)

**CATE. TUBONIMI AUGUSTINE**  
(Secretary, Parish Pastoral Council)



## SIR. HON. OROM NTE EREFOROKUMA

#64 Simon Eke Street, Woji Town, Port Harcourt, Rivers State.  
Tel: 08033106518 Email: oromnte@gmail.com

15<sup>th</sup> July, 2024.

The Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel Family,  
Abonnema Town,  
Rivers State.

### A TRIBUTE TO A CALM, GENTLE AND CHEERFUL GIANT IN STATURE AND ACTION.

When our faith crossed at St Philips Catholic Church Creek Road, Ph many years ago, I never knew how far and impactful your influence (character) and actions will be on me.

From being the God parents of our children to influencing me to join the CMO, to nominating me to become a Worthy Knight of St. Mulumba, to becoming a member of the Parish Council, visiting and praying with Priests personally and in seclusion, spicing up our social settings and building more relationships and bridges across many lines and having you as our Primost faci in the Sub Council; You planted and nurtured several of us spread across all spheres of human endeavour and the results are awesome, because shortly after you breathed your last, more of your good works yielded greater results as I was proclaimed the Worthy Coordinating Grand Knight, Calabar Zone II covering the whole of PH Diocese. I am sure you would have celebrated such feat and growth in your barn in your usual manner as it's the first of its kind; never to worry Sir, we shall celebrate for and with you.

You gave us courage to dare and conquer and as your Worthy Grand Knight, I promise to keep and manage dearly this Sub Council you fought for and gifted to us. May Almighty God bless you with eternal rest in His heavenly place for the good works you accomplished for us.

In your gentle, cheerful but disciplined approach, you taught us several lifelong lessons in financial management, family, social interactions and leadership, we shall continue to practice and exhibit your philosophies. You never gave a hoot to death, neither did you quiver over it, rather you always smile and playfully express how low the fear of death can take a man down, so one should override such fears.

May you tower gallantly into the holy abode of your creator. May Mother Mary intercede for you and may your good works speak for your at the throne of mercy and may St Mulumba pray for you now and for evermore.

Adieu our gallant Knight Sir Awoye.  
Worthy brother, keep marching unto external glory.  
Pax Christi,

Sir Hon. Orom Nte Ereforokuma (KSM Ph.D NIG.)  
Worthy Coordinating Grand Knight  
Rivers State

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
**BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



## **LADIES OF ST. MULUMBA**

**OUR LADY OF LOURDES SUB-COUNCIL**

**OUR LADY OF LOURDES PARISH, 71B CREEK ROAD, PORT HARCOURT.**

**Date: 26<sup>th</sup> June, 2024.**

### **CONDOLENCE MESSAGE**

The Executive and the entire members of the Ladies of St Mulumba Our Lady of Lourdes Sub-council commiserate with the family of Late Sir A. H. Bob Manuel over the death of the Hero (a man of an excellent Spirit).

It is said that “Death is inevitable”, but, no one can question God. This is really a trial moment for the family, KSM/LSM and all others who are concerned.

Words and Sympathy cannot heal the wounds; the only consolation is trusting in God who has the power to fill-up the vacuum created by the demise of the late Icon Sir A. H. Bob Manuel.

Adieu our big brother.  
God be with you  
till we meet again.

Signed:

LSM President  
Lady Chukwuma Bernadette

Lsm Secretary  
Lady Sarah Madu  
F. Sec.

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
**BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



**CATHOLIC WOMEN ORGANIZATION (C.W.O.)**

**OUR LADY OF LOURDES PARISH**  
#71 Creek Road, Port Harcourt



**TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAREST PATRON**

**SIR A. H. BOB-MANUEL**

It is difficult to find the right words to express the depth of our sorrow of our PATRON LATE SIR A. H. BOB-MANUEL. Death they say is an inevitable end, a passage everyone must pass through. He was a man of immense character and wisdom, a fervent Christian who devoted his life to serving God and humanity. I wish we had a premonition of your transition to eternal glory; perhaps we could have done something to avert this. However, your kindness, wisdom and generosity inspired countless lives. As we submit to the will of God, we return all glory to Him for everything.

Rest on our dear Patron.

Through Mary our mother, we succeed.

**DOROTHY OSUAGWU**  
President

**VICTORIA MEASUA**  
Secretary



**His Royal Highness**  
**Eze (Amb.) Damian Emeka Obianigwe (KSM)**  
Ezeoha Obi of Isi-Ihite-Owerri

20/6/2024

The Family of Awoye B. Bob-manuel.

Dear Sir,

**CONDOLENCE LETTER**

On behalf of my family, we wish to commiserate with you on the demise of your beloved father, a mentor, and a guiding light, we celebrate his life and legacy today. We know that it is hard to bear the loss of someone, especially someone very dear to us but remember, that death is only the end of the physical life and the beginning of an eternal life.

Sir Awoye Halden Bob-manuel, your impact on our lives and the lives of those around you will never be forgotten. We will never forget your jokes and smiles in a hurry.

Your love, wisdom, and strength continue to inspire us all. Rest in peace, dear Worthy Brother.

We pray that God will grant the family the fortitude, serenity and peace that you need to get through this.

Stay strong and know that you are remembered in our daily prayers.

Once again, accept our sincere condolence.

Yours truly,  
  
**HRM EZE AMB. DAMIAN EMeka OBIANIGWE (KSM)**  
Ezeoha Obi of Isi-Ihite Owerri

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
**BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



DIOCESE OF PORT HARCOURT  
OUR LADY OF LOURDES CATHOLIC CHURCH  
**CATHOLIC MEN ORGANIZATION**



### CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

The executive and entire members of Catholic Men Organization (CMO) have received with sadness the news of the demise of our Patron and father Sir A. H. Bob-manuel. Transition, at whatever age is recorded, is a signal to all mortals that they have a date with death someday.

Our patron and father lived a purposeful, fulfilled and exemplary life as an eloquent testimony and demonstration of his uprightness and all that stood within the eye of honour.

The enduring legacies of our patron Sir A. H. Bob-manuel will always be the guide post of positive impact in your family and community respectively. He left indelible foot-prints on earth.

We share your grief while praying for the repose of his soul. Because the souls of righteous are in the hands of God, there shall be no torment to touch them – Wisdom of Solomon 3:1. May God grant his soul a peaceful repose in His bosom.

Once again, please do accept our sincere condolence.

Bro. Ben Uwandum  
Chairman

Bro. Nelson Nwankwo  
Secretary

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• 71b Creek Road, Port Harcourt, Rivers State, Nigeria. P. O. BOX 126  
• [Church@ourladyoflourdesph.org](mailto:Church@ourladyoflourdesph.org), @ [www.ourladyoflourdesph.org](http://www.ourladyoflourdesph.org)

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
**BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



# Mrs. Anne O. Eta

Plot 13 Clement Ebri Street, State Housing Estate  
08023039451  
08039212212

anneeta2004@yahoo.co.uk

25<sup>th</sup> June, 2024

**Mrs. Elizabeth E. Bob-Manuel**

34 Odaraenwere Street  
Mgbuoba Road  
Obio Akpor  
Port Harcourt

My Dear Lizzy,

### Letter of Condolence

I wish by this letter to offer my sincere condolences on the passing of your beloved husband, Sir Awoye H. Bob-Manuel who passed on to the Lord on the 28<sup>th</sup> of April, 2024. The death of a spouse has never been an easy experience for the bereaved spouse, it will be more so for you whose relationship has been an enduring love story from your A' Level student days at the Federal School of Arts and Science, Ogoja until his passing. You both demonstrated what true conjugal love should be, despite the fact that you both came from different parts of Nigeria with diverse cultures. You were blessed with children, enjoyed the added privilege of seeing grand children from all your children. You both had successful careers and were already enjoying your retirement and were always together at home or abroad and he remained your constant companion to the end of his earthly life.

I can therefore imagine the void in your life now without him by your side. I know that the weight of his departure will not be easy for you to bear. But as St. Paul said "I can do all things through him who strengthens me" (Phil. 4:13). My prayer is that the good Lord will comfort you through this trying period and always. May he grant Bob's soul peaceful repose and console you, the children and all his siblings and relations.

On behalf of my husband, my mother and other members of my family accept our sympathies.

Mrs. Anne Orim Eta



### To Celebrate a Remarkable Life

Sir Awoye Bob-Manuel a Knight of St. Mulumba was a beacon of light and a pillar of strength to his immediate family and siblings. He was not born with a silver spoon but was born into a family who valued love. Sir Bob acknowledged undiluted love showered on him by his late mother who worked very hard to provide for him and his siblings.

From mischief of childhood, and quest for a limited freedom we became united and gave strength to each other that carried us through primary and secondary school and afterwards. At the Boarding school we were inseparable, in the same hostel, at the same corner, live side by side with each other. Sir Bob did not take our friendship lightly. With him you had a steadfast ally for life.

Sir Bob was determined to succeed in life that propelled him to Federal School of Arts & Science, Ogoja, where he met the most beautiful and ever loving and caring wife (Lady E E. Bob-Manuel) who gave positive meaning to his life and guided him to Christ Jesus.

Sir Bob, his working life was both respected and admired by colleagues. Through a combination of innate talent and persistent effort, he achieved remarkable success and reached the pinnacle of his career and retired as Permanent Secretary.

Sir Bob, as a husband and father, he truly excelled. His love for his family was intoxication, unconditional love which formed the bedrock of his meaningful life. His children are like his friends.

Sir Bob, with his beloved wife, he built a home filled with laughter, leaning and countless cherished memories. As a father, he instilled in his children not just the courage to dream big, but the courage to pursue those dreams with all their might.

Sir Bob had passion for cooking (one of his trips to the UK and to my biggest surprise he brought with him a big, driedfish and cooked a big pot of native soup that lasted me for over a month), playing old music and cracking jokes. He recognised these simple moments, often taken for granted, were cherished by him. He understood deeply that the fullness of life is focused not on grand gestures, but in the collection of small, beautiful moments that weave the tapestry of his days.

Sir Bob embraced a loving kindness of his wife who inspired and guided him to Christ and became a Knight of St. Mulumba. His involvement in charitable work was another expression of his desire to make a difference. He believed in giving back to society. Whether providing scholarship to would be priests, furnishing a new church or participating in various charitable events within the Catholic faith. His dedication to the works of Knighthood was unwavering.

Sir Bob's life was a testament to the power of kindness, dedication, and love.

While we mourn his passing, we must also celebrate the indelible mark he left on each of our lives. As King David said in the Holy Bible "the child will not come back to me, but I will go to him". Surely, he will not come back to us, but we will see him on the day of resurrection.

Goodbye my best friend/brother.

**Sir Martyns Gogo Martyns**

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
**BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



## NYEMONI ASAWO OGBO OF ABONNEMA

Motto: "Gboru Bu Sime Na Belema, Piki Amaibi Doki"

President  
Secretary

P. O. Box 9222  
Port Harcourt.  
E-mail: nyemoniasawoogbo@yahoo.com  
Website: www.nyemoniasawoogbo.org

Our Ref.....

Your Ref.....

Date.....

### TRIBUTE TO OUR MEMBER, SIR AWOYE H. BOBMANUEL

It was saddening to learn of the demise of our dear member and previous president of our social club, Sir Awoye H. BobManuel. The club experienced good progress when he was the president.

Our late brother was not just a former president but a loving member who continued to show unwavering support and interest in our club even after his term ended. His regular inquiries about the club's welfare and progress, even during his extended travels, are a testament to his deep commitment. We will never forget him for his infectious humor and the joy he brought to our gatherings.

We pray that the Almighty Lord will grant you, his family, and the members of Nyemoni Asawo Ogbo of Abonnema the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss.

May he rest in perfect peace. Amen!

Adieu, Sir Awoye H. BobManuel.

Yours Sincerely,

**Sir Anthony Lawrence**  
*President, on behalf of the club*

*All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary*



## Sir (Hon.) Gogo Charles

Trendy Court, 46, James Adejumo Close, Off Christ Avenue, Lekki Phase 1, Lagos, Nigeria  
Phone: +2349077292899 Email: gogoetal@aol.com

### CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF AN EXCEPTIONAL MAN- SIR AWOYE HALDEN BOB - MANUEL

Our hearts go out to you, the Awoye Halden Bob – Manuel family in this time of your sorrow, following the loss of your husband and father. We are deeply saddened by this loss.

"Grand Pa" as he was fondly called in the Ministry of Budget and Economic planning, Rivers State, was a phenomenal father to all in the Ministry. He was an easy going man, full of wisdom, honour, grace, humor, elegance, with a pure heart of gold. May you continually reign with the Lord Jesus on the other side of eternity.

We shall remember you on this side of eternity. Someone so special can never be forgotten!

Please accept our deepest sympathies during this difficult time.

May you receive strength, peace and comfort in the loving memories made with him.

Sir (Hon.) Gogo Levi Charles and family

Class of 70-74 Set  
Holy Child Sec. Sch.  
Mount Carmel  
Ogoja  
12th Aug 2024

Mrs Elizabeth Bob Manuel  
Port-Harcourt  
Rivers State

### CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

We deeply sympathise with you over the sudden demise of your beloved husband Sir Awoye Halden Bob Manuel which sad event took place on Sunday 28th April 2024 at the age of 68years.

Your late husband was your Soul Mate, a loving and caring father who will be greatly missed by the family.

We share in your sorrow and sincerely urge you to be consoled bearing in mind that our eternal God is always there for you and the entire family. Let the sweet memories and his sterling qualities be your source of strength.

May God grant you the fortitude to bear the loss and May his soul rest eternally in the blossom of his Creator. Amen.

Signed  
Mrs Agnes Abetianbe  
(Secretary)



**SIR GODWIN  
PETERSIDE (PhD, FNIM, Jp)**  
*(Wari-Seniba Opobo Kingdom)*

✉ peterside98@gmail.com  
📞 08033409607  
08187724451

25th June, 2024.

Lady Elizabeth Awoye BobManuel and Family,  
Off NTA Road, Port-Harcourt,  
Rivers State.

Our Dear Mrs. BobManuel,

*Transition To Glory Of A Phenomenal Patriarch-*  
**LATE SIR AWOYE BOBMANUEL.**

The Bow out from Human Existence in this world is a must call to all Mortals for which your Dear beloved Husband, Father of your Children, Uncle, Brother, Son of BobManuel family, Nephew, Friend, Ally and Family relation Late Sir Awoye BobManuel has responded to.

Reflecting on his legacy while on the earthly pilgrimage, the activities of Uncle Awoye as was fondly called were phenomenal, distinct, memorable, exciting, exemplary, motivational, unequivocal and unparalleled.

He was indeed a Man of Such a way, exquisite in performance with quintessential conduct and disposition.

As a devout Christian by the title on his name (SIR) a 4th Degree Knight of St. Mulumba of the Catholic Church in the Christian Fate, he had unwavering commitment and total submission to the tenets of God's Wants and Care.

His partnership and commitment to the soul of Brotherhood of God and Man were testament of his total submission to the will of God.

His Dear Beloved wife (Lady Elizabeth Awoye BobManuel) was his closest confidant, most cherished and adored after God Almighty.

Infact Uncle Awoye was truly a jolly good fellow that will be greatly missed by all.

We sincerely join the family left behind to mourn this irreparable/colossal loss of a man with exquisite and notable Character and disposition. We take solace in the memories of our late Uncle Awoye BobManuel shared and legacy built together.

With trust and believe, his Soul/Spirit will in no doubt find a peaceful repose in the eternal bosom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ Amen.

Adieu Our Late Sir Awoye BobManuel.

SIR AND LADY INYE GODWIN PETERSIDE  
For: The Family.



## TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND AND BROTHER KNIGHT

Bob, as popularly called by all and sundry, we were all looking up to our ripe old age after which we will experience death. Your sudden demise has left us with shock. When the news got to us, I took it to be one of these scary dreams one wakes up with only to realize it's a mere dream. I refused to believe the news. Nothing can be so devastating. Nobody expected such a news at this time. For some weeks I was left in the state of confusion whether to accept the news or not. However, with the fleeting of time from the birth of the news we have come to terms with reality that Bob is gone for good to meet his creator.

It is useless to question why so soon or why now? Bob, you left at God's time which is different from ours. Although we are all wallowing in pains with tearful eyes, the legacies you left behind will relieve us of the pains of your departure. I enjoin all to mourn with hope as we will surely meet you again at the resurrection.

All your friends will miss you.

The family of Bro. & Sis. Eba will miss you greatly.

May our Lord Jesus Christ give you a peaceful repose in His kingdom where we shall meet to part no more.

Goodbye Bob!

**Bro. E. E. Eba (KSM)**

*For the family*



# UNIVERSITY OF CALABAR

## DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY

P.M.B. 1115, CALABAR, NIGERIA

**Vice Chancellor**

**Prof. Florence Banku Obi, Fnaec, Mnae, JP**  
B.Ed (Jos), M.Ed (Jos), PGCEE (Glasgow), Ph.D (Calabar)  
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**Abel Idagu Ushie (Ph.D)**

(Vice Chairman, ASUU)  
B.A, M.A, Ph.D (UNICAL)  
GSM: 08131316821; 08055210322  
E-MAIL: [abelushie@yahoo.com](mailto:abelushie@yahoo.com)

18<sup>th</sup> June, 2024

Date.....

### A TRIBUTE TO MY WORTHY BROTHER AND SPONSOR

The news of your sudden death was received with mixed feelings. I was on my way home from work when I received a call that you just passed on to eternity, I could not hold my peace but to make several calls just to confirm the authenticity of such a sad news. It dawned on me that you have left this passing world upon confirmation, and then I realized that there is nothing worth suffering for in this life, but to always be prepared for the day of the Lord. This preparation I concluded is by living a just and a good life.

Dear worthy Brother, I have no doubt in my mind that you lived a just and a good life, as this is exemplified by the kind of things you achieved, and the lives you touched while still breathing. I am saddened that you did not stay longer to achieve more, as I sure know you had more to achieve. May the achievements you accomplished while on earth lead you safely to your creator.

We are still in this world so described as a wicked world, even in the Bible it is stated so; “we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers.” In this vein, I request for your prayers of protection, guidance and prosperity upon my family and I. Now you are our Angel, please pray for us, and the entire family you left behind.

We will miss you greatly Sir. Adieu!

Bro. Abel Ushie (PhD)



### **TRIBUTE TO A COLOSSUS**

It's so sad to know that you are gone. You touched our lives so remarkably. You were chairman at our wedding reception many years ago, and also brought us into the Knighthood of St. Mulumba. You were indeed our mentor. Continue to rest in peace our Hero.

From:  
**Sir/Lady BM ORIFUNMISHE**

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### **TRIBUTE: 'A' ZONE, OUR LADY OF LOURDES SUBCOUNCIL, CREEK RD PH.**

We the helpless family of 'A' zone, Knight of St. Mulumba, Nigeria, were totally disturbed and are still disturbed when the untimely demise of your brother and our able and reliable member filtered in. We thought it was a lie because it was not up to two weeks we visited him and there was no sign of sickness.

What we will say is Worthy brother A. H Bob-Manuel, we will remember you always. Your contributions will be lacking and the way you tease us, will no longer be there.

Sister, please take solace in the Lord who knows it all. We have no questions to ask.  
That's the situation, we will, all one day, find ourselves.  
GOOD NIGHT BROTHER. WE KNOW WE SHALL MEET TO PART NOMORE.

**ADIEU BROTHER! ADIEU BROTHER.**

**SIR CHUKWUMA S.O  
ZONAL LEADER.**

**ELSIE WILLIAMS  
SECRETARY**

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### **Tribute to an achiever**

The pains and sorrow in our hearts for losing a loved one is indescribable. The love you showed towards us the Ezinnes of our lady of Lourdes family is overwhelming, you were open minded towards everyone around you. You loved to see people happy, you embraced peace, and you were always ready to help others. We were pained because of the shocked news of your death at this relaxing age of your life. You fought to defeat death through fire accident and you away fears and shock from us. Rest on their father, brother Late Sir A. H Bob Manuel Jp.

**Sign president Ezinne Veronica Isibor  
Secretary Amb Rosemary Agulanna  
Financial secretary Ezinne/ Lady / Dr Elsie Williams**



Daddy A.H. Bob- Manuel,

A million words cannot express the intense pain I feel every day for your demise, 28<sup>th</sup> of April 2024 is a day that will remain in my memory.

You left us without a word, this has left a very big scar in my heart. You were a father, brother, friend, and teacher to my family, thank God for choosing you as my God parents.

Your life was a shining example of dedication, passion and love. You touched and shaped countless lives with your words of wisdom, knowledge, generosity, empathy and selflessness.

Your impact will never be forgotten, No wonder a saying goes that “An old man who planted mango tree in front of his house, want people to come around his house even when he has gone”.

I will miss how you fondly call us my son/daughter everyone referred to you as daddy because of the love you have for mankind, I will miss your calls advice and encouragement to forge on in life, and you are a great dad especially to the MADU’s Family.

As I say my final goodbyes, I will take comfort in the knowledge that your legacy will live on through me and my family.

As life is a Bank account in God’s hands, nobody knows the balance of the remaining days we will keep depositing with forgiveness, respect, love, pure heart, prayer and obedience.

Rest on Daddy AWOYE till we meet to part no more.

From your God Children  
**SIR & LADY LEO MADU**

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#### **TRIBUTE FROM MRS FURO EGAN**

It is so sad that I have to write tribute on you (Sir Bob) my beloved brother, I consider this rather too early. Given your kind and peaceful disposition, if wishes were horses, I would have wished that you had many more years to live. Well, God knows why He called you to eternal home early. Sir, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord till the resurrection morning.

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#### **TRIBUTE FROM VIVIAN COKER**

Sir Awoye Halden Bob Manuel is my cousin from the great Bob Manuel dynasty. We attended the notable Bishop Crowder Memorial (BCM) School for our primary education. In our various class, Awoye stood out as the biggest and tallest. During English period, on the topic of comparative and superlative, when the teacher says the word "big", we echo "bigger, Awoye" instead of "biggest". Then tall, taller, instead of saying "tallest", we echo again "Awoye!"



Fast forward to later part of his life, he lived and grew these divine qualities. This manifested in his family, community, church, career and society at large. He loved his children so dearly that he gave them the best education and sound morals to live and give selfless service to humanity. He extended this warmth of fellowship to all those who came in contact with him.

He has a Golden heart. He is generous, gentle, respectable, amiable, a jolly good fellow and honourable. He is the apple of his beautiful wife, Elizabeth's eye. We all love him so dearly, but God loves him more for greater service in his vineyard.

**Geletekpokorote-oyibo  
Tamuno Dein inina-sime**

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### **Tribute to a loving Father and uncle**

SIR A. H. BOB-MANUEL

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of an uncle and a father, a true pillar of strength and kindness to not only his family but also to all who came into contact with him. He was more than just an uncle; he was a guardian angel who took care of my late dad in his final days. His selflessness, compassion, and love will never be forgotten. We will surely miss him. May his legacy continue to inspire us all, and may his soul rest in peace, Amen!

**From Belema Darego and siblings.**

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### **TRIBUTE TO SIR A.H.BOB-MANUEL**

"With profound sadness, I mourn the untimely passing of a remarkable friend, boss, and brother. Your kindness, humor, and selflessness inspired us all, both at work and in personal relationships. Your guidance and mentorship played a significant role in my growth, and I'm forever grateful for your expertise and wisdom. You were a shining star in the field of taxation, and your legacy will live on. May your soul rest in perfect peace. You will be deeply missed, but your memory will continue to inspire us.

**Condolences from Elekima Briggs**

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### **TRIBUTE**

**FAREWELL, SIR HALDEN AWOYE BOB-MANUEL**

'Big Bob', that was how our Principal and father in FSAS, Ogoja, Prof Sanya Onabamiro of blessed memory, usually addressed you.

You were big in size of body and mind. As our school Head Boy at the time, you gave us, students from the 12 (later 19) States of the federation a purposeful leadership that bonded us into a fraternal crop of detribalized Nigerians that we've remained till date.



May God in His infinite mercy overlook your earthly shortcomings and grant you eternal rest in His bosom. Adieu, Bob.

### PETER NANDI BETTE

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### Tribute to a Beloved Father

In our Lives, we are Sometimes blessed with extraordinary individuals whose generosity , guidance and unwavering support shape the very fabric of our being. I never knew I would wish for someone to live forever, it was indeed difficult writing this which means that there will never be chance in this life to share stories and seek counsel from you; I remember telling Aunty Tp that won't mind a miracle of you coming back to us for indeed you have defiled the rule which says humans are replaceable and no one is inestimable, for absence is greatly felt by all, cause I was really waiting for you to get back home from the hospital and share jokes with us, it's indeed still like a dream that you have gone!

As I reflect upon your incredible impact you had on my life, I am filled with deep gratitude and admiration.

The love you and mummy have shown me and taught me I will forever outlive. Your humility and spirituality propels me to be better everyday. I am forever grateful and indebted to you and mummy cause you saw me through secondary till University, still nurtured me and always giving me incentives and encouragement. When I ever I needed counseling you and mummy were always there to direct. You corrected in love and prayed with me and for me even in my absence, there's indeed a whole lot to say and this tribute isn't even enough to describe the pages of your legacy which is one of boundless love, unwavering support, and unshakable faith. Your life is one well lived, a heart that gave endlessly and your legacy will forever inspire, indeed you will greatly missed, but your light will continue to guide us always. Though you're no longer with us, your spirit lives on in the lessons you imparted and the love you shared.

**Matilda**  
**(God daughter)**

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### TRIBUTE TO A MAN OF HONOR

In the esteemed memory of Chief Awoye Bobmanuel, a pillar of the Royal Bobmanuel family and the Abonnema community, we pay homage to a life richly lived. His legacy as a father figure, not only to his biological children but to many who had no blood ties, stands as a testament to his expansive heart. As a loving husband, brother, and uncle, Chief Bobmanuel's



influence extended beyond familial bonds, touching lives through acts of kindness and sponsorship, such as in the marriage of Dasigima and Obugo Douglas. His wisdom served as a steady guardrail for those around him, his fair judgment and kind words a balm that soothed and redirected wrath. His stature as a gentle giant, coupled with an ever-present smile, belied the strength of his Christian faith and the depth of his kindness. Chief Bobmanuel charted a course of integrity and compassion for us to emulate, leaving behind shoes so large that they challenge us to grow in order to fill them. As we honor his memory, we hold onto the hope that his soul has found peace and rest with our Lord and Savior, until the day comes when we shall meet again. May his spirit continue to guide us, and may his memory be a beacon of the love and strength he so generously shared.

#### **Mr Das Douglas and Dr Obugo Douglas**

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#### **A very great man that we all just simply call DADDY...**

From the very first day I met you, well over a decade ago, you took me in as your own son even when you didn't know my real names (as everyone fondly calls me EFEX) but you always looked out for me...

A man whose heart is pure and selfless you were... a generous man with praises and a heart of gold...

You always took out time to check up on me and you will always say "EFEX, so you don't know you should always be calling me".

There are numerous memories we shared but I can't forget your surprise birthday where we all flew into Nigeria and came to Port-Harcourt and you, that is supposedly the king of surprises could not believe your eyes as soon as mummy brought you into the hall.... I still remember you looking me in the eyes and saying "EFEX, even you are part of this" ... You actually deserved all the goodness of life, but we take solace in the fact that God needed you back up there...

If there is truly another life, I will still love to meet you and be that your son "EFEX" and forever celebrate you....

You were a true GENERAL and a fearless Gentleman....

Sleep well Daddy, till the resurrection morning...  
We love you....

**Dr. Amb. Efosa EFEX Iyamu**



### **Tributes to Uncle Awo**

Dear Uncle Awo, I am grateful to God to know you as a father, you are a happy, kind and a generous person, I always remember when you come back from work I look forward to welcome you and collect your briefcase, because you will give me money and you make me feel happy. We will meet again uncle rest in peace Amen



**Dorothy Akparabe**

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### **TRIBUTE TO MR BOB MANUEL- From the Obianigwe Family**

Mr. Bob Manuel was like a second father to us during our time in Borokiri, Port Harcourt. His home was our sanctuary after school, where we grew up alongside his children, forming lifelong friendships. As we grew older, he never missed a chance to remind us how much we had matured, always present at our weddings and other significant events.

His open-door policy made us feel like part of his family. We played, laughed, and shared so many moments together that it was often hard to tell who were his children and who were not. To our parents, he was more than a neighbor; he was a cherished friend, making every moment in Borokiri joyous and memorable.

Now that he is gone, we deeply regret not having spent more time with him. Our hearts yearn for those days, even as we struggle to accept his absence. We pray for his soul to rest in perfect peace, and we are comforted by the thought that the heavens are celebrating his presence among them.

To Mrs. Bob Manuel, Nengi, Data, Tipy, Awoye, and the entire family members who are affected by this loss, may Christ's love and comfort be with you during this difficult time. Rest in peace, Mr. Bob Manuel. Your legacy of kindness and warmth will forever remain in our hearts.

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### **TRIBUTE TO AN AMAZING ROLE MODEL AND FATHER**

I am deeply honoured to pay tribute to our beloved Daddy, Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel. He was not just a guiding light to his biological children but to all of us who had the privilege of knowing him. Daddy was a pillar of strength and a beacon of kindness to everyone he encountered.

One of the qualities that truly defined Daddy was his unwavering kindness and humility. I vividly remember the first time I met him, how he warmly embraced me, offered me a drink, and treated my younger brother and his family with boundless love and selflessness. He reassured us that he would always be there as a steadfast support, a promise that he fulfilled with profound empathy in every interaction, till the last time we were with him.

Many of you will fondly recall Daddy's love for family gatherings and get-togethers. The joyful banter between him and Mummy was always a highlight, bringing smiles to our faces. Daddy was not just a father; he was a trusted friend and an exemplary role model, setting a shining example



for the younger generation. The grandchildren will remember him as their doting grandparent, cherishing the times he spent playing with them and showering them with love.

As we honour Daddy's memory, let us carry forward his legacy by embodying the kindness, compassion, and resilience he so effortlessly demonstrated. Though he may no longer be with us in body, his spirit will continue to inspire and uplift us. His legacy will forever bloom in our hearts, reminding us of the beauty and joy of life.

My thoughts and prayers are with Daddy's wonderful children: Nengi, Bobby, Data, and TP, and especially with his devoted wife, who was not just his partner but his best friend and closest ally. May you all find the strength to endure this immense loss. Take comfort in knowing that you were blessed with an extraordinary father who loved you deeply and would have done anything to ensure your happiness and well-being.

In this time of sorrow, remember that Daddy's love and sacrifices were a testament to his incredible dedication to your family. His legacy lives on in the love he poured into each of you and the countless ways he made your lives better. May you find peace in the cherished memories and the profound impact he had on your lives.

**MRS JULIET OITOMEN (MAMA J).**

**MANCHESTER, UK.**

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## Tribute to Big daddy

Today I want to honour a legend and remember a truly remarkable man. He was more than just my friend's father, but to father to all and beacon of kindness and generosity. His door was always open, his smile always welcoming, and his heart always full of love. Whether you were family, friend, or stranger, he made you feel at home.

had a unique way of touching the lives of those around him. He believed in the goodness of people and always saw the best in everyone, very funny and his spirit was uplifting. He showed us the importance of community, of being there for one another, and of living life with compassion, let us carry forward his legacy of kindness. Let us strive to make others feel as valued and loved as he made us feel. His memory will live on in the stories we share, the love we give, and the kindness we show. Rest in peace BIG daddy

**Efomo Ehigiamusoe**

**Data's Friend**



## Daddy, you will be dearly missed.

It was such a great opportunity for my family and I to enjoy your time here on earth. We enjoyed you as a father, grandfather, friend and a cheerleader.

All the encounters we had with you are remarkable, memorable and value added. The jokes, stories and life lessons you shared. They were all profound! They are all invaluable to our lives, we will continue to refer to them as we go through life. You will be dearly missed daddy.

I can still remember how you will call Osamuyi “your friend”, with a big grin on his face, whilst wondering how a grandpa will refer to him as a friend. This amongst other examples, reflect the modest personality we saw in you. We will forever cherish the love you bequeathed. You were not sentimental in treating your own grandchildren any different from our children. You will be dearly missed.

We can imagine what it will look like when we gather again on the 1st of January in our family party. and you are not there to sit on your chair. We will only take solace in the truth, that you are in a better place. When we look through videos and pictures of different years. We just smile at your “oldies” dance steps and jokes. Daddy, you will be dearly missed.

You genuinely cheered us, the first time you came into our home. The prayers and kind words offered meant a lot. You took it beyond words, by actually showing it in deeds and through several visits & concern about our wellbeing, Daddy, you will be dearly missed.

The news of your transition to the heavens is one that took us by great surprise, but we know and take strength from the word of God that promises eternal life through His love (John 3:16). Daddy, you will be dearly missed.

We will keep praying for the family you left behind, trusting God that there will be no second affliction (Nahum 1:9). We will continue to hold on to the beautiful memories we shared with you. We will dearly miss you, but we know the resurrection morning will bring forth an unending joy, when we all stand before the King eternal 🙏.

Continue to rest in God’s bosom. Adieu Daddy...

**The Uyi-Omoruyi's (Manchester U.K.).**

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



## ALBUM GALLERY



Daddy's Matriculation



Daddy and his Siblings



Family Photo with Dad



Daddy Dancing with his lover Girl

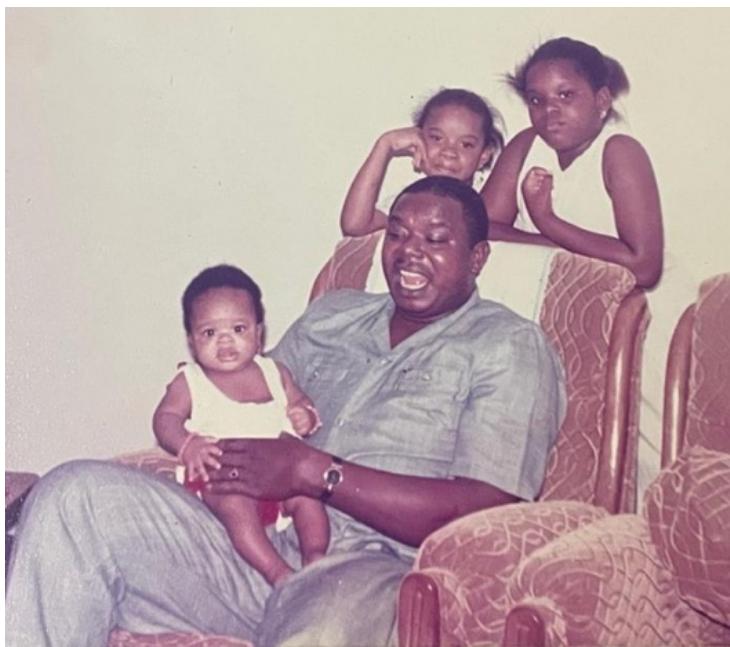


Daddy and grandkids.



Daddy and Second daughter

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



Daddy and his kids



Daddy and grandkids



Family Pics



Daddy and grandkids



Daddy and his Grandkids



**LATE SIR  
AWOYE HALDEN  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)**



**Lover Boy and Girl in the 70s**



**Dad and Mum in Hatfield UK**



**Daddy at New years day in manchester**



**Sunday Pics**



**Daddy with Family**



**Family dinner**

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



## ALBUM GALLERY



Family Dinner Time



2023 New year party



2023 New year party



Daddy and grandkids



Daddy and his beautiful Trouble



XMAS RACERY

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



Daddy and Granddaughters



Family Can



Daddy and Sons



Daddy and Grandsons 10<sup>th</sup> Birthday.



Daddy in his granddaughters christening

LATE SIR  
AWOYE HALDEN  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



Daddy Birthday in Canada 2023



Daddy and his inlaw



Daddy Birthday in Tops Resturant



Daddy and Son Inlaws



Family Christmas

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



Grandpa in Manchester



Daddy Birthday



Dads Birthday in Manchester



Surprise 60<sup>th</sup> Birthday for Dad



Daddy and First Daughter in Hatfield



Dad Chilling

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



Daddy and his second Daughter.



Daddy in Hatfield



Daddy having Fun



Daddy first daughters wedding



Daddy and his baby Girl



Fathers day in manchester

LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



Daddy's Second Daughters trad



Family time with his people



Daddy and his grandkids



Daddy in Hasting UK



Daddy and Grandkids



LATE SIR  
**AWOYE HALDEN**  
BOB-MANUEL (KSM)



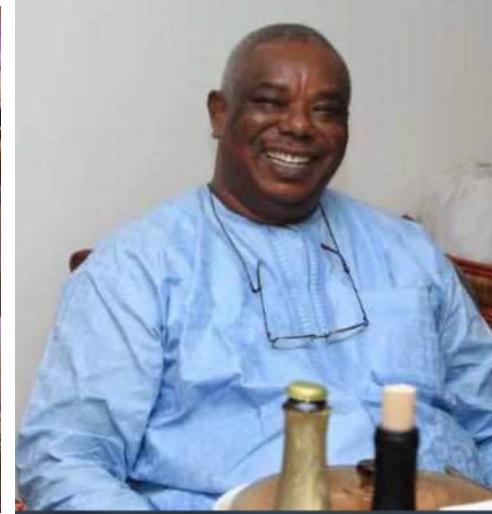
Daddy and Mummy in 2000.



Sunday Time



Third Daughter traditional wedding.



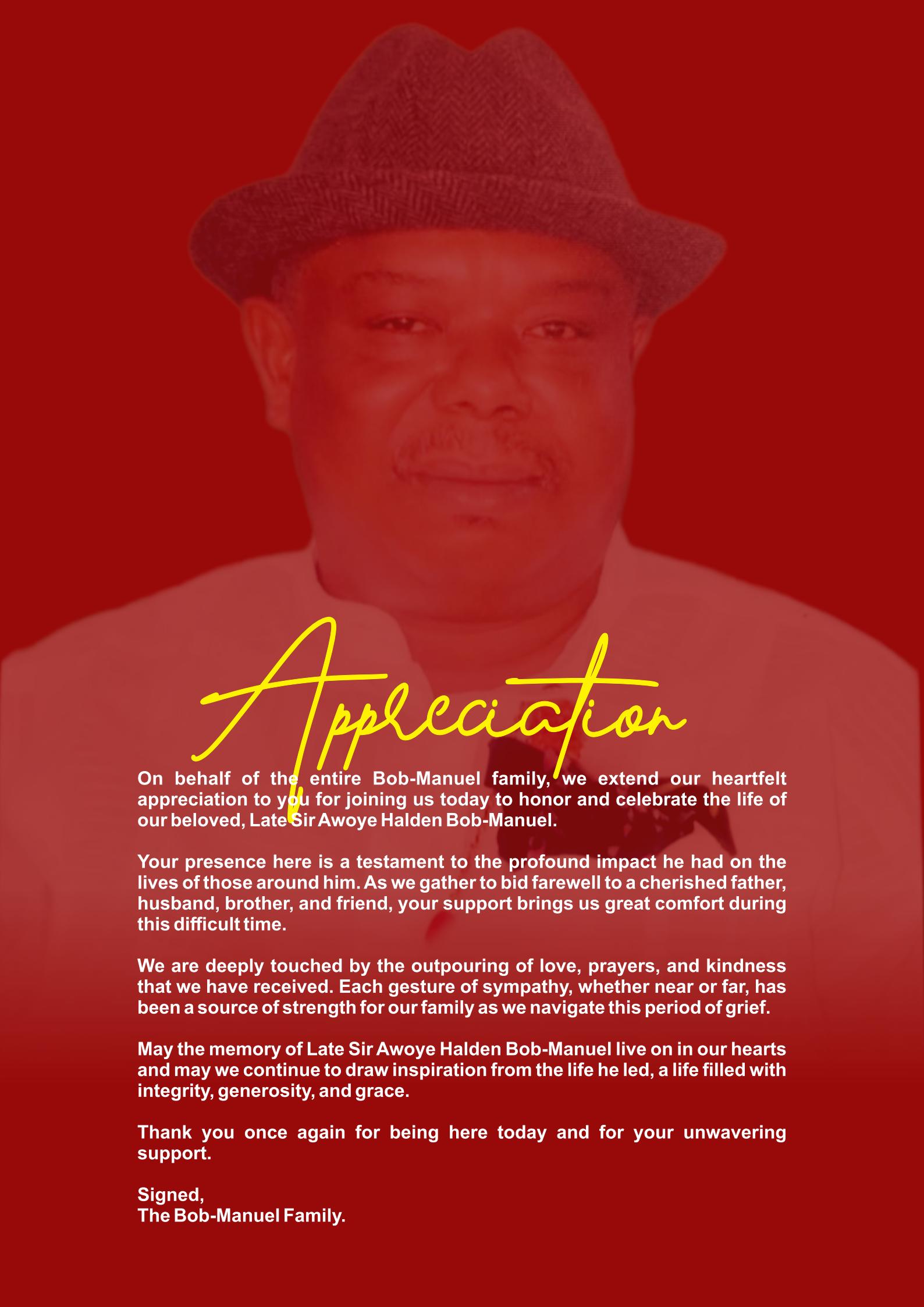
Daddy jollying good Days



Daddy and his darling daughter.



Family dinner time



# Appreciation

On behalf of the entire Bob-Manuel family, we extend our heartfelt appreciation to you for joining us today to honor and celebrate the life of our beloved, Late Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel.

Your presence here is a testament to the profound impact he had on the lives of those around him. As we gather to bid farewell to a cherished father, husband, brother, and friend, your support brings us great comfort during this difficult time.

We are deeply touched by the outpouring of love, prayers, and kindness that we have received. Each gesture of sympathy, whether near or far, has been a source of strength for our family as we navigate this period of grief.

May the memory of Late Sir Awoye Halden Bob-Manuel live on in our hearts and may we continue to draw inspiration from the life he led, a life filled with integrity, generosity, and grace.

Thank you once again for being here today and for your unwavering support.

Signed,  
The Bob-Manuel Family.