



Funeral Service



FRIDAY 21ST
FEBRUARY, 2025

9:00AM

ST. THOMAS ANGLICAN CHURCH,
EGHOSA ANGLICAN GRAMMAR
SCHOOL COMPOUND
NEW LAGOS ROAD, BENIN CITY.

PRINCESS
JIMMAIMAH
BADEJOKO
SUNNYSHINE
NEE KEJI

AGED
80
Years

ORDER OF FUNERAL SERVICE

in honor of



LATE PRINCESS JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO
SUNNYSHINE NEE KEJI

@ ST. THOMAS ANGLICAN CHURCH,
Eghosa Anglican Grammar School Compound,)
New Lagos Road, Benin City.

Date: 21st February 2025
9am Prompt.



LATE PRINCESS JIMMAIMAH BADEJKO
KEJI-SUNNYSHINE
1944 - 2024



Biography

LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE

Princess Jimmaimah Badajoko Sunnyshine Nee Keji, affectionately known as Nne, Princess Jimmaimah Badajoko Sunnyshine, was born on August 6, 1944, to Pa Abraham, a king from Yakoyo in Ile Ife, and Esther Keji of Igbanke. She grew up in a large, loving family in their compound in Ogbahu, Igbanke.

Nne attended BDC Primary School (Benin Divisional Council Primary School Igbanke) and later LA Modern School. English was her favorite subject, and she had a remarkable talent for reading, writing, and speaking. Impressively, she spoke seven languages and was literate in most of them.

In 1961, Nne married her first love, Mr. Sunnyshine Okoroh, and together, they had seven children. Tragically, on October 23, 1977, Nne lost her husband in a car accident, leaving her a widow at just 33 years old.

Despite the immense challenges of raising seven children alone, Nne persevered. She assumed the role of both mother and father, working tirelessly to provide for her family. She was fortunate to have the unwavering support of her beloved elder brother, Barrister Joseph Adewale Keji, who became her rock and confidant.

Nne was a successful entrepreneur. She initially worked as a seamstress and later took over her husband's businesses. She also ran several successful restaurants, where she was renowned for her exquisite cuisine. Her selflessness and kindness earned her a reputation as a generous and compassionate woman.

Throughout her life, Nne remained devoted to her family and community. She welcomed everyone into her home, often taking in strangers and the homeless and feeding them. Her legacy continues to inspire her six surviving children, 19 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.



LATE PRINCESS JIMMAIMAH BADEJKO
KEJI-SUNNYSHINE
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Officiating Ministers

The Rt. Revd Dr. P. O. J. Imasuen, MFR, JP (*Bishop, Anglican Diocese of Benin*).

The Ven. Moses O. Onowhuke, JP (*Archdeacon*)

The Ven. Osakue Edokpolo, JP (*Vicar*)

The Rev'd George E. Djourhogba *Curate*)

Church Officials

Mr. Uyi Obazee - *People's Warden*

Mr. Isaiah Okonofi - *Pastor's Warden*

Mr. David Omowhe - *Verger*

Organist

Mr. Friday Akhamioje

Choir Mistress

Mrs. P. Obazee

Choir

St. Thomas Anglican Church Choir



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RECEPTION OF THE BODY

Priest: With faith in Jesus Christ we receive the body of our sister in Christ **LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE** for burial. Let us pray with confidence in God, the Giver of life that He will raise her to perfection in the company of the saints.

Silence may be kept

Deliver your servant **LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE**,
O Sovereign Lord, from all evil and set her free from every bond, that she may
rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations, where with the Father and
the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God for ever and ever. Amen.

Priest: I have set God always before me: for He is on my right hand; therefore I shall not fall.

Response: Wherefore my heart was glad and my glory rejoiced; my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Priest: You shall not leave my soul in hell: neither shall you suffer your Holy one to see corruption.

Response: You shall show me the path of life: in your presence is the fullness of joy: and at your right hand is pleasure for evermore.

Priest: Rest eternal grant unto her, O Lord

Response: And let light perpetual shine upon her.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

(Sentence between verses) A&M 527

1. For all the saints who from their labour rest
For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

Sentence - I am the resurrection and the life saith the Lord. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness, still their one true Light.

Alleluia!

Sentence - We brought nothing into this world and it is certain we can carry nothing out.
The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh; blessed be the name of the Lord.

3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

Sentence - Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come



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nor height, nor depth nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

4. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of Glory passes on his way.

Alleluia!

Sentence – Whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord, whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's.

5. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia!

PSALM 90 (TO BE CHANTED)

1. Lord thou has been our refuge from one generation to another.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever the earth and the world were made thou art God from everlasting and world without end.
3. Thou turnest man to de-struction: again thou sayest come again ye children. of men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: when it is past and as a watch in the night.
5. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.
6. In the morning it is green and groweth up but in the evening it is cut down dried up and withered.
7. For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at th wrathful in dignation.
8. Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee and our secret sin in the light of thy countenance.
9. For when thou art angry all our days are gone we bring our years to an end as it were a tale that is told.
10. The days of our age are three score years and ten and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow so soon passeth it away and we are gone.
11. But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth so is thy displeasure.
12. So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

GLORIA.

SCRIPTURAL READING:

2 CORINTHIANS 5: 1 – 10

Hear the word of God as it is written in 2 Corinthians 5

1. For we know that 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.
2. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven:



3. If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.
4. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.
5. Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.
6. Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:
7. (For we walk by faith, not by sight)
8. We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.
9. Wherefore we labour that whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.
10. For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

Reader: This is the word of God.
Response: Thanks be to God.

HYMN: SS&S 964

THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.
In the sweet.....by-and-by,.....
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet..... by-and-by,.....
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more –
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

INTERCESSORY PRAYERS

Priest: Almighty God, who had bound together Your elect in one communion and fellowship in the body of Your Son Jesus Christ, grant we pray You, to Your whole Church in paradise and on earth, Your light and Your Peace.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Grant that all those who have been cleansed by the death and resurrection of Christ, may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and through Your grace we may pass through the gate of death to Your joyful resurrection.



Response: Amen.

Priest: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Grant to Your people, pardon and peace that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve You with a quiet mind.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Grant to those who mourn, especially the children and families of LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE a sure confidence in Your Fatherly care that casting all their grief on You, they may know the consolation of Your love.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Help us we pray in the midst of things we cannot understand to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins; and the resurrection to life everlasting.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Grant to us grace to entrust LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE into Your unfailing love, receive her into the arms of Your mercy and remember her according to the favour which You have for your children.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of You, we may grow from strength to strength, in the life of perfect service in Your heavenly kingdom.

Response: Amen.

HYMN



Fading Away Like The Stars

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

Refrain:

*Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.*

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

Refrain:



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

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

SERMON

PRAYERS

O God of grace and glory, we remember before You this day our sister **LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE**, we thank You for giving her to us, her family and friends to know and to love as companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In Your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth until, by your call we are reunited with those who have gone before, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to You our sister **LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE** who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us Your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit to the ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord be merciful to all travellers especially those who have travelled from far and near places to commiserate with the bereaved; and grant them a safe return. Bless, guide and defend them, protect them from perils and dangers of the road, prosper them in their course, that they, beholding Your mercy, and praising You for your goodness here, may the more be quickened with a desire for the full enjoyment of their privileges as fellow-citizens with the saints in Your heavenly household, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

DEAD MARCH IN SAUL

(Organist only while congregation shall remain standing).

NOTICES

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

Hymn A&M 489 - GOD BE WITH YOU

1. God be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again!

CHORUS: *Till we meet!.. Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,*



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*Till we meet! ... till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!*

2. God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!
3. God be with you till we meet again
When life's perils thick confound you
Put His loving arms around you,
God be with you till we meet again!
4. God be with you till we meet again
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

CONSECRATION OF THE GRAVE.

(At the Grave Side)

O God, whose blessed Son was laid in a sepulchre, bless, we pray You, this grave and grant that Your servant LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE whose body is to be buried here may dwell with Christ in paradise and may come to your heavenly kingdom in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

HYMN – ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need Thy Presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me
4. I fear no Foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

THE INTERMENT PRAYER

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live and is full of misery. He cometh up and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow and never continueth in one stay. In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord who for our sins are justly displeased! Yet, O Lord, God most holy,



O Lord most mighty, holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

You know, Lord, the secrets of our hearts. Close not your merciful ears to our prayer but spare us Lord, most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, You most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall from thee.

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH



Minister: All that the Father gives me shall come to me.

Response: And him that comes to me I will in no wise cast out.

Minister: He that raised up Jesus from the dead will also give life to our mortal bodies.

Response: By the Spirit that dwells in us.

Minister: Wherefore my heart is glad and my spirit rejoices.

Response: My flesh also shall rest in hope.

Minister: You shall show me the path of life, In your presence, is the fullness of joy.

Response: And at your right hand, there are pleasures for evermore.

COMMITTAL

The body is lowered with a hymn



Minister: In faith and in hope of resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend the soul of our sister LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE to Almighty God and committer body to the ground.

Earth to Earth

Ashes to Ashes

Dust to Dust

May the Lord bless her and keep her, may the Lord make His face to shine upon her and be gracious to her and may the Lord lift His countenance upon her and give her peace. Amen.

Minister: The Lord be with you

Response: And also with you.

Minister: Let us pray.

All: Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, Your kingdom come. Your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the Kingdom, the power and the glory are Yours now and forever.
Amen.

Minister: O God, give LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE eternal rest.

Response: Let the light of your countenance shine upon her forever.



Minister: May her soul and all those that died in the Lord, rest in perfect peace.

All: Amen.

NUNC DIMITTIS

To be Chanted



Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to Your word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

GLORIA.

COMMENDATION



LATE MRS. JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO KEJI-SUNNYSHINE, our dear Sister in Christ, go forth upon your journey from this earth, in the name of God the Father who created you, in the name of Christ, who suffered for you, in the name of the Holy Spirit who sanctifies you, and may your rest be in peace and your dwelling in the paradise of the people of God.

Amen.

Hymns/Choruses

*while the grave is completely
filled up and closed.*

SLEEP ON BELOVED, SLEEP AND TAKE THY REST

1. Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best
Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep
But thou shall wake no more to toil and weep
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep
Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!
3. Until the shadow from this earth are cast,
Until he gathers in his sheaves at last
Until the twilight gloom is over-past
Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!
4. Until the Lord's new glory floods the skies
Until the loved in Jesus shall arise
And he shall come but not in lowly guise
Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!
5. Until made beautiful by love divine
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine
And he shall bring that golden crown of thine
Good night! Good night!! Good night!!!



HARK! HARK, MY SOUL!

ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING

1. Hark! Hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Refrain: Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome
the pilgrims of the night!
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Refrain
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sound o'er land and sea
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
King Shepherd turn their weary steps to Thee.
Refrain
4. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Refrain
5. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Refrain

PEACE PERFECT PEACE

1. PEACE, perfect peace, to this dark world of sin?
The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
2. Peace, Perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
3. Peace, Perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
4. Peace, Perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
5. Peace, Perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
6. Peace, Perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?

Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

HYMN

PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by,
Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry!
And while others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by!
2. Let me at a throne of mercy,
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee? Amen.

BENEDICTION

The God of peace who brought again from the dead
our Lord Jesus Christ the great
Shepherd of the sheep by the blood of the eternal
covenant, equip you with everything
good that you may do His will, working in you that
which is pleasing in His sight, and the
blessing of God Almighty; the Father, the Son and
the Holy Spirit be with you now and
forevermore. Amen.

TRIBUTES



LATE PRINCESS JIMMAIMAH BADEJOKO
SUNNYSHINE NEE KEJI



Tribute to my mother

Nnee !!! Mrs Jimmaimah Badejoko sunnyshine, a dynamic woman with unique personality, a caring mother, devoted grandmother and great grandmother who loved everyone irrespective of who they are. Generosity was one of your greatest virtues and you never look away whenever you see someone in need.

You are the true definition of a mother figure, you took care of a lot of people (strangers included) without any expectations or ulterior motives and i am proud to call you my mother cause you were a symbol of hope to a lot of people around you.

I remember those years when things where rough after papa's death and you had to sell your clothings and jewelry just to take care of us, but I am glad that before your passing you enjoyed the good things of life fully.

Thankyou for bringing me into this world as your daughter, thanks for being there during the good and the bad times , thanks for all your sacrifices and selfless love.

Adieu nnee!! Rest on peacefully in the bosom of your creator.

Your first daughter.....

Mrs Faith Sunshine Adesyan



Franklin Sunnyshine (Late)



Tribute to my Queen

Words can not describe the loss I feel knowing you've departed this earth to be with your father in heaven. Your spirit and light will continue to shine, guiding us through these difficult moments.

Mama, I thank you for your unconditional love and tireless efforts in raising me to be the man I am today. As a young widow, nurturing and raising my siblings and me was no easy task, but you did it with ease.

Even in my darkest moments, you gave me courage, hope, and support, promising brighter days ahead. Your selfless love and kindness have touched countless lives in ways that transcend boundaries.

I'm blessed to have had a mother like you. I still remember breaking rules and crying out to you for rescue. Without hesitation, you'd plead for forgiveness on my behalf, making me feel safe and free.

"Thank you" isn't enough for all the trouble I put you through, yet you stood firm, supporting me in every aspect of life. Thank you for loving and supporting me in raising my kids. I'll forever be grateful for all you've done for me, our family, and the world.

Shine on, Mama Sunnyshine! Your loving kindness will continue to flow like a river, bringing joy and purity to all you've touched. I'll forever miss you, but you'll never be forgotten. Rest in peace, my Queen, until we meet again.

Forever your son, Larry Sunnyshine (Lucky)

Larry Sunnyshine



Tribute to my Brave Mum

It's impossible to put into words how much my mum meant to me. She was one of the strongest, bravest, most loving, friendly, and kindest people to have ever lived. My mum always put others first, going out of her way to help those around her. Without my mum, I wouldn't be the person I am today. She was everything to me, my two girls, and her great-grandchild, Oluwatobiloba, whom she fell in love with at first sight in the hospital. For me and my family, there's no goodbye – she'll forever be in our hearts.

Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord, my hero, my Nne, my mum, Iya mí. We love you forever.

Janet Kajhoj - Daughter



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My Greatest Teacher

It's hard to put into words the depth of sorrow I feel after losing you, Mum. You were not just the heart and soul of our family, but also my guiding star, my greatest teacher, and my best friend. Raising seven children as a single mum was no small feat, yet you did it with grace, strength, and a love that never wavered. You gave everything to us, and in return, you shaped our lives in ways words cannot fully express.

Even in the most difficult moments, you never showed us your struggles. You always put us first, making sure we had what we needed, not just physically, but emotionally, spiritually, and mentally. You filled our home with laughter, warmth, and a sense of security. Your love was the foundation upon which we built everything in our lives, and even now, in your absence, we feel the strength of that foundation holding us up.

When I began raising my own children, you were there beside me, just as you always were. Your wisdom, patience, and care were never far away, and you became not just a mother but a grandmother who loved deeply and unconditionally. I'll forever treasure the moments you spent with my children, and the joy they brought you. But beyond all of that, you were my best friend. We shared everything—our joys, our fears, our dreams, and our tears. Losing you has left a hole in my heart that no one can fill. There is an emptiness in our home now, and the quiet feels so much louder without you here. I wish I could hear your voice, your laugh, just one more time. But I take comfort in knowing that your love will continue to guide me, that the lessons you taught me will never leave me, and that your spirit will always be a part of me.

Mum, we miss you more than words can say. The pain of losing you is something I wouldn't wish on anyone, but I will honor you by carrying forward the love and strength you gave us. Your legacy lives on in each of us—your children, your grandchildren, your family. We will keep you in our hearts always, and we will continue to live the way you taught us to—with love, with resilience, and with a deep commitment to one another.

I love you beyond measure, Mum. You will always be with me, in every thought, every action, and every prayer.



Beauty Ibezim



Nne,

Tribute to my hero

Wow... I still can't believe you're gone. There were so many plans we made, so many things we couldn't complete together. If only we had more time together. It's heartbreaking that you're no longer here with us physically, but I know your beautiful spirit will always surround and guide us.

I am broken and still in shock. I miss you so deeply that the pain is almost unbearable. You will always be MY HERO, MY MENTOR, MY FIRST LOVE, MY CONFIDANT, MY #1 CHEERLEADER, AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, CARING, LOVING, KIND, AND SELFLESS MOTHER.

You were truly one of the strongest women I have ever known. A widow at barely 33, with seven children to care for, you raised us with grace, courage, and so much love. You taught us to be confident and kind to everyone, no matter the circumstances. I will always remember how hard you worked to provide for us. Even when you were tired or faced with challenges, you never showed it. You carried your burdens with dignity and a smile that lit up the darkest days.

Nne, thank you for everything. For the life lessons, for the sacrifices you made, and for the love you poured into our lives. I'll never forget the joy you created during Christmas—how you made every holiday so special with decorations, food, and our outfits, complete with jewelry. No matter the situation, you made sure Christmas was magical for me and my siblings.

Thankyou, Nne, for being there for my children, for helping me raise them with the same love and care you gave me. I am eternally grateful for everything you did, for the memories, and for the incredible legacy of love you leave behind.

You will forever live in my heart, Nne. I love you, and I will miss you every day of my life. Rest peacefully, my beautiful mother.

Love Rhyna Akinnagbe



A Tribute to My Mom

My mom, Nne, was the heart of our family—an extraordinary woman whose love, energy, and storytelling made her unforgettable. Her memory was sharp, recalling even the smallest details from decades ago, as if they had just happened yesterday. She remembered what you wore, what you said, and how you asked her for money.

Her love was always expressed in words, in care, and yes, even in her spirited quarrels. If Mama argued with you, it meant she cared deeply—it was her way of showing love, loudly and passionately.

She didn't just quarrel with us, her children. She quarreled with her grandkids, her friends, and even her beloved sister and best friend, Aunty Philo, who she loved like her own baby sister. For Mama, every disagreement was a sign of how much you mattered to her.

Her love extended beyond the family. She was deeply invested in politics, particularly through her admiration of MSNBC's Rachel Maddow. Mama saw in Rachel's storytelling a reflection of her own: both had a gift for weaving captivating narratives that informed and connected. Politics became our shared bond—she knew I loved it, and through lively discussions, we would dive into the issues of the day, each conversation enriched by Mama's perspective and attention to detail.

Her Christian faith was a cornerstone of who she was, and her generosity knew no bounds. Giving to her church, her family, and her community brought her immense joy. It was no secret that she opened her home to countless children from struggling families, offering food and shelter as she had once received. Whenever I asked her why she took in so many, she would remind me of how we were raised—with the help of my uncle, Barrister Joseph Adewale Keji, her older brother, who built and gifted her the house that became our sanctuary after she was widowed.

Mama's love was bold, vibrant, and unforgettable. Through her stories, her humor, and her endless generosity, she showed all of us what it meant to love deeply and without hesitation.

Thank you, Mom, for everything you gave us—your love, your wisdom, and your unwavering devotion. We will carry your legacy in our hearts forever. May you rest in peace, knowing you were deeply loved.



John Sunnyshine - Son

In Loving Memory of my beloved Aunty

On November 5th, 2024, the world lost a true matriarch, taken by the cold hands of death. My beloved aunty, Jimaimah Sunnyshine, aka "The Mole," gave her all until it no longer made sense. As I reflect on your life, I am reminded of the power your presence held.

From our countless conversations when I was a child to our final moments together, you left an indelible mark on me. Your wisdom, guidance, and love were part of what shaped me into who I am today, and for that, I am forever grateful. The bond you shared with my father is what the world sorely lacks today.

The love, the care, and the unbreakable rapport you both built over the years were a testament to the beauty of unconditional love. Though it wasn't without challenges, nothing could ever come between you because your connection was unshakeable.

To say you will be missed feels inadequate. I find comfort in knowing that the seeds you planted have blossomed, and your children have carried forward the legacy you worked so hard to build. You lived a life that many mothers dream of—one full of love, pride, and fulfillment.

Please send my love to Papa Bose, my Pops, Bro Goddy, and all our loved ones who have gone before us. We will continue the journey, but not for a long while.

Until then.

TUBURU - Nephew



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Tribute to Our Matriarch

Mama has departed, as she has been gathered unto her brothers - Baami, Daddy, Brother I.K. and her sister, Mama Obalende as they were fondly known including the rest of her ancestors. Surely they all rejoice together as they look upon us celebrating Mama's life and legacy. Some call her "Iyee"; to some - she's "Mama"; to some - she's "Grandma"; and others call her "Mama Faith" or "Mama Benin", but today we choose to call her - "Our Matriarch" because she has been a leader in the family, a mother in and of Benin.

Mama you touched many lives home and abroad. You shaped our lives right from our baby nappy days into adulthood. We fondly remember the many hours of laughter and family history we shared whenever you were in the U.S. Mama was good, decent, and kind. She wanted the best for everyone in her own way and that is what matters in life. She fed us, loved us, encouraged us and looked out for us all regardless of which branch we were on the family tree. Mama, thank you for your love, we are eternally grateful.

Adieu Mama and Godspeed, you are forever in our hearts and thoughts of you will always bring smiles to our faces.
Restwell in the Lord's bosom. You will be greatly missed.

Love, The Keji's

In Loving Memory of my beloved Aunty

Nne, it was just a little over a year ago that I hugged you and kissed you goodbye when I visited Nigeria to bury your brother, my dad. Little did I know that would be the last time I would get to enjoy your loving hugs.

From the times my siblings and I would come to your house, to when I would stop by your restaurant on my way from school, and the times we spent together in the U.S., one thing was clear—you were always fun, loving, and the best gist partner. You were a mama bear, always ensuring that we ate, whether you had a little or a lot. You shared your love with your family, friends, church, streets, and community, always appreciative of what you received, whether it was little or a lot.

Nne, I will miss you dearly, especially our chats. We shared so many laughs and deep conversations. You were the best storyteller, weaving tales like no one else, and always highlighting the humor that made me laugh to tears. Your achievements, your way of making everyone feel welcomed, and your companionship are truly admirable. Your GG baby (Izel), AKA Vice President, will miss you, but I will continue to tell her about her GG Mama.

I am grateful for the times we shared together, from my days as a young teenager to a grown woman. I have so many memories that I could write an encyclopedia, but I will keep most of them in my heart where you will be until we meet again. Hug Daddy for me and stay on guard as always.

Love, Ngozi Ngor

A Remarkable woman

Nna was a remarkable woman, an incredible mother, and an unforgettable presence in our lives. You embodied love, kindness, and strength. Your legacy inspires us to cherish family, compassion, and resilience.

Rest in peace, Nna. Your memory will forever be in our hearts.

Bj Akinnagbe - Son In law

A Kind Hearted Woman

Nne was a kind-hearted woman whose warmth and love knew no bounds. No matter who you were, if you showed up at her door, she welcomed you with open arms. She was a wonderful mother-in-law who brought joy and wisdom within our family and wherever she went. Nne will be deeply missed, but her legacy of kindness and grace will remain in our hearts forever.

Faith Oragbon Sunnyshine - Daughter inlaw



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A Beloved Mother

To our beloved mother, Nne, your memories will forever live long in our hearts. You are a kind-hearted, loving, caring, and passionate mother to us all. We still can't believe you are gone. You will be dearly missed for everything that makes you a special mother.

May your blessed soul rest in Heavenly peace

Kayode & Buki Bobade

A Loving mother

Nne was a loving mother, a devoted grandmother, and a shining light in our lives. Nne, we will never forget your warm smile and gentle guidance. We cherish the memories of laughter, stories, and traditions you shared with us. Your sharp wit and playful sense of humor always knew how to make us laugh, even on tough days. Your ability to find joy and humor in everyday moments was a gift, and we're so grateful to have experienced it.

Rest in peace, dear Nne. Your love, laughter, and memories will forever be in our hearts.

Sijibomi & Chika Akinnagbe

Rest well God Mother

I'm still in shock!, that you'd leave so soon, sooner than I thought.

Not having you around makes everything bored and not pleasing to continue with. But I will forever have you in my heart cause you have and even in death been my backbone and shield, I will forever be grateful to you ma.

On behalf of the Edogiawerie's we want to specially say a big thank you. for the times you stood by me and checked on me, it's rare to have and find one like you. It's saddening that you didn't get to see me graduate after all the sacrifices, but I will definitely make you proud in honour of everything, I'd never give you a reason to regret or be disappointed in me. In all, I'm grateful to God for everything because he knows best.

Rest well in the bosom of the lord mama, till we meet again my favorite and sweet God mother.

Jennifer osasere Edogiawerie - God daughter

A Special Mother

Love you grandma – You truly were a special, special woman! You may have passed on, but your memories would always live on within us. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love and everything that you have done for me. Wherever you are, I know you are in a much better place, all your advices, how we gist and gossip together I miss those memories, rest well grandma.

Tributes My Mother In-law

Mama "Nne" as we affectionately called her was a pillar of strength, a source of love, and a woman who dedicated her life to her family. Her presence offered comfort, wisdom, and support to all who were blessed to know her. Her legacy shines brightly through her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, each of whom carries a piece of her heart, wisdom, and love.

She lived a life of resilience and grace, facing challenges with dignity and embracing joys with gratitude. Mama taught us lessons that will remain with us forever—lessons of kindness, compassion, and devotion to those we hold dear.

Though her physical presence is no longer with us, her values, and her love will continue to guide us.

Rest in peace, Mama. You will always hold a special place in our hearts. Your legacy will live on in the love we share, the lessons we teach, and the lives we build.

Hassana Sunnyshine - Your daughter in law



The Matriarch Of The Sunnyshine Family

My grandmother was the very first grandparent I have had that I ever got to meet. When I was a little girl she came to Canada to visit, and I remember feeling the love of a grandparent for the first time in my life, and that feeling stayed with me until the day she passed. From our inside jokes to our FaceTime calls, to her sharing stories about my dad in his younger days, and even getting to meet my friends when she came to Toronto for my high school graduation, my grandmother always made me feel special.

She had this incredible way of making everyone around her feel loved, valued, and understood. Her wisdom came in gentle doses, often wrapped in a funny story or a loving word of encouragement. She showed me what it meant to be a strong, patient, and kind woman.

I'll never forget her laugh—it was contagious, the kind of laugh that could light up a room. She loved her family fiercely, and she made sure we all knew it. She had a way of taking the most ordinary moments and turning them into memories that you could treasure forever.

One of the things I admired most about her was her faith and resilience. My grandma once reminded me that sometimes life wasn't always going to be easy, she would say that "we need to face everything in life with grace, strength, and of course prayer. We should never let anything dull our joy and our spirit". It was conversations like this that made me proud to be a Sunnyshine, but most importantly to be able to say that I am her granddaughter.

Though she's no longer with us, her lessons, her love, and her legacy will live on in me and everyone who was blessed to know her forever.

Grandma, you were one of a kind, and I'll carry your love in my heart forever. Thank you for being a light in my life, for showing me what family and unconditional love truly mean. I'll miss you every day, but I find comfort in knowing that you're at peace and watching over us all. May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace.

Love your granddaughter

Fiona Sunnyshine

Tributes My Lovely Grandma

My loving grandma, it's still feels like a dream that you are no more, you are truly a mother who sacrifice for others, A caring and loving woman who doesn't discriminate, it's just so sudden that you are called by your creator. But your legacy will continually speak after you.

Grandma no one can fill the vacuum you left behind. I will miss u forever till we meet at the right hand of the most high God. Good night Sweet Grandma

Damilola First granddaughter

Tributes Our Beloved Grandma

Nne,

I am deeply grateful for the time I had to know you and for the incredible influence you had on my life and the lives of my children. To know you is to truly love you, ma. Your honesty and strength were nothing short of admirable. Your unwavering gratitude and steadfast faith were truly inspiring. Thank you for all the love you gave so freely. You will forever hold a special place in our hearts. Until we meet again, rest in perfect peace Nne. With divine love.

Koyinsola, Fred Jeremiah, Alex and Gabby Coleman

Rest on Grandma

It's hard to believe my grandma is gone. Even though we didn't live in the same country, she always made me feel so loved and connected. Every time we talked or when I got to visit her, she made those moments feel incredibly special.

Grandma, I wish I could have spent more time with you, but I'll always carry you in my heart. May your journey be one of peace and your memory a source of light for all who loved you. Your warmth and nurturing spirit has left an everlasting imprint on all of us.

Your granddaughter, "Ayooo," as you always called me.

Ayoka Sunnyshine Grand daughter



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Farewell Grandma

Grandma, I cried so much when I heard you were gone. I felt so sad knowing I wouldn't see you again. I went to my dad and told him I was sorry he lost his mom. Then I gave him a super big hug—the kind of hug you always gave me, warm and full of love. Grandma, I'm going to miss your smile, your stories, and the way you always made me feel so special. You had a way of making everything better, and I'll never forget that.

I love you so much, Grandma. Rest in peace. You will always be in my heart.

Tau Sunnyshine - Grand Son

Farewell Grandma

My dear grandma, you were truly a remarkable woman. Though you have left us, your memories will always remain in our hearts. I am deeply grateful for your sacrifices, your care, and the endless love you gave. You lived a long, joyful life filled with laughter and warmth. I take comfort in knowing you are now in a better place. I will love you always and forever. You often said with pride, "This is my third granddaughter," and your smile lit up every room. I will miss you deeply, G. Mama. Continue to rest in the Bossum of the Lord...

Seun - Grand daughter

A Woman of Wisdom

My grandma was the embodiment of love, wisdom, and kindness. Every moment spent with her was a gift, from her warm hugs to the stories that always seemed to teach me something new. A woman whose love, wisdom, and kindness touched the hearts of all who knew her. She was the heart of our family, a constant source of comfort, laughter, and strength. Though we will deeply miss her, her legacy of love will continue to live on in each of us. As we say goodbye, we carry her memory in our hearts, knowing that her love will never fade, and she will always be with us in spirit.

Rest in peace, Grandma. You were, and always will be, so deeply loved.

Nyla akinnagbe - Grand daughter

My Beloved Grandms

To my beloved grandma, I miss you and wish I could've gone back in time to hug you one last time, but I can't. I remember when I heard you were coming back to America. I was so excited I made a card that I never got to give you. The memories that I have of you were your smile, hugs, and those are what I will forever cherish. Some of my favorite moments of my days with you were when I would go to your room and give you a hug.

You are someone that I could never forget. You will always be with us, even though you have passed, but the love that I have for you won't. Rest in peace, my beloved grandma.

Zyla akinnagbe - Grand daughter



ANGLICAN YOUTH FELLOWSHIP (NIG)

Diocese of Benin (Anglican Communion)



ST. THOMAS ANGLICAN CHURCH
(EGHOSA ANGLICAN GRAMMAR SCHOOL PREMISES)
NEW LAGOS ROAD, OKHORO ROAD BENIN CITY, EDO STATE

**Tribute From The Anglican Youth Fellowship (Nig.)
St Thomas Units To our Patroness (Late) Mdm J. B.
Sunnyshine Okoro**

The news of your transition from this side of the shore into glory came to us suddenly. You were not just an AYF PATRONESS, but a motivator, helper of the youth, mother to all and grand-mother. You remained resolute in your duty as Anglican Youth Fellowship PATRONESS, touring and sponsoring of the (St Thomas youth), the planet with the gospel of salvation, was your priority.

The youth is however, grateful to God for the life and times of our dearly beloved PATRONESS (late) Mrs J. B. Okoro Sunnyshine, who made invaluable contributions to the growth and enhancement of the Anglican Youth Fellowship and spread of the gospel, not just in the units level, but also in Archdeaconry, Diocese and National level.

While we grieve over your sudden departure, we are confident that you have fought the good fight of faith and have gone rest in the Lord . We will continue to retain memories of your time and love towards the youth until the rapture takes place.

Sleep on our dearly beloved PATRONESS, sleep on mama, till the resurrection morning when we shall all gather at the feet of Jesus.

On behalf of the Anglican Youth Fellowship Nigeria, we wish to commiserate with the immediate children of our mama and entire family of Okoro and sunnyshine.

Yours Faithfully,

**Akhamioje Friday Imona
AYF President**



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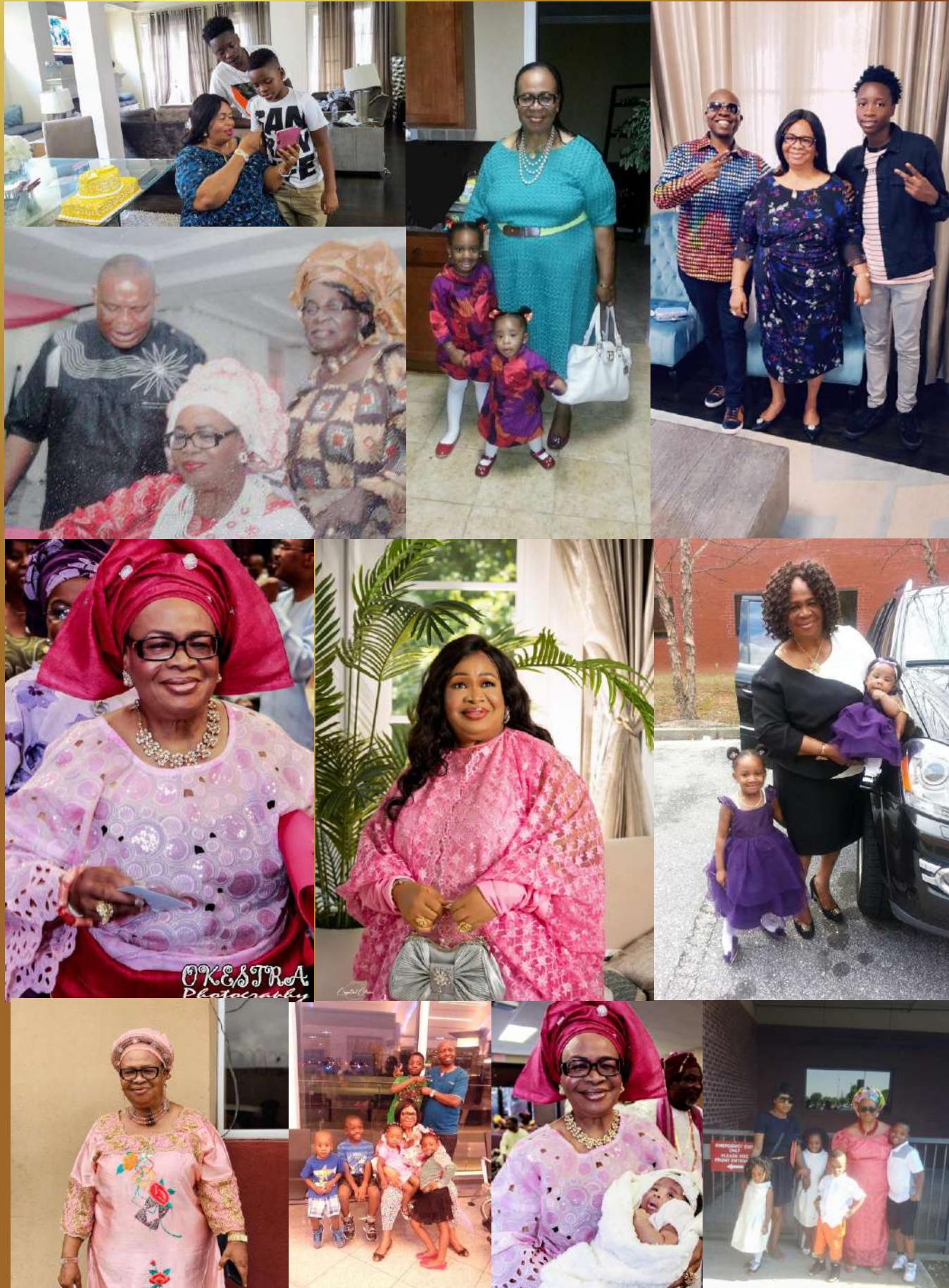


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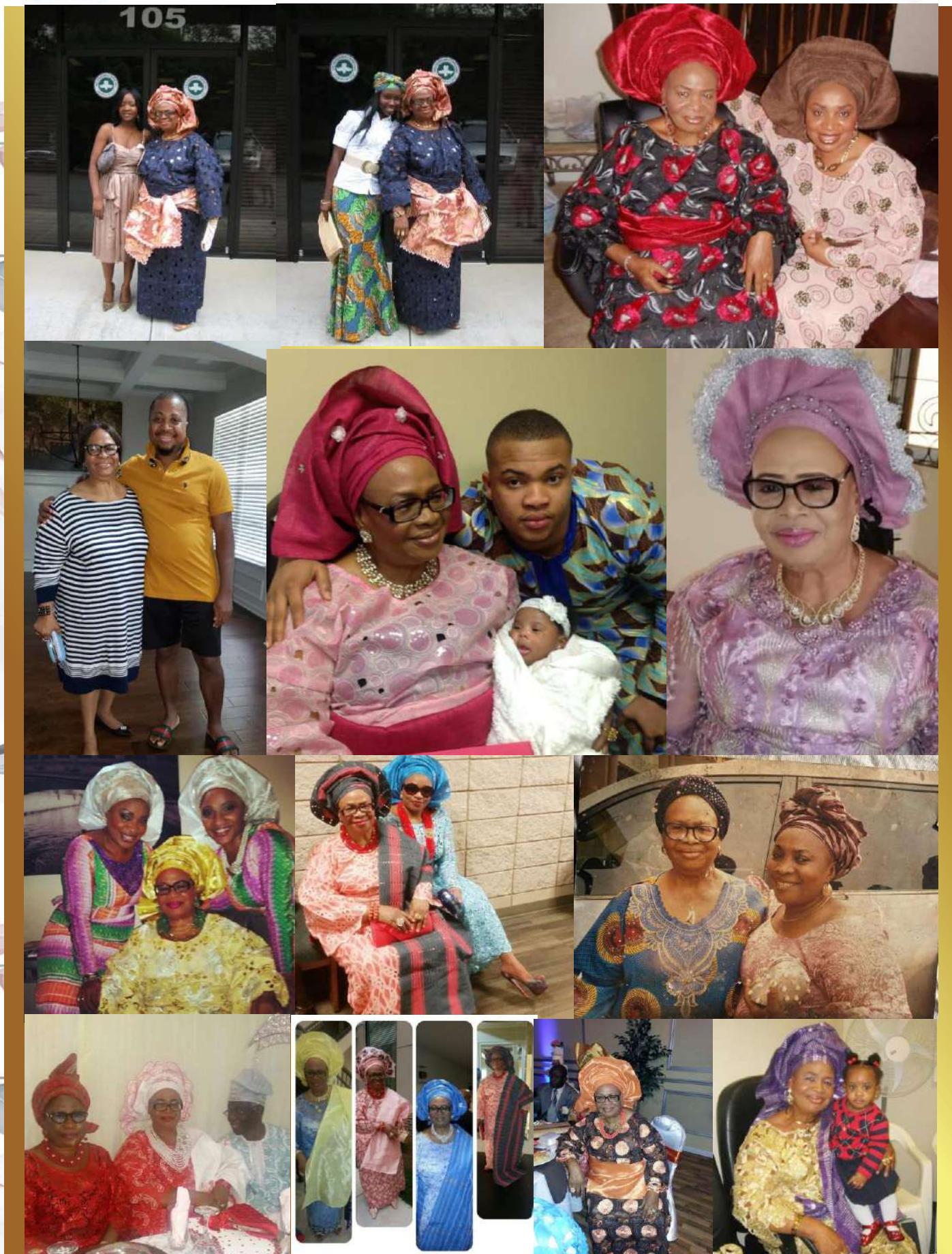


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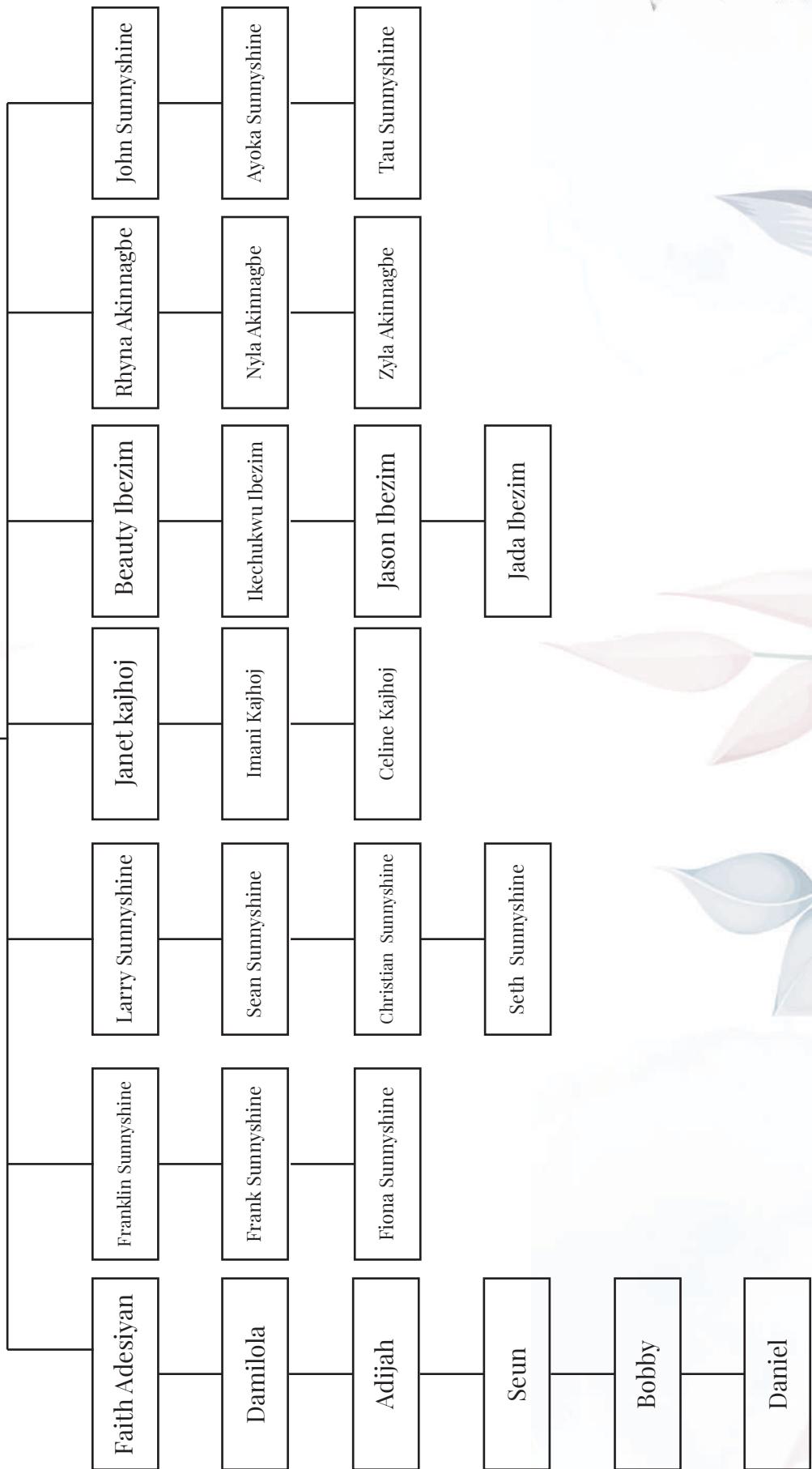
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Appreciation

We give all glory and honor to God Almighty, the unfailing God and the giver of life, who has made this day possible.

With heartfelt gratitude, we sincerely appreciate all ministers of the gospel and their spouses, distinguished guests, family members, friends, and well-wishers who traveled from near and far to celebrate with us or contributed in any way to the success of today's event.

We pray that God will bless you abundantly and make happen for you what you have made happen for us. May the sounds of joy and celebration never cease in your homes.

May God replenish you and reward you beyond measure for the love and support you have shown.

We deeply appreciate and love you all. May God guide and protect you on your journey back to your destinations.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

