

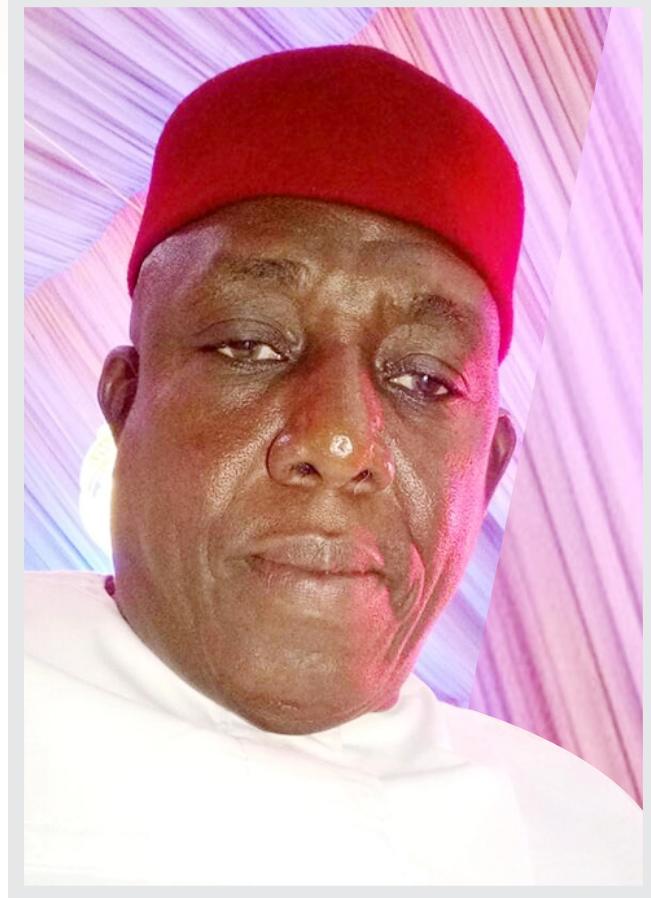


BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANSKGIVING SERVICE

OF THE LATE

Mr. Israel
OBEKAROHWO ODUDU
(A.K.A TAIWAN)

APRIL 14, 1958 - MAY 7, 2024



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS:

1. Pastor Agyeman-Badu Ansah(Group Coordinator, Dansoman)
2. Pastor Foster Acheampong
3. Pastor Rexford Amoah
4. Pastor Dan Arthur
5. Pastor Kwame Edusei
6. Pastor Jonas Mensah
7. Pastor Walter Hansen

PART ONE – PRE-BURIAL SERVICE:

1. Opening Prayer & Choruses
2. Joint Singing - GHS 172 –When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder
3. Funeral Ceremony
4. Scripture Reading – 1 Thes. 4:13-18
5. Choir Ministration
6. Filing Pass – GHS 165 – Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah
7. Biography and Tributes
8. Announcements
9. Choir Ministration
10. Exhortation And Prayer
11. Procession To Cemetery – GHS 58 – The Last Mile Of The Way

PART TWO – INTERMENT AT CEMETERY:

1. Opening Prayer
2. Joint Singing – GHS 165 - Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah
3. Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:51-57
4. Choir Ministration
5. Short Exhortation: Gen 3:19
6. Lowering of Casket
7. Last Respect – Putting Of Soil By Next-of-Kin
8. Hymn: GHS 172 –When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder
9. Prayer & Benediction

FUNERAL CEREMONY of the late MR. ISRAEL OBEKAROHWO ODUDU

We are gathered here today for the funeral of the late Mr. Israel Obekarohwo Odudu. We know that when Mr. Israel Obekarohwo Odudu was alive, he believed in the Lordship and Saviourhood of Christ Jesus and never for once did he deny His deity and sonship.

As Believers and followers of Christ, the Holy Bible is our guide in all matters of faith and conduct, and having received commandments from the Lord to do all things to the honour of His name, we now perform this funeral ceremony according to the principles of the Holy Scriptures.

Death does create a vacuum that may not be easily filled. Whenever one dies, the incident brings sorrows. Death is an experience that is universal. It can happen to anybody at any time. Death is both an end and a beginning. It's a transition from here to there. It is the doorway to Life beyond. It is the way of all the earth.

There is the need to appropriately and adequately prepare for this occurrence if we are to face it with confidence. The scriptures reveal that there are different experiences beyond death. These are shown in the parable of the Lord Jesus in Luke Chapter 16 (talking about the rich man and

Jesus revealed that when one lives for the pleasures of the world with disregard to God, one goes to the great beyond into punishment from God and into torment. But when one lives for God, even though one may live in temporal adversity and sorrow, one enters the great beyond full of bliss.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord"..... (Revelations 14:13). God has set aside a day when all the Dead in Christ shall arise from their graves with heavenly bodies to glory above. The ungodly also shall be raised from their graves but to shame and contempt. Everyone of us must choose where he or she wants to be after life here on earth.

MESSAGE: TO RELATIVES, FRIENDS AND SYMPATHIZERS

On behalf of the ministers and the Christian fraternity gathered here today, I express our deepest condolences to you on this occasion of the death of your brother/uncle/nephew/father/husband and friend. I pray that God will comfort your hearts through the Gospel of His dear Son in Jesus's name.

BIOGRAPHY

2 Timothy 4:7-8

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing."

On the 14th of April 1958, Mr Israel Obekarohwo Odudu was born in Epe Lagos - Nigeria to a Police Officer named Mr David Esieda Odudu and his wife Madam Rebecca Ogogobo of Blessed Memories.

He began his education at St Theresa nursery and primary school in Apapa Lagos, Nigeria. After completing his Primary Education, he left for Government College Ughelli in Delta State Nigeria. He was well known for his Bravery and excellence in Academics. He always stood for the truth and hated when others were being bullied and was nicknamed ORAMUDU. Mr Isreal was the centre of attraction in every gathering with his joviality and humour. He came out with flying colours in his G.C.E Examination and returned to Lagos afterwards. He got an admission into the University of IFE but due to financial constraints he deferred at the age of 19 and went into business at an early age.



Mr Israel started traveling and importing from across the world in countries like USA, UK and Asia especially TAIWAN which earned him the moniker Taiwan. His love for Arts made him go into printing where he earned the opportunity to print for some Gambian companies like Gambia National Insurance Ltd and Gambia telecommunications as well as several individuals and Nigerian Companies. Due to his versatility and diverse business ideas, he was contacted by a renowned Lawyer and businessman in Nigeria to import Palm Kernel from

Ivory Coast to Nigeria. Also, through the help of an NGO, Israel brought 13 people From Nigeria to National Vocational Training Institute (NVTI) at Kokomelele - Accra, for various vocational training.

As a young man growing up, he attended the Apostolic Church in Lagos Nigeria. He later joined the DEEPER LIFE BIBLE CHURCH in Pastor W.F KUMUYI's Flat in University of Lagos.

As a young boy he wrote Christian tracts for them and went on evangelism on the streets and public buses. Israel was a man that spoke about JESUS CHRIST with every given opportunity he had and until his last breath he was steadfast in his Christian beliefs.

He was a Sport Lover, who played football in his youthful days and was an ardent Real Madrid Fan. He was also well abreast with current affairs, international politics, Geography and socio-economic subjects.

Israel met his wife Patricia Odudu in Lagos State Nigeria where she lived with her parents and siblings in 1982. They got married and were blessed with 3 Children namely David Onome Odudu, Paul Ejiro Odudu, Nicole Eloho Odudu. He was a man who put his family first before his own personal needs and would have sacrificed anything for the wellbeing of his family and go to extreme

lengths to help others around him.

While his untimely loss has been felt throughout his entire family and beyond, looking back at his life in retrospect, there isn't a shadow of doubt that his life portrayed true Christian values and it reflected on the lives of others around him who emulated his Christian virtues. His legacy and patrimony will forever live in our hearts and may the Almighty God keep his gentle soul in eternal rest. He is survived by his lovely wife, 3 Children, loyal siblings, nephews and nieces and friends who will continue to cherish his memories and remember how principled he lived his life.



WIFE'S TRIBUTE

Psalm 116:15

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

My introduction to Israel in 1982 was guided by my younger sister and a dear friend. He immediately declared to his friends: "This is my wife!" What captivated me instantly were his extraordinary intelligence, profound knowledge, unwavering confidence, and irresistible charm. Apart from always being well dressed, his deep reverence for God truly drew me to him. They say there is no perfect partner, but in him, I found an ideal companion who mirrored my values and aspirations.

Our relationship was not just about companionship; it was a journey of growth and mutual understanding, where we faced our traumas together and grew stronger. Amidst occasional disagreements, we always resolved our issues privately, without interference. Israel's openness and willingness to embrace vulnerability allowed him to express his deepest feelings, dreams, and desires openly and honestly.

'Easy', as I affectionately called him, was not just a loving husband but a remarkable father and an exceptional companion.

Watching him interact with our children was a joy; their lively discussions in the living room, often joined by their friends, created cherished family moments. Despite his strong personality, he always included me in parenting decisions, reinforcing our unity as a family.

His relationship with my mother and siblings was beyond conventional in-law dynamics; it was a bond rooted in genuine respect and affection.



The connection was characterized by warmth, understanding, and a shared sense of belonging. Israel was 'Maa's son'; end of story! Easy made sure all his friends acknowledged my presence and also interacted with me. It was such that even his friends nicknamed me his 'personal assistant'.

I will deeply miss our shopping trips and his infectious humour. Our understanding of each other's strengths and differences fostered a profound appreciation and admiration between us. Israel trusted me wholeheartedly, granting me freedom without restraint, which often astonished our friends and family who wondered at his lack of domineering behaviour.

Generous to a fault, he earned the endearing nickname 'Father Christmas' for his selflessness and boundless giving. His ability to forgive effortlessly and his commitment to peace left a lasting impression on all who knew him. I once asked him "how do you forgive so easily?". His answer was "they have not offended me 70 times 7 yet". His profound faith and commitment to our church taught me invaluable lessons about true Christianity.

Israel, you were truly a gift from God to me and our children. Your presence enriched our lives immeasurably, and though we mourn your loss deeply, we find solace

knowing you are in the arms of the Lord. We will forever cherish your memory, your laughter, and the love you showered upon us. You will be deeply missed, beloved husband, father, and best friend.

Till we meet again, Rest on Taiwan!

We expect a bright tomorrow all will be well faith can sing through days of sorrow all, all is well on our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying

Then in living or in dying

All must be well-being

Goodbye my Oramudu!

My Olorogun, Rest on, Rest on!

Till we meet to part no more,

Your Tricia baby,

Damirifa Due, due ne Amane hunu

Dayie!



TRIBUTE TO OUR PRECIOUS FATHER.

David Onome Odudu

Paul Ejiro Odudu

Nicole Eloho Odudu

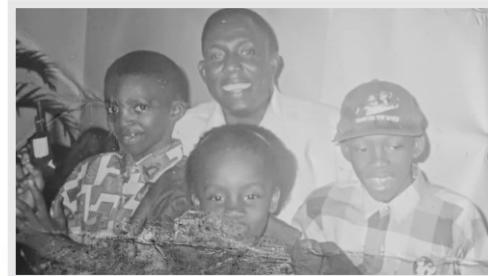
To an Amazing Father, our hero, we want to say thank you. Thank you for being there for us every step of the way. Thank you for your guidance, your support, your provision, your inspiration, your wisdom and the principles you instilled in us. Thank you for the incessant reminder to be God Fearing and your unwavering love that we wouldn't have been able to repay if we had 10 lifetimes. We can never put into words how much you meant to us, but we hope this tribute comes close.

We lost our father. But only in body, not in spirit. This is by far the most painful and life-altering experience we have ever endured. But he taught us that even our most profound losses are survivable, and that it is what we do with that loss and our ability to transform it into a positive event that really matters. So, we do our best to remain grateful and comforted by knowing how much our beloved father positively affected our lives and the lives of

others around him with his altruistic nature.

We have been going down memory lane, those days as kids when we would tell you to dance with the car and you would wiggle the car with all of us in it. Oh, the laughter! There are so many awesome memories, we can share.

We are proud that we were given the opportunity to call you Father. A man who illuminated everywhere he went with his kindness, peace, love, joviality, wisdom and light-heartedness, A man who loved his family very deeply and worked exceedingly hard to provide for us, a man who brought us up and led his family in the way of the Lord, a man who imprinted in us the true values of what it means to be a Family rooted in "Love and Trust" and a man whose legacy and principles will continue to live on through us.



So, we will end this tribute by saying, the true measure of a man is how much love he gives; how selflessly he shares whatever he can to provide for his family and others in need and how consistently he lifts up those around him with kind words and actions. And NO ONE embodied this better than you.

We wrote this tribute with teary eyes and heavy hearts, but the Lord comforts us daily with thoughts of the life you lived, a

life worthy of emulation. We believe above all things that you are in the Lord's bosom, and we only ask for you to keep watching over your family until we meet again to part NO MORE.

REST IN PEACE DAD.

From your eternally grateful children - ENDLESS LOVE.

By David Onome Odudu for children.



David Onome Odudu



Paul Ejiro Odudu



Nicole Eloho Odudu

FROM IBU TO MY FATHER.

I got my first real feel of fatherhood from you. What it really meant to be a MAN, I learnt it from you. Your lessons were not just words, they were actions. I watched closely how you walked the talk, how you always put family first, how you broke your back to ensure your family (which you accepted me into because you heard my subconscious cries that no one else heard) shone bright and stood tall. I learnt integrity from watching you stand strongly on your Christian principles. I am able to beat my chest, as a provider for my own family now because I watched in admiration how you worked hard and dedicated yourself to providing for the family. You taught me responsibility, you taught me maturity, you taught me empathy and the importance of understanding others.

I learnt how to be a protector, a teacher and a friend because you were all of that to us (me and your own biological children). The sacrifices you made never went unnoticed. I watched and soaked up everything you did, everything you sacrificed for the family, and I promised myself to do everything you did with my own family. You were there to share our every triumph, our setbacks, even when we had issues with

friends, you taught us how to be mediators and problem solvers.

I have so many memories of you coming back late at night, and the first thing u did was sit down to talk with us about what happened with us during the day, and pitch in your always solicited, wise advice and opinions. These memories are treasures I hold close to my heart. I tell them to my wife anytime I remember one of the many funny stories u told us, or a heartfelt conversation, or a shared moment of laughter. All those moments are precious gifts that I will forever treasure.

The last conversation I had with you; I remember very clearly. Onome, Paul and Nicole, weren't there, it was only me and you, and I told you that there have been many times where we'd been out (Me, Onome and Paul) and we'd been faced with peer pressure to do bad things, but Onome and Paul often refused, and their reason would be "if daddy found out about this, he'd be disappointed".

I always found that fascinating, because these guys cared more about not disappointing their dad, than

enjoyment. And I didn't know what to admire more, my brothers, or my father. I told you that I wanted that as well, I told you I wanted my kids to say the same thing when faced with peer pressure or temptation. I want my kids to have that much admiration for me. So, I asked you how you did it, and you told me. You said:

1. Have a close relationship with God.
2. Have a genuine relationship with your kids.
3. Don't sacrifice your authority just because you want to be friends with your kids, exercise your God given authority.
4. Be as involved as possible with them because you will blink, and time would've flown so fast you wouldn't know what happened.

I've applied all these things, and they work. Matter of fact, they work so well that every kid I interact with today treats me like a mentor.

Your direction, your teaching, your fatherhood has been an anchor in my life, it gave me almost all the confidence I currently have to navigate this world.

As I reflect on all you did, all u taught me, how you changed my life, I realise how fortunate I am to have had you as a father figure. Your legacy of one of love,

strength, righteousness, and unwavering support. And I promise to carry on these same values you have instilled in me and to make you proud in everything I do.

Thank you for being the rock, the inspiration and the hero I've always needed in my life, you have been an immense blessing, and I am eternally grateful for all you are, and all you did.

With all my love and deepest gratitude,

Your 3rd son, Benedict Ibu.



Ibu & Wife

TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS.

Mr. Peter Enarhevba (USA)

Mrs. Margaret Porbeni (USA)

Mr. Tega Iseseghe (The Gambia)

Our beloved brother, Israel, was truly one of a kind. As the youngest sibling by 13 years, I looked up to him, and while his sudden passing saddens us, we are grateful to God for the gift of his life and the countless memories he leaves behind.

Israel's taste for the good things in life was unmatched. His clothing gifts to me as a young boy became the envy of many. His sense of style and flair inspired me to start a clothing hiring service.

He was a diligent provider and hero to our family, always putting others first. Our mum, a devoted Deeper life member, God rest her soul, was introduced to the church by him. Such was his passion and love for the church and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Other members of the family followed his lead and subsequently gave our lives to Christ Jesus.

We cherish the memories of his colourful life, his laughter, and his unwavering dedication to his family.

Though his passing leaves a void, we take comfort in the Lord's promise that he lives on in Christ Jesus. We trust that he has found eternal rest and peace in the bosom of God, reunited with our parents in eternal glory.

Psalm 116:15 reminds us that the death of God's saints is precious in His sight. We will miss our brother, but his indelible memories will remain with us forever.

By Tega Abraham Iseseghe for Siblings.



**Mr Peter Enarhevba
(USA)**



**Mrs Margaret Porbeni
(USA)**



**Mr Tega Iseseghe
(Gambia)**

GALLERY



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE MR. ISRAEL OBEKAROHWO ODUDU

TRIBUTE BY SIBLING

Mr Okiemute Odudu

I received the news of your passing with sadness, but glory be to God for the privilege of your lifetime on earth.

The vacuum you left would be difficult to fill.

I will always remember the passion you have for the things you believe in.

One thing I learnt from you is your dedication to your family and the sacrifices you made to ensure their wellbeing.

Your exemplary life as a big brother and father is worthy of emulation.

Rest on big brother with the assurances of God's constant care for all the loved ones you left behind.

May Christ Perpetual light shine upon your soul.

Rest in peace, dearest brother.



TRIBUTE BY

In-laws

Today, as we bid farewell to our dear brother, Israel Odudu, it's impossible not to reflect on his profound impact on each of us. Israel's presence in our lives was like a warm embrace; his infectious smile and gentle spirit made him a cherished friend to all.

He was not just a source of laughter and joy but a pillar of strength and wisdom, especially in matters of faith. Israel's deep reverence for God was evident in every aspect of his life, and he generously shared his knowledge and understanding with anyone who sought it. Whether deciphering complex passages of scripture or providing guidance on life's challenges, Israel was always there with patience and clarity.

Beyond his spiritual guidance, Israel was also a beacon of intellect and insight. His opinions carried weight in every discussion, and his unwavering principles commanded respect. To have Israel on your side was to be affirmed in your knowledge and understanding, a testament to his vast wisdom and discernment.

Like a mother's love, Israel's devotion knew no bounds, and his children were the recipients of boundless affection and care. As we grapple with the enormity of our loss, we find solace in the knowledge that Israel's legacy of love and wisdom will continue to guide and inspire us. Though his physical presence may be gone, his spirit lives on in the hearts of all privileged to know him.

In this moment of reflection, let us honour Israel's memory by examining our lives and relationships with God. In his passing, he reminds us of the fleeting nature of life and the importance of living with purpose and faith.

Farewell, dear Uncle Israel. Your absence leaves a void that can never be filled, but your memory will forever be a source of comfort and inspiration. Rest in peace, knowing that your legacy of love and wisdom will endure for generations.

By Felicia Osei for In-Laws

In-Laws:

Mr Okuboti Porberni (USA), Mr Felix Ndidi Kifodu (Nigeria), Mr Larry Efekodha (Nigeria), Ms Caroline Osei (UK), Mrs Sandra Yaghoubi (UK), Mrs Pearl Okoro (Ghana), Mr Ian Osei (UK), Mr Paul Osei (UK), Mrs Alberta Ziregbe (USA), Ms Felicia Osei (USA).





REQUIEM FOR A FALLEN MARINER

COLLEGE ANTHEM

LATIN (Original) VERSION

Gaudemus igitur
Juevenes dum sumus (x2)
Post jucudam juventutem
Post molestam senectutem
Nos habebit humus (x2)

ENGLISH VERSION

Let us therefore be happy now while we are young (x2)
When the sweetness of youth is past and the humbug of
dreary old age mother earth will receive us.

TRIBUTE BY GOVERNMENT COLLEGE CLASS OF 1972.

We the Government College Ughelli, Delta State, entry class of 1972, and classmates, with heaviness in our hearts, are gathered together to bid farewell to our beloved colleague and friend, the Late Mr. Israel Odudu (fondly known to us as "Oramudu" - his nickname back then).

O Israel, friend of all, both classmates and others.

Loved by many, he was a very brave and extra knowledgeable colleague and friend on many general knowledge fronts. When we were in class three, he taught some of us that refrigerators use gas for cooling and not electricity, because he knew even that young, that electricity only generated heat. He also folds away exposed live wires of electricity in our halls, using sheets of paper as protection gloves because, he said, paper is not a conductor!

He was a daring, ever curious gentleman with an inquisitive and exploring mind. Isreal was often seen defending those who needed help, standing on their side with friends or anyone, against any bullies, rare as those were to find, even if the likelihood was him getting the worse for it.

He was a regular Catholic at that time, and loved sports too.

Isreal sailed on to knot up with the lovely amiable lady Mrs Patricia Odudu, from beyond the shores of Nigeria his country of birth, with whom he raised a great family with lovely children, Mr David Onome Odudu, Mr Paul Ejiroghene Odudu, and Miss Nicole Eloho Odudu. He always had that brilliant yet far sighted wisdom.

O Israel, it is sad that you have left now and sailed to the great yonder realms, for it were time that the seeds sown here were to be harvested, that you departed. Though gone, your forever name bears witness that you will not be forgotten!

Fare well, and God almighty, receive you warmly and keep you in his bosom, Israel! AMEN.

TRIBUTE BY FRIEND

Victor Ogunne (Jenko)

Over 40 years ago, I met Israel, and we became brothers, not just friends. From the very first day we met until the moment Almighty Jehovah God called him, Israel did not change in any form. He had a very strong personality, steadfast in his opinions and especially in his Christian faith.

Israel was a beloved friend whose boldness, bravery, and great sense of humour touched us all. Throughout our lives, my brother Israelo, as I fondly called him, was a consistent and visible force. From our carefree days as, young boys spent on the streets and in our homes, to our youthful, daring adventures, Israelo was always the life and sparkle of our gatherings. He was present in all stages of our lives as we grew into mature men.

His sense of adventure extended beyond our youthful escapades; it was apparent in every aspect of his life. He approached everything with immense enthusiasm, whether traveling to unfamiliar destinations, trying unique foods, or exploring new music and fashion. At a tender age he began traveling

for business around the world — Europe, Asia, America, and the African West Coast. Because of his vast travels,

he earned many nicknames like 'Taiwan' and 'Worldwide Israel. ' Israel taught us to live without fear, to embrace life's uncertainties with open arms, and to find happiness in the process.

Most importantly, Israel embraced his Christian faith with fervour. He was among the first to join Deeper Life Bible Church when it was just a small parish at the University of Lagos, and he held firmly to his faith until his last day.

As I bid farewell to my brother Israelo, I say to Onome, Paul, and Nicole: Reflect on the valuable lessons your father imparted through his example—the importance of courage, curiosity, embracing life's exciting journeys, and holding strongly to the Christian faith. Patricia, celebrate and forever honour your husband's memory. We will miss him greatly. **Rest in peace, my brother Israelo.**



TRIBUTE BY FRIEND

Walter

Rest in peace, dear friend. Your passing leaves a void in our lives, but your memory will forever be etched in our hearts. We'll cherish the laughter, adventures, and moments we shared, and honour your legacy by living the life you inspired us to live. Your kindness, compassion, and love will never be forgotten.

Farewell, dear one.

May your journey ahead be peaceful and joyful.

TRIBUTE BY FRIEND

Mr Princewill (Prime Chinese)

THE GREAT LION EXITS TO A HIGHER KINGDOM. A true Captain, perfect gentleman and constant source of effortless conviviality.

Thank you for the wonderful memories of the life and pulsating times you shared with us.

We shall never forget your unique choreography. A proud and worthy son of the Urhobo people.

We shall always remember you as a king.

FARE-THEE-WELL ISRAEL OBEKAROHWO ODUDU.

May your precious soul rest In God's perfect peace - Amen.

TRIBUTE BY FRIEND

Mr Deske

Israel Odudu "Taiwan" as we fondly called him, was a very close friend that entered the threshold of a brother.

We met forty-two years ago in a business cycle. After a few periods of interaction, our spirits bonded and since then we became inseparable. Taiwan will be remembered for three things (1) Love and fear of God (2) Dedication and love of his family (3) Love of food.

The first thing my good friend would do in the morning would be pray to God, call his family and reach out for a plate of any delicious food which certainly would include a bottle of coke.

Taiwan, I miss you, but I find solace in the opportunity God gave you for proper atonement.

May your gentle soul rest in everlasting peace (Amen)

TRIBUTE BY Daughter's Friends

Heaven's gain.

Now here's a man who was a friend to the friends of his children, we could gist and talk about even our petty things with him around. Daddy will often contribute to the gist, which made it even sweeter.

So jovial, so refined, so kind, so God-loving. I guess these are the attributes of a well spent life. Even in death you still bring joy to our hearts as we remember our times with you, and well...tears to our eyes because we will miss you.

They say it's not how far but how well, and we do not count the years but the lives that have been touched during those years.

Yours was an intense life of loving and forming your Family and Friends in the ways of truth.

If we could protest, we would have asked for more years, but God has the final say and He is a loving father who never leaves his own unattended to.

We will really miss you Mr. Israel Odudu.

But for those who love God, life is not lost but changed.

Enjoy your Heavenly reward, till we meet again.

By Rita Idatsaba for Daughter's Friends.



Rita Idatsaba

TRIBUTE BY DEEPER CHRISTIAN LIFE MINISTRY.

Death is an inevitable end of all people. Scripture says, it is appointed unto man once to die and after this the judgement (Hebrews 9:27).

On behalf of Deeper Christian life Ministry (DCLM), we honour the memory of Mr. Israel Odudu, who dedicated his life to Christ in 1979.

As a young man, he was fervent and passionate about his faith, actively preaching the gospel and regularly fellowshipping with Pastor W.F Kumuyi, the General Superintendent of Deeper Christian Life Ministry (DCLM). At the time, the church was still in its early stages, meeting in a small building.

Israel also introduced his wife, Mrs. Patricia Odudu, to the church, which has remained their family's spiritual home until this day.

He attended the Gbagada district before his demise.

Even though you are gone, your deeds and love for the church and the people of God will linger in our minds for a long time.

In 2nd Timothy 4:7, Paul said " I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith". We know Brother Israel Odudu has fought the good fight and has finished his course. May the lord you loved dearly reward you greatly.

May your soul rest in perfect peace!



HYMN

SONG 172

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. Refrain:
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]
3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

251 ONLY REMEMBERED

1. Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun—
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done. Refrain:
Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

2. Shall we be miss'd though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
No, for the sowers may pass from their labors,
Only remembered by what they have done. [Refrain]

3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done. [Refrain]

4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
All be remembered by what they have done. [Refrain]

251 ONLY REMEMBERED

- 1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, ever be my strength and shield, ever be my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever sing to you, I will ever sing to you.

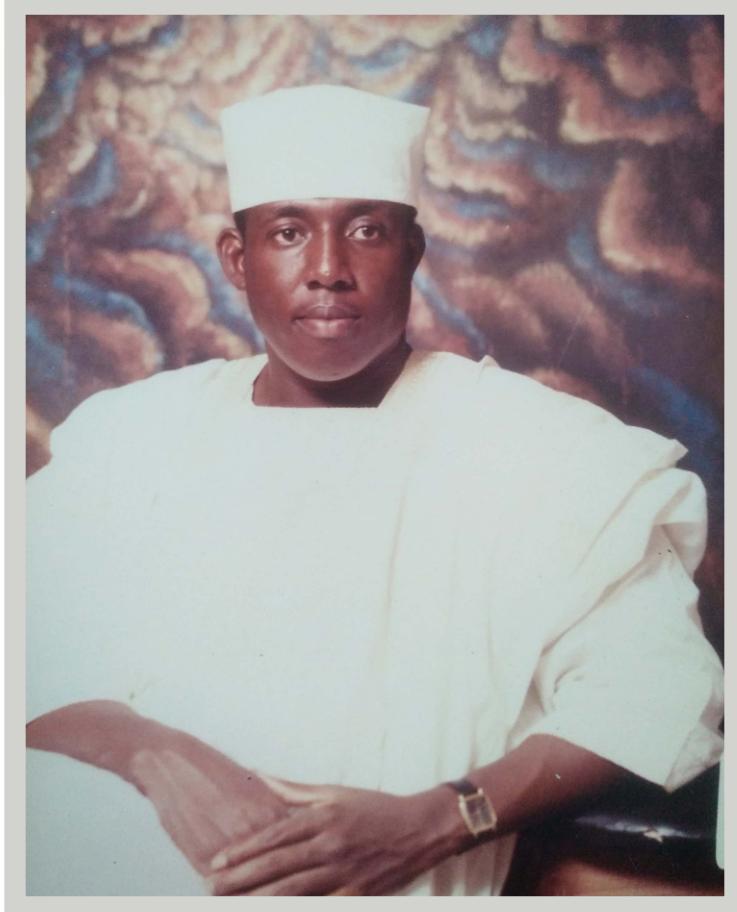
HYMN

58 THE LAST SMILE OF THE WAY

1. If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day,
I shall see the great King in His beauty
When I've gone the last mile of the way. Refrain:
When I've gone the last mile of the way,
I will rest at the close of the day,
And I know there are joys that await me
When I've gone the last mile of the way.
2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory
When I've gone the last mile of the way. [Refrain]
3. Here the dearest of ties we must sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen ev'ry day,
But no sickness, no sighing forever
When I've gone the last mile of the way. [Refrain]
4. And if here I have earnestly striven,
And have tried all His will to obey,
'Twill enhance all the rapture of heaven
When I've gone the last mile of the way. [Refrain]

149 FARTHER ALONG

- 1 Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder,
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested though in the wrong. Refrain:
Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, don't worry, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.
- 2 When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and dear;
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year. [Refrain]
- 3 Faithful till death said our loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep through the beautiful gate. [Refrain]
- 4 When we see Jesus coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky;
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by. [Refrain]



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE MR. ISRAEL OBEKAROHWO ODUDU

Appreciation

The entire family of
MR ISRAEL OBEKAROHWO ODUDU
express our profound gratitude to the officiating
ministers, relatives, friends and well wishers for their
prayers, benevolence, words of comfort and attendance.

May God bless you all abundantly.

