



THE NIGER DELTA DIOCESE
(ANGLICAN COMMUNION)
KALABARI NORTH ARCHDEACONY
ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH, BUGUMA CITY



Late Mrs.
**ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA JP**
(1952 - 2024) AGED 72 YEARS



ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 08, 2025 BY 12NOON





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(Anglican Communion)
Kalabari North Archdeaconry
ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH, BUGUMA CITY

ORDER OF FUNERAL SERVICE

In honour of

Date Mrs.
ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA
(1952 - 2024) AGED 72YRS

ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 08, 2025
BY 12NOON.

OFFICIATING MINISTERS:

1. The Ven. Tamunotonye S. Bamson - Vicar/Archdeacon
2. The Rev'd. Dabodein F. Bekinbo - Curate

CHOIRMASTER/ORGANIST:
Mr. Isobo Ma-alapuye Barango

ORDER OF FUNERAL SERVICE

PART ONE:

01. Reception of the body (At the west door)
02. Procession In: CNH 282; AMR 357 (Tune Arizona)
03. Psalm 130
04. Bible Reading: Rev. 21:1-7 by
05. Hymn for Intercession: CNH 649; SS&S 798 (As Set)
06. The Intercession
07. Reading of Biography by
08. Hymn for Address: CNH 822; SS&S 902 (As Set)
09. The Address
10. Solos/Anthem by the Choir (If Any)
11. Notices
12. Thanksgiving for successful burial/Prayers for the Bereaved Family
13. Dead Match In Saul
14. Procession Out: CNH 851; SS&S 901 (As Set)

PART TWO:**AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

01. Hymn: CNH 520; AMR 242 (Tune Quam Dilecta)
02. Consecration of the Grave
03. Burial Sentences
04. Affirmation of Faith
05. Committal
06. Nunc Dimitis
07. Commendation
08. The Benediction

PART ONE:

- 01. RECEPTION OF THE BODY (AT THE WEST DOOR)**
02. PROCESSION IN: CNH 282; AMR 357 (TUNE ARIZONA)

MY GOD, MY FATHER, WHILE I STRAY

1. My God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
'Thy will be done!'
2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
'Thy will be done!'
3. Wait though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
'Thy will be done!'
4. If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine:
'Thy will be done!'
5. Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:
'Thy will be done!'
6. Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
'Thy will be done!'
Amen

03. PSALM 130

- 1 Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.
- 2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
- 3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?
- 4 But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
- 5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.
- 6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.
- 7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.
- 8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

04. BIBLE READING: REV. 21:1-7 BY

- 1 And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.
- 2 And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
- 3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.
- 4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.
- 5 And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.
- 6 And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.
- 7 He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

**05. HYMN FOR INTERCESSION:
CNH 649; SS&S 798 (AS SET)**

FADING AWAY LIKE THE STARS OF THE MORNING

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.

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.

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.

06. THE INTERCESSION**07. READING OF BIOGRAPHY BY****08. HYMN FOR ADDRESS: CNH 822; SS&S 902 (AS SET)****CNH 822 (AS SET) SS&S 902 (AS SET)**

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

**On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.**

- 2 When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, his covenant, his blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found:
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

09. THE ADDRESS**10. SOLOS/ANTHEM BY THE CHOIR (IF ANY)****11. NOTICES****12. THANKSGIVING FOR SUCCESSFUL BURIAL/PRAYERS
FOR THE BEREAVED FAMILY****13. DEAD MATCH IN SAUL**

PART TWO:

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

01. Hymn: CNH 520; AMR 242 (Tune Quam Dilecta)

1. We love the place O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.
2. It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet
And Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.
3. We love the sacred font
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.
4. We love Thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adore,
We find Thy presence near,
5. We love the word of life
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife
And joy that never cease.
6. We love to sing below
For mercies freely given
But O we long to know,
The triumph song of heaven
7. Lord Jesus give us grace
On earth to love Thee more
In heaven to see Thy face
And with Thy saints adore.
Amen

02. CONSECRATION OF THE GRAVE

03. BURIAL SENTENCES

04. AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

05. COMMITTAL

06. NUNC DIMITTIS

07. COMMENDATION

08. THE BENEDICTION



Biography

Late Mrs.
**ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA**
(1925 - 2024) AGED 72YRS

Atamunotorudikiari Ibama Alagoa, affectionately known as Darlyn by her maternal family, was born on November 25, 1952, to the late Madam Janet Odum Onukube Batubo (Purpulaly known as Oya) and Nathaniel Dagogo Frederick Ibama, both of cherished memory, in Asari-Toru Local Government Area, Rivers State.

Her grandmother was a great-granddaughter of Chief Prince and Nume Batubo, with Prince Batubo being the first holder of the Kariboye-Batubo Chieftaincy title. As the eldest child, Atams grew up with the influence of her police officer father, which instilled a strong sense of discipline and honesty in her.

Surrounded by her mother, aunts, grand-aunts, grand-uncles, and grandmother, Atams developed remarkable resilience, maturity, and a profound sense of duty. Taking on a leadership role from a young age, she selflessly prioritized her siblings' well-being over her own desires. A woman whose beauty shone both inside and out. Her radiant smile and captivating presence lit up every room she entered, but it was her kindness, compassion, and strength of spirit that truly defined her. She possessed a rare grace, a gentle heart, and an unwavering spirit that inspired all who knew her. We will cherish the memory of her beauty, her warmth, and the indelible mark she left on our lives.

She attended the esteemed Bishop Crowther Memorial School (BCMS) Abonnema and later move to Archeacon Crowther Memorial Girls School (ACMGS) Elelenwo, and spent many of her holidays in Ikpo-Polo with her grandmother.

Atams exemplified true leadership throughout her career as a procurement officer with the Nigerian Ports Authority, where she awarded contracts based on merit rather than the highest bidder. Her extraordinary selflessness had a lasting impact, creating a legacy she sadly did not live to fully see.

Atamunotorudikiari Ibama Alagoa was joined in marriage to the late Chief Betram Inibio Alagoa, a distinguished gentle man from Ogbolomabiri in Bayelsa State, in the mid-1970s. Their loving relationship became a source of hope and inspiration for many, as they generously welcomed numerous children into their hearts and home, treating them as their own. Their union was founded on love, respect, and trust, earning them admiration from all who knew them. Truly, their marriage was a testament to the transformative power of love and the divine plan that brings people together for a greater purpose.

Atams was a devoted member of the Anglican community. Her spiritual journey began at her home church and continued at St. Matthew's Anglican Church until she relocated to St. Cyprian's Anglican Church, where she remained a dedicated member until her passing. Her Christian faith was a guiding force in her life, inspiring her to serve with compassion and love, leaving a legacy that uplifts all who knew her.

Her profound love for God was beautifully reflected in her selfless service to the church. Atams diligently maintained the altar, ensuring it remained immaculate

and reverent. Alongside her fellow group members, she participated in cleaning and caring for the altar, demonstrating her deep reverence for the Lord.

Her quiet acts of devotion, while modest, spoke volumes about her commitment to her faith. Atams' servant heart and love for God inspired many, leaving a legacy of dedication and humility.

During her service to God, Atams was an active participant in the Women's Group, specifically within Group 5, known for their compassion and commitment to each other. This close-knit group regularly visited and supported mothers aged 70 and above. Their last visit to Atams became a bittersweet farewell, symbolizing the enduring bonds of love and care they shared.

Your legacy is not simply in the memories we hold dear, but in the lives you touched with your goodness. You showed us the true meaning of humility, forgiveness, and grace. Your faith was not a shield against the world, but a beacon guiding you through its challenges, teaching you to embrace both joy and sorrow with unwavering faith.

"November 29th will forever be etched in our memories as the day our beloved matriarch bid farewell to this life, leaving behind a legacy of love, selflessness, and devotion. After a courageous battle with illness, she surrendered to God's will, departing with a heart full of gratitude for all those who enriched her life's journey.

As she prepared her eternal home, she was also busy preparing her residence in Buguma to welcome family and foster bonding. Her absence will be deeply felt, for she was a pillar of strength, renowned for her unwavering commitment to family, her unflinching honesty, and most of all, her unconditional love for God and family."

We remember you with love and gratitude, carrying your spirit of faith forward in our own lives. Your memory will forever be a blessing.

Adeiu! Till we meet to part no more.

She is survived by her loving family, including:

- * Mr. Asaye Barango-Tariah (Brother)
- * Mrs. Okeipiriye Benwari (Daughter)
- * Siblings, nephews, nieces, cousins, grandchildren, uncles, aunties, and in-laws

She will also be deeply missed by her extended family and friends, including:

- * The Kiangili Awome and Nume Awome families
- * The families of Late Chief Bertram Inibio Alagoa and Late Nathaniel Dagogo Frederick Ibama

May her memory be a blessing to all who knew and loved her.

Late Mrs.
**ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI
IBAMA ALAGOA**
(1925 - 2024) AGED 72 YEARS



TRIBUTES & CONDOLENCES

MY DEAREST SISTER, MY SECOND MOTHER, MY BEST FRIEND,

Words seem inadequate to express the gaping hole your absence has left in my life. You were more than just a sibling; you were a guiding light, a confidante, a rock of unwavering support.

You held my hand through childhood's adventures and teenage angst, offering wisdom and comfort when I needed it most. You were the shoulder I cried on, the voice of reason, the one who always knew how to make me smile.

I recall a time I cooked pepper soup and asked you to taste it. You said, "The pepper and salt are fine, but it needs more onion!" I laughed, asking how you could taste the onion, and you just started laughing too.

When I began secondary school in Buguma, you ensured I lacked for nothing. Every month, you sent provisions and money, making sure I had clothes, underwear, shoes—everything I needed. Your exceptional kindness continued through my higher education. You treated your maids with such care, inviting them and their families to visit, sometimes even keeping their children for weeks with you. Your unwavering support and guidance were instrumental in my decision to pursue my HND after my OND, a decision that significantly shaped who I am today.

You were the matriarch of our family, the glue that held us together. You nurtured us, cared for us, and loved us unconditionally. Your strength, your kindness, your infectious laughter, and your unwavering spirit are a legacy I will carry with me forever.

You taught me resilience, empathy, and the importance of family—lessons that will forever guide me as I strive to live a purposeful life, spread kindness, and honor your traditions.

Though you are gone, your memory lives on in every laugh, every tear, every triumph, and every struggle. You are woven into the fabric of my being, a constant presence in my heart.

I miss you more than words can say, but I find solace in knowing that your love and spirit will forever guide me.

Until we meet again, my beloved sister, my mother, my best friend.

May your gentle soul rest in the bosom of our LORD JESUS CHRIST.



ASAYE BARANGO-TARIAH

A HEARTFELT TRIBUTE TO AUNTY

Aunty, as I fondly called you, your presence was a gift, a beacon of light that shone so brightly. You were more than a sister-in-law, you were family. A pillar of strength, love, and serenity, you gave without asking, loved without bounds.

Your kindness, your love, your laughter – these are the memories we hold close to our hearts. You will be deeply missed.

Rest in peace, dear Aunty.



MRS DIENYE BARANGO-TARIAH



Dear Grandma,

It still doesn't feel real that you're gone. Even now, I find myself thinking of you, remembering your warmth, your kindness, and the love you so freely gave. You weren't just my grandmother—you were my comfort, and a constant reminder that I was always deeply loved.

From the time I was little, you took such good care of me, always making sure I was fed, safe, and happy. And how could I ever forget visiting days in secondary school? No matter how busy you were, you always found a way to be there, and that meant everything to me.

You had a heart full of love and a spirit full of kindness. You were strong yet gentle, wise yet playful. You gave without expecting anything in return and loved without limits.



Losing you has left a space nothing can fill, but I hold onto the memories, the lessons, and the love you left behind. You were a wonderful grandmother—kind, caring, and full of warmth. Though you are no longer here, your love will always stay with me, and I will remember you with a smile.

But I take comfort in knowing that you are at peace, resting in God's presence, where there is no pain or sorrow. I trust that God is keeping you safe in His eternal love.

I miss you. I love you. And I will carry you with me always.

With love,
Your dearest granddaughter,
TONTE BARANGO-TARIAH

TO MY BEAUTIFUL GRANDMA

Proverbs 31:25 describes you perfectly. You were, simply put, the most formidable and loving grandmother. I cherish our witty banter, our long talks, your reassuring hugs, and the boundless love you so effortlessly gave. But above all, I admire your unwavering faith and God-fearing spirit. Every word you spoke to me whether in love, guidance, or gentle correction remains etched in my heart. I miss you dearly, but I find comfort in knowing that you are finally home.

Grandma, you were a shining beacon in this world, and though your light has passed on, its glow will never fade. May a flight of angels guide you to eternal peace.



Your First Lady, **CHRISTIE.**



Our dearest Grandma,

You were taken from us far too soon, leaving a void that can never be filled. You were more than just a grandmother; you were a second mother, a constant source of love and support for me and my sisters.

Your kindness, your unwavering care, and the warmth you radiated shaped our lives in ways words can hardly express. You were always there for us, whether it was during our visiting days when our parents couldn't make it, or filling our hearts with joy during the holidays. You made sure we never felt alone or bored, and your presence was a true gift.

I will cherish the memories of those precious moments we shared, the laughter, the stories, the love that flowed from your heart. You had a heart so full of love and care, and it shone through in everything you did.

We miss you deeply, Grandma. But we find comfort in knowing that your beautiful, kind soul is at peace. May God grant you eternal rest. Your love will forever be a guiding light in our lives.

Rest in peace, Grandma. We love you always.

With all our love,
TOKI



Grandma, you were more than a grandmother, you were my hero. Your love, strength, and kindness were a guiding light for me and my siblings. I'll always remember you as a pillar in our lives.

Though your passing on 29th November 2024 took me by surprise, I find peace knowing your soul is with God. I couldn't be there to say goodbye, but I honored you by passing my exams, hoping it would make you proud. One day, I'll share your story with my kids, just as you inspired me.

Thank you, Father, for receiving her. I love you infinitely, Grandma. Forever in my heart,

Your first grandson,
OTONYE (Your One And Only Bobs).



MY HEROINE

"Words fail me as I express my gratitude to God for sending an angel in human form. Today, I stand to bid farewell to my mother, my father, my aunt, and my everything. The pain is unbearable, knowing I couldn't repay half of the sacrifices, love, dedication, protection, and commitment you showed me and my family."

I recall the times I almost lost my life due to medical errors. In my weakness, I heard your prayers, your faith, and your pleas to the medical team to save me. Your presence is felt in every aspect of my life. You were my cheerleader, support system, and original love.

"Your impact on my life was immense. I'm still amazed by your exceptional organizational skills, which were evident even in the smallest details. To this day, I still have my nursery school examination scripts, a testament to your meticulous nature. Your passion for cleanliness was inspiring, and your determination to achieve your goals was unwavering."

You were a pillar of strength, always advocating for family unity and togetherness, even in the face of our differences. Whenever I needed you, you were always just a stone's throw away, ready to lend a helping hand within 15 minutes. Your reliability and support meant the world to me, my Amama!"

Tears fall uncontrollably as I wonder who will now cover me, guide me, sit with me, and support me in times of need. We had plans to overcome this sickness together, but God had other plans. You promised to see Hephzibah married and ensure your grand children receive the best in life.

Your warmth extended beyond our family to everyone you met, including customers



in the market, who received gifts for their special occasions. My Amama, saying goodbye is hard. Life is transient, and it's difficult to understand why the good ones leave us.

Who will be the first to wish me a happy birthday? Say a prayer for me in the morning? Call to check how we are faring , oh! This Christmas was empty without you in it. How I miss you so!

I promise to carry on your legacy, to be all you wanted me to be, and to make you proud. It's a big responsibility, but for you, I can do anything, God be my Help!

Good night, my heroine. You will forever be in my heart." When I see you on the resurrection morning We Would have a lot of catch ups to make. Where your infectious laughter will once again be heard.

Your Love
OKEIPIRIYE BENWARI
Daughter



A HEARTFELT TRIBUTE TO AMAMA

Amama, your sudden departure has left an unbearable void in our lives. We were praying for your healing and recovery, but God had other plans. Though your demise has caused us immense pain, we take comfort in the cherished memories me, my wife and kids shared with you.

You were more than just a mother-in-law to me, a beacon of hope, source of comfort, and pillar of strength. Your kindness, generosity, and selflessness have had a great impact on my family and me. Your unconditional love and acceptance mean the world to me.

The day before you left us, you expressed your gratitude to each of us (me, my wife and kids) for caring for you during your illness. Those words, though spoken in appreciation, now echo as a heartfelt farewell. This memory will stay with me forever.



As I bid you farewell, I pray that your soul rests in peace with your Maker. Your legacy of love, kindness, and generosity will continue to inspire us.

Thank you, Amama, for being an extraordinary mother-in-law. I will always cherish the memories we shared.

Rest in peace, Amama!.

With love and appreciation,

MR. TARINYU BENWARI (Son-in-Law)

A TRIBUTE TO A QUINTESSENTIAL GRAND MOTHER

Your death hit me so hard that it makes me think of you every second. You were and you will continue to be my no. 1 cheerleader.

Anytime I need anything you would always provide. Each time I make anything and it doesn't turn out pleasant, you will still tell me it's okay and encourage me to try harder.

You will always call me your first love because you were awake a full day because of my birth. Each time we are on holidays you will always prepare for us to come home, but now you are gone that is not going to happen.

Your impact in my life will never depart from me. I will forever miss you grandma.

Sleep On! My Quintessential Grandma

Your grand daughter
HEPHZIBAH BENWARI
(Your first love)



A TRIBUTE TO A HEROINE

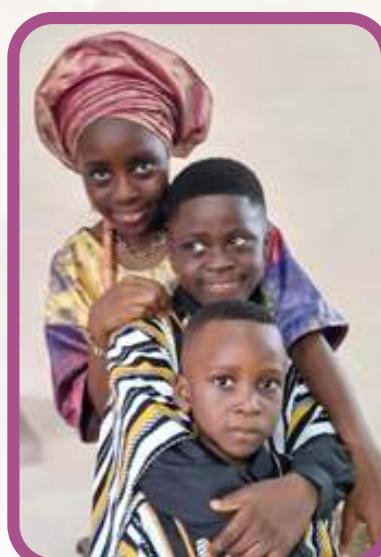
It was a shock to hear of your death. I loved how you always give us whatever we asked for. You had unconditional love for us.

I can never forget your pleasant smile. I can remember vividly on our birthday when you wake up early in the morning and sing happy birthday for us. You are like the air that I breathe. I can never have a grandmother like you again. If I ever have a chance to bring you back to life I will.

Rest in peace my excellent Grandmother

Your grandson

(Your Love and peck)
WANAEMI BENWARI



MY TRIBUTE TO DARLENE.

Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget. No more tomorrows we can share but yesterdays are always there. A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory ever near in our hearts forever. Salam! Salam! Salam!

ENGR. MORRISON S. BRIGGS (JNR).



TRIBUTE TO DARLENE

You became a mother, aunty, grandmother, and a friend I gained, the day I married into your family-my family.

You were so very caring, so loving, so kind, you made me feel at ease on my very first day of meeting the family. There are no words to describe just how special you are to me.

As I reflect on the many things I didn't get to say, the warmth of your infectious laughter and great sense of humor, will forever remain in my heart. I will be forever grateful for the unconditional love you gave me.

You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure. Rest well until we meet again.

BOMA MORRISON BRIGGS



Oooow Darlinteen... If tears could build a stairway
And memories were a lane
We would walk right to Heaven
And bring you back again
No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why
Our hearts still ache in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one will ever know
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store
Since you'll never be forgotten
We vow to you today
A hallowed place within our hearts
Is where you'll always be...



~ ODEIN



TRIBUTE TO MUMMY DARLING

The suddenness of your passing has left Me reeling. It feels like a dream, an impossible truth to accept. Though miles may have separated us, our bond remained unbreakable. You were a beacon of kindness, love, joy, peace and wisdom, a loving and unwavering support to our family especially the kids. Your confidence in us was unwavering.

I find myself lost in thought, grappling with the "why" of your departure. Though you are no longer with us, your



Grandma (Aunty Darlyn) you're just like an angel, when I was sick you cared for me and always you extended such care to others that's why I love you ...

You're a mother to all and loving. Grandma I could remember when you slept very late because of my language assignment and even as you were tired, you made sure I finished it.

Now when next I'll have language assignment nobody will be there to guide me through since my daddy is always at work and mummy doesn't understand Kalabari language... O' Grandma I'll miss you so much, God bless you forever and may your soul rest in perfect peace...



ROMMEL IGONIKONYE BRIGGS



TRIBUTE

Earth's loss is heaven's gain for real.

Hearing of your sudden demise our beloved Darling was the rudest shock of 2024. Never knew I would be writing this so soon in my life.

"Ibiiisss " as you fondly called me whenever we spoke on the phone still rings in my head. Your contagious smile and tight squeeze whenever we saw and hugged would be held so dear to my heart for a long time. I am so sorry i missed seeing you on your last birthday, i was to make it up to you by the approaching weekend. Little did i know you wont be here by the weekend. Oh death where is thy sting!!???



You were beautiful in and out, and stood firmly for what you believed in. Selflessness and love for family highly personified. If humans were branded you would definitely be a TOP NOTCH !!!!.

We will surely miss you Darling!! Continue to sleep easy far away from pain and discomfort of this world.

We would miss you

We love you

But God loves you most.

MRS IBISO SAMMY



TRIBUTE

Aunty, your untimely passing is still such a shock, and we are still trying to come to terms with it. As I write this tribute on a Sunday, I can't help but miss your Sunday text messages, always wishing me and my family a "happy Sunday." You were constantly checking in to see how we were doing. I will deeply miss our conversations about politics in Nigeria, rising food prices, and inflation—from the skyrocketing cost of a

bottle of groundnut oil to your genuine interest in how we were managing the winter weather. Your regular calls, messages, and care were always so refreshing, and we will miss you more than words can express. Until we meet again, rest in peace.

Thank you

IBANS (DATEME TAMUNO)**TRIBUTE TO My DARLING SISTER IN-LAW**

When i got married into my husband 's family. My loving mother/ sister in -law late mrs Caroline Eferebo fondly called Baby took me closer to this lovely lady Darly. After the demise of Baby . Darly and I became very close. She called me her MATRON never by my real name.. Always asking about me and my family. Always smiling with a heart of gold. That's my personal impression of her anyway. My just partner who was always present at family affairs. It's a pity i was not there to nurse her as her matron only to hear the sad news from my husband on that fateful morning. It was indeed a rude shock. Sleep on Sis in the bosom of your father.

**MRS OTONYE BROWN -HARRY.(SISTER IN -LAW)****TRIBUTE TO MY PRECIOUS AUNT**

What can we say now, but to give glory and thanks to the Almighty God, the giver of life..

Daryl was a gentle mother to the core, you hardly see her speak but the smile was very present. We bless the name of the Lord that she knew the Lord and this gives us assurance that one day we shall meet again where there is no pain, sickness or sorrow where we will part no more.

"Fading away like the stars of the morning, losing their light in the glorious sun. Thus, we would pass from earth and its toiling, only remembered by what we have done.

Daryl, you will be remembered for the care and love you showed us. You were a pillar of strength bringing forth peace and kindness, you always led by example and your heart of courage, discipline , Love, and calm determination will not be forgotten by us.

As you always call me Ene_bro.

Good night, Good night, Goodnight.

MRS ENEFAA L.L.ORUGBANI.

AN HEROINE GOES HOME

An adorable and affectionate dearly Sister, ATAMS!..A very compassionate and lovely Neice, Neifew ,A diligent, dazzling, dependable relation ,an Aunt niece Sister, an eloquent and generous Sister like her late mother Oya;;!

You are really an inspiring loving sister....I never knew you very well but when I came down from Lagos visiting my late senior cousin Oya, her late mother we fondly call her,Oya then told me you were at work in NPA I then went to visit you there from thence my cordiality gained weight as brother and sister..

Honestly I am short of words..

A selfless, smart skillful industrial neice; I MISS YOU DARLY.

Just last month/December 13th 2024 precisely, I got a call that Darly has gone home meaning WHAT?? I cried I couldn't hold myself....but God the creator knows the best..

A Virtuous Darly Sister,

A watchful creative wonderful industrial Niece of mine has left me and the entire family beyond.

God have you in His abode and the family and friends, we have you in our hearts

ATAMS! Sleep well in the Lord Almighty till we meet no more...

A Heart of Gold: Remembering Darly's Love and Legacy

You left us far too soon, and your sudden passing was a shock to us all. But even in death, your vibrant spirit and love for life continue to inspire us.

My elegant, beautiful, loving, and Perfectionistic Aunty, you took great pride in being organized and detail-oriented. You were always a paragon of punctuality and grace.

Darly, your love and guidance have been a blessing in our lives. Your warm smile and loving heart will forever hold a special place in our hearts. Your memory will live on, and we will cherish the time we had with you.

Rest in peace, dear Darly.

THE MARSHALL'S



TRIBUTE TO MY AMAZING BIG SIS

Ngozi Nkwazema: I wept profusely at the news of your demise which came to me as a double shock, being same day my dear friend was being led to rest. Dearest big Sis whom am so endeared to. death has been a difficult pill to swallow. What can i do. No one can challenge God. I remembered vividly how you diligently worked with my late father, also how you took over my twins care when they were born with much love. You were a brilliant woman, lover of God, a thorough breed, your don dirty lifestyle is top notch. I learnt from you that cleanliness is next to Godliness, you are so decent to a fault, i really took after you. You inspired me to be self dependent. these are memories that will continue to linger. I am honoured to have you as a big Sis. Go well in your journey. Will miss you greatly.

LADY NGOZI E.NKWAZEMA



Late Mrs

ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI IBAMA ALAGOA JP



TRIBUTE TO MRS ATAMS IBAMA ALAGOA

Darlene, as you were fondly called, the Ada Ada of the Lucy Batubo Clan, I never for once thought that your brief illness would lead to your transition. The news of your demise came to me as the rudest shock and pain in recent times which is so difficult for me to come to terms with.

You were so many things to all of us – a good mother, grandmother, sister, cousin, Aunty, in-law, friend and confidant who was truthful, meticulous, elegant, upright and above all God-fearing.

The vacuum of your demise would surely be too difficult to fill. We as your family can only take solace in the knowledge that you are resting at the bosom of the Lord whom you knew and believed in.

So rest on Darlene my darling big sister,

Dein na mu !

Lucy, Ada Ada

Dein na mu !!

Kiangiliba, Ada Ada Ada

Until we meet to part no on the great Resurrection Morning!

SOTONYE ABIYE-WHYTE Esq.



TRIBUTE TO A SUPER MOTHER

Indeed death is a respecter of non
Words can't explain it all

Your death came as a chock and broke all of us. Loosing a mother as you is such a deep cut that can never healed. I'll choose you as a mother over and over again keep resting with our creator my super woman with the purest of heart.

GLORIA SALOKA

TRIBUTE TO AMAMA

Your love has always been my strength and comfort. You taught me kindness and the importance of treating others well, always. I'll never forget how you brought our family together with love and respect. You made me stronger, my backbone, and your positivity brightened my life and the lives of everyone around you. Thank you for never letting go, for guiding me back to the right path when I strayed. I'm forever grateful. I love you more than words can say. Forever in my heart, Amama.

DENIS GEORGEWILL



TO MORE THAN A FRIEND SISTER AND MOTHER.

She Shares Your problems With You Until You Feel Less Pain. She'll Always Support To The End. She'll Always Do Her Best To Resolve The Situation.

She Said To Me Call Me Darling. She's Truly A Darling. She'll Always Want To Know The Truth About A Story Before She Comments So So She'll Continue To Ask Tell Me The Truth.

She's Kept At Distance By The Haters Of Truth.

Immediately She Knows The Truth About An Issue, She'll Tell It To Your Face Your Wrong, Even Though You'll Hate Her For It, No Diplomacy. She's Classic, Elegance And Knows The Code Of Dressing.

She's Stylish And Unique, suffice It To Say She's A Role Model. She Doesn't Copy Nonsense. To Some Her Death Is Untimely. But She Has Fulfilled Her Destiny.

The Person That Has The Truth At Heart Fears God. She Has Gone Back To The Maker To Rest.

Adieu Darling The Best Friend Sister And Mother.

INYE

Late Mrs

ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI IBAMA ALAGOA JP

ABB-DE-MEN

C/o St. Cyprian's Church, Hospital Road, Port Harcourt

ABB ASAYE BARANGO TARIAH
Bonny Island.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCES

The entire ABB family writes to convey it's heartfelt sympathy and deepest condolences to you and your entire family on the passing to eternal glory of your beloved Sister, Late Mrs ATAMS IBAMA ALAGOA (JP).

She was a remarkable Woman whose love, care and kindness extended far beyond her immediate family as witnessed and evident by the ABB family.

Kindly accept **ABB-DE-MEN** Heartfelt Sympathy.

May her gentle Soul rest in PERFECT PEACE.

ABB Edward Akpa
Secretary



**CHURCH OF NIGERIA
(ANGLICAN COMMUNION)
NIGER DELTA DIOCESE
ST. CYPRIAN'S CHURCH, PORT HARCOURT.
MOTHERS' UNION / WOMEN'S GUILD**



#37 Hospital Road
P.o. Box 15,
Port Harcourt.

28th January, 2025

THE FAMILY OF LATE MRS. ATAMS IBAMA ALAGOA

Dear Sir/Madam,

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

The President, Executive and entire women of the Mothers' Union and Women's Guild of St Cyprian's Anglican Church, Hospital Road Port harcourt received the message of the death of your beloved mother, wife, sister and our member, Mrs. Atams Ibama Alagoa.

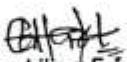
Death is a necessary end to all humans as Christians, we cannot question God. We believe she is resting in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,

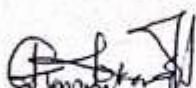
We heartily condole with you and your family on the demise of your mother. We thank God for giving her to you as a wife and mother; she was a dedicated member of sweeping women group 5 and MU/WG in her active days. Surely her motherly role will be missed in the family and the church.

We pray God to console you and your family and give you the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss.

Please accept our deepest sympathy.

Yours faithfully


Mrs Lilian E.I. Hart
President MU/WG/GG/RD


Mrs Ilamina B. Okara
Secretary

MU Motto: I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me (Phil. 4:13)
WG Motto: Let your light so shine before men. (Matt. 5:16)

Late Mrs

ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI IBAMA ALAGOA JP



WATON INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

MOTTO: Raising Outstanding Leaders

29th January, 2025

Dear Mrs. Benwari,

OUR HEARTFELT CONDOLENCES

On behalf of the entire staff of Waton International School, we want to express our deepest sympathies for your loss. Losing a loved one is never easy, and we can only imagine the pain you must be feeling. Please know that our thoughts and prayers are with you. We hope you find strength in the support of your family, friends, and the cherished memories of your mother. We love you and we are here to support you in any way you may need.

With heartfelt condolences,

The staff of Waton International School.



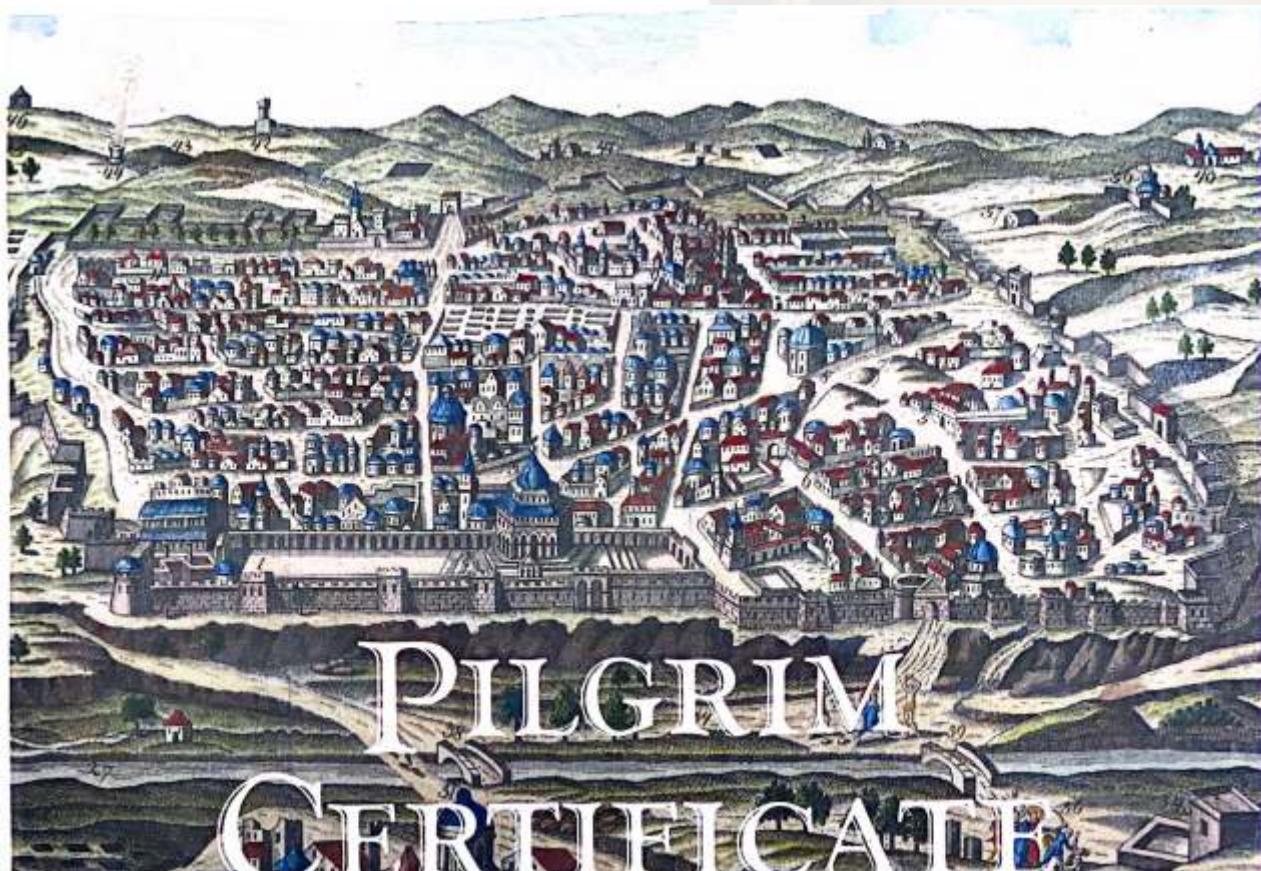
HEAD OFFICE

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Off Peace Drive, Abuloma,
Port Harcourt
Rivers State



+234907018888

Email: watoninternationalschool@gmail.com



PILGRIM CERTIFICATE

By this attestation be it known that

MRS. ATAMS IBAMA ALAGOA

*by virtue of fulfilling the Biblical calling, has ascended
to Jerusalem, the Holy City, Capital of Israel and is
henceforth authorized to bear the title of*

JERUSALEM PILGRIM



Minister of Tourism



Nir Barkat.

Mayor

Late Mrs
ATAMUNOTORUDIKIARI IBAMA ALAGOA JP











APPRECIATION

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who graced the funeral of our beloved Late Mrs. Atams Alagoa with their presence. Your kind support and expressions of love during this difficult time have been a source of immense comfort and strength to us.

We are deeply touched by the outpouring of love and sympathy shown by our family, friends, and the community. Your prayers, condolences, and kind gestures have helped us navigate through this period of grief. The beautiful hymns, heartfelt tributes, and shared memories of our wife, daughter, mother, and grandmother have brought solace and warmth to our hearts.

The presence of each and every one of you at this funeral was a testament to the love and respect our wife, daughter, mother, and grandmother held in the hearts of many. We are eternally grateful for your support and we know that her memory will live on through the lives she touched.

May God bless you all.

Signed: **Asaye Barango-Tariah**
For the family.