

Exit of a
LEGEND



**DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA**

Date: 20th December, 2025.



**DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA**

29th November, 1952 - 16th June, 2025.



Order of funeral service

1. Call to Worship
2. Prayer of Invocation/Opening Prayer
3. Hymn (B.H. 495)
4. Funeral Oration
5. 1st Bible Reading (1 Thess. 4:13–18)
6. Hymn (B.H. 499)
7. Thanksgiving Offering
8. Special Songs: Choirs
9. Message
10. Special Prayer for the Family
11. Hymn (B.H. 339 & Sweet Beulah Land)
12. Interment
13. Prayer/Benediction

Officiating Ministers:

1. Rev. Don Njoku (DS. Aba)
2. Rev. V.O.C Onyenegecha (DS. Mbaise)
3. Rev. Godstime Okoro (ADS Mbaise)
4. Rev. R. C. U Okoroafor (Dist. Sec.)
5. Rev. Israel Nworgu (PhD)
6. Rev. Abel Azubuke
7. Rev. Noah Ukonma (Presbyter)
8. Rev. L. C. Akpuafor (Presbyter)
9. Rev. Enoch. C. Onwusonye (Presbyter)
10. Rev. Nnamdi Agbajeronye
11. Rev. Uche Irokalibe
12. Rev. Prosper Agbai

HYMNS

THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY

B. H. (495)

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day,
And by faith we can see it a-far;
For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way
To prepare a dwell-ing place there.

Refrain:

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.*

2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore,
The me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest;
And our spi-rits shall sor-row no more,
Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.

3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove,
We will of-fer the trib-ute of praise,
For the glo-ri-ous gifts of His love,
And the bless-ings that hal-low our days.

SWEET BEULAH LAND

(Source: Hymns of Faith #517)

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

Chorus:

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My Heav'n, my home forevermore!

2. My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is Heaven's borderland.
(Chorus)

3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
And flow'rs that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.
(Chorus)

4. The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of Heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.
(Chorus)



LIFE AND TIME OF A LEGEND AND PATRIARCH

Birth: A Legacy Begins

On the 29th Day of November, 1952, within the embrace of a modest farming community of Amaisii Uvuru Mbaise, Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba was born into the world. He was born as the third youngest son of his parents' children by fate. His entry into life marked the continuation of the revered lineage of Late Mr. Abel Ejikeme Uwasomba and Late Mrs. Grace Uwasomba, a couple united not just by marriage but by their shared dedication to the land as subsistence farmers. This environment, rich in tradition and the rhythms of nature, was the first school for young Joseph, where the values of hard work, resilience, and the importance of community were imparted upon him. Understanding his exceptional intelligence and being fragile enough to withstand the pressure of farm work, his parents designated him for a quality education.

Educational Life:

To further this ambition, the late parents made the heart-wrenching decision to send him to All-Saints Primary School, Uvuru, where he finished his

primary school education in 1971. This phase of his life was pivotal, teaching him not only academic lessons but also the importance of humility, sacrifice, family support, and community reliance. He finished his standard six at Kings Comprehensive College, emerging at the top of his class and receiving a credit on his First School Leaving Certificate. To further his education, he also enrolled in corresponding courses overseas where he obtained his Diploma Certificates.

Occasion and Business Life:

His intense ambition to continue with western education was aborted following the death of his father, Late Mr. Abel Ejikeme Uwasomba. Consequent upon this event, he became an apprentice trader to his elder brother in Aba, dealing in bags and clothing, and he was succeeding in this trade. In addition to his apprenticeship, he was taking a diploma course at Cambridge at the time. As soon as he was done with serving his brother, he started his own career path which turn out to be very successful at the time. Through his efforts in this new business, he was able to generate money for



LIFE AND TIME OF A LEGEND AND PATRIARCH

efforts in this new business, he was able to generate money for which enabled him to start his journey as a man. The business recorded tremendous success at the time.

Marital Life: He became Papa Aby

Through his successful business in Aba, Abia State, Joseph was able to raise enough capital. With this money, he married his dream woman, Mrs. Charity in the year 1991 and their marriage flourished as he showed his beloved wife his famous love. The marriage produced five respectful, resourceful, and successful children. In addition to his significant contributions to his community and his unwavering faith, Joseph was deeply committed to the education and future prospects of his children. Recognising the transformative power of Western education, he made it a priority to ensure that his children had access to opportunities beyond those available to him in his own youth. He understood that education was the key to unlocking his children's potential and empowering them to pursue their dreams. Hence, having five outstanding graduates, despite his own limited formal

education, he harboured lofty aspirations for his children, envisioning futures filled with possibilities and promises.

His devotion to his family was unwavering, and he took great pride in passing down the values instilled in him by his parents to his next generation.

Community Life:

Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba was not just a figure within his community; he was an integral part of its fabric, woven into the intricate tapestry of relationships, traditions, and communal activities. Little wonder he was given the nickname, **JOE-MY-MAN**. He served in various capacities both in the Community and other organizations. He served as the Chairman of the Uvuru Mbaise Home/Abroad meeting for about 10 years. He served as the Chairman of Imo Brethren Assemblies of God, Aba District, and also at Uvuru Mbaise District and Mbaise Local Church meeting, just to mention but a few.

Social Life



LIFE AND TIME OF A LEGEND AND PATRIARCH

His social life was characterised by a deep sense of camaraderie, a genuine interest in the well-being of others, and an unwavering commitment to fostering unity and collaboration. Being someone who is devoted to Hymns, Chants and Spiritual Songs. He like to sing a lot even when he is all by himself. He also joined an Alcapela group during his youthful age where he did sing songs of exaltation to God while growing up in Assemblies of church.

Joseph's days were often punctuated by visits from/to friends and foes, where conversations flowed freely and laughter echoed through the air. Whether lending a helping hand or participating in social gatherings and celebrations, he was ever-present, offering support and camaraderie to those around him. His warmth and approachability made him a beloved figure, someone who could always be relied upon in times of need.

His natural leadership abilities and deep-rooted wisdom earned him respect and admiration from both young and old alike. He served as a mentor to many, offering guidance and counsel born from a lifetime of experience. Whether advising

aspiring young foes on best practices or mediating disputes with tact and diplomacy, Joseph's influence extended far beyond the boundaries of his own family.

Christian Life

The Christian faith, for many, is not just a belief system but a way of life that influences their actions, relationships, and role within the church and community at large. For Dee-Joe, his Christian faith was a cornerstone of his existence, deeply woven into the fabric of his daily life, his interactions with others, and his personal philosophy.

From a young age, he was introduced to the Assemblies of God Church and was baptised at a young age, a spiritual path that would guide his actions, decisions, and interactions throughout his life. This early introduction laid a strong foundation, influencing his character and the values he held dearly. He was so devoted to the things of God that he was known for his early morning evangelism usually referred to as "morning cry", no wonder he became a Deacon at a young age.

Joseph's faith was not confined to the walls of the church nor limited to the



LIFE AND TIME OF A LEGEND AND PATRIARCH

Deacon at a young age.

Joseph's faith was not confined to the walls of the church nor limited to the words of prayer; it was evident in the way he lived his life. He was known for his integrity, kindness, truth, honesty, transparency and generosity - traits that endeared him to many within and beyond his section. He held several posts, which include the Sectional Men's President of the Assemblies of God Nigeria, the Assistant Men's President, Deacon of his local church for several years, Leader/Executive member of the Missions Department, Executive member of the Sunday School Department, Chairman Welfare Community, etc. at Assemblies of God Church, 222 Clifford Road, Aba, Abia State, Nigeria. His actions, often guided by the principles of love, compassion, and service, were a living testament to his faith.

His Death

In the waning days of 2016, the vibrant spirit of Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba encountered its greatest challenge, after winning the election for the 3rd time in a role as a deacon that lovely evening; Joe-my-

man had an accident, prompting immediate concern from his family and the church community at large. His condition necessitated swift hospitalisation, a moment that marked the beginning of a brief yet poignant final chapter in his remarkable life. His illness, sudden and severe, left little room for the hopeful optimism that typically defined his approach to life's challenges.

On Monday, June 16, 2025, Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba (Joe-my-man) passed away in Aba after being confirmed dead at New Era Hospital, which happened to be the second hospital he was rushed to that faithful morning. The news of his death was met with a profound sense of loss and palpable grief, which enveloped the family and the community at large. Despite the sorrow, there was also a deep sense of gratitude among those who had known him and stayed closed to him in recent time; gratitude for the time they had shared with Dee Joe, for the lessons he had taught, and for the unwavering kindness he had shown to everyone he met. You can never associate with him and not tell he is one of the true Christians and Believers of the faith



LIFE AND TIME OF A LEGEND AND PATRIARCH

and love of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Farewell Daddy,

Farewell Dee Joe,

Farewell Joe-my-man,

You were a man of peace; you have
planted peace; we are reaping the
peace; and we shall join you in peace
when our time comes.

Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba was
survived by:

Engr. Abel, Chinedu

Master Young-Joe, Amarach

Engr. Mrs. Grace, Ahaneku

Miss Precious Udoka

Engr. Jackson, Chukwudi

One Daughter-in-law

One Son-in-law

One Grandchild

Tribute To My Beloved Dad

Daddy, your life was a beautiful story of faith, hard work, and love. From your humble beginnings in Amaisii Uvuru to the man you became our father, mentor, and friend you lived with purpose and walked with God. You carried wisdom gently, loved deeply, and served your family and community with a heart full of peace.

You taught us integrity. You showed us compassion. You proved through your sacrifices that education, unity, and faith can change a family's destiny. Because of you, we stand taller today.

Your voice, your songs, your morning evangelism, your laughter, your quiet strength, your jokes, these will never fade from our hearts. You lived well. You loved well. You gave everything.

Rest in peace, Daddy.

Your legacy lives in us forever.

Engr. Abel Chinedu



HYMNS

WHEN THE MORNING CAME

B.H. 499

'Tis as dark on ev'ry hand,
And we cannot understand
All the ways that God would lead us to
that bless-ed promised land;
But He'll guide us with His eye,
And we'll follow till we die,
We will understand it better by and by.

Refrain:

By and by, when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home,
We will tell the story how we've overcome;
We will understand it better by and by.

2.

Oft our cherished plans have failed,
Disappointments have prevailed,
And we've wandered in the darkness
heavy hearted and alone;
But we're trusting in the Lord,
And according to His Word,
We will understand it better by and by.

3.

Temptations, hidden snares
Often take us unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed for
some thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test when
we try to do our best,
But we'll understand it better by and by.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

(B.H. 339:)

1. When peace, like a riv-er, at-tend-eth my way,
When sor-rows like sea bil-lows roll;
What-e'er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

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

2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, though tri-als should come,
Let this blest as-sur-ance con-trol,
That Christ has re-gard-ed my help-less es-tate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

3. My sin – oh the bliss of this gla-ri-ous thought:
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my soul.

4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend.
Even so, it is well with my soul.



A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND

My heart still refuses to accept that you are gone, my love. Deacon Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba my husband, my friend, my prayer partner, my peace, my home. For over three beautiful decades, from April 1991, we walked this journey of life together hand in hand, heart to heart, faith to faith. What made our love extraordinary was not riches or fame, but the peace of mind we shared and our deep love for God. You taught me that true love is quiet strength, patient endurance, and unwavering faith. You were loving, hardworking, gentle, humorous, disciplined, prayerful, calm, and generous, a rare blend of strength and tenderness. You led our home with wisdom and humility. As a husband, you were deeply loving and unfailingly caring. You never raised your voice in anger, yet your silence could calm storms. You never flaunted your sacrifices, yet I felt them every single day. To the world, you were a man of compassion and commitment. To me, you were everything. You saw my weakness and covered it with patience. You saw my fears and replaced them with courage. You saw my tears and turned them into prayers.

Together, we were blessed with five precious children, three sons and two daughters, our living testimony of God's faithfulness. You poured yourself into them with discipline and affection, shaping their lives with truth, humility, and love. Your legacy of peace and unity will forever speak in our family and beyond. On 16th June, 2025, after a prolonged illness, the Lord called you home. I watched helplessly as strength slowly left your body, yet



A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND

in weakness, you trusted God. And when the final moment came, heaven gained a saint but I lost my world. My heart is broken, Onyii. Nights are longer without your voice. Days are heavier without your presence. I still expect to hear your footsteps. I still look at your chair and wonder how life dares to continue without you.

Yet, even in my grief, I say thank you.

Thank you for loving me.

Thank you for choosing me.

Thank you for building a peaceful home with me.

But I submit to the will of God.

Sleep on, my dearest husband.

Sleep on, Onyii (My gift)

Until the resurrection morning, when death shall be swallowed up in victory, and we shall meet again where there is no sickness, no pain, and no farewell only eternal joy.

I will carry your name with honor.

I will raise our children with your values.

I will hold your memory with reverence.

Rest in perfect peace,

Onyii!!!...My beloved husband,

Mrs. Charity Uwasomba.



From YOUNG JOE Deacon Joseph second son (for my Dad)

Dad, you were my strength, my guide, and my greatest blessing.
Your love shaped who I am, and your memory will forever live in my heart.
Gone from my sight, but never from my soul.(add love icon)
Your love will forever shine from above,
Heaven gained a gentle soul.
Rest in peace Dad .(add love icon)
YOUNG JOE (second son)

Tribute to my father,

Daddy, I can't even believe I am writing a tribute to you, this really came as a shock to me, because even in the next 5-10 years, I never expected you to leave us so early. Though they said death is inevitable, but the news of your death shattered me, because it was 2months after I gave birth, my plan was to wait till we are 3months and ready to travel to come and show you your first grandchild and for you to bless her.
It is well, we will continue to live in your words of wisdom, kindness and advices you have given us. You lived a peaceful and almost perfect life. Almost because only God is perfect.
Rest well daddy, i didn't get to say goodbye to you in your last moment on earth, but we shall meet again to part no more on the resurrection morning.
Rest well daddy. It is me, **Ada Daddy. (1st daughter)**



Tribute to Daddy from Jackson Uwasomba

Dad, till now it still feels like a dream, like I could wake up one day and see that it has all been a bad dream. I still can't believe you have left us. On that very Monday morning of June 16th when I received the call from my brother, I couldn't comprehend it. I felt devastated, like everything I believed in had been a lie. I kept asking how could this be possible, what happened, how come. It's hard to accept that you have gone to be with the Lord.

I still remember the lessons you taught us, your advice, and your words of encouragement, how you always tell me to study and work hard. You showed us the right way, guiding us to walk in the path of the Lord. You taught us that there is benefit in serving the Lord, in living an honest, Christian, and moral life. You taught me how to be consistent, how to be kind, how to be selfless, how to be a leader, how to serve, and how to take care of the people around me. You were a true leader.

I'm grateful for all you taught me, the lessons the teachings, the words of wisdom. You brought us up to be God fearing, kind and honest and I'm really grateful. Dad, you went extra mile to make sure we never lacked for a day, never went to bed hungry or go a day without eating. You made sure we were never sent home for school fees or financial problems, you were there for me. You taught me how to pray, how to be strong in difficult moments in life. You taught me how to represent God in everywhere I go, how to stay at peace with everyone around me and how to be a peacemaker and solution solver. You never allowed us to lack anything, you always said "i niddi hala nhe obula ga akpo mu, ekwekwa la ka agu gugbu wa gi na school". You were always there for me. You served all round both in the church and outside, always up and doing, never tired of work, never fatigue always working harder than everyone else.

You were the best.

DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA



DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA



Photo Gallery

DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA

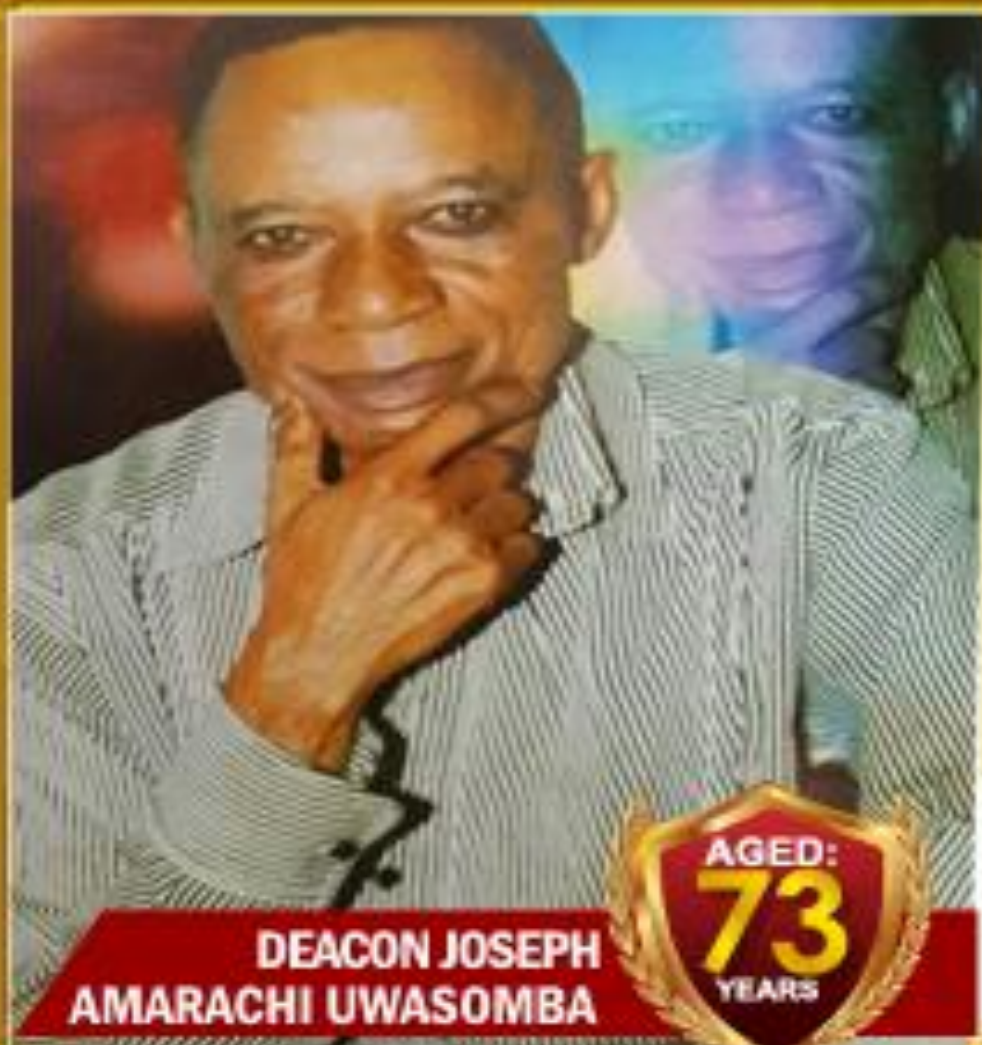


we will forever miss you daddy





DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA



DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA





Tribute to Daddy from Jackson Uwasomba

I'm grateful for the love and the morals you have taught me which have shaped me to who I'm today, I'm grateful. I promise to uphold the values and life lessons you taught me, I will hold onto God and I will stay strong and work hard. I know right now you're with the Lord, singing and rejoicing to his holy name.

You will always be in my heart, Dad.

I'm proud to be your son and proud to call you my father.

Forever in my heart, Dad.

Your beloved last born.

Tribute from Your Granddaughter

Though I am too little to speak the words myself, these come from my heart — from your tiny granddaughter who will grow up hearing all about you, Grandpa.

Even in my short time circumstances made me not to meet you, however I felt your love. You heard about my birth and smiled with so much pride, and whispered gentle words that I will one day learn to understand. Everyone tells me how happy you were to have me in your arms — how your eyes lit up every time you heard about me.

As I grow, I will hear stories of your kindness, your strength, and your courage. I will know you through the love you gave to my mom and dad, and through the lessons you taught our family.

You may not be here to see me grow, but I will always carry a part of you in my heart.

Rest peacefully, Grandpa. Your little girl loves you.

Chiamaka Sharon Ahaneku



TRIBUTE - JOE

Deacon Joseph Uwasomba, God chose you as Joseph of the bible you devoted your life time mostly in things of God preaching and teaching people the things of God. Your devotion and hard work in God's work even when you were not a pastor you encouraged Christians in church to ordain you a Deacon in such a big church named 222 Clifford Road Aba, Abia State of Nigeria. In your home town, they elected you Chairman Mbaise District Welfare Board-meeting. Again you served as Chairman Home and Abroadian's meeting. Your good services made people to like and love you. Even in the family your effort and hard work can never be forgotten God honor those that honor him. Your honest services made people gave you a name "Joe, my man" for which you are known by everybody in Assemblies of God church, Uvuru, Remain blessed and drink the cool water of heaven you have conquered the world. We shall see again in heaven
Miss. Elisabeth Uwasomba.



Tribute to My Father-in-Law!

My father-in-law was a man of great courage and quiet strength.

During some of the most difficult moments in my life, you stood by me with wisdom and compassion. I will never forget your words of encouragement — you reminded me never to give up on my family, no matter how hard life becomes. Those words have stayed with me and continue to guide me every day.

You're a man who led by example — firm but kind, humble yet strong. Your love for your family was unwavering, and your presence brought comfort and stability to everyone around you.

Though you're no longer with us, your spirit lives on, the lessons you taught us and the love we shared. I am deeply grateful for the time we had together and for the legacy of faith, courage, and family devotion that you left behind shall guide us.

Rest in peace, my father-in-law. Your memory will forever remain in our hearts.

Mr. Chibuike Ahaneku-son inlaw.



**The Exit of Two Great Administrators and Dependable Allies:
Deacon A. N. Uwasomba & Deacon J. A. Uwasomba**

May your gentle souls rest in perfect peace.

It feels like a dream—one we hope to wake from—only to face the painful truth that you are truly gone. Your sudden and untimely departure has dealt a heavy blow to all of us you left behind. We pray that God, in His infinite mercy, will grant us the grace and strength to bear this profound loss.

Yet, we find some comfort in knowing that you both lived purposeful and fulfilled lives. Though your time on earth seemed brief, the legacy you built, especially in the lives you shaped will continue to speak for generations.

More importantly, you both finished your race in the Lord and in active service to His house.

May your souls find peaceful rest in God's eternal kingdom.

Adieu, my good and God-fearing brothers.

We shall meet to part no more on the resurrection morning.

Chief Udo Uwasomba & Family



TRIBUTE TO MY YOUNGER BROTHER JEE.

My brother Jee, I am at a very big loss to know that you are no more. On Sunday the 15th June, late evening, I called you on phone, we spoke at length concerning your debility. We shared some jokes about spiritual sight and physical sight. There was nothing in your voice that suggested that you were going to pass on soon. So it was like a bomb shell when about 5.30 am. Monday the 16th June, your son called me to say that you have passed away. It would have been good for you to wait and I proceed first, but God has decided. However, I take solace on the fact that you gave a good account of your journey on planet earth. You served God and humanity to the best of your ability. May the angels of God welcome you to the place of comfort. Till the glorious morning when we will meet to part no more. Good night Jee.

Elder, Sir, Levi Uwasomba O.



Condolence



ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH (FIRST ASSEMBLY)

CITADEL OF TRANSFORMATION

Address: #222 Clifford Road, P.O. Box 992, Aba, Abia State Nigeria
t: 08037857148, 08038829965
E-mail: agc222clifford@gmail.com

GOOD NIGHT DEACON JOSEPH AMARACHI UWASOMBA

"... if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens"
II Cor. 5¹.

We were saddened on the receipt of the news of your sudden passage to eternal life, even after we met in church the day before.


You were a humble, disciplined, unassuming, devout and committed Deacon of many years, a Sunday School worker and the Vice President of Men's Ministries for many years and the immediate past welfare committee chairman of the church.

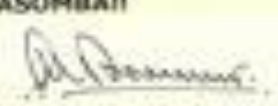
Words will not be enough to ease the pain of your departure but our comfort is in God and in our belief that you had a good relationship with God.

The Church Board and the entire membership of AGN @ 222, Clifford Road, Aba, condole with the UWASOMBA Family, the **Uvwu Mbaise** community and Assemblies of God Nigeria, for the loss of this illustrious son of Abraham.

ADIEU, ETTE JOE!

ADIEU DEACON JOSEPH AMARACHI UWASOMBA!!


Rev. I. N. Nwogu, PhD
Senior Pastor


Deacon A. O. Anwar
Church Secretary

Ministers: Rev. Dr. Israel Nwogu, Rev. Maxwell Agbokeonye, Rev. Uche Indulika, Rev. Prosper S. Agbol



Condolence



MEN'S MINISTRY DEPARTMENT
ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH
222 Clifford Road, Aba



PRESIDENT Bro. Kaku Egbor 08033400008
SECRETARY Bro. David J. Oke 08033579008

Can Ref: _____ Your Ref: _____ Date: _____

19th November, 2025.

The family of Late
Dcn. Joseph Uwasomba.

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

On behalf of the executive and entire members of the Men's Ministries department, I write to convey our deepest and heartfelt condolences to the family of late Deacon Joseph Uwasomba (Ochioka) and the entire Imo brethren of Assemblies of God Nigeria.

Whilst we grieve on his demise we're consoled that a saint has gone to be with the Lord.

Late Deacon Joseph Uwasomba was a staunch and committed member of the Men's ministries department of Assemblies of God, 222 Assembly.

Before his demise, he served in various capacities in the Men's department Administrative setting. He held the position of the financial secretary for eight (8) solid years, vice president status for sixteen (16) years, and also the Men's president of Aba Section for many years.

A distinguished gentleman to the core and a man of few words.

We, the Men's Ministries department celebrate this godly saint and a gift to the body of Christ. Our earnest prayer for the family is that God will grant them the fortitude to bear this irreplaceable loss, and to abide his goodly legacy, even as we desire to behold him in glory on the resurrection morning.

Goodnight Ochioka, till the resurrection morning

Yours in His service

Bro Tyke Ogbureke
Men's Secretary

Condolence



ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH, NIG.
(IMO BRETHREN)
222 CLIFFORD ROAD, ABA.

Our Ref: _____

Your Ref: _____

Date: 24th Nov., 2020

TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED DEACON JOSEPH AMARACHI UWASOMBA

It is with deep sense of grief and sorrow, that we the entire members of Imo Brethren of Assemblies of God 222 Clifford Road Church, wish to commiserate with you and entire family, on the death of our Deacon Joseph Amarachi Uwasomba formerly President of Imo-Brethren for years.

The loss of a beloved one is always a trying experience in life.
The book of Ecclesiastes 1:1 & 2 says to everything, there is a season and time to every purpose under heaven.

He is a dedicated Christian that champion our evangelism in various places, when we heard of the news of your demise, but we bless the Name of the Lord that in your time of planting, you maximized it with your faithful service to God in different capacities.

Rest on in the bosom of your Creator, till we meet to part no more. A man of faith.

Adieu Deacon Joseph A. Uwasomba

Signed:


Deacon Hilary Ezeji
Chairman


Bro. Ibrazylchukwu Okoroafor
Secretary



Condolence

TRIBUTE TO A WORTHY FRIEND AND BROTHER LATE DEACON JOSEPH AMARACHI UWASOMBA

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying write... Blessed are the dead who died in the Lord... says the spirit that they may rest from their labour"...
Rev. 14:13

Jeo... You died in the Lord and you are indeed blessed. God allowed your departure because He wants you to rest from your labour

For truly you laboured for the master in His vineyard.

In your services to the Lord you held these positions as a lover of God

A member of AGC-222 Church Board for many years

The chief welfare officer of the church

A supervising Secretary in the Sunday School Department

The Chairman of Iino brethren 222 Clifford Road for years

The Chairman of Mbaise Central General Meeting for years

The Chairman of Mbaise Local Chapter 222 Clifford Road Church

The Chairman of Amalili Uvuru Development Union Abe Branch for years

The Vice President of Men's Ministries 222 Clifford Road church Abe

We have gathered here today 20th December 2025, to bid farewell to man who served God and humanity in sincerity.

Goodbye Jeo as I fondly call you

We shall see in the resurrection morning

Deacon Hilary U. Ezeji



Condolence

TRIBUTE TO

DEACON JOSEPH AMARACHI UWASOMBA

"THE HIGHEST BIDDER FOR THE CROWN OF GLORY IS THE LOWLIEST WEARER OF THE CROSS OF SELF DENIAL" A. J. GORDON

"Dee Joe" You were more precious than diamond because you came not from the heart beneath the earth pressure rather from God's innermost breath.

You were the lowliest cross of self denial? bidding for the crown of glory. Suffice it to say "you made it at last."

You came, saw the fierceness of the battle you boldly joined and conquered and went back a hero.

Dee Joe the tentacles of your love and magnanimity caught me & your family adopting me as one of yours.

My pains on your demise include the painting effect and unfulfilled reciprocation to my satisfaction of your love to me.

However, the bond has been established and can never be dismissed with a wave of hand I promise.

I implore the **"Dee Joes & every member of the Uwasombas"** to be consoled on the fact that he is rejoicing on for the glory overwhelming him at the other side with his maker and we shall meet with him to part no more if only we keep fit without fainting.

MR & MRS NKUMA KALU IGBANE



HYMNS

ABIDE WITH ME

(B.H. 217)

1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e-ven-tide;
The darkness deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide.
When oth-er help-ers fail, and com-forts flee,
Help of the help-less O a-bide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a-way;
Change and de-cay in all a-round I see;
O Thou who chang-est not a-bide with me!
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-ery pass-ing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thy-self my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a-bide with me!
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes;
Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.

FADING AWAY LIKE THE STAR OF THE MORNING

(SS&S 798)

1. Fading away like the star 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.

Chorus:
*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 missed, though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields in the spring time we have sown?
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what we 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.

DEACON JOSEPH
AMARACHI UWASOMBA





Appreciation

The entire family of Late Elder Abel Ejikeme Uwasomba express our deep and sincere gratitude to all who by their calls, messages, visits and prayers shared with us the burden giving our father and brother a memorable burial. May the almighty God grant you all safe journey to your destinations, and may his abundant mercy be on you in Jesus name, Amen.

Engr. Abel Chinedu

For the Family