

A Distinguished Leader

**DEACON
APOLLOS
NNARAONYEZE
UWASOMBA**

SUNRISE: 23 SEPTEMBER 1943 - SUNSET: 17 MARCH 2025



Funeral Service

Thursday 20th December, 2025 **Time:** 10:00am
First Baptist Church, Uvuru, Aboh-Mbaise,
Imo State.

Interment

Thursday 20th December, 2025 **Time:** 10:00am
Abel Ejikemeuwa Uwasomba's compound, Eziala-Amalsii,
Uvuru, Aboh-Mbaise, Imo state.



Order Of
Funeral Services
in
honor of

**LATE DEACON
APOLLOS
NNARAONYEZE
UWASOMBA**

Saturday, 20th December, 2025

@

**First Baptist Church, Uvuru,
Aboh-Mbaise Local Government Area, Imo State.**

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- AG Choir & Baptist Choir
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. Dr. C. A. Amadi AGS Ministerial (Nigerian Baptist Convention) Retired
2. Rev. Dr. Francis E. Okere Pastor, First Baptist Church Aba
3. Rev. Dr. S. C. Nlemchukwu CP, EBC
4. Rev. Ememike Ekpemda Pst., First Baptist Church Uvuru Mbaise
5. Pst. Mike Onyebuchi First Baptist Church Aba
6. Pst. Everest Iheanacho Moderator Aba Baptist Church Association.
7. Rev. Dr. Femi Ajayi Victory Baptist Church Isolo, Lagos



B.H. 499: WHEN THE MORNING CAME

'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.

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.

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.

**B.H. 495: THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER
THAN DAY**

- 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.

- 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.
- 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

B.H. 339: IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

- 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.

- 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.
- My sin - oh the bliss of this glo-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.
- 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.

B.H. 217: ABIDE WITH ME

- 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!
- 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!
- 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!
- 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;



SS&S 798: FADING AWAY LIKE THE STAR OF THE MORNING

- 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.

- 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.
- 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.
- 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.

SWEET BEULAH LAND

(Written by Squire Parsons, 1979)

I'm kind of homesick for a country
To which I've never been before
No sad goodbyes will there be spoken
For time won't matter anymore

Beulah Land (Beulah Land) I'm longing for
you (I'm longing for you)
And some day (And some day) on thee I'll
stand (Someday we will stand)
There my home (There my home) shall be
eternal (Eternal)
Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land

I'm looking now, just across the river
To where my faith, shall end in sight (Shall
end in sight)
There's just a few more days to labor
Then I will take my heavenly flight

Beulah Land (Beulah Land) I'm longing for
you (I'm longing for you)
And some day (And some day) on thee I'll
stand (Someday we will stand)
There my home (There my home) shall be
eternal
Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
Beulah Land, oh it's Beulah Land
Oh Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land





Biography.

Deacon Apollos Nnaraonyeze Uwasomba was born on September 23, 1943, to Late Mr. Abel Ejikemeuwa Uwasomba and Mrs. Grace Uwasomba. He began his education at All Saints School, Uvuru, where his love for music first took root as a band boy. After completing Standard 4, he continued at Central School, Nekede, where he obtained his Standard 6 certificate in 1958.

He briefly served as an auxiliary teacher at Baptist Primary School from 1960–1961 before venturing into the Nigerian Textile Mill in Aba. His early years were marked by diligence, humility, and a passion for service.



Social Life

During the Civil War, he served with the Akanu Ibiam National Ambulance, caring for malnourished children and the elderly at their sickbay in Baptist Church Uvuru. It was in this noble path of service that he met his future wife, Deaconess Mercy A. Uwasomba of the Red

Cross.

After the war, he returned to the textile mill but soon transitioned fully into personal business. In 1975, he registered his company, AJJULIC, named after his brothers' initials, and later

expanded into aluminium and transport business. He was also Chairman of Nzuko Ukwu Amaisii, contributing to notable community developments, including the installation of the first borehole in Amaisii.

Known for his remarkable physical strength, he was celebrated in the community for his prowess in traditional wrestling.

After his father's passing in 1983, he became the pillar of the Uwasomba family, housing and caring for many including relatives, in-laws, and friends. His door was always open, and his heart even more so.

He was known as a man of peace and wisdom even in residential and business environs.

Marriage

He married his beloved wife, Deaconess Mercy A. Uwasomba, on April 8, 1973. Their marriage was blessed with five wonderful children two sons, three daughters and ten grandchildren who are all doing well to the glory of God.

He was a devoted husband, a present father, and a dependable provider whose life radiated love, discipline, and compassion.

Neighbours, Friends and well wishers were consistently challenged by the love that radiated from his marriage even at old age.

Spiritual Life

Deacon Apollos Uwasomba dedicated the strength of his youth and adulthood to the service of God through the Nigerian Baptist

Biography

Church Secretary
Youth President, First Baptist Church Aba
Youth President Aba Baptist Association
First Moderator, Aba Baptist Association
Youth President, Anima Baptist Conference
Choir Director for several years
Interpreter for Rev. Dr. C. A. Amadi (1981-1994)
As a Church Secretary, he played a major administrative role during leadership transitions and facilitated the call of Rev. Dr. C. A. Amadi as interim pastor in the early eighties.
In 1983, he was ordained a deacon among the first set ordained by Rev. Dr. C. A. Amadi, and because of his dedication and consistency he later became the Chairman, Deaconate Board (Church & Association).

Our father lived well and gave all for the sake of Christ. He served meritoriously as the Nigerian Baptist Convention Youth President from 1986 to 1989 with a legacy of building a Kingdom Focused Youth Fellowship.
During his tenure he led the youth delegation to an International Congress in Glasgow, Scotland in the United Kingdom.

As a choir director, he did brilliantly even without formal education in music.
He did not just serve but served with humility and compassion which was a major reason for the driven passion of conveying Choristers to their respective homes after choir practice with his bus.

When our Dad eventually relocated to Abuja, he immediately identified with First Baptist Church, Kubwa, where they quickly felt at home.
Later on, his health deteriorated to the point that he was not able to physically come to the church. The Church with love and compassion in their heart always send Sunday School teachers to our parents house to lead them in Sunday school. This show of love gave them a sense of belonging and made them feel welcomed in the family of faith.

Several visits and checking up of my parents by members of the church, most of the time with presents gladdens their hearts and assured them they have a family in Kubwa Church.
Through our dad's role, administrative, musical, Spiritual, and pastoral; he served with grace and excellence.
His life in the church remains a testament of

loyalty to God, faithful stewardship, and leadership that touched people around.

He remained devoted and steadfast in faith until when he went to be with the Lord.

Our dad's journey especially to us his children reminds us of the beauty of life anchored in faith, family and fellowship, though he has gone to be with the lord, his memory lives on in our hearts.



Tributes

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND

Nkem, Nwoke oma, Daddy...

My heart trembles as I write this tribute, because no words can truly express the depth of pain and emptiness your departure has left within me. You were far more than a husband — you were my closest friend, my confidant, my teacher, my pastor, and the steady pillar that held our home together. For over fifty years, we shared a bond built on peace, unity, and deep understanding. Not once did we experience quarrels or strife. Instead, we lived in harmony, supporting each other with love that only God could have blessed us with.

You made our home a rallying point for both my relations and yours. Everyone felt welcomed, valued, and embraced under your roof. Your kindness, your wisdom, and your calm spirit drew people to you effortlessly. My people miss your absence deeply, because your presence was always felt — at events, gatherings, and every family moment you rarely missed.

Your life was guided by scripture. Galatians 3:7, "Whatever a man sowed, that he shall reap," was the truth you carried in your heart, using it to counsel many who looked up to you. Romans 12:17, "Do not repay anyone evil for evil," became your lifestyle. You lived these words quietly but powerfully, choosing forgiveness, peace, and a clean conscience even in difficult moments.

You stood for truth with courage, never shaken by opposition. Even when you stood alone, you stood firmly on what was right. You served God's kingdom with humility so deep that Reverend C. A. Amadi encouraged you to enter full-time ministry. Yet in your gentle way, you declined, choosing instead to serve faithfully without title or recognition. You rejected traditional titles from your community as well, because what mattered to you was not earthly honor, but a good and upright name.

Your love for music tied us together beautifully as choristers. Singing beside you, hearing your voice blend with mine — those are memories I will carry forever. They were moments that revealed your devotion to God and your joy in worship.

Daddy, though you are no longer physically with me, your laughter, your voice, your guidance, and the warmth of your presence continue to

fill my heart. I thank God endlessly for the gift of life we shared — for the peace in our marriage, for the love that shaped our home, and for the legacy of goodness you left behind.

Sleep on, my beloved husband, until we meet again in glory.

You remain forever in my heart.

Your wife,

Dns. Mercy A. Uwasomba

My father was a man of uncommon intelligence, wisdom and character.

This set him up and placed him in leadership roles wherever he was found, from the time I could recall as a child.

His leadership and empathy is shown in the spheres of his interest like in the church, Gospel music and community affairs.

His transparency, kindness, selfless service and love for justice endeared him to the hearts of many.

My father was a family man, with a large heart. He was able to accommodate his brothers and sisters.

Coming from a large family, his house was a home for all.

The demise of my grandfather at one time placed him in an enormous responsibility of standing in place of a father to my uncles and aunts.

He championed peace and united the whole families at all cost.

I learnt from my father, honesty, transparency and a good heart which is a rare commodity in relation to the world we live in now.

Chukwuemeka Uwasomba (Son)

Daddy, I have no words, yet I'm filled with gratitude for the gift of calling you my father and best friend.

You were a devoted Christian, a man whose wisdom shone like a guiding lamp. You stood for the truth against all odds, never wavering, never compromising, always reminding us that integrity is a strength, not a burden.

You were present, not just in body, but in love, in counsel, and in the quiet ways you carried our burdens as your own. Your light radiated beyond our family, touching relations, neighbours, and even strangers. People felt God's grace simply by encountering you.

Your life was a living testimony of God's grace and mercy. Even when your health deteriorated, I prayed and pleaded with God to allow me and my family to see

you one more time in good health before you journeyed home. In God's kindness, He granted that desire, and my family and I, particularly your grand kids, will forever hold that moment close to our hearts.

Daddy, your absence leaves a void words can not fill, but your legacy of faith, strength, truth, and unconditional love will continue to be indelible in me. I am honoured to be your daughter.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord, where pain is no more and peace is eternal.

Mrs. Chidimma Ngejuru

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED FATHER

Daddy,
Words still fail me as I try to honour a man whose life was a sermon on its own. You devoted every breath, every strength, every waking moment to serving God with humility, integrity, and an uncommon passion. You didn't just teach me the ways of the Lord — you lived it before my eyes. Your footsteps became my path, your voice became my guide, and your faith became my foundation.

I am grateful for the love, discipline, and godly values you planted in me. You shaped my life without noise, without pride, but with a quiet strength that can never be forgotten. Your legacy is not buried — it lives on in me, in all you touched, and in the generations you prepared for God.

Daddy, rest on in the bosom of the Lord, till we meet to part no more.

Your Son,

Mr. Onyekachi Uwasomba

Tribute to My Beloved Daddy – Deacon Apollos Nnaraonyeze Uwasomba

My beloved daddy, Deacon Apollos Nnaraonyeze Uwasomba, was a man of deep faith, love, and integrity. He lived his life in total devotion to God and was a shining example of humility, wisdom, and service.

Though a busy businessman, Daddy always made time for God. His love for the Lord was evident in everything he did. He was kind, honest, caring, hardworking, disciplined, and full of divine wisdom. People sought his counsel because his words carried peace and truth.

Daddy was a true family man who loved his wife and children deeply. His marriage was an inspiration, filled with love, unity, and faith. He also cared deeply for his siblings, leading with humility and strength, always being a source of guidance and support.

He respected and cared for everyone, regardless of status. A peacemaker and a man of forgiveness, Daddy's heart overflowed with love for God and humanity.

Though his passing leaves a great void in our hearts, we take comfort knowing he rests in the bosom of the Lord he served so faithfully. His legacy of honesty, peace, faith, love, and godly leadership will forever live in us.

Sleep well, Daddy.

Your memory will forever be a blessing, and your light will continue to shine in our hearts.

Mrs. Chizurum Kenneth Mathew

Daddy, a man of wisdom, strength, and grace. You were truly wisdom personified.

My hero, a leader per excellent, and a mentor to all who had the blessing of knowing you. You taught us to walk in truth and love, to fear and trust God in all things. You made our home a haven of peace, love, and guidance, a place where everyone felt safe and valued.

You were not just a parent but a pillar of strength, always leading by example and teaching us the true meaning of integrity, humility, and hard work. Your words were filled with wisdom, your actions with love and directions, and your presence with warmth and confidence.

Indeed, we count it a great privilege to have come from your loins and to be called your children.

You lived a life worthy of honour, respect, and emulation, and though you are no longer with us in body, your spirit and legacy remain alive in our hearts, in our values, and in everything you taught us.

Rest on, Daddy...

Your memory is a treasure, your love our constant guide, and your legacy our pride.

We will always love you.

Engr. Dr. Amanda U Eziefule (Daughter)

TRIBUTE TO A FATHER LIKE NO OTHER

Daddy,

I write with both sadness and gratitude. You were more than a foster father — you were a complete father to me. You gave me a safe place to grow and nurtured me in the way of the Lord.

Your constant reminder that "the bandwagon effect has never helped anyone" guided me through youthful struggles.

You never treated me differently from your biological children. In clothing, feeding, and schooling, we were all the same. Your life taught us contentment, humility, and trust in God.

Your wisdom and prayers shaped who I am today. Even in your weakness the last time I saw you, you still prayed for us, and that blessing will remain with me forever. Though you are no longer here, your legacy continues. Even my husband, who met you only briefly, always said you were a man full of grace and rare humility. Your kindness and guidance will never be forgotten.

Daddy, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Thank you for loving and raising me as your own.

Mrs. Happiness Sampson (fosterDaughter)

The Exit of Two Great Administrators and dependable Allies: Deacon A.N. Uwasomba and Deacon J.A Uwasomba.

May your gentle souls rest in perfect peace.

It feels like a dream one will 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 – DEDE APPOLOS

D-E-DE

The mighty wind that blew you off like in the days of Elijah the prophet of God communicated to me a shocking news about your passing on to glory. There is no doubt you are placed right inside the kingdom of God resting in the bosom of our Lord Jesus the king. Rejoice and remain blessed you have conquered the world as the first son of Late Mazi Abel Uwasomba family, your leadership style made you the strongest pillar, Father of both nuclear and extended families, knowledgeable and efficient pilot that carried each one of us on your shoulders. The natural plane like peace mass to different location and destinations landing and taking off without crashing him. All the days of your youths you served as the national youth's president of 1st Baptist church Nigeria.

Your community gave you the honor to serve as the village head and chairman of different organizations no doubt you were ordained, Deacon Appolos Uwasomba.

Enjoy the good water of heaven until we come to meet you again

Ms. Elizabeth Uwasomba

Sister

TRIBUTE TO DEDE APOLLOS.

Dede, our loss of you here on earth is heaven's gain. Who lived one thousand years on earth here without Christ is total loss and is pitiable. Since it is appointed unto man once to die, you have kept that appointment as God ordained it. This appointment awaits every mortal. You have left a very big shoe behind, so difficult to find who it fits, both in the church and in the community. We will miss you so dearly. Our stay here on earth is not eternal. I pray that your soul finds rest at the bosom of Abraham.

It is my pleasure to talk about the triumphant exit of an icon brother/ father. He brought me up as his first child, having picked me from our parents in 1973 and I lived with him and family till 1989 when he gave me out for marriage. 'I called him Daddy'

I observed a lot within these number of years. He was a child of God and a disciplinarian. He was generous, with a heart of gold. He took over the educational responsibility of all Abel Uwasomba's children up to higher institutions, except for the few that are not smart enough, though supported to a job at their level.

His generosity did not stop at the large family but extended to his church, in-laws and people he born in 'Baptism' who always come during holidays and were settled while going back. God gave him a good and tolerant wife to achieve all these. That was a life well spent and he ended well to the glory of God.

Sleep on Daddy till we meet again.

Mrs Agomuo Prudence Iheoma

Sister

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER AND MENTOR.

I felt so sad hearing you have gone to be with your Lord. You held the ladder for me to climb to success in life. You were a brother, a father a pastor and a mentor to me. Your house was like a big tree full of ripped fruits and different kinds of birds perch to block. You served God and humanity with every amount of sincerity I lived with you for many years I did not see you exchange words with any one. You were a peaceful man and that was why everyone in the family respected you. You have created a vacuum too difficult to fill. Since it pleases God for you to come home at this time, we have no option than to say yes to the will and ways of God consigning you. Sleep on until we meet to part no more. I MISS YOU DEDE.

Mrs. Chiekwa Okafor

Sister

Tribute to Daddy Uwas (Dcn. Appollos Uwasomba)

Daddy Uwas lived a life marked by humility, kindness, and a deep love for God and family. He was a man of peace, wisdom, and quiet strength—always ready with a word of encouragement and a heart willing to give. His dedication to service in the house of God and his unwavering commitment to his family remain an inspiration to all who knew him. Though he departed on the 17th of March 2025, his legacy of faith, integrity, and compassion continues to speak loudly in our hearts. We are grateful for the impact he made, the love he shared, and the memories that will forever remain precious. Rest on, Daddy Uwas. Your life was a blessing, and your memory remains a treasure.

Anayo Ezilefula

Elder, Sir, Levi Uwasomba O.

Son inlaw

Tribute

Papa Apollos was a man of peace, wisdom, and quiet strength, whose presence brought calm to everyone around him. He lived with humility and deep faith, never needing many words to make an impact—his character spoke for him. As my father-in-law, he received me with warmth and treated me as a true son, offering guidance, encouragement, and prayers that always felt powerful and sincere.

His home reflected the values he lived by: love, unity, honesty, and devotion to God. I will forever remember his gentle smile, his thoughtful silence, and the way he watched over his family with pride and affection. In the church and in the community, he was a pillar—steady, faithful, and dependable.

Though we feel his absence deeply, we are comforted by the legacy he leaves behind. His life continues to guide us. Rest well, Papa. You will always be honored and remembered.

Kenneth (Son-in-Law)**TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER-IN-LAW**

Oke Ogo m, calling you my father-in-law never felt complete, you were so much more. You were an angel in human form, a man whose kindness, humility, and gentle spirit touched everyone around you. From the very first day, you welcomed me not as an in-law but as a son, and that love shaped my life in ways I will never forget.

Your words carried wisdom, your actions reflected grace, and your presence brought peace into every room. You lived with a heart open to all, giving, guiding, and lifting others with a smile that felt like a blessing.

Losing you feels unreal, and the space you left behind is deep. But we find comfort knowing heaven has received one of its brightest lights back.

Ogo mNwoke, thank you for loving me, trusting me, and making me part of your family.

You were truly an angel among men, and your legacy will stay with us forever.

Rest on, Ogo m nwoke!

Cosmos Ngejuru

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED FATHER-IN-LAW

Daddy,

Finding the right words to honour you is not easy, because you meant so much to me. You were more than a father-in-law — you became a true father in every sense. From the moment I joined this family, you embraced me with warmth, dignity, and genuine love. I cherished you deeply, not just for the role you played, but for the calm, kind, and principled man you were.

You lived with humility. You led with wisdom. You loved with a

steady, gentle strength that touched every life around you. Your presence was a blessing, and your memory will remain a priceless treasure. I will always be grateful for your guidance, your encouragement, and the harmony you brought into our home.

Daddy, rest peacefully in the Lord's bosom. Your legacy lives on in all of us, and your light will continue to shine.

Mrs. Ogechi Uwasomba

Your Daughter-in-law

TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER INLAW

Dad you are too precious to be forgotten and too priceless to ever replace. I wish I could share another moment with you and see that your smiling face. Someone so special as you is truly rare to find, Dad with a heart so pure, so caring and so kind. I will cherish the memories we made. All the times we spent together, I will hold them dearly in my heart from now until forever. Rest in peace.

Joy Uwasomba

Daughter inlaw

TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR GRANDPA

Grandpa,

It is still hard to believe you are gone. You were the grandpa who made us feel safe, loved, and important. You always had a warm smile for us, gentle stories to share, and kind words that made our hearts calm. You were our teacher, our friend, and our hero.

We will miss the way you called our names, the way you prayed for us, and the way you always wanted the best for us. Your love was soft but strong, and your presence made our world brighter.

Even though we cannot see you anymore, we know you are resting with God. Your memories will stay with us forever, and we will continue to make you proud.

Rest on, Grandpa.

With love,

Your Grandchildren (Hadriel, Hansel and Grace)



TRIBUTE TO OUR LOVELY GRANDPA

Grandpa, even though we live far away, we always felt close to you. Now that we can't call you or hear your voice anymore, our hearts are sad.

You were a kind and loving Grandpa, always praying for us and asking how we were doing. We hoped to visit you again and show you how much we've grown, but God called you home.

We know you are resting in heaven now, but we miss our story times so much.

We love you, Grandpa, and we will always miss you.

Michael and Ebuka Ngejuru

BIG DADDY (FROM YOUNG JOE)

I have not seen someone as kind as you are, your heart was pure and full of love. Thank you, Dad, for your endless love, your guidance, and your sacrifices.

You gave your all for us, and we'll never forget it. Rest peacefully in heaven — your love will live in our hearts forever.

MY TRIBUTE TO DADDY OGBOR-HILL

Daddy Ogbor-hill was a man whose kindness, wisdom, and strength defined every moment spent in his presence. Even from my younger years, when I had only a little time to grow close to him, his leadership and quiet guidance left a lasting imprint on my life. I remember staying with him in the hospital during his illness—those days revealed even more of his patience, humility, and remarkable tolerance. He lived by example, teaching us the value of hard work and making it clear that idleness had no place in a meaningful life. He was a man whose character spoke louder than any words could describe.

He was also a devout Christian, a man who believed deeply in prayer and in the importance of starting each day with God. I can still hear his voice waking us up for morning prayers in the village those days, a routine that shaped our discipline and spiritual grounding. Daddy Ogbor-hill valued people genuinely; he respected everyone and treated all with dignity and love. His life was a gift to our family and to all who had the privilege of knowing him. Though his passing comes at a painful time, his legacy of kindness, respect, and unwavering faith will continue to guide us. Daddy, May your gentle soul find eternal rest in the bosom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, Amen

Your son,
Abby

IN LOVING MEMORY OF AN AMAZING FATHER!

As we reflect on daddy's life, we feel grateful to God Almighty, for the privilege to be part of his life. Daddy wasn't just an amazing father; he was an extraordinary human being. His love, wisdom, strength and dedication to God continue to guide us, and his memory is a source of comfort and inspiration to us. Even though daddy is gone, his spirit lives on in those he touched, and his legacy will always be part of us. Daddy, we miss you, and we love you but God loves you more.

Rest on dad, till the resurrection morning.

TRIBUTE TO DEACON APOLLOS NARAONYEZE UWASOMBA

Dee as i fondly called you, your names DEACON APOLLOS NARAONYEZE UWASOMBA followed you to the end of your life, Dee you were my brother, friend and brother in-law extraordinary. The much i know, you carried every member of your father's house as one, a spiritual leader, a man of integrity, honest, humble and simple, child of God by real practice, a known peace maker and of course a Baptist indeed to the end.

Dee we cannot stop remembering you till we meet to part no more by the grace of God.

Pastor Gideon I. Agomuo

Brother inlaw



TRIBUTE TO MY LATE FRIEND DEACON APOLLOS UWASOMBA

Everybody can be called "FRIEND", but not all friends are friends. Jesus called his disciples Friends because they were so close to him and more than servants to him. Apollos was among the first set of deacons I ordained when I became the pastor of First Baptist Church 275 Clifford Road, Aba in 1980s. Though a deacon like others, but he was so close to me as brother and friend. He was instrumental to my call as the pastor of that church. When the goings were tough in that church, he was my confidant. He was my interpreter and choirmaster for the complete eleven years in the church. His third daughter is the first child I dedicated in that church.

Apollos was humble, lovely, unassuming, gentle and trustworthy. Though he was some months older than me, he was obedient to take care of any errand I sent him to do. His life still remains a challenge to me.

Rev. Dr. Clement A. Amadi,

**Assistant General Secretary (Vice President) Ministerial,
Nigerian Baptist Convention (Rtd)**

TRIBUTE TO A SENIOR BROTHER

I write with deep love and a mournful heart as I remember the closeness, regard, and Christian values we shared in the late 1970s.

Your contributions, your dedication, and your godly lifestyle made you stand out as someone worth walking with and learning from. I found great joy in serving alongside you despite our age differences. Even when I was the youngest Deacon in the Nigerian Baptist Convention, you embraced us with love, humility, and encouragement.

Your service at the First Baptist Church in the days of Aba/Umuahia, Old Animo, and within the Nigerian Baptist Convention was marked by faithfulness, never pride or self-importance.

Some called you Uwasomba, some Apollos, some simply Deacon. But your spirit of service earned you another name, AJULLIC, a name that inspired us to serve God with whatever we have.

I will deeply miss your voice as our choir master, your counsel, and your example. Yet I find comfort knowing that God has recorded your faithful service and has received you into His rest.

It is well.

Rest on Beloved Brother

From

Deacon G. U. Eze

IN LOVING MEMORY OF A GREAT MAN.

As I reflect on Dad's life, I can't help but feel an overwhelming sense of gratitude. He wasn't just an amazing father, he was an incredible human. His love, wisdom, smile, strength and mostly his love for God is

worthy of emulation. Daddy your memory is a source of comfort and inspiration. Even though you are gone, your spirit lives on in those you touched, and your legacy will always be a part of us.

Dad, you will be greatly missed but we know that the heavens rejoice at your return. All I can hope is that my message reaches heaven. Your life was a gift, and your memory will forever be a treasure.

Adieu Daddy Uwasomba, Adieu my senior prefect in God's kingdom, continue to rest in peace till we meet to part no more, where sickness, pains, wickedness and sorrow can't be experienced any more.

DNS JOYCE CHINYERE UZOAKU

TRIBUTE TO A TRUE FATHER

I consider it a great privilege to write a tribute in memory of a wonderful, godly and caring father who passed to glory. It saddens our hearts that you are no longer with us, but your good memories will forever be cherished in our hearts.

Fate made our path to cross at First Baptist Church, Aba, Abia State from 2007 – 2010, and we eventually re-united again when he relocated to Abuja. Since then, he has been a father to my family and grand-father to my children. A truly detribalized man.

In his lifetime, he lived a life grounded in integrity, humility, and love. His nurturing spirit guided countless souls on their spiritual journey, teaching not by words alone but by the example of his actions—ever patient, kind, and steadfast. He demonstrated the power of faith in action and showed us how to walk humbly and serve selflessly. Thank God for the privilege of not only knowing him, but being a beneficiary of his fatherly care. Among men, you were a father. He did not know how to discriminate between his biological children and other children.

For the younger generation, his life is a powerful testimony of commitment to God, the community, and the values that build strong character. He taught us the importance of perseverance through trials, the necessity of compassion amidst challenges, and the strength found in a heart devoted to service.

As we bid him farewell, we hold fast to the legacy he established—one of courage, faithfulness, and hope. May his life continue to inspire all of us, especially the youth, to rise above circumstances, to lead with righteousness, and to sow seeds of goodness for generations yet unborn.

Dn. Apollos Uwasomba, as we fondly call him, those special memories of yours will forever remain with us, keeping resting in complete tranquility, we love you.

Frank O. Oshanipin

First Baptist Church, Kubwa, Abuja



***Romans 12:17,
"Do not repay anyone evil for evil,"***





OFFICE OF THE DIRECTOR
Youth & Students Ministries

Nigerian Baptist Convention

Baptist Building, Obalende Avenue Road, Oke-Hola, P. M. B. 5113, Ibadan, Nigeria

Office Phone: 08033651501, 0815000017

E-mail: nbc@nbc.org.ng

www.nbc.org.ng

THE FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND OF TIME

(A Tribute in Honour of Pa Dn. Apollos Uwasomba, the 4th President of the Nigerian Baptist Convention Youth Conference)

Abraham Lincoln, the 16th President of the United States of America and a foremost anti-slavery crusader said:

"Be when I may, I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle (thorny bush), and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow."

The entire Nigerian Baptist Convention Youth today commiserates with the family and church. We celebrate the life of our beloved father, a distinguished youth leader, an astute Baptist deacon, Pa. Dn. Apollos Uwasomba, **the 4th President of the Nigerian Baptist Convention Youth Conference.**

Walter B. Knight, a writer, noted that in measuring the worth of a man, we often ask some pertinent questions:

"ot 'ow did he die? 'But 'ow did he live?"

Not 'hat did he gain? 'But 'hat did he give?"

Our father, Pa. Apollos Uwasomba, lived well and gave all for the sake of Christ. Papa served meritoriously as the Nigerian Baptist Conference Youth Conference from 1986 to 1989 with a legacy of building a "Kingdom Focus" Youth Fellowship. This is clearly reflected in the choice of the theme for the annual youth conference during his tenure (1986: The Challenges of the Cross, 1987: Stand and Proclaim, 1988: The Faith that stands the Test of Time, 1989: Pressing on Towards the Mark).

We are not mourning, but we are celebrating the life and times of a distinguished servant leader who has impacted our lives and family, a God's General who has left his footprints in the sand of time.

Though the master has called you home for your reward, you continue to live in our hearts, and your legacy lives on through the Nigerian Baptist Convention Youth Conference.

*Until the Resurrection Morning,
Good night our beloved president!
Good night our amiable mentor!
Good-night God's General!"*

SIGNED

**Rev. Dr. S. Olawuyi James
Kadanga**

Director, Youth & Student Ministries

SIGNED

Amb. Amos Barnabas

National Youth



THE EXECUTIVE PRESIDENT
EMMANUEL BAPTIST CONFERENCE
NIGERIAN BAPTIST CONVENTION

#45 Okpara Avenue
P.O. Box 424, Enugu

Our Ref: _____

Your ref: _____

Date: _____

12/11/2025

The Family of Late Deacon Uwasumba
c/o First Baptist Church,
275 Clifford Rd, Aba.

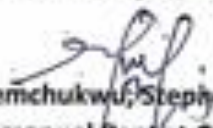
Dearly Beloved,

COMMISERATION.

It is with a sense of loss and gratitude to God that the Conference received the news of passing onto glory of your father, our brother, leader and a practicing Christian. Your father died in the service of his maker. He loved the Lord and served him faithfully.

He was one of the very first sets of Deacons ordained in the First Baptist Church at Aba. He lived out what was expected of him and impacted lives. He was exemplary and hardworking.

At the birth of the Emmanuel Baptist Conference, he was nominated the first treasurer and he performed this duty and service creditably to the glory of God. We strongly believe that he is resting at the bosom of the Lord, waiting for the resurrection morning when we shall meet to part no more. Your father left a legacy worthy of emulation. May his good deeds encourage you to serve the Lord more faithfully. Be console and comforted.


Nlemchukwu, Stephen C., Ph.D.
Emmanuel Baptist Conference President

nlemchukwu@yahoo.com

REV. STEPHEN C. NLEMCHUKWU PhD
CONFERENCE PRESIDENT

08037092939



God is our refuge and strength (Ps. 46:1)

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, KUBWA

Plots 4, 5, 8-10, Baptist Way, off Bakori Rd,
After PW Bridge, Phase 2 Site 2, Kubwa, Abuja.
P. O. Box 8786, Wuse, Abuja.

A TRIBUTE TO LATE PA DEACON APOLLOS UWASOMBA

(23rd September 1943-17th March, 2025)

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." (Rev. 14: 13)

We gather in solemn remembrance and deep gratitude for the life of our beloved father, brother, and friend in Christ—Pa Deacon Apollos Uwasomba.

In July 2021, Pa Uwasomba, together with his devoted wife, Mama Uwasomba, joined the fellowship of First Baptist Church, Kubwa, Abuja. Their arrival in the city, guided by the love and concern of their children, marked the beginning of a new chapter—a chapter filled with quiet strength, unwavering faith, and heartfelt devotion.

Baba Uwasomba was a man deeply committed to the Lord and His church. His presence in worship was consistent and inspiring, a testament to his love for God and the body of Christ. Even as his health began to decline, his spirit remained steadfast, and his legacy of faith continued to shine through those who knew him.

He was not just a member of our congregation; he was a pillar of encouragement, a quiet example of dedication, and a man whose life reflected the grace and peace of God. His gentle demeanor, warm smile, and reverent heart will be missed but never forgotten.

We celebrate Pa Uwasomba's life—not only for the years he lived, but for the impact he made. His journey reminds us of the beauty of a life anchored in faith, family, and fellowship. Though he has gone to be with the Lord, his memory lives on in our hearts and in the legacy of love he leaves behind.

May the Lord comfort Mama Uwasomba and the entire family, and may we all continue to walk in the light of the example he set.

Rest well, Baba Uwasomba. You have fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith.

Mrs. Eghwere Shadrach-Osaja
Secretary

Revd. Dr. Emmanuel O. Adewara
Pastor



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

275 Clifford Road, P.O. Box 2808
Aba, Abia State - Nigeria

Our Ref:

DATE:

TRIBUTE IN HONOUR OF DN. A.N. UWASOMBA

Death is an inevitable end of all mankind, a mandatory debt everyone born of a woman must pay one day and a mystery that is beyond human comprehension.


Dn. Apollos N. Uwasomba was born about eighty three years ago. He grew up and had meaningful life activities till he sought the way of God, how to worship and serve Him. His interest in the service of God was deep and genuine. He served God with unfeigned love and unwavering commitment.

Dn. Uwasomba's life story will not be complete without mentioning his outstanding activities in First Baptist Church, Aba, where he obtained full membership. As a devout Baptist who was proud of his duties in the church and beyond, he was ordained a Deacon of the Church in the eighties by the then Pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. C.A. Amadi. Dn. Uwasomba served the Lord and the church in the following capacities: Church Leader; Deaconate Fellowship Chairman; Sunday School Superintendent and Teacher; Choir Master, Finance Chairman; MMU and Youth Presidents respectively, etc.

Dn. A.N. Uwasomba impacted many lives positively in and outside the church. In December 2020, he had a serious health challenge that would no longer allow him attend church activities as was his custom. While still on that sickbed, Dn. Uwasomba maintained a strong faith in the Lord until it pleased his Maker and Lord to call him home in March 2025 for eternal rest.

Dn. A. N. Uwasomba, we members of F.B.C. Aba, bid you farewell, sleep on in the bosom of the Lord. Goodnight our Deacon till we meet again at the resurrection morning to part no more.

Signed:


Rev. Dr. Francis E. Okere
Lead Pastor
F.B.C. Aba.

Jesus Christ The Hope Of Glory

19th Oct., 2025

**Deaconess Mercy Uwasomba
And Children
First Baptist Church Aba.**

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

The most aspect of living is to be ready to meet our creator when the time comes. Death is an end we cannot escape. It is a sad reality of life considering these words. We submit completely to God's will.

My wife and entire family of Ibegbuiam's of Liberty Baptist Church Aba and Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International Nigeria (FGBMFI) Commiserate with you, the entire members of your family and church, Aba Baptist Association, Emmanuel Baptist conference over the demise of the lives of his immediate family, church, Association, Conference, FGBMFI, is always monumental.

Deacon A.N Uwasomba was a great general in the vine yard of the lord and his community. A worthy and humble servant of God an achiever of great things for the lord and humanity. He served as the national youth president of our convention and Animoe Baptist Conference, the treasurer of the main conference with a track record for many years as well as the convention Diaconate Financial Secretary and was a member of the convention Executive committee for two tenure of six years. As the Chairman of the Deacons Fellowship of his Church 1st B.C Aba for many years before he fell sick he assisted the Pastor to led the church to greater height. And encouraged both young and old to be committed to the lord's service in the church that brought growth. Though he has been called home by the lord his memories and legacies will forever live with those who knew him. And the legacies he left behind shall continue to speak. We therefore condole with all he has left behind with great fortitude and grace to bear this irreparable loss. We say goodnight.

Blessed are the dead who died in the lord from now on, yes the spirit that they may rest from their labours, their works follow them (Rev 14:13) More grace & strength in Jesus name Amen.

**Deacon & Mrs Sunny Richeal .I. Ibegbualam
Chairman National Directors
Full Gospel Business Men Fellowship International
Nigeria Aba Area (FGBMFI) and pioneer Chairman
Emmanuel Baptist Conference Diaconate fellowship
Nigeria Baptist Convention (NBC)**

NZUKO UKWU AMAISII HOME BRANCH

Tribute to Deacon Appolus Uwasomba

The people of Amaisii Uvuru mourn together with the Uwasomba family on this painful period. Our hearts bleed, looking back on the exit ^{Loss} of our two valuable assets in the family and community.

De (Appo) as we fondly call him was a man who served his community (Amaisii) with his youthful age and God's given wisdom. He was a pillar of strength, unity and dedication to duty.

He was the chairman of Nzuko Ukwu Amaisii home and abroad for many years. Even though he lived at Aba he co-ordinated well. There was never a time his character was in doubt while his tenure lasted. His speeches and narrations during proceedings in any meeting evoked respect any time any day.

Today his virtues continues to inspire us all at home. Religiously he was a man of God and lover of Christ. His wisdom, simplicity and generosity touched many lives. He was not just a leader but a father, counselor and a friend. No wonder he was ordained a (Deacon) with the Baptist Church denomination.

Though we miss you greatly, but your contributions to God and humanity remain in our memories. May the good Lord grant your gentle soul eternal rest and comforts those left behind to bear this vacuum (UMUNNA GI-NASI GI-LAA NKE OMA).

From Nzuko Ukwu Amaisii
Home Branch





SUNRISE: 23 SEPTEMBER 1943 - SUNSET: 17 MARCH 2025



**Galatians 3:7,
"Whatever a man sowed, that he shall reap,"**









Appreciation

We express our deepest gratitude to everyone who has stood by us during this difficult time. Your prayers, visits, messages, and every act of kindness brought us strength when our hearts were heavy with sorrow.

We are especially grateful to the church, friends, neighbours, and extended family for your unwavering support. Your presence today is a reminder that we are not alone as we lay to rest our beloved Deacon Apollos Nnaraonyeze Uwasomba.

May the Lord bless you richly and grant you the same comfort and love you have shown us.
Thank you for coming.

The Uwasombas

