

On behalf of myself & the entire IDEHENRE family, I want to thank everyone for taking time out of your very tight schedule to join us today to celebrate the life & times of this great woman whom God privileged me to have as a mother!

We are humbled and grateful to all for the show of love and support and pray that God who knows and sees it all bless and reward everyone immensley.

I sincerely thank you all for your prayers, gift and kind words of consolation in this very difficult time.

I wish you all a safe journey back home. God bless you all richly.

Signed: Abiola Akindolire for the family.



Late Madam Patience Esesomo IDEHENRE.JP (MAMA ABIOLA) 1962 - 2020 3rd & 4th Sept. 2020





Autobiography



adam Patience Esesomo Idehenre JP was born on 27 October 1962 in Vom (Jos) Plateau State to the family of Late Mr Emmanuel Okoh Idehenre and his wife Deaconess (Mrs) Comfort Abietu Idehenre both from Edo state, Nigeria.

'Madam Pat' as she was fondly called by her friends and colleagues joined the civil service of Nigeria in 1986 as a typist grade III in Okpe local government council Sapele in present day Delta state. Through her hard work and dedication, she rose through the rank and file to become the Director of Administration and General Services (DAGS) in Esan South East Local Government of Edo State. She was a very diligent woman, who despite the hurdles of life was able to rise from a very humble beginning to the top of her career. She was a role model to so many all through her career before she passed on. She was a devoted Christian and a true ambassador for Christ.She was a great daughter, mother to her biological son, her siblings, a

loving grandmother to her two grandchildren and her countless spiritual and adopted children. Only posterity will tell the impact of Madam Pat to her generation.

Institutions attended	Qualifications obtained	Date
Okotie-Eboh Primary school Sapele-Delta State	First School leaving certificate	1973
St Ita's Girls Grammar school Sapele-Delta State	West African Examination Council	1979
Benin Technical College	Typist grade III	1981
Staff Training College Benin	Diploma Secretarial Studies	1990
Staff Training College Benin	Higher Diploma Secretarial Studies	1992
Administration Staff College of Nigeria (ASCON)	Grade B	1996
University of Benin	Bachelors in Public Administration	2000
University of Benin	Master in Public Administration	2004

EDUCATION:

CAREER:

She Joined the local government service in 1986 as a typist grade III in Okpe local Govt in Sapele in old Bendel state now Delta and rose to principal secretarial assistant and subsequentlybecame a principalexecutive officer after lateral conversion from secretarial grade to executive grade. She worked with various chairmen in different local government council within Delta and Edo state during her service. Until her death on July 16 2020, she was the Director of Administration and General Services (DAGS) in Esan South East local govt in Edo State.

Madam Pat in her active life was a comrade and held major positions in National Union of Local Government Employees (NULGE) as state chairperson women's wing and Nigerian Labour Congress (NLC) as a state official.

Madam pat was known for her tremendous contribution in the fight for a better pay package and welfare for the Nigerian worker. She devoted her working life to being a mentor to her colleagues and staff; she was a bridge builder and a competent civil servant with intellectual capacity to always deliver on the job. She was a member of the Nigerian Institute of Management (NIM). She attended a lot of seminars and trainings locally and oversees. She served in various committees and delivered optimally for the development of the Local Government Service.

She worked in seven different local government locations serving in various roles before she passed on, throughout her career journey as a civil servant she was never know to be hostile, negligent or insubordinate to constituted authorities at work.

CHISTIAN LIFE:

She was a devoted Christian in the Mountain of Fire and Miracle Ministries (MFM) Benin where she served as a Deliverance Minister, 'Search the Scripture' Teacher, House Fellowship Teacher and resident provider. Her commitment and dedication to the things of God earned her the title of 'Pastor Idehenre' as she is fondly called in the church. Her generosity and kindness remain a persistent testimony both in the church and to all that interfaced with her whilst she was alive. Her lifestyle became the message of Christ because of how kind and loving she was to all. Her preaching on faith and love will surely be missed by God's congregation at the MFM Gapiona branch.

FAMILY LIFE:

Madam Patience was the eldest of over eighteen children of late Pa. Emmanuel Idehenre and the team lead of her mother's eight children. She showed leadership capability early in life and became the favourite child of her paternal grandma and mother through whom she learnt entrepreneurial skills with which she supported the entire family. She was a very compassionate elder sister to all her siblings and invested in every one of them to become respectable members of the society. In 1982, she received the best gift that became the centre of her life, her son, Abiola Akindolire. She was a great daughter, mother, aunty and cousin to the entire family as she impacted so many hence earning the title-"matriarch of Idehenre family". Her departure has created a vacuum in the family a shoe too big to fit. She was a pillar to the entire family as she did all sacrificially unto God.

Madam Patience Idehenre was a proud mother of Abiola Akindolire, a loving mother in-law to Talatu Akindolire and an exceptional grandmother to her grandchildren Ayomide and Amariah Akindolire. The entire family is still in shock but thankful to God for giving us such a worthy daughter who made us proud continually. With a deep sense of loss, we say Adieu to you Madam Patience Esesomo Idehenre. Continue to rest in the bosom of your creator until we meet to part no more. Your physical presence will forever be missed.

Signed: Family

Service Of Songs - Order Of Service

- 1. Opening Prayers
- 2. Praise Worship
- 3. Opening Hymn 1 O God Our Help In Ages Past (No.29, big Hymn 1098)
- 4. Bible Reading 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
- 5. Hymn 2 When Peace Like A River (No.52, big Hymn No.1054)
- 6. Bible Reading 1 Cor. 15:51-57
- 7. Hymn 3 O Lord My God (No.59, big Hymn No.23)
- 8. Bible Reading Eccl.3:1-13
- 9. Hymn 4 When The Trumpet Of The Lord Shall Sound (No. 124, big Hymn -495)
- 10. Choir Ministration
- 11. Short Exhortation (Pastor of the Church)
- 12. Eulogy to my mother (Abiola Akindolire)
- 13. Testimonies and Tributes about the deceased in the order listed below:
 - Tributes by Friends, Colleagues and Associates
 - Her Neighbors (All to speak for 2 minutes each.)
 - Her Siblings (All to speak for 3 minutes each.)
- 14. Special Prayers for:
 - Immediate family
 - Extended family
 - Burial Programme
- 15. Hymn 5 God Be With You Till We Meet Again (No.7, big Hymn No.721)
- 16. Announcement about burial arrangements / Church Programme
- 17. Pat Omo Idehenre Foundation (Abiola Akindolire)
- 18. Vote of thanks
- 19. Closing Hymn Through the Love of God our Saviour (No.53, Big Hymn No.1069).
- 20. Closing Prayers

HYMN 1:0 GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

- 1. Oh God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come Our shelter from the stormy blast, and, our eternal home.
- 2. Under the shadow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt, secure; Sufficient is Thine Arm alone, and our defense is sure.
- 3. before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou are God, to endless years the same.
- A thousand Ages in Thy sight, Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.
- 5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream, Dies at the opening day
- O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, and our eternal home.

BIBLE READING 1 -1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

But I would not have you to be ignorant brethren concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

HYMN 2: WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

 When peace like a river, attended 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".

CHORUS:

It is well (2x) with my soul (2x) It is well, it is well with my soul

- Though satan should buffet, tho' trials should come Let this blest assurance control That Christ has regarded my helpless estate And hath shed His own blood for my soul
- My sin O 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
- And, Lord, haste the day, when the 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.

BIBLE READING 2 - 1 Corinthians 15:51-57

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory. The sting of death is sin: and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

HYMN 3 - O LORD MY GOD

 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all, the worlds thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r throughout, the universe display

CHORUS:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How Great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How Great Thou art! How great Thou art.

- When thru the woods, and forest glades I wonder And hear the birds, sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.
- And when I think, that God His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.
- When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.

Bible Reading 3 - Ecclessiastes.3:1-8

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted: A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep; and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get and a time to lose: a time to keep, and a time to cast away: A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

HYMN 4 - WHEN THE TRUMPET OF THE LORD SHALL SOUND

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair When, the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS

When the roll is called up yonder (3x) When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

- 2. onthat bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise And the glory of the resurrection share When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
- 3. Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,

HYMN 5 - GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

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

CHORUS

Till we meet again (2x) Till we meet, at Jesus feet, Till we meet again (2x) God be with you, till we meet again.

- 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.
- God be with you till we meet again;
 When life's perils thick confound you
 Put His loving arms round you;
 God be with you till we meet again.
- God be with you till we meet again;
 Keep love's banner floating round you
 Smite death's threatening wave before you
 God be with you till we meet again

CLOSING HYMN: THROUGH THE LOVE OF GOD OUR SAVIOUR

- Through the love of God our Saviour, All will be well; Free and changeless is His favour, all, all is well: Precious is the blood that healed us, Perfect is the grace that sealed us; Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us, All, must be well.
- Though we pass through tribulations, all will be well Ours is such a full salvation, all, all is well Happy still in God confiding; Faithful if in Christ abiding Holy through the Spirits guiding; all must be well.
- We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well Faith can sing through daysof sorrow, All, all is well On Our Father love relying, Jesus every need supplying, Or in living or in dying, all must be well

HYMN FOR EULOGY: IN CHRIST ALONE

Verse 1: In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light my strength my song This Cornerstone this solid Ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm What heights of love what depths of peace When fears are stilled when strivings cease My Comforter my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand Verse 2: In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live Verse

3: There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain Then bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ Verse

4: No guilt in life no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me From life's first cry to final breath, jesus commands my destiny No power of hell no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Funeral Service Program

Ι.	OPENING HYMN	-	Jesus Lives Thy Terror Now			
ii.	PRAYER					
iii.	HYMN NO 1	- //	The Strife Is Over			
iv.	BIBLE READING	-	Rev. 21:1-8			
v.	HYMN NO 2	-	Hark, Hark My Soul			
vi.	WELCOME AND AN	WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENT				
vii	BIOGRAPHY					
vii	. HYMN NO 3	-	When the trumpet of God shall sound (Hymn SS & S 983)			
ix.	SPECIAL SONG	-	Choir			
х.	EXHORTATION					
xi.	HYMN NO 4	-	Fading away like the stars of the morning (SS & S 798)			
xii	SPECIAL PRAYER	-	For Immediate and Extended Family			
xii	. HYMN NO 5	-	On The Resurrection Morning			

xiv. CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

xv. RECESSIONAL HYMN - Shall We Gather At The River

BIBLE READING: Rev 21;1-8

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

Program of Service at the Grave Side

- i. Hymn-Forever With The Lord
- ii. Then the Pastor shall say:

Jesus said "I am the Resurrection and the Life he who believes in me though he die, yet shall he live and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die"

Let not your heart be troubled: Believe in God and believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions if it were not so, I would have told you, but I go to prepare a place for you"

"I know that my Redeemer lives, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin warms destroy this body, yet in my flesh I shall see God, whom, I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not another".

"For we brought nothing into this world and it is certain we shall carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away, blessed be the Name of the Lord".

iv. LESSON READING: 1 Thess. 4:13-18

1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18

- 13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have not hope
- 14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him
- 15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep
- 16. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first
- 17. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the cloud, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord
- 18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words

v. COMMITTAL-The corpse will be lowered into the grave and the Pastor shall read the following:

"Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. He comes forth like a flower, and withers; he flees like a shadow; and continues not."

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succor, but of Thee O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet O Lord God most Holy, O Lord most Mighty, O Holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord the secret of our heart: shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers; space us Lord most Holy, O God most Mighty, O Holy and Merciful Saviour. Thou most worthy judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee.

Then will the earth be cast upon the coffin, by the closest relations of the deceased three times each and the following shall be said;

For as much as it has pleased the Almighty God, in his wise providence to take out of this world the soul of our deceasedSisterPatience Esesomo IDEHENRE, we therefore commit her body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope of the resurrection in the last day, and the life, of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty to judge the world, the earth, and the sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in Him shall be changed, and made like unto His own glorious body; according to the mighty working whereby, He is able to subdue all things unto Himself.

The Pastor shall then say:

I heard the voice from heaven, saying unto me, write from henceforth, blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord, even so says the Spirit, for they rest from their labours.

vi.	Hymn	-	Sleep on Beloved
vii.	Short Exhortation	-	"Where Will You Spend Eternity"

or it is borrowed

viii. Prayer - Let us Pray

O God, the Lord of life, the conqueror of death, our help in every time of trouble, who does not willingly grieve or afflict the children of men, comfort us who mourn, and give us grace, in the presence of death to worship Thee that we may have sure hope of eternal life and be enabled to put our whole trust in Thy goodness and mercy through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort, deal graciously we pray thee with those who mourn, casting every care on Thee, that they may know the consolation of Thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Eternal God our heavenly Father, who loveth us with an everlasting love, Help us now to wait upon Thee with reverence and submissive hearts, that we, through patience and comfort of the Scriptures; may have hope, and be lifted above our distress into the light and peace of Thy presence, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

O God, the Strength of the weak, the Comfort of the sorrowful, the Friend of the lonely; let not sorrow overwhelm Thy children, nor anguish of heart turn them from Thee. Grant that in the patience of hope and the fellowship of Christ they may continue in Thy service and in all glory living until at length they also attain unto fullness of life before Thy face, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

- ix. Closing Hymn To God Be The Glory
- x. Benediction

xi.

God Sent His Son

SERVICE IN THE HOUSE AFTER INTERMENT

- i. Hymn When Peace Like A River
- ii. Scripture Reading -Psalm 23, 27, 121
- iii. Special Prayer
- iv. Hymn -My Hope Is Built On Nothing Else
- v. Prayer and Benediction

Recessional Hymn

HYMN NO 3 (When the trump of the Lord shall sound)

 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; when the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2 On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, and the glory of his resurrection share; when his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

3 Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, let us talk of all his wondrous love and care; then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

[Refrain]

HYMN NO 5 (Fading away like the stars of the morning)

 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.

- 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]
- 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]

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]



FAMILY

My mother is exceptional by all standards; she understood and played the role of being a mother not just me but everyone she encountered in her journey through life. There was no one who had an encounter with her that did not have something good to say about her personality.

The life style my mother lived was an inspiration to all who met her while she was alive, she was so kind, full of empathy and compassionate so much so that nothing was too big for her to part with.

My mother was an advocate of equal opportunity for all, her love and care never discriminated. She was known to always make the best out of nothing and this explains why in her lifetime her approach towards everything was sacrificial, she was a mother and a friend to count on in any circumstance, she was reliable.

Mommy was an advocate for hard work, in her lifetime hard work became her normal especially as she had to take on family responsibilities of raising her younger siblings from the very tender age of 17 years. This she did selflessly with joy until the very last day she passed.

Mommy believed very much in the importance of a sound education. She would ready to give up anything to ensure I received quality education and this she extended to her siblings and a number of less privilege children who went through her personal scholarship. It was never convenient but she gave it all to ensure people smiled and had hope.

In her life time she made me understand that being rich was not dependent on the amount of money in the bank account, but the number of lives you impact positively. This was her personal conviction which she carried on till the very last day. She was always kind-hearted and genuinely cared about the welfare of others because she believed everyone deserved a fair shot at life, irrespective of background or tribe.

My mother she was, but beyond that, she was also my friend. Most people wonder how I am able to speak to my mother 5 to 6 times in a day, those were precious moments spent tapping from her vast reserve of wisdom as well as prayers for my family and I. She always advised me to be as wise as a serpent just as the scriptures admonishes us to do in the book of Matthew 10:16. We had a very special bond. I could always count on my mother for anything and she could do the same with me, she was a reliable mother and a great ally. She was a rare gift to this generation, it was a privilege to have called her mother and I count myself extremely lucky to be the only seed to have come out of her special womb.

I promise to inscribe all the exceptional values you held dearly to your heart while you were with us. Rest in peace mommy, until we meet to path no more.God bless your gentle soul.

Abiola Akindolire (Son)

With tears in my eyes mommy, I finally summoned the courage and strength to write this tribute. I had put it off so long just because I wanted to continue to live in the denial that I will see you one day again, hear your voice, kiss and hug you. I remember the first time we met in Oasis of life RCCG Southampton, UK, October 2010. Abiola and I were friends at the time, and he said, "Talatu meet my mother". You smiled, I smiled, "how are you my darling?" you said and hugged me. I turned to Abiola and said "your mommy smells like my mommy and I feel a little nostalgic..." Little did I know that in a short while to come, you would actually become my mother-in-law. Wives often complain about their mothers in law, but since, all you showed to me was love, pure godly love, you treated me as you would your daughter, you defended me, sometimes even against your son, standing firm and objective as a Christian would. I remember your words "you are my daughter as Abiola is my son- you both are my children". You were a lover of peace, loving and caring. I saw it in the way you treated our matrimony and also strangers all around you. You would pick those who were dejected and grant them another lease at life; we would uphold this legacy forever mommy.

I would miss everything about you mommy, the laughter, the food shopping, the manna water, the awesome times, whenever we visited Benin, you would spoil us with pampering and loads of food. We had plans mommy, we hoped that you would come and live with us in Kingston for a while and see the fruits of your prayers and labour, but death came and took you away from us. Ayomide misses you Amariah misses you, I and Abicoco miss you, every day we know that you are in a better place with Jesus resting in his arms of love.

Your legacy and memories we will cherish and uphold forever.

From your Barrister missus/ aka Judah/ aka 'my angel'

Talatu Akindolire (Daughter in law)

On behalf of grandchildren Ayomide and Amariah Akindolire



My hands are still trembling as I write this tribute. I remember one of our last conversations over the phone, when you said "...make it a point of duty to call every week..." and I am just thinking, "ah, so I will never see your name pop up on a call again???".Chuka and Yenum still mention you and it really hurts every time we talk about you.

You really were more than Big Aunty to us. Big mama is the word. It's sad that you won't be here in person going forward, but we know that you are smiling down on us from heaven. You have had such a powerful impact on everyone and we all will miss you so much. We know you are in a way better place and we will honour your values and memory, always.

Good bye! until we meet to part no more, Big Aunty

Chukwuemeke Nonsoon behalf of his siblings (Nephews) This is a wound that I think will never heal. God gave us a sister, mother, and a leader all in one person. She always stood for us all mostly in times of trouble. Going down memory lane, one cannot count how many times my sister had come to our rescue. She would never complain about what she has done for you or even remind that she did anything for you. All she wantedwas your problems solved.

We have lost a pillar and I pray that God will restore glory back to us. Mummy(That's what I call her) you will forever be missed. I know nothing happens without a reason. We will continue this good work and leadership spirit you have installed in us. We love you so somuch, but God love you more. Rest on till we meet to part nomore.

Mr & Mrs Clinton Obazee

It is extremely difficult for me to talk about you in the past tense as I am struggling to accept the fact that you have left us to rightly join the saints triumphantly.

Few people create an impression deep enough for a child to carry through adult life. Sister Omo is one of such people.

You were always there to help, advice and to give. I admire your free spirit and ability to cleverly deflect attention from your personal challenges while you concentrate on providing unconditional support for others.

You are a peace lover, the rope that ties family and friends together. You are given absolutely to hospitality - friendly and generous reception and entertainment of guest or visitors. Your love, care, kindness, generosity, empathy knew no colour, age, status nor tribes as testimonies abound. You could stretch and be stretched beyond limits to be of help to others.

You lived a life of sacrifice - denying yourself of the good things of life not that you could not afford them but because somebody needed to be helped. As I always tell you, you are the sacrificial lamb in your family. You stood for everyone and no one can deny your impact.

That we will miss you is an understatement, but I rest my case with the sovereign Lord, my glory and the lifter of my head; the ONE that rules and super rules. He calls the shot and seals the deal. He is the unquestionable God.

I know right now that you are walking the streets of gold in heaven. Go ahead and enjoy the company of the heavenly beings until that resurrection day when we shall meet never to part again. Good night sister Omo.

Duke Chukwuemeke (in law)

A TRAGIC EXIT- A TRIBUTE TO BIG OMO

Words could not express how our family felt when we received the tragic news of your passing on to glory. We had hoped to see you quickly recover and be discharged from the hospital, but unfortunately death never allowed that to happen.

I call you Big Omo, and the children call you Big aunty. We're already missing your care, love and support for all of us. You never stopped sending us parcels through your favourite land jet, the Big Joe, anytime the opportunity called. You were very caring to all and we know you will not miss your reward. All you sowed, you will reap in eternity.

Nevertheless, we console ourselves with the understanding that you are already resting in the bosom of the Lord, who is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for us (Heb.7:25). Thank God, your salvation is safe and secured in Christ Jesus.

We all say goodbye big Omo, and bye bye big aunty, trusting God that we shall all meet at the resurrection day.

Engr & Mrs Erondu Emeka& Family



It was at the celebrated Inikoro Estate in Sapele, Delta State that most of us in the clime of the younger generation of the Idehenres first met her, in the early 80s. She had become the giant that she became; she had become a father and mother at the same time, to her several direct siblings and many others who might have lacked one. She had become that shining star she remained till her last breath just days ago, when the news hits us - all too soon again, before we could contemplate a deep breath of relief from the earlier shock.

Big cousin Pat, as she was better known at her official quarters, was a builder, though she never really built many houses. She preferred to build persons - not limited to her siblings, close families, kinsmen of her Okhueodua extraction, but to build all who's part met hers. You often heard her exclaimed with deep concerns for the plight of a needy: *"hooo how we go com do am na? We need to help am oh." "We no go fit leave am like this oh"*, she would usually conclude. Within the best of her ability she never left anyone unhelped except that one didn't have oil on their head (as is often said).

Big cousin, the earth would not have elected to let you go so soon and too soon, if it was available for argument. Your Idehenre family would have swiftly picked up arms and crossed the battle line so you, the matriarch and woman General of our family would continue to live on this side.SisterOmo, as most of us called you, may this lonely journey of yours across a thick dark wilderness bring you to that place of shining light and perfect rest with our Lord Jesus, whom you served with all your heart; that we may reconvene when all these inconveniences are over.

Okinewhie sister.

Fredrick Idehenre (Cousin)

Mommy you were courageous, intelligent, good and had a heart of Gold. No matter the situation you always made everyone around you smile. What you imparted in us is more than I can explain.

We never knew you were not going to come back. The day you died was the most painful day of our lives, but we are happy because, during your stay on the earth, you lived a good life and a God-fearing life. You helped us academically and spiritually something that only you can do.

You will forever be remembered in our hearts. Thank you for everything you did for us on earth, till we meet again... We love you but Jesus loves you more. Rest on big aunty. Adieu mummy...

Happiness, Divine (Niece) and Akiore Precious.

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I JUDGE GOD FAITHFUL!

'Who is he that saith, and it cometh to pass, when the Lord commandeth it not? '-Lamentations 3:37 Painful as your physical departure from us seems right now & forever, I judge God FAITHFUL......He alone that knows our end from the beginning!

My big sister Omo! My friend, my mentor, my confidant, my bestie of life! You are irreplaceable! For you, life is all about impacting other people positively. You are a faithful and loyal person like no other. You will forever be missed.

I started living with you from age 10 when you decided to gather us all together to face life come what may.

You sacrificed your youth for your siblings..... you denied yourself all the goodies of life so we all can be educated and have food to eat.

Although you had just a son, you were a mother to us all and many other adopted children!

You loved us unconditionally despite all our short comings!

You hated trouble and would always follow the part of peace with everyone! You are the best gift God gave us in this lifetime!

Who will spoil us (my kids, husband and I) during Christmas again?

Who will send us *garri*, fish, crayfish and all those goodies from Benin again?

Your physical departure from us is the most painful experience till date in my years of existence on earth.... but again, I judge God faithful! This is because you knew God and served Him your whole life in spirit and in truth!

My comfort and consolation is in Psalm 116:15- "...precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints..." We know that it is not how long we live on earth that matters but the impact our lives made on others! The life of our lord Jesus Christ versus Methuselah is a perfect example. Whatever I am today and will be tomorrow, I owe to your investment inme! We were all getting ready for a fun filled retirement for you....but the Almighty God called....I personally want to Thank God for the privilege He gave me to have you as a sister/friend and all the wonderful times we spent together. Your advice to us all is always 'stay out of trouble'. We will big sist.

Your values and beliefs we will continue to uphold as long as God gives us life.... Your nephews will miss their Big aunty forever!

'Pastay' will miss 'Big sist' forever!

The vacuum your departure has created no one but God can fill!

God is God and He is true and Just!

Judgement and Vengeance belongs to Him alone!

I will miss you forever big sist Omo!

With a sad heart & tears in my eyes I say goodnight to my best sister ever until that great day that we will meet to part no more!

I love you sist but Jesus loves you more...

Adieu big sist Omo....

Josephine Chukwuemeke (Sister)

Tribute to our indefatigable mother in law

Ana wa, as we fondly call you, with all our beautiful plans on retirement from work by December of this year, you left us with no inkling about your departure so soon. You have created a big vacuum in our lives and we will greatly miss you and mourn your departure. We pray to the Almighty God to grant you eternal rest until we meet to part no more.

Julius and Janet Ikoghode (In laws)



TRIBUTE TO A PILLAR AND A SACRIFICIAL LAMB

Oh Sister that calls me by my native name "ILOBE" where will I start from? You have always been there, always watching out for us and others that come your way. You are a true definition of the word kindness, compassionate, gentle, patient even to a fault, humble, a giver, Lover of God and mankind, a hustler, a super woman, a woman of substance, a pamperer (you know how to spoil people with love and care), always looking out for the good in people especially us.

Sister, you set the foundation for all our successes in life today, you made yourself the sacrificial lamb so much to see us through tough stages of our lives, you are a sister like no other.

Sister, Okan children are devastated, your Didi mama told me, "mummy, I don't think big mama is dead, she is sleeping", that night, I dreamt you stood up from your hospital bed very well, and we were so happy, how I wished this came to pass.

Sister, the foundation of my cooking and cleaning skills, I learnt from you as a teenager, starch and banga soup, owo and starch, fried rice, garden egg sauce and many more.

Sister, words are failing me, I remember my school days, you always give listening ears, when we are hurting, you are hurting too, you always take it upon yourself to proffer solution to any problem in the family, you are the umbrella covering Obhiaher's children, and you were a channel of blessing to mankind.

Sister, I will forever miss and love you, your memory will linger on in my heart forever. It's so hard to say goodbye.

Adieu my sweet *Sisto* like I fondly call you; may God keep your gentle soul in His perfect peace till we meet to partno more.

Lily Idehenre (Sister)

The reality of your demise hit me hard last Saturday when I visited home and did not hear you hail me Abacha!!!!!

Sister, we will miss you greatly, my prayer warrior, you always stood in the gap for us. We are consoled by the fact that you left an indelible mark in the sands of time, you impacted lives and above all you loved and served God, rest on sister, we shall meet on the resurrection morning.

Lucky Idehenre (Cousin)



Rest on our Omo (Mamangida)

We, the Idehenres, are devastated by your untimely passing. We had watched, with joy, how you fulfilled a promise you made to me and your uncle Col. Stephen Idehenre, in the 1980s: "That you would guide your siblings and son into better lives." Yes, they are all well-to-do today and we thank you. We will tell your grandchildren all about your strong passion for family love and happiness and to all those whom you have touched. You not only made us all proud, you gave COMFORT and joy especially to your mom and dad who foresightedly named you 'The Blessing of a child' ESESOMO.

So REST WELL, my dear niece, in the midst of THE HOLY FATHER, SON AND BLESSED ANGELS. Love you always,

Your uncle Malachy

Malachy Idehenre (Uncle)

My sister, my Mother it hurt to know that you have left me. Whenever I think about it my eyes are full of tears. You will forever be remembered for your advice and your care for me. It is you who brought me closer to everyone in the Idehenre family.Shine on my sister that is more than a mother to me. Even in death I will forever be grateful to you sis. We love you Adieu Adieu the only sister in the house without adding her name.

Shirley Oko-Oboh (Sister)



From the secret places of the pillars that hold the foundation of the earth lies on the shoulder of God the creator of Esesomo Patience Idehenre.

Your death came as a surprise to me and the world, I and my family are still in shock with disbelief that you are no more with us, the vacuum you left us with is irreplaceable. From the day I was born till the last day you left me finally, I thank God we stood together. I will always remember you for all we have done together on earth, your teachings of perseverance, the values of helping and the giving of your last to help and to encourage diverse people we met is something I hold dearly to my heart. Even though we hide the tears in our eyes, the truth in our heart will always bring us your remembrance and the hope to carry on where you stopped.

For all that my heart could not express here, I hold on to God till we meet again on the resurrection morning.

rest on BIG MAMA rest on CARPO Regards Wilson, O.C, Eli, Faith, Gabriel. **Wilson Idehenre (brother)** My dear sister, it was a great privilege having you as an elder sister, you held us all together and taught us what it meant to love and be stronger in unity. These are the memories I want to live with. Death took your body but God took your soul. My faith lets me know that we will meet again.

I am forever grateful for your love.

Uche Anyiam (sister)

CLOSE FRIENDS

Mama Abiola your death came to me as a rude shock because I never expected it so soon. I received it with mixed feelings that you had gone to be with the lord and completed your assignment and race in life.

Those of us who had the rare privileged to interface with you during your sojourn on this earth cannot but agree that you were a mother, sister, mentor and a true friend to all and sundry.

You were a rare gem, strong and reliable. Your role in your family and public life were extremely worthy. You never feared to stand for the truth irrespective of the consequences, where others feared to speak you were very outspoken.

We are consoled however that you led a good life and left behind a good name. we can confidently say that you have gone to join the saints triumphantly.

Mama Abiola was a contented woman and a benevolent disciplinarian whose simplicity and humility speaks volumes of her spiritual grace.

Mama Abiola has only transited into immortality where she can no longer be soiled and bespattered by earthly trappings.

May her soul keep on scintillating and scintillating......

Adebayo Rasheed (Neighbour)

Omo my dear friend forever!

O death where is your sting? Why have you come so sudden to take my friend Omo away without notice? I know you don't give notice, but this your timing is wrong. Omo, Omo, so you are gone just like that? I met Omo in 1973 at St. Itas' Girls Grammar School Sapele in class. We became friends from then till date and have remained inseparable friends! Our friendship brought our two families together. Her family was my family, my family was her family. The bond that existed between these two families will remain forever. Omo visited me in Warri about 10days to her death....we talked at length, it was a very memorable conversation.

Omo was a peaceful, very patient person and a lovely mother to her son & siblings! She was a very good friend to all who came across her way. She is a problem solver!

I remember vividly well how she stood firmly behind me from the beginning of the burial of my late mother to the end. I can never forget you! The memory of our friendship will remain with me forever till we meet to part no more.

Rest on Esesomo Patience Idehenre Rest on my dear friend!

Bridget Ukarine

I thank God for letting our path cross in life, for in you I met a reliable friend, a perfect and a kind woman full of humour, intelligent and a good socialite. Anybody that crosses your path when alive must have a positive impression about you because you were too good to a fault and must have added value to the person's life. A woman so dear to my family, in fact, you were a sister from another father, a woman who is ever ready to spend her last kobo to make you happy, a woman who cares more of others than herself, a woman who sacrificed her comfort to enable her siblings have the best in life through quality education before going to the university to crown it all at old age. Well only God knows why it happened that way and early.

To be candid I will live the rest of my life with your legacies in mind and promise to have unending prayers for the repose of your soul. Well there is no point in shedding tears now for as a born-again Christian I am convinced you are now at peace with the lord no more sufferings and no more pains.

Although your stay on earth was brief and not long enough to enjoy the fruit of your labour, today I celebrate your life, a life that exemplifies courage, steadfastness, loyalty, industry, care, humility and honesty, a God fearing personality that could hardly hurt a fly.

As you graduate to reside in our father's mansion in heaven I seek for divine intervention for the repose of your soul. May you continue to remain prayerful for those you left behind especially your darling son Abiola and his family, your aged mother, other members of your family vis-a-vis your numerous friends; for in you I have lost an irreplaceable gem.

Rest in perfect peace till we meet to part no more. Adieu OMO, Adieu OMO

Christian Ika and Family



Tribute to a great friend and sister

Omo, I am surprised you left this world without a farewell, your sudden departure left a vacuum in me that cannot be filled. You were a woman of courage, well focused and highly dedicated to all who came your way. You are all in all a visionary partner and a dutiful sister, we shared so much together. I can never forget your care and good disposition to me and to everyone around you.

Great Omo you have left a big void, however I am consoled that you met the Lord. Rest on till the resurrection morning where we shall meet at his feet.

Rest in peace Mama Abiola. we will miss you.

Engr. & Mrs. Adetonwa and family.

Tribute to a dear friend and sister.

I cried when you passed away, your death came as a shock. I found myself crying still today. Although I loved you dearly it was not enough to make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating; Hardworking hands put to rest. Rest in peace Ore goodbye good night till we meet to part no more.

Pastor Mrs Esther Ola ILekhaize

TRIBUTE TO A WOMAN WITH A HEART OF GOLD.

I am still left in the wilderness wondering what has happened to you. We saw great improvement on your sick bed and then a sudden deterioration of your condition and then your transition, which has left me and my family in grief since 16 July, 2020.

Sis Pat Idehenre, this was not your plan for your retirement which ought to come in December. What has happened to your proposed living a good life at retirement, spreading the good news from God as a Pastor? You have left us to grieve forever; you were a good, caring, and compassionate sister and friend. Anybody that has encountered you will attest to the following;

that you are a giver and a woman that loves education. In your word, "The hand that gives is always on top".

Rest on my dear sister, friend, and comrade, missing you is an understatement. Your departure has brought confusion and calamity into so many people's life whom you have taken their educational career and wellbeing as important and godly. You lived a life worthy of emulation, yet we cannot ask God "why". My only consolation is in the book of John 11:25-26 and it reads thus: "... the one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Adieu my beloved Sis Pat Idehenre.

Heaven is your pride.

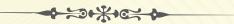
Engr. Boniface Otonobijie



In my trying times you were solid when I needed a shoulder to cry on, you were there when I needed an ear to just vent and let out my frustrations, you were there to listen without judgement. These past years, time, distance and circumstances have kept me away from you but I thought I had the luxury of time so news of your death has hit me with great shock. I am truly sorry for not being present but I take comfort in the memories I shared with you. Thank you for being you. Your life and examples where exceptional. I know you are with the Lord.

Sleep peaceful Mama Abiola

Miller Anwuri (neighbour)



A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND/SISTER

I, the daughter of my mother that is what we call ourselves, after we read a novel by Zaynab Alkali- 'the still born'. My dear sister I did not know I will not see you again after we departed, when we came from Warri. The greatest shock I got was hearing that you had passed on, after all the dribbling; it became a dark day at noon, what a terrible day I wished it never existed. While I was planning for a thanksgiving, I never knew it will become a funeral.

Well God knows the best. For everyone that you came across, you radiated positivity. I am consoled by the fact that you died in the Lord, you did not call the name of Jesus, in vain.

Thank you Jesus, for the life you lived, you lived more for the hopeless, the widows and the orphans. You imparted so much goodness in people's lives, you cared less for yourself. Yours was, others first before me.

May your gentle soul continue to rest in perfect peace, till we meet to part no more. Rest on patience, Esesomo, my friend, my confidant, my gossip partner you're more than a sister the only friend, I can recite her phone number. My "in case of emergencies call her..."

The battle is the Lords, he will fight for you. We will all take solace in the Lord.

The vacuum created no one can fill it, you are full of wisdom, but I have hope in the Lord, he alone fills vacuum.

May the Lord grant you eternal rest and may your soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace, Amen.

I have so much to write but if I continue, I won't stop, so let me stop here.

Adieu my friend, my sister, my confidant, my encourager, my loved one.

Meg Barrah

"Omo is like a dear sister to me. She was an honest, down to earth and dedicated friend. She was a true Mama Bear and welcomed everybody with open arms. If you knew Omo, then you knew that her heart was filled with gold.

I met Omo briefly before she became pregnant with Abiola. Because we were so close, Abiola became a son to me and my late husband. He brought so much joy into our lives and spent the holidays with us in Lagos when he was a toddler.

When I would come home from college, Omo would always give me pocket money even when I told her not to. She didn't have much but somehow, she had just enough to give to the ones she loved. Her house was always open to everybody and food was always prepared.

Despite me relocating to the United States to start a family, Omo and I still remained the closest of friends. Omo was such a funny person. She also had a tough side to her and always gave the best advice. I could always count on her to be brutally honest with me. She would never lie or sugar coat anything, no matter the subject.

Beyond that, she was the most generous person. Omo is someone who is reliable. No matter the time, she was always there for her friends. She was a selfless person who cared about everyone's happiness more than her own. That's what brought her joy, seeing her friends happy and doing well. She was the leading matriarch of our community.

Words cannot express the amount of joy she brought into our lives. She was our Mama Bear, like a true Mama Bear, she was ready to defend her "cubs." My only regret is that I never got to repay her back for all of the things she had done for me and my family.

God knows best and we can't question his judgment. I know she's in heaven because she was a woman of GOD. Like the Mama Bear that she is, I'm sure she is in heaven taking care of everyone. I know she will be



Photos Splash



Mommy



Mommy and sister



Mommy as a typist



Abiola and mommy



Mommy in her early days

INC D



Abiola and Mommy at an event



Mommy Ministering the Gospel of Christ



Mommy as a Director (DAGS)



Photos Splash



Mommy, son and grand kids



Mommy and Abiola's family



Abiola and mommy



Mommy at Abiola's wedding



Mommy looking beautiful



Photos Splash



Mom and friend



Mom and close friends



Mom and Ministers of the MFM



Mom, Abiola and siblings at a family event



Mom and Son (Abiola)



Mom and her Inlaws



Photos Splash



Mommy and family at Abiola's graduation in UK



Mommy and her mom



Mommy and friend



Mommy and Sisters at an event



Mommy and family at Abiola's graduation in UK



Mommy, Uncle (Dr. M. Idehenre) & siblings



Mommy and Son (Abiola)



Mommy, Abiola & siblings

looking after my late husband, her sister, Merci, and my late brother Ono. She will also check up on my Dad, I know they're finally getting along.

Omo's life purpose was to take care of others. It's clear that she finally completed her assignment. So now, I must dedicate my life to do the same. She was my ride or die and I won't stop celebrating her life. She can rest peacefully knowing that I will look after Abiola and her mom. I love you my "Omo Linda Patience."

Okiemute Florence Oboh

Today, we gather under this roof to celebrate an extraordinary woman - a champion of family, a kind and thoughtful soul who truly embodied so much of what is best in a human being.

Mrs. Patience Esesomo Idehenre was our neighbour of over two decades. Only a single line of cement blocks separated her residence from the home of my parents on Tayo street in Oko Central. My family and I are among the fortunate few who experienced closely the warmth of her personality at the highest levels. She made us a better family and showed us the value of true friendship.

There are so many memorable times to recall, so many moments of laughter, solidarity and partnership. She never had to be invited for any of our family event as she would say, 'I am a part of this family'. I recall getting a call from my dad in the early hours of the day of her passing. It was not the news I was expecting to hear and for the first time in my adult life, I heard my dad cry.

Three weeks prior to her passing, I visited Benin briefly. I met her sleeping calmly in bed. Knowing her for the hard-worker that she was, I did not want to wake her up and simply leaned across and kissed her on the cheek. That roused her but I quickly motioned to her to go back to sleep. With hindsight, I would have forced a conversation out of her and would have drawn from her deep well of insight just like Abiola and I did with her in December of 2019.

But we are a people of faith and will not be inconsolable. She made a mark in this life by committing to something bigger than herself. She loved God and she loved all of God's people. She understood that if we get in the habit of bending the truth to suit personal interests, community will not work.

Her life and her times are best honoured if we recognize that there are some things bigger than position, or ambition, or money, or fame or power. That there are some things that are worth risking everything for. Principles that are eternal. Truths that are abiding. At her best, she showed us what that meant. For that, we are all deeply in her debt.

To Abiola and the Idehenre family, thank you for the gift of sharing your Mum and your sister with us. She is in heaven now, but I know she is looking down at us with a big smile on her face saying, "Forge ahead-make the best of life-and I'll see you soon. We have work to do up here, too." Rest well ma

Osarumwense Igbinogun

on behalf of the Igbinogun Family

Tribute to a loving, caring and irreplaceable mother, sister and friend

Speechless was the word as Sister Pat Esesomo Idehenre left us without a word on Thursday 16 of July 2020, after all we have been through in the Unified Local Government Service and Labour Circle in Edo State.

Sis Pat as I usually called her was a woman that believes in God and trust in him at all times. She hardly quarrelled but when she believed in anything, she would insist on it. She was such a courageous, industrious, hardworking and caring woman who lived a good life and she will be remembered with fondness at all times. Life to some of us, who were very close, is now going to be different without you. You are a real gem, a sister full of love and compassion. You gave all you had to make others comfortable. You would prefer to go hungry to make sure you feed those you are with. You were a mother to all; you were a great giver, a channel for the flow of the grace of God. You touched so many lives with your generous heart. Your love and care gave your siblings, relatives, friends, neighbours, church members, well-wishers and of course majority of Local Government workers across the defunct Bendel (Edo and Delta) State strength to overcome challenges of life. You were part of everyone's life. You were just more than words can describe.

I recall when we met at Uromi towards the end of June, 2020, you were full of life and strong to the extent of discussing many issues including your retirement from the Service billed for December, 2020, a date you never live to accomplish and fulfil. Death they say is a mystery that is above human comprehension and human wisdom.

Oh death, why did you take Sis Pat now? You should have allowed her get to eat the fruit of her labour. I am bereaved and confused. Sis Pat you were the hope of your aged mother, you were her nostrils. Who shall play your motherly, sisterly and humanitarian roles? You have left your beloved son, daughter in-law and grandchildren motherless. You have created rivers of tears in the family I loved most. Why! Why!! Why!!! If only I could turn back the hands of time, I would have never let you go.

I recall too, when I visited Edo Specialist Hospital on 16th July, 2020 to see you and I was told you were gone. I felt the world stop and my heart stop beating. How I wish I was only dreaming. At that moment, a phone call was put across to your beloved son "ABIOLA" tears echoed! Just like the rain, tears drop from my eyes. I couldn't speak for a while......Sis Pat passed on a fulfilled woman. Though she is no more, her sterling attributes, legacies and contributions to humanity and to the society will endure for a long time. Shine on as a guiding light to those who miss her wise counselling and care. As the Heaven is waiting to receive this woman of substance to eternity, we pray that her soul and the soul of the faithful departed rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Pat. O. Okeranlen (President Emeritus)

COLLEAGUES

It is with a heavy heart that I write this tribute in honour of a beloved family friend Lady Pat Idehenre. You were a very good friend to my inlaw's family (my wife's family) and you eventually extended it to my family and you became so close to us that you were often mistaken to be my sister.

Your sojourn on earth was well spent. You were hardworking, reliable, loving, generous and a believer of the gospel of Jesus Christ. My family recalls the vital role you played during my son's wedding in February this year. You were full of energy during the reception. A good civil servant, advocate of good morals, dependable and a generous friend, we thank God for your life but we miss you so much.

On behalf of my family, I say goodbye. Our solace is that we very much hope and pray that your good works are recorded in heaven and your soul be received in heaven in Jesus name Amen, Adieu! Adieu!!

Arc Prof J.E Ahianba and family

Patience Esesomo Idehenre that I know was a great mother to so many persons. She was a very wonderful comrade that was extremely active. A secretary to the woman committee in my tenure (2000-2008) and thereafter; the chairperson NULGE Edo state.

She served with passion & commitment to the well-being of local workers in Edo state and beyond. She was full of life and a wonderful person to be with. She performed her official assignment with an excellent sense of fairness and care for the well - being of others. She always called me the black president. We shall greatly miss her earthly presence but she would forever be remembered for her positive legacies.

Farewell pat; goodbye & rest in our lord's bosom in Jesus name.

Comr. Kaduna Anthony Egbiobodin.

A Tribute to our Assistant Pastor MFM Gapiona Zonal Headquarter, Benin City,

Pastor Pat Idehenre

It is an honour to write this tribute to late Pastor Pat Idehenre- a friend, administrator, and a devoted Christian. In whatever role we knew her, from whatever vantage point, she stood apart as someone special!

I knew Pastor Idehenre in MFM Ebenezer branch around 2004. Her special leadership abilities and charismatic personality as a Christian were readily apparent! I joined them at our present branch of MFM in January, 2013 where we had been working together as a worker in the church until she passed away. She normally called me "*De Prof.*" The branch will surely miss you.

During her lifetime, she made a myriad of friends, which is a testimony to the kind of individual that she was. At the heart of her ministry was her passion for the Gospel and her commitment to spreading the Good News.

Today, so any people are mourning her death, but we are also rejoicing that she is in heaven with the Lord.

May your gentle soul rest in the bosom of the Lord, Amen

Adieu Pastor Pat Idehenre Dr. Kennedy Imafidon Chairman, Men of Varlour, MFM Gapiona Branch, Benin City It is with profound sadness that I write this Tribute in honour of Late Ms Patience Idehenre whom I came to know in the line of duty. Prior to working together in Esan South East Local Government, Ubiaja for a record period of six years, I had known her as a staff of the Unified Local Government Service of Edo State during seminars and other official meetings.

Pat, as I used to call her, was diligent, committed, trustworthy, courteous and courageous in her official dealings and therefore a huge asset to both those who supervised her and those she had the duty to supervise. She was never afraid to express, her often well considered opinions, on issues and always offered helpful advice when sought by Management.

Let me, for lack of space, recall an instance which typified her attitude in carrying out official assignments. When I resumed duty at Ubiaja as Head of Local Government Administration (HOLGA) in the second half of 2009, as the Establishment Officer, I requested Pat to send a trustworthy staff to take charge of the maintenance of my official quarters. She immediately sent a staff, and I was pleased with her services. However, within a week, the staff in question travelled outside the Local Government Area for a programme without informing me. When I returned from weekend and she was not available to carry out her duties, I called Pat to register my displeasure and requested for the staff's immediate redeployment.

Pat apologized and told me where the staff had travelled to. In her characteristic candour, Pat politely informed me that the particular staff was the only person she trusted for the job. I neither contested her position nor was I angry. In retrospect, that staff served me with absolute loyalty for six years and came across as one of the most trusted human beings I have ever met. The lesson for me was that Pat always wished the best for those who crossed her path.

In this solemn period of grief, it is my fervent prayer that God in His infinite kindness will grant her gentle soul peaceful and eternal repose and the family she left behind the fortitude to cope with a painful situation they cannot change. Amen.

Osagiator Ojo, Esq

Retired HOLGA Unified Local Government Service of Edo State.



Tribute to my unforgettable Mistress as I fondly called you

How do I start to talk about you my mistress? Your death came to me as a rude shock. Your kindness, loyalty, faithfulness, care, love, generosity and sacrifices towards all of us will continue to remain indelible in my memory.

Your death has left so many vacuums in my life and it will be difficult to fill. My mistress, as you are fondly called, you have been a real sister, friend, confidant, lecturer, guardian to me and I will miss you greatly. Rest on sister till we meet to part no more.

Pastor Helen Okonofua

My sister from another mother, my second Mama"A - Z all good!!!"

I was shocked and heartbroken at the news of your call to glory and return to your maker, the God you served and bragged about, boasted of, "HE CAME TO TAKE HIS OWN HOME" The ultimate finisher of your faith. "Oh death where is thy string? O grave, where is thy Victory?" (1 Corinthians 15:55). "To live is Christ and die in the Lord is gain" (Philippians 1:21). Heaven has gained a "FEARLESS GENERAL, A SAINT", the Angels must have welcomed you so good!!!!!You fought a good fight of faith; you worked tirelessly to ensure that everyone around you was in perspective, whilst on earth, now you surely resting. It is hard to believe you are gone to be with the Lord but we are consoled that you served God with all

It is hard to believe you are gone to be with the Lord but we are consoled that you served God with all your strength, might, resources and your soul, which is the number one job. God, Jesus and Heaven must be proud of you!!!!!

In the midst of my pain, shock and disbelieve as to why you left us at this time, I will not fall to thank you for who you were while with us. Thank you for all the lives you touched by being in the forefront to fight humanity'scause. Thank you for all the children you trained and gave their lives a meaning, thank you for being a great friend to me and my entire family. Thank you for the Shelter you gave me over two decades - I never knew home again once I got attached to you -I was comfortable and relaxed with you - "YOUR HOME WAS MY FINAL BUS STOP"

Thank you for looking after my children - you were an additional confidence for me to travel because I knew you would be there. Thank you for all your wisdom, virtues I learnt from you "I promise to carry on"

Thanks for teaching me when to talk and when to stop talking and watch people manifest who they are !!!

Thank you for all the food that is always ready.

Thank you for teaching and reinforcing my faith to always try my best for people.

In difficult situations, you would say "do not worry, I will try and use myself as a sacrificial Lamb" you dared things fearlessly.

You are irreplaceable, it will be difficult to get another Aunty Pat, someone to fill your place, you were one of a kind, no duplicate.

We (I) will make you proud and carry on your good works - we will immortalise your name and memory, this world and generations yet unborn will know you, what you stood for and how your touched lives and served God. You definitely are IRREPLACEABLE.

Rachael Okorotete

Tribute to our Director of Administration and General Services (DAGS)

The disheartening and unexpected news of your sudden departure from this wicked world landed like a bombshell or should we say a thunder storm. It was as if BEDC popularly referred to as NEPA had put off the light in the whole town. The Unified Local Government Service and particular the good people of Esan south East Local Government, it was a black Thursday evening on 16 July 2020.

Madame Pat, you joined the Unified Local Government Service on 1/1/1986 as a Typist and out of your desire and aspiration for excellence and dedication to duty, commitment to continuous improvement,

you rose to the position of Director of Administration and General Services.

NULGE mama, we will surely miss you in your outspokenness, miss your motherly role/advice, miss your organizational skills, miss your homely gesture to all, miss your meals (food), miss your Delta way. Your home was a home for all tribes, an embassy for all. Your friendliness and spirit of camaraderie are some of the sterling qualities that deserve commendation. Madame Pat, you showed pardon where there was injury, you radiated faith where there was doubt, you rekindled hope where there was despair, you preferred to light a candle instead of causing darkness, you gave joy where there was sadness. You were a mother to all, hence the name - Mama NULGE.

We thank God for the privilege He gave us to know you. Our wish if given a choice would have been to present a tribute at your retirement party. We have prayed for the peaceful repose of your soul, prayed for comfort and fortitude to bear this loss for your aged mother, son, brother and sisters, and the so many children you opened your heart and home to.

With a few months to your retirement from service, where you worked effortlessly for years, you saw the system as another family, death came to snatch the joy of retirement from service. Nevertheless, it isn't how long one lived for but how well. You have fought a good fight and may your faith in God whom you served on earth win you heaven.

Madame Pat, you have retired to your creator, God Almighty, may you continue to rest in His bosom till we meet again.

ADIE COMRADE PAT, ADIEU MAMA NULGE, ADIEU MADAME PAT, ADIEU OUR DAGS Esan South East Local Government Staff

STEWARDS/ADOPTED CHILDREN

My amiable Aunty

You will be forever irreplaceable in my heart. You impacted so much in my life by giving my life a meaning.You pick me up when others rejected me. The vacuum you left in my heart is a big injury; you did not wait for me to get married and have children.

Till we meet to part no more

Rest in peace

Ayo irhontuman

My God mother My putu-putu My mentor My Adviser My Helper Mother of All! Words are not enough to express my feelings for you, I am writing this tribute with hot tears in my eyes. You are a rare Gem.

It's still a big shock to me and my family. Mommy my heart is broken...

We discussed about what you would do upon retirement- your planned trips to overseas, the new business we would start (rice business, plantain chips etc.)

You introduce ODM manna to me, your death has shattered my world, mommy you left me without a word.

Yet, you will forever be in my heart. I love you dearly but God love you most.

Mommy till we meet on that Glorious day continue to rest in the bosom of thy Lord (My putu-putu)

Blessing Asuenimen& family



Tribute to the best mommy ever

Life was a bed of roses with you. I keep hoping you will return from work one of the weekends or return from a long journey, but the more reality keeps telling me that what just happened is not a dream. All you showed was unconditional love to everyone around you, you never distinguished between yours or others, a selfless giver, wonderful mother, mentor with a golden heart, a pillar to many.

My Life became meaningful with you; I can still remember how you saved me from several deadly illnesses and so many more. It is so painful that I couldn't do anything to bring you back. They keep on saying that God is unquestionable, but I have so many questions He needs to answer....

Mommy you were a strong woman dedicated to the work of God and to humanity!

REST IN PERFECT PEACE MOMMY

Dupe John



Surely there is always an end to every race in life.

Mommy you have lived yours in truth. You were kind, lovely and godly.

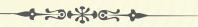
My greatest happiness is every moment I shared with you remains in my memory asremarkable. Mommy you never stopped praying and encouraging m. Thank you for accepting myself and my sisters. Mommy thank you for pushing me to where I am today.

You have taken a bow today. Rest in peace mommy. From your adopted son

Emmanuel Obaifo

My aunty my mummy. The one apart from God who always encourages me. My aunty whose counsel I cannot forget. My aunty who always escorts me with phone call to and fro on my journey to Aba. She stood by me when I lost my mother, my father and my lovely husband. when the news of your death came to me a part of me left and is yet to be recovered. The earth stood still for you mummy. May your soul rest in peace. amen.

Philo Audu-bako. (aka HOD Crayfish)



I have two mothers but God Almighty has taken one from me. When I heard the sad news, I almost offended our creator by trying to say -WHY? but I ended up saying God I thank you for all that you have done.

When I am sad, worried, hopeless, feeling intimidated, you always say "Adamu my pikin, don't worry all will be fine"

You always pray and wish your children well then you conclude by saying "better children". Now that you are no more, who will play such motherly roles that we know you with.

Mommy, you are such a wonderful and one in a million mom.

We will greatly miss you, but our hope is that we shall meet to part no more. Rest in peace

Selbo Adamu



SENATOR FRANCIS ASEKHAME ALIMIKHENA

Edo North Senatorial District Chairman, Senate Committee on Customs, Excise and Tariff

Mr. Abiola P. Akindolire, Jabi, Abuja.

4th August, 2020

"03 \$57

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

On behalf of my family and the people of Edo North Senatorial District, I hereby condole with the family of Mr. Abiola Akindolire upon the passing to glory of their Mother Madam Patience Idehenre.

I do reckon that the death of a beloved mother can be painful especially as it elicits reminiscences of fond memories.

But death, being the way of all mortals, I urge the bereaved family to be consoled by the belief that God will grant their mother her deserved place in His bosom as well as the equanimity for them to bear the loss.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.

Senator Francis Alimikhena Chairman Senate Committee on Customs, Excise and Tariff.

OFFICE ADDRESS-

Suite 3.08, Senate New Building, National Assembly Complex, P. M. B 141, Garki, Abuja-Nigeria. ; E-mail:senatorfrancisalimikhena@gmail.com



Hon. Deacon Sergius Ose Ogun ESAN NORTH EAST/ESAN SOUTH EAST FEDERAL CONSTITUENCY. EDO STATE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

6th August, 2020

Mr. Abiola Akindolire And the entire Idehenre family Ubiaja, Esan South East LGA, Edo State

Dear Members of Ideheme Family

Letter of Condolence

I write to condole with you and your entire family on the death of your beloved mother late Madam Patience Idehenre, which sad event occurred on the 16th of July, 2020.

Until her death, Madam Patience Idehenre remained passionately committed to the growth and development of Esamand, particularly my constituency; Esan North East/Esan South East Federal Constituency, where she hailed from.

I pray that the good Lord grants the entire family the fortitude to bear this great loss and may God Almighty grant her a place in His bosom, Amen!

Please accept my deep seated condolence.

Yours faithfully,

Honorable Sergius Ogun

MEMBER ECOWAS PARLIAMENT, HOUSE COMMITTEE ON:

Agric Production & Services | Anti-Corruption | Army | Capital Market & Institutions | Emergency and Disaster Preparedness, Federal Character | Gas Resources | Local Content | Petroleum Resources(Downstream) | Public Service Matters

National Assembly Complex

Suite 4.94 New Building, House of Representatives Wing, Three Arms Zone, PMB 141, Garki-Abuja.
 +234 8033055951 sergiusoke@yahoo.com
 hon.deaconsergiusoseogun@gmail.com



From the Desk of :

Imoregie Ogbeide hama.

Chairman, House Committee on Culture & Tourism Member, Representing Oredo Federal Constituency. Edo State National Assembly Complex, Three Arms Zone, PMB 141 Garki, Abuja-Nigeria. Tel.: +234 703 595 1933 Email: omoregie.ihama@nass.gov.ng

6th August 2020

Abiola Akindolire Plot 640, Cadastral Zone, Jabi Abuja.

CONDOLENCE

It was with a heavy heart that I received the news of the transition of your mother Madam Patience Idehenre.

While I felt sadness that mama is no longer with us, I found immense solace as I meditated on the very fruitful and fulfilling life she lived, evident in the several lives she touched. I remember encountering her at 'greater tomorrow voting center in GRA where she voted, a couple of times, and she was always so kind, warm, and supportive to me.

When i think of the successes that her children are today, I am convinced that her job on earth is complete and well done.

I share in your family's grief and pray that the comfort of God's unfailing love is in abundance for all of us at this difficult time.

Once more, accept the condolences of my family and Oredo constituents, and remain assured of my highest regards.

Yours sincerely,

HON. (ENGR.) OMOREGIE OGBEIDE-IHAMA



Office of the Chairman/CEO Tajeddeen Aminu Dantata

17th August 2020

Abiola Akindolire, The Presidency NLRC, Plot 640 Cadastral Zone, Jabi Abuja FCT. Dear Abiola,

LETTER OF CONDOLENCES

It is with deep sense of grief and total submission to the will of God Almighty that I receive the news of the transition to glory of your Mother, Madam Patience Esesomo Idehenre JP. I wish to therefore, on behalf of myself and the entire board offer our heartfelt and unreserved condolences to you and your family.

In this difficult time of solemnity and grief, we are consoled by the extraordinary life of service she lived and the tremendous impact she made which will continue to inspire many generations to come.

We pray that God Almighty willcontinue to comfort you and your entire family as well as give you the maximum fortitude to bear this irreplaceable Loss.

I must emphatically state here that in my professional interface with you, you have proven to be to be a worthy son of your mother as your character, professional capability and integrity speaks volumes on how she raised you.

May her gentle soul continue to rest in peace.

Once again accept my condolence and stay strong please.

Yours Sincerely,

Tajuddeen Aminu Dantata

No. 123 Maganda Road, Bompai Kano State, Nigeria info@dantatafoods.com | www.dantatafoods.com RC: 638023 FOODS & ALLIED PRODUCT



21st August, 2020.

Abiola Akindolire, The Presidency NLRC, Plot 640 Cadastral Zone, Jabi Abuja FCT.

Dear Abiola,

MY CONDOLENCES

This is to convey my deepest and heartfelt condolences on behalf of myself and entire family to you and your family on the transition into glory of your beloved mother Madam Patience Esesomo Idehenre JP.

In this difficult time of grief, we are consoled by the extraordinary life of service she lived and the tremendous impact she made which will continue to inspire generations. In the past few years since I have known you, you have never failed to reiterate the special bond you both shared and role she played in your formative years till the very last day she passed.

We pray that God Almighty will comfort you and your entire family and give you the fortitude to bear this extremely rare Loss.

I must unequivocally state here that in my professional interface with you, you have proven to be a worthy son of your mother as your character, professional capability and integrity speaks volumes on how she raised you.

May her gentle soul continually rest in peace.

Once again accept my condolence and stay strong to uphold her legacies.

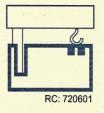
God bless you and yours.

Sincerely,

Indake Arine

Senator Ayo Arise

160, (Plot 918) 4th Avenue, Gwarinpa Estate, Abuja Tel: +234 807 777 7827 . +234 903 511 1111 . +234 902 680 0006 senatorarise@gmail.com



CALIBRATION AND NON DESTRUCTIVE SERVICE LIMITED

Calibration and Certification of Equipment, Repair and Revamping of Process Equipment, Project Management, Procurement & Supply Chain Management, Logistics/Equipment Leasing & Land and Marine Logistics.

Abiola Akindolire, The President NLRC, Plot 640 Cadastral Zone, Jabi Abuja FCT.

21st August 2020

Dear Brother,

DEEPEST CONDOLENCES

This is to convey my deepest and heartfelt condolences on behalf of myself and the entire board to you and your family on the transition into glory of your beloved mother Madam Patience Esesomo Idehenre J.P.

Mommy was a mother to all of us, she lived a very exemplary life as a good Christian and a cheerful giver, she impacted me in so many ways and I will surely miss her prayers and wise counsel as I can no longer have those warm and sincere conversations with her anymore over the phone.

In this difficult time of grief, we are consoled by the extraordinary life of service she lived and the tremendous impact she made to humanity which will continue to inspire generations.

We pray that God Almighty will comfort you and your entire family and give you the maximum fortitude to bear this great and dreadful Loss.

I must emphatically state here that in our relationship as friends and business partners for over 26 years, you have proven to be to be a worthy son of your mother as your character, proficient capability and integrity speaks volumes on how mommy raised you.

I bet she is so proud of you wherever she is and will never stop watching those of use she called children.

May her gentle soul continue to rest in peace.

Once again accept my condolence and stay encouraged with the good life she lived and never stop upholding those legacies she was known for while she was with us.

Yours faithfully,

-CA

Owi Okosodo,

MD Calibration and Non-Destructive Services Limited

LAGOS OFFICE 21A Akanbi Disu Street Opp. Briscoe Ford Lekki Phase 1 Lagos State

> HEAD OFFICE 8 NTA/UNIPORT Road Rumuoalogu, Port Harcourt. Rivers State

> > U.S.A OFFICE 2429 South Collins Street Artington Texas 76104 817-618-1612

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NIGERIA UNION OF LOCAL GOVERNMEN	T EMPLOYEES
EDO STATE BRAN	CH
Tel: 07030535613 Our Ref: NULOF EDS 21/20	STATE SECRETARIAT: 20, Obaruyi Street, Off Okhoro Road,
G Your Ref:	P. O. Box 485, Benin City, Edo State.
E State Secretary:	Date: 6/08/2920

The Families of: Abiola Akindolire & Idehenre Ubiaja

Sir/Ma,

CONDOLENCE LETTER

The Leadership of the Nigeria Union of Local Government Employees (NULGE), Edo State Chapter received with heavy heart, the shocking news of our departed Comrade, Mrs. Patience Esesoma Idehenre who until her untimely death was the Director of Administration and General Services (DAGS) of Esan South East Local Government. Also, I have the directive to register the Union's deepest sympathy to the Council Management, Staff, Families and Friends.

While praying for the repose of her gentle soul, we equally remember those she left behind and pray that the good Lord in His infinite mercy will comfort them, and for her soul to rest in perfect peace.

Yours Faithfully,

Hothe .

Comrade Ikiba Ronami Acting State Secretary

All Correspondence should be addressed to the State Secretary

No. P. 5058/203

Ref:

Ref: -

ESAN SOUTH-

3rd August, 2020. Date:

GOVERNMENT

Mr. Abiola Akindolire, No. 6 Taya Street, Okoh, Benin City.

RE: NOTIFICATION OF DEATH IN RESPECT OF MADAM PATIENCE IDEHENRE

P. M. B. 2 Ubiaja, Edo State, Nigeria Tel: (055)91162

I am directed to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 20th July, 2020 in respect of the above subject and to express the Local Government heartfelt condolences to you and members of your family over the unfortunate demise of our beloved colleague Ms. Patience Idehenre who until her death was the Director of Administration and General Services, Esan South East Local Government, Ubiaja.

She was a diligent, dutiful, courageous, a great inspirer and kind hearted woman that will be greatly missed for her positive contribution to the development and advancement of the Local Government system.

We fervently pray that the Almighty God grant you and the entire family the fortitude to bear the irreparable loss.

May her gentle soul rest in peace. Amen.

Pat trabor

For: Executive Chairman, Esan South East Local Government, Ubiaia. Ekpe Adolphus Joe Tel: +234 803 713 9641, +234 805 899 6648 E-mail: adolekpe@yahoo.com

5th August, 2020

ABIOLA AKINDOLIRE & FAMILY C/o National Lottery Regulatory Commission Abuja, Nigeria.

My Dear Abiola,

DEEPEST AND HEARTFELT CONDOLENCES

This is to convey my deepest and heartfelt condolences and that of my family to you and your family on the transition to heavenly glory of your beloved mother Madam Patience Esesomo Idehenre JP.

We give thanks to God for her life of service to humanity and in God's vineyard. She will be greatly missed. Her good works will forever be remembered by all those who came across her in life.

We pray that God will comfort you and your family and give you the fortitude to bear the pains and vacuum created by her exit. Your mummy has gone to be with the Lord, 1st Thessalonians 4:13-18. Therefore be comforted because she has imbued in you the worthy values and virtues of integrity, hard work and service to God.

I am happy to have worked with you during my tenure as Director General of the Lottery Commission. You are a worthy ambassador of your mother.

It is well with you and your family. May the soul of Mama Abiola rest in peace in the bosom of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

Once again, accept our condolences please.

Ekpe A

Director General, Lottery Commission (2013 - 2017)

NIGERIA UNION OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES EDO STATE BRANCH N Tel: 07039535613 Registration No. 0087 U STATE SECRETARIAT: Our Ref. MULGE/E.) 5.21/20 20, Obaruvi Street, L Off Okhoro Road, Your Ref: P. O. Box 485. G State President Comments Contracto L' Polant Benin City, Edo State, E State Secretary: Come Ilcobe Rangon 61812020 Date

The Families of: Abiola Akindolire & Idehenre Ubiaja

Sir/Ma,

CONDOLENCE LETTER

The Leadership of the Nigeria Union of Local Government Employees (NULGE), Edo State Chapter received with heavy heart, the shocking news of our departed Comrade, Mrs. Patience Esesoma Idehenre who until her untimely death was the Director of Administration and General Services (DAGS) of Esan South East Local Government. Also, I have the directive to register the Union's deepest sympathy to the Council Management, Staff, Families and Friends.

While praying for the repose of her gentle soul, we equally remember those she left behind and pray that the good Lord in His infinite mercy will comfort them, and for her soul to rest in perfect peace.

Yours Faithfully,

Comrade Ikiba Ronami Acting State Secretary

All Correspondence should be addressed to the State Secretary

NULGE	NIGERIA UNION OF LOCAL GOVERNME ESAN SOUTH EAST LOCAL GOVERNME EDO STATE	NMENT EMPLOYEES
N	Tel: 08052956159/08068044271	SECRETARIAT: ESAN SOUTH EAST LOCAL GOVERNME SECRETARIAT PMB 2 UBIAJA
Ë	Your Ref: Chairman Come Congre -0. Oghest- Secretary: Come Osnace	Date: 03/08/2020

The Families of: Abiola Akindolire & Idehenre Ubiaja.

Sir,

CONDOLENCE LETTER

On behalf of the members of the Nigeria Union of Local Government Employees (NULGE), Esan South East Local Government Branch, I wish to convey our deepest sympathy to you upon the death of your mother, **Com. Patience Esesoma Idehenre**.

During her many years in Government service and as a leader in our great union, she distinguished herself among her co-workers with her pleasant value as a member of the union and can be justified for her contribution to the growth of the union.

Her friends and co-workers will always remember her with respect and admiration and she will be missed by all.

I extend my condolence to you and your family, I hope that time and memories will help lessen the burden of your sorrow and that you may draw some measure of comfort knowing that others care and share in your loss.

Please, accept my condolence in this difficult time.

Sincerely yours,

Com. Ogbeide O. Osagie NULGE Chairman



SOKOTO STATE COMMODITY BOARD, SOKOTO

ADDRESS: NO. 11 SHEHU KANGIWA SECRETARIAT SOKOTO-NIGERIA

Our Ref:

Your Ref:

Date:

Abiola Akindolire, Plot 640 Cadastral Zone, Jabi Abuja FCT. 12th August 2020

Dear Abiola,

CONDOLENCES

This is to convey my deepest and heartfelt condolences on behalf of myself and the entire board to you and your family on the transition into glory of your beloved mother Madam Patience Esesomo Idehenre JP.

In this difficult time of grief we are consoled by the extraordinary life of service she lived and the tremendous impact she made which will continue to inspire generations.

We pray that God Almighty will comfort you and your entire family and give you the maximum fortitude to bear this irreplaceable Loss.

I must emphatically state here that in my working relationship with you, you have proven to be to be a worthy son of your mother as your character, ability to deliver and integrity speaks volumes on how she raised you.

May her soul continue to rest in peace at the bosom of our creator.

Accept my condolence and stay strong please.

anna

Adamu M. Sifawa (Magatakardan Sokoto)

Chairman

Note

Note