



*Funeral
Service for*



**OLUSOLA
TITILAYO
JOKOSENUMI, JP**

OCTOBER 14TH, 1960 – MAY 29TH, 2025



DATE: JULY 18TH, 2025

TIME: 11:00 AM

BEALL FUNERAL HOME

6512 Crain Highway, Bowie MD 20715



Order of Service

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn 1 – *Blessed Assurance*
3. Praise and Worship
4. Welcome Address
5. Scripture Reading 1 – *1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18*
6. Exhortation
7. Special Tributes
8. Biography Reading / Oriki
9. Tributes
10. Scripture Reading 2 – *Revelation 21: 1-4*
11. Tribute - Children
12. Hymn 2 – *It is well with my soul*
13. Vote of Thanks
14. Closing Prayer





After completing her education, Olusola became known as a talented seamstress in fashion design and dressmaking. Her talent earned her acclaim both in Nigeria and abroad, attracting clients from corporate and political circles. Even after retiring from her almost 40-year career, her clients often sought her out to make their dresses — a true testament to her mastery of the craft, trust, and admiration.

As she approached retirement in 2016, Olusola transitioned into a new chapter as an entrepreneur after a long and fulfilling career in the fashion industry. With her strong work ethic, she became a registered distributor of Honeywell Flour Mills products and dedicated herself to her new business. Through her commitment to quality and service, she built a trusted network within her community and earned a solid reputation. These qualities became the hallmarks of her business operations, leaving a lasting impact on everyone she interacted with.

Olusola met and married Olaniyi Jokosenumi, and together they built a loving home, raising four wonderful children: Akinola, Abiola, Modupeola, and Olateju. Her nurturing spirit extended beyond her immediate family, touching the lives of her grandchildren, siblings, nieces, nephews, in-laws, and a large extended family of spiritual children, brothers, and sisters.

With a heart for people, she was steadfast in her support for family and friends. She was present at every possible occasion, no matter the distance or inconvenience. Olusola never missed an opportunity to cheer others on, offering a listening ear, wise counsel, and a gentle reminder that patience is truly a virtue.

A devoted family woman, she found her greatest joy in spending time with her beloved husband, children, and grandchildren. Her presence radiated comfort, encouragement, and quiet strength.

Olusola leaves behind a legacy rooted in faith, kindness, and unconditional love. Her life touched countless hearts, and her memory will continue to inspire all who knew her.

She will be deeply missed and forever cherished.

BIOGRAPHY

Olusola Titilayo Jokosenumi, a devoted wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and a woman of unwavering faith, was born on October 14, 1960, and transitioned to glory on May 29, 2025, at the age of 64.

She was born to Pa Thompson Adenola Jaiyeola from the royal family of Odolameso in Ijebu Imushin, Ogun State. She is the granddaughter of Chief Gabriel Jaiyeola, the late Kakanfo of Ijebu-Imushin. Her mother, Juliana Abayomi Awonuga, comes from the Awonuga family, descendants of Amure in Igan-Arin, Ijebu, Ogun State.

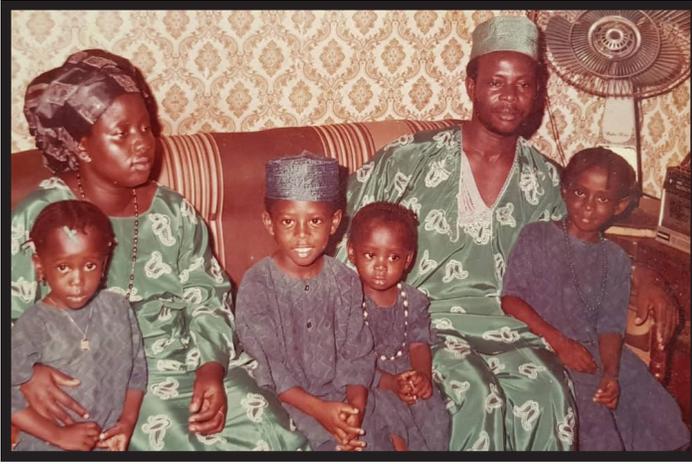
Olusola was a beacon of warmth, grace, and steadfast faith. Her life was a testament to love, service, and resilience.

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HYMN 1

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.*

2. Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]



HYMN 2

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

Refrain:

*It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious 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!

[Refrain]

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

[Refrain]



A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED WIFE, OLUSOLA ABIKE (OLANIYI) JOKOSENEMI

“To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven...” – Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

There is a time to be born, and I thank God for the day you came into this world. I am forever grateful for your life, Olusola Abike. I thank God for seeing you through your education and professional journey, and for blessing the works of your hands as you built a successful business.

I thank God for bringing you into my life at the time I needed a soulmate and a helpmate. I thank Him for the beautiful family we built together – our glorious children and grandchildren. What a special gift it was to witness our granddaughter’s college graduation together, a moment that fulfilled the promise that your children’s children would surround your table in old age.

In the stillness of the early hours of Thursday, May 29, 2025, a gentle light was quietly extinguished. After a valiant fight, my dearest wife, my soulmate, my pillar, and my ambassador, breathed her last and joined the company of the saints. My world was shattered – truly, deeply shattered.

It is with trembling hands and a heavy heart that I write these words, which should have come from you, not me. But God knows why – Oye Olorun.

Yours was a life that words can hardly capture – a life whose impact still echoes in our home, in our hearts, and among all who had the privilege of knowing you. Even in the midst of pain, you remained a true helpmate, caring for me when necessary, never letting your pain overshadow your love.

You were a woman of deep faith, faithfully reciting Psalms and scriptures during our morning and evening devotions. You never missed a Bible study and always found joy in listening to your favorite gospel singer, Yinka Alaseyori. Your spiritual strength was unwavering.

Now I understand more deeply that every life, no matter how cherished, must eventually reach its end. Every breath we draw brings us closer to our own departure from this world. You were selfless, submissive, sincere, focused, and enterprising. A sacrificially loving wife. A proactive, caring grandmother who cherished her grandchildren with all her heart.

I still hear your voice – “Baba, e gbadura” – reminding me to pray. That voice lingers in my heart, as do your love and your presence.

Though the wounds may heal, the scar will forever remain. You are irreplaceable, and so, I cannot say goodbye – not now. Not yet.

Sleep well, my dear. Until we meet again.

*Your loving husband,
Olaniyi Jokosenuki*

TO THE ONE I CALL “IYA AKINZO”

“Iya Akinzo,” I’d often say.

“Omo Iya Akinzo,” you’ll reply with a smile that reveals your familiar dimples.

You’re an incredible, extraordinary woman—someone I am so grateful to call my mother, Olusola Titilayo Jokosenuki. You are the cornerstone of our family, holding us together through every storm and sunny day—you are the heart of it all.

You were truly one of a kind. Your love was deep and unconditional—quiet in strength but fierce in action. You would go to great lengths, not only for us, your children, but also for friends, extended family, and anyone who needed support. You were the listening ear for many, the wise counselor, the helping hand when things got tough. Those who know you understand that your heart’s door is always open.

Your special qualities are hard to describe in words because they encompass everything. It was the way you prayed for us—ferently, faithfully, and without end. The sacrifices you made to ensure we had what we needed, especially regarding our education. Many times, you prioritized our needs over your comfort to secure a better future for us.

You lived by values you didn’t just preach but also practiced daily—“Be patient. Be kind. Pray without ceasing and trust that you will achieve what you desire.” Your life exemplified this. You remained patient through trials, kind even when it wasn’t easy, and prayerful in every season.

You gave your all—time, energy, and comfort to ensure your



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children’s success, especially in our education. Your prayers laid a foundation beneath our feet, and your sacrifices paved the way forward.

I will always remember how you showed up, regardless of how inconvenient or challenging it was. If it mattered to us, it mattered to you. Whether visiting me in another state during high school or traveling across three states to my college and wedding. Your presence was our comfort, strength, and joy. Your love reached beyond our home. You were a pillar of support for friends, extended family, community members, and anyone in need. A listening ear, a source of wisdom—people turned to you for help, guidance, or just someone to care.

Thank you for your prayers, your words, and your endless sacrifices. You gave everything so we could dream, learn, grow, and succeed.

I thank God for your life and legacy. Your love will always guide us, and your legacy will be our light. You will forever stay with us, and we will carry your light always.
Abiyamo tòótó.

Rest well, my beautiful mother. I love you deeply. Always.

*Your Son,
Akinola Jokosenumi*



MY MOTHER, MY CHAMPION

Iya Akinzo! Orisha bi iya o si! You were strong, fierce, relentless, resourceful, and you see the good in everyone. You showed up for everyone in the family without hesitation. You were ready at a moment’s notice to render assistance and kick off anything we were all procrastinating on. You taught me about tithing in the simplest way possible and how to be a blessing to everyone.

Whatever you set your mind to, you made sure it was done. You had a plan for where you wanted me to go to high school and university, and you made sure I gained those admissions in every way possible; you were resourceful and relentless like that. You set us all up for success, you sacrificed so much so we can be greater than you. You always told us that a parent’s prayer is for their children to do better than they did.

You were there every time I gave birth, and you performed your duties as their grandma wholeheartedly. You always say “Abiola, suru o kin po ju o” and I came to understand that later in life.

You came, you saw, you conquered; you raised strong soldiers and saw what you had done was good and you transitioned with everything intact. You made sure we were all okay in every way possible. You were such a cheerful giver even when you did not have. You always fought and always see the positive side of everything.

In case I never said it enough, I thank you for who I am today because it would not have been possible without your love, your encouragement and your zeal for all of us to do well. You did well mommy and we are grateful. We will continue to pray and praise God like you taught us to and carry on the legacy you fought so hard to build, the devil lost. God is still sovereign. Sun re o Iya dada, Iya t’ooto, abiyamo through and through, you did well!

*Your Daughter,
Abiola Oshunleti*



Iya Akinzo! As I fondly call you, it’s still like a dream that I wish I could wake up from. I can’t believe I will be writing this at this present moment, I thought it will be like 20 years from now.

My cheerleader, my confidant, the one I run to when life gets too demanding and it happens most times, your response always “it’s just for a while all will be well at the end”. My supporter, my best friend, and a mother like no other.

You will always put your family first; I and my sisters learnt the act of being an independent woman from you. A fervent lover and believer of God Almighty, you always have a listening ear for everyone around you, you don’t know how to hold a grudge against someone, a disciplinarian to the core.

Thank you for all your sacrifices, we will continue to hold you dear in our hearts.

Rest well mama, till we meet to part no more.
*Modupeoluwa Ogunlana
Daughter*





A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED MOTHER

Mama...

How do I even begin?

I never imagined I'd be writing this so soon.

No words feel adequate; nothing seems enough to capture what you mean to me or how much I love you.

You were my first teacher, my safe place, my constant encourager, and my prayer warrior.

You were kind, selfless, endlessly giving, you gave your time, your energy, your heart — always showing up, always ready to serve. Whether in the quietest of gestures or the biggest sacrifices, you gave everything with love.

You made it look so easy to care for everyone — family, friends, neighbors, clients... even complete strangers. I watched you pour yourself out, with grace and joy, and you have taught us to do the same.

You taught me the value of hard work, not just by talking about it, but by living it. You led by example. You did everything, whether big or small — with excellence, purpose, and dignity. It was beautiful to witness.

But beyond all of that, Mama, you taught me faith, to believe in myself, and more importantly, to believe in God. You built our lives on prayer. You never missed a chance to point us back to Him. A spiritual legacy I now carry with pride, with gratitude, and with a sense of responsibility.

Your strength was quiet, but powerful. You held things together when no one else could. You stood tall through storms, and you smiled even when it was hard. I'll never forget the countless sacrifices you made just to give us everything we needed to grow and thrive.

If something needed doing, everyone knew who to call — Iya Akin. You were the dependable one. The joyful one. The organizer, the planner, the one who knew how to make things happen. You just showed up, over and over again.

As I grew older, I started to understand that you were planting seeds. All those years of giving, helping, blessing others, you were paying it forward. Today, I walk in blessings and favor, Strangers are kind to me. Doors open. Grace finds me.

That's your legacy in motion.

I'll miss your daily prayer links — and your follow-up calls to make sure I opened them.

I'll miss your weekly "Happy Sunday" check-ins and your "Báwo ni service yín lóní?" — just to make sure I really did attend.

I'll miss your advice — on everything. The way you always seemed to know what to say.

And yes, I'll even miss your legendary bargaining at the market — the kind that made us want to disappear!

Mama...I never thought I'd have to say goodbye this soon, but I take comfort in knowing you're resting in perfect peace, in the arms of the Lord you loved and served so faithfully.

Rest well, Mommy.

I love you

Olateju Ashabi, Daughter



Mummy was a woman of quiet strength, whose calm presence and steadfast faith reflected the heart of Christ. Her patience brought comfort, and her grace uplifted all who crossed her path. In every season of life, she carried herself with dignity and kindness—an embodiment of God's love in action. Though she now rests, the legacy of her faith and compassion lives on, a lasting reflection of a life devoted to God and to others.

Daughter-in-law,

Taiwo Jokosenumi



A TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR SISTER

I wonder how or where to begin. I have picked up my pen over and over again, only to drop it, unable to put into words the pain of this bitter pill I've had to swallow.

Iya Akin, as I fondly called her, was my beloved older sister. We had our differences, as most siblings do — especially growing up apart; as I was raised in Ibadan by our dear aunty of blessed memory while she was raised in Lagos. Through it all, my love and admiration for her never wavered.

She was our family "time-keeper". Whenever we had a social event, she would be dressed and seated at the venue at least 30 minutes before the start — no matter how far



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the location. Punctuality was her hallmark and she carried it with pride and consistency.

I remember those evenings from many years ago when, on my way home from my shop on the Island, I would stop by her house on Moore Road, Yaba and we would sit, talk, and laugh for hours until it was time for me to head for my house at Opebi. I did that countless times. Those memories now etched deeply in my heart.

She had a special gift of organizing and coordinating outfits for family events. She made sure everyone was included, no one left out. I'll never forget her role as we prepared for the wedding of my daughter — she arrived my house a whole month early just to help with preparations. That was my sister... dependable, selfless, and always ready to lend a helping hand.

I also remember when I had my first child, Ayotunde. She brought me rice and chicken at the hospital. Having had a cesarean section, I couldn't eat right away and asked her to take the food back. I later realized I could have just kept it in the refrigerator. Later, I asked her to make same food again, she did so without hesitation, smiling brightly as always.

The last social event we shared was Ayotunde's wedding. She was full of life — cheerful, vibrant, dancing with joy. It warms my heart that we got to share that moment together.

Since her passing, I've been replaying our old family videos — the ones where we danced and laughed together; never imagining it would be the last time.

She was the one who always stood in for me at family gatherings when I couldn't make it — ever reliable, never tired.

My heart is heavy, but I take comfort in knowing she's now in a place free of pain and sorrow. We love you deeply, but God loves you even more.

Rest well, my darling sister. You will forever live in my heart.

Dayo Tunde-Idowu



THE LAST DANCE: HEARTFELT TRIBUTE ON THE PASSING TO GLORY OF MY SISTER.

The news of your home calling hit me with a bang; totally unexpected as we were full of Christian hopes that a miracle will occur; instead you left us with heavy hearts; our mouths filled with ashes of sorrow, as you transited to glory.

We prayed and made supplications. We fasted. We prayed yet again but God stood His position as God. We gave in to God...the author and finisher of our faith. The God we can neither question or query .

I had fond memories of the great times we shared growing and in adulthood.

I particularly recall with sharp nostalgic feelings your last visit to my house in August 2023. You had come to celebrate a low key milestone anniversary with me.

Then came the time for the testimony. When you rose to share your thoughts about me to the audience gathered, waves of emotions overwhelmed you. Some of the audience wondered why the tears on an otherwise joyous occasion.

Only I could sense the hidden reason for this display of emotion.

You are the only sibling who called me by my FULL names, and you started on that note. You managed to mutter under your breath some heartwarming words which I cherish.

Sis, I've played back that video clip too many times after your exit and I must have sobbed or wept all those times. Each tears a warm remembrance of what you were to me.

Later, I and those in attendance danced to a few melodious worship songs. You danced so well. I never knew this would be your last dance with me.

Just before you took your leave, you whispered to me you'd be embarking on another trip to the USA. This time , "It will be a long one", you said. Little did I know that this was what you anticipated. Apparently, it was a farewell dance you had with me two years ago.

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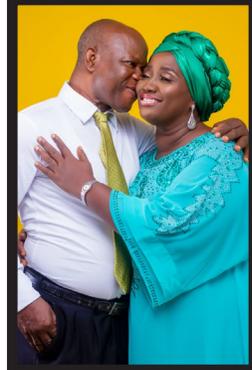


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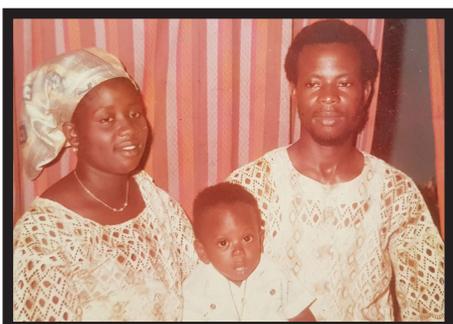


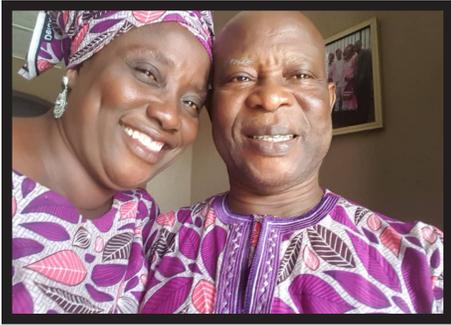
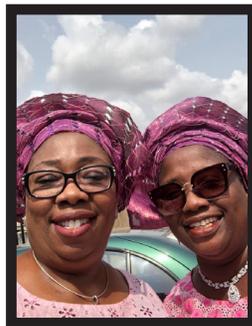
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T R I B U T E S



Just like the rest of us, your very humble beginning, as challenging as it were, shaped and moulded you into a very dogged, hardworking, focused, purposeful and loving woman.

With the special grace of God you were able to turn your weaknesses into strengths, and many could see the modest success you made of yourself and your children.

I will sorely miss your sisterly calls from the USA to check on me and the children, the warm smiles that always revealed your beautiful dimples and liberal spirit.

May God rest your dear soul and give us, your brothers and sisters, the fortitude to bear your painful absence. Adieu! Dear sister.

Lanre Jaiyeola (OBJ)



**TRIBUTE TO MY SISTER MRS OLUSOLA
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How I wish we have more time to share together, my dearest sister. You are irreplaceable as a confidant and a friend. But who are we to blame God. If I have to choose sisters many times over again, you will always be my first choice. Within the period Heaven assigned to you, you achieved so much. In the family, you blazed the trail in many respects. Even the masters of your trade acknowledge you are one of the best. May God bless your kind heart as you meet your maker. May God bless the beautiful work you left behind. Rest in God's bosom, Iya Akin. Good night my beloved, till we meet to part no more.

--- Ademola Jaiyeola



TRIBUTE TO MY DARLING SISTER

Hmmm, Iya Akin, my dear sister, Your voice still echoes in my ears everyday – “Hello, Iya Seyitan” Oh, how I have missed those phone calls! Auntie mi, you were such a remarkable sister and a great confidant, too! You’ve shared in my joys and sorrows. I remember when you took me to Abeokuta for my common entrance examination, encouraging me and assuring me that I could do it. You later dropped me off on my first day of school when I passed and gained admission to high school at the age of 11 - I cried, begging you not to leave me behind. You were my greatest cheerleader, a great coordinator, and the best organizer with an amazing sense of timekeeping. Oh, did I mention that you were the peacemaker of our loving family? Yes, you were. Never taking offense but would rather make jokes about yourself to ease the situation. Your love for your children was unconditional. You were a woman of faith and a prayer warrior to the core! You gave your best to everyone you knew, expecting nothing in return.

You always tried to keep a positive attitude, even while going through the toughest times. You were such a strong woman, bearing everything without complaining. It was therefore so hard seeing you at your weakest moments. Even though I was there fighting with you through it all, praying to God to give you power every hour, I beat myself for not being able to save you from the grip of death! My faith and my profession were at war with each other. As painful as it was to lose you, I am at peace with God's will because I know it's for the best – to free you from all pains and all worries. Heaven has gained a soul!

I will always hold a special place for you in my heart. Goodnight, my loving sister, till we meet on resurrection day! May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace!

Bola Owoeye



Iya Akin, words truly fail me, but I take solace in God Almighty because I know he giveth and taketh. My heart still ached with sadness, and I tried to fight tears. I still find it very difficult to write a tribute or describe you in past tense. You are truly remarkable: a loving mother, dedicated wife, a woman of faith, a sister-in-law you will pray to have as a sibling. I will always remember you for your smile, your heart of kindness and generosity. You are always concerned for everyone's wellbeing.

You led a remarkable life, and you were an inspiration to many people, including me. But the Lord saw you getting tired, and as a cure was not meant to be, he put his arms around you and whispered, ‘Come to Me’. He broke our hearts to prove to us that he only takes the best. Am I actually writing about Iya Akin? Your departure left footprints in our lives that time cannot erase. Rest in peace, Rest well my dearest Sister-in-law; in a place where pain cannot follow. May the heavens embrace you warmly.

Pastor Olakanmi Owoeye



**TRIBUTE TO MY DARLING BIG SISTER,
OLUSOLA JOKOSENEMI (NEE JAIYEOLA)**

It's difficult to accept that you've passed on auntie mi. You had an unwavering strength, you faced challenges of life with courage and grace from God, never letting anything or anyone diminish your spirit and God saw you through. The pain is real. The hurt is deep that I will not hear your voice call my name or speak to me again, your amazing smile, all but gone...It's so sad but heaven has gained your soul.

I want to thank God for the life we shared together as siblings, though very short but it was worth it. Rest on at the Lord's bosom my darling big sister, till we meet to part no more.



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Much love from your baby sister,
Afolake Akinmoye (Nee Jaiyeola)



**TO MY GRANDMOTHER,
MY SECOND MOTHER, MY HEART.**

You raised me, loved me, and made me feel like the most special girl in the world. Your first grandchild. Your baby. And from then on, it was us. You, Grandpa, and me. Even when life was hard, you gave me a childhood full of laughter, love, and God.

You taught me so much, not just in your words, but in how you lived. You taught me that it's okay to cry, to feel deeply, and to never be ashamed of my emotions. You made me feel secure in myself, like no matter what, I was enough. I still carry that voice in my head, the way you reminded me that God is always near, and that my heart is never too heavy for Him.

You were funny, so funny. Dramatic in the best way, the queen of storytelling, with that LOUD ringtone we could hear from across the house. We teased each other constantly and pulled each other's leg like best friends. I got so much of who I am from you and I'm proud of that.

Whenever you came back to visit, I would light up. I'd cry when you left, every single time. But this time... you're not coming back. And it breaks me. But I know you're not in pain anymore. You fought so hard. You were strong, even when none of us could see the weight you carried. And now you get to rest. You get to be free.

I just hope I see you again one day. I hope God lets me run into your arms and cry all over again, but this time in joy. Until then, I'll hold onto your voice, your laughter, and the love you poured into me every day of my life.

Thank you, Grandma. I love you forever.
Oluwatamilore Oshunleti



Dear beloved grandmother,
Today, we gather to celebrate your life and legacy. On behalf of myself and my brothers, I want to pay tribute to the incredible impact you've had on our lives. Your love, wisdom, and guidance have shaped us into the people we are today. Your passing leaves a void in our lives

that can never be filled. Yet, we're grateful for the time we had with you and the memories we shared. Your love, care, and sacrifices for our family will always be remembered and cherished.

We'll miss your guidance, your stories, and your warmth. But we'll hold on to the lessons you taught us, the values you instilled in us, and the love you showed us.

Thank you for being such an incredible grandmother. We'll keep your memory alive in our hearts and strive to make you proud.

Rest in peace, Grandma. We love you.

*Your granddaughter,
Oluwatise Arike Obalana*



The woman that we are missing and celebrating today was my grandmother. My mother's mother, who was there for my sisters and I's births. The one who held us and gave us all our first official baths. Grandma living in Nigeria meant that I didn't see her often but when she came back, she would always make sure to bring us children something and just came so lovingly. She would always call for birthdays. She would always call me ore mi, ore mi; "my friend, my friend." I miss her, more and more every day. I thought she would be here to see me graduate high school, see me go to college, meet her great grandkids. But James 4:14 says "whereas you do not know what will happen tomorrow to what is your life. It is even a vapor that appears for a little time and then vanishes away." This is to say that only the Lord is the one to see our tomorrow. All there is to do is to praise his Holy Name. May her soul be resting in everlasting peace.

I love you Grandma.

Maya Oshunleti



MY TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA

Today, I remember my grandma. She was the kindest and most caring person I know. She always thought about others before herself, and she made everyone feel special and loved. I will always remember the way she smiled and her hugs. I miss her so much, and I will always love her. May her soul rest in peace.

Oluwasemilore Jokosenumi



TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA

My grandma was one of the most caring people I've ever



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known. She always made me feel safe and cared for. Her warm hugs in the time we spent together always made me feel better. She was kind, patient, and tells the best stories (I especially liked the childhood stories of my mom)

I'll never forget how she always knew when I needed a hug. Like when I was sad and crying after I was scolded, grandma came and hugged me and that made me feel better.

Even though she's no longer here, I still feel her presence in the memories we shared, and in the many things she taught me. I still remember the Yoruba lessons, and how she'd say, "Olorun ji wa re o," every night before going to bed.

I miss her so much, and I'll always keep her in my heart.

I love you, Grandma.

Anjolaoluwa Akinkunmi



TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA

Dear Grandma,

When I got the news of your passing, I cried and was very sad. The only reason I'm not so sad anymore is because I remember that everything that happens in life is part of God's plan. Even though you are no longer here, you are still my grandma, and I'll miss you. I loved your hugs when I was mad or sad, they always made me feel better, I also love all the clothes you made for me through the years.

I love you grandma, and I'll miss you.

Momoreoluwa Akinkunmi



MY TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA

Grandma was always calm and caring. She never said or did anything unkind to me. Even while she was sick, she always filled the room with love. She stayed positive, not just for herself, but for everyone around her.

I will miss her every single day, but I know she's in a better place now, smiling down on us and watching over us.

I love you, Grandma.

Oluwaseyifunmi Jokosenumi



Grandma, I miss you so much. You were the best grandma in the whole world. You always made me feel happy and special. I'll miss the times we spent together during Christmas and New Year; those times were so memorable.

Rest well Grandma!

Your grandson,

Obalana Halleluyah



My dear Aunty — Mummy Moore Road,

It's hard to put into words what your passing means. Knowing you're no longer here brings a quiet kind of sadness that cannot be explained.

Our childhood wouldn't be complete without the memories of visiting you in Yaba.

I'll always remember your voice calling me or sending me voice notes out of the blue with, "Moooo-re-ni-keeeee... mo ni kin gburo e ni". Those small check-ins made me feel remembered. I'll miss that a lot.

Thanks to you for the custom dresses you made me! Heaven gained an angel with a sewing machine.

I pray you're resting peacefully now. Thank you for the quiet love you showed in your own way.

I will miss you dearly, Aunty.

With love,

Moreeee - Reee - Ni - Keeeee



A TRIBUTE TO MUMMY MOORE RD

It's hard to find the words for someone who gave so much of themselves so effortlessly. Mummy Moore Rd — as I affectionately called her — was a light, a constant presence of warmth and cheer. Her home was more than just a place to visit; it was a sanctuary of love, laughter, and generosity. No matter how small, she made sure I never left empty-handed — her way of saying "I see you, I care for you."

The last memory I have of her is one I will treasure forever — dancing together at Ayotunde's wedding. We laughed, we moved with joy, and in that moment, we shared something pure and beautiful. I'm so thankful we had that moment. It brings me comfort, even in this grief.

I've come to realize that this ache I feel is the echo of all the love I didn't get the chance to say out loud. And that's what grief really is — love with no place to go.

Mummy Moore Rd, thank you for the love, the cheer, and the memories. I will carry them with me always.

Rest well.

With Love from your darling nephew,

Tomisin Idowu



Funeral Service for
OLUSOLA TITILAYO
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To our big mommy. The one that was so gentle yet expressive, present, loving and kind, we will miss you. We will miss the many times you hilariously tried your best to make sure we were experts in Yoruba. We will miss your warm hugs and bright smile and genuine laugh. Growing up with you around was such a privilege that we will forever cherish. We appreciate how you selflessly made clothes for us. Every dress now holds cherished memories that we'll treasure forever. We love you forever and will carry you in our hearts.

Love,
Seyitan, Ayo, Temi, and Yemi Owoeye



**TRIBUTE TO LATE MRS. OLUSHOLA TITILAYO
JOKOSENEMI (NEE JAIYEOLA)**

Your life was a testament to your unwavering faith and love for God. You lived a life of prayer and absolute trust in the power of God which was evident in every aspect of your life. Your love for God was contagious.

Your generosity touched me, making you a cherished figure in my life. Thank you for the role you played in our lives even when it was not convenient.

Your legacy of love will continue to live, and your memory will forever be cherished.

Sun re o, Iya Akin, I'aya Jesu Olugbala re. We love you but God loves you most.

Jumoke-Jokosenumi Daramola



Dear Mama Joko, as you were fondly called by Foursquare Gospel Church Ojokoro brethren, we received the news of your passing with a rude shock.

You were an industrious, accommodating mother and also committed member who was dutiful, maintaining & cleaning the church before everyone comes to the church. Your generosity was also a top-notch whenever we came to your house for house fellowship.

We cannot question God on your passing though painful to us, but God knows the best.

Our assurance is that you are resting with your maker. Keep resting in the bosom of the Lord.

Bro. & Sis. Oladapo Fadodun



I bless God for the life of mommy Jokosenumi, I can't still imagine such a wonderful, caring, soft and gentle soul like you will go so soon. Very accommodating and of a reasonable heart. She was a woman I called one woman riot, she knows what she wants, and she gets it. When I lost my first wife, and we're looking for who will tell my children, mommy Joko, said it's no problem. A woman with a big heart of confidence. She stood in for me as my mother on my wedding day, when all odds were on ground, she stood her ground. I still can't believe you have gone, sleep on sweet mommy.

Pastor Olufemi Bela



TRIBUTE TO MAMA OLUSOLA JOKOSENEMI

It is with a heart both heavy and grateful to know that mama JOKO, (as she was fondly called by members of Foursquare Gospel Church, Ojokoro, Lagos, Nigeria), had completed her earthly journey and entered into eternal rest. She was a remarkable woman. She was a pillar of strength, a light in her family, and a source of wisdom to all who had the blessing of knowing her. Her kindness and generous giving to the church and ministers was constant and left behind a great mark of her presence and memories. I was privileged to be her Pastor for over 15 years, Mama was a humble, lovable and God-fearing woman. She was a woman of faith, grounded in her trust in God and her Pastors.

As Team Lead of the Sanctuary Keepers of the church, Mama Joko will always be in the church as early as 6.00 a.m. to ensure that the church and particularly the altar, and ministers' seats were in proper shapes and order before the commencement of the Sunday morning Services. Her life was marked by love, service, and quiet sacrifice. She had a heart big enough to carry the burdens of others, yet strong enough to push through her own challenges without complaint. I find peace knowing that she has fought the good fight, finished her course, and kept the faith. Good night and sleep well, Mama Joko

Rev. Olusegun Augustus



Funeral Service for
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‘Mama Akin’ as we fondly called her, was a very calm person. I never saw her raise her voice. A dressmaker par excellence she was! My younger sister, Debola in particular, was very close to her. Mama Akin loved family and was a woman of peace. May God console all of us.

Dr. Olubunmi Titilola Adegbile (nee Ogunba)



ELEGY TO A DEAR SISTER

Aunty Sola was a cousin by genealogy and a dear sister by relationship. A designer par excellence, and a first-class dressmaker, she made most of my office outfits through the 1990s, leaving folks wondering about the source of my seamless stream of beautifully crafted and expertly finished corporate clothing.

She was a faithful cheerleader and supporter. She could be counted on to support us her extended family at every single event, even when it wasn’t convenient for her to attend from her (eventual) faraway location. From weddings to birthday parties, she would consistently show up, a faithful rock, and stay for as long as we needed her.

The go-to person in distress, I would call her when I had sad news or a knotty situation. When my mum’s only surviving sister died unexpectedly last November, I called her and together we ruminated over life. And when a workplace situation reared its head, she gave counsel and comfort.

Many years ago, when newly relocated, unemployed and with an absentee partner, I had few connections, but I had my sister. Luckily, she lived in the vicinity, so most mornings I would park at her shop and spend the day chatting happily with her while she worked.

When I lived in the Southeast, I remember how we had fun together with a dozen fabrics that I had ordered from the Southwest with the intent to make into dresses. But I couldn’t find a good dressmaker in the Southeast, so I was happy to part with lots of them, piece by piece, to my (then retired) emeritus veteran designer sister.

The news of her recent demise hit me hard and I regretted not checking on her of late. Still, I am grateful for the little I could do with her and for her.

Sis, you said that everything in life requires patience to accomplish. I will hold on to your wise words in all my undertakings.

Rest in peace, sister mi, Aunt Sola mi.

Dr. Adebola Ogunba



**TRIBUTE TO OUR LATE MOTHER-IN-LAW –
MAMA OLUSOLA TITILAYO JOKOSENUMI**

The passing of our beloved mother-in-law, Mama Jokosenumi, came as a painful shock to us. She was more than a mother-in-law — she was a second mother, a wise and gentle soul who welcomed us with love and warmth from the very beginning. Her kindness, strength, and ever-inviting smile left a lasting impact on our lives.

Mama lived a life marked by deep faith, grace, and quiet strength. She touched countless lives with her generous spirit and left behind a legacy that continues to shine in the hearts of all the Fayenuwos.

We are especially grateful to her for raising Akinola — a devoted son, husband, and father — whose values reflect her nurturing and godly influence.

Though her absence leaves a void no one can fill, her love and wisdom will always surround us. We take comfort in knowing she now rests in eternal peace.

Sleep on, dear Mama Jokosenumi, until we meet again.

Dr. & Mrs. Gabriel Abayomi Fayenuwo (In-laws)



**TRIBUTE TO A WOMAN OF FAITH: OLUSOLA
TITILAYO JOKOSENUMI**

The Bible says in all things, we should give thanks. Nobody wishes his or her loved ones to die. However, death is inevitable. I never knew your chatting with me when you did will be the last.

Human beings are created to keep seeking the Lord till the end. Mama sought the Lord throughout the days of her life. You were a gallant soldier of Jesus Christ. A passionate, godly, intelligent, hardworking and generous to humanity.



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You had transited to glory for you lived for God. The Almighty God, the Creator and the possessor of Heaven and Earth is unquestionable. Glory be to God in the Highest.

A loving wife to her Husband, responsible and dependable Mother to her children and grandchildren.

We pray that God in His infinite Mercies shall grant her eternal rest, comfort the entire family members and with the courage and fortitude to bear this irreparable loss. May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace with the Lord.

From Deaconess Owoseni, Lagos, Nigeria.



TRIBUTE TO LATE GRANDMA OLUSOLA T. JOKOSENUMI

Nine years ago, I was privileged to meet Papa Jokosenumi at my site while building my current house. He was so friendly, accommodating and creative in his contributions that day.

A few days later, Papa Joko introduced me to his Late Wife, Mama Jokosenumi who also embraced me, gave me a warm acceptance into their family with Papa Joko's approval.

Mama Jokosenumi was a submissive, sincere, selfless, well focused goal getter and enterprising woman, sacrificially loving wife and caring but proactive Grandma who served the Lord as a dynamic women leader at



THE LATE BALOGUN SANUSI JOKOSENUMI
Descendants Organisation
 (10th Balogun Owu & Ekerin Egba, 1955 - 1960)
 C/o Owuye Homestead Compound, Oke-Sokori, Totoro Community,
 Owu, Abeokuta, Ogun State, Nigeria.

Ref.- LBSJ/TR./FAM/6-25.

Date- Sunday June 22, 2025.

Elder Olaniyi Amida Jokosenumi & family,
 Maryland, United States of America.

Our Dearly Beloved,

FAMILY TRIBUTE -

We received with very rude shock, but with submission to Almighty God, the untimely death of our dear wife and sister, Mrs Olusola Jokosenumi, whose sudden death after a brief illness, occurred in the United States, a few weeks ago.

The entire family union commiserates with your family for this painful incident at a time when the services and friendship of our dear sister, would be most greatly missed.

We remembered with nostalgia, the calmness, humble dispositions, friendliness and love radiated and shared with all members of our family, throughout her lifetime. Every member of this family have one great remark or the other to give and say about our dear sister for the exemplary life of service lived and the great contributions and support that she rendered to this family during her lifetime, shall remain indelible in our hearts forever.

We therefore take this opportunity to thank God for her life and service and the great job she rendered whilst she was here with us. We also use this opportunity to congratulate her maiden family, the Jaiyeolas, for the great job done to prepare out dear wife as an excellent ambassador of that family while she was here with us.

We thank God most importantly for the great children she left with us as a symbol of her love and continuity of her Union in this family, to be nurished forever and ever.

With our collective and persistent prayers, we are asking God to Grant her gentle soul eternal rest and Grant each and everyone of us and most especially our dear brother, Elder Olaniyi Jokosenumi, the children, grandchildren and the entire family, the fortitude to bear the irreparable loss and the strength to remain ever united in love, in Jesus mighty name, amen.

Please accept our collective prayer for our unflinching support throughout this period of grief and beyond as a family and in return for your highly appreciated and committed service to our great family.

Oluwa a f'oriji won o, odun a jinna s'ira won o, Amin.

Yours sincerely,

Engr. (Dr.) Oluwatoyin Jokosenumi.
 Bada, Owu Kingdom.
 For and on behalf of the entire family.



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the Foursquare Gospel Church, Ojokoro branch, a dependable community development leader, a philanthropist and a prayer intercessor.

We shall miss our ever-smiling Grandma Joko as she is fondly known and called in the Church, community and family friends.

Adieu Mama Joko.
Sun re o! Mama rere.

*Rev. David & Rev. Mrs. Hannah
ADETOMIWA.*

*Lead Pastor, Kingdom Testifiers
Church, Lagos. Nigeria.*



Mummy Joko, as fondly called by members of Foursquare Gospel Church, Temple Road, was a woman of faith. She was a student of the Word, till her demise, she never misses the Bible study. She is very friendly and lovely. She contributed her quota to the FWI, every time she is called upon and when the need arises.

Temple road will miss her dearly. May her soul rest in the bosom of the Lord.

*Rev. (Dr.) Olusegun Ajala, for
Foursquare Gospel Church,
Temple Road.*



**ONABANKE AND ONABEGUN
DESCENDANTS**

THE FAMILY OF PA. THOMPSON ADENOLA JAIYEOLA

% MR. OLUMIDE JAIYEOLA

30TH JUNE , 2025

LETTER OF COMMISERATION

We write to express our deepest condolences over the sudden death of our sister, Mrs Olusola Titilayo Jokosenumi .

Undoubtedly , this is a difficult time for us as a family. We acknowledge that this is a big loss to us and accordingly express our heartfelt sympathy to the extended and immediate families particularly her children and we pray that God will give them the fortitude to bear the great loss.

**MOST SINCERELY YOURS,
FOR: ONABEGUN AND ONABANKE DESCENDANTS**

**AKINYINKA KALEJAIYE
SECRETARY**



Funeral Service for
**OLUSOLA TITILAYO
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Thank You

The Jokosenumi and Jaiyeola families wish to express our gratitude to everyone here celebrating the life of Olusola Jokosenumi (nee Jaiyeola).

We appreciate all those who have come from near and far to honor our wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend. We are thankful for your support and prayers. We pray that God, who sees in secret, will reward you openly.

May God bless you and your families in Jesus' Name and may He continue to protect and be with you all the rest of your days.

Amen.