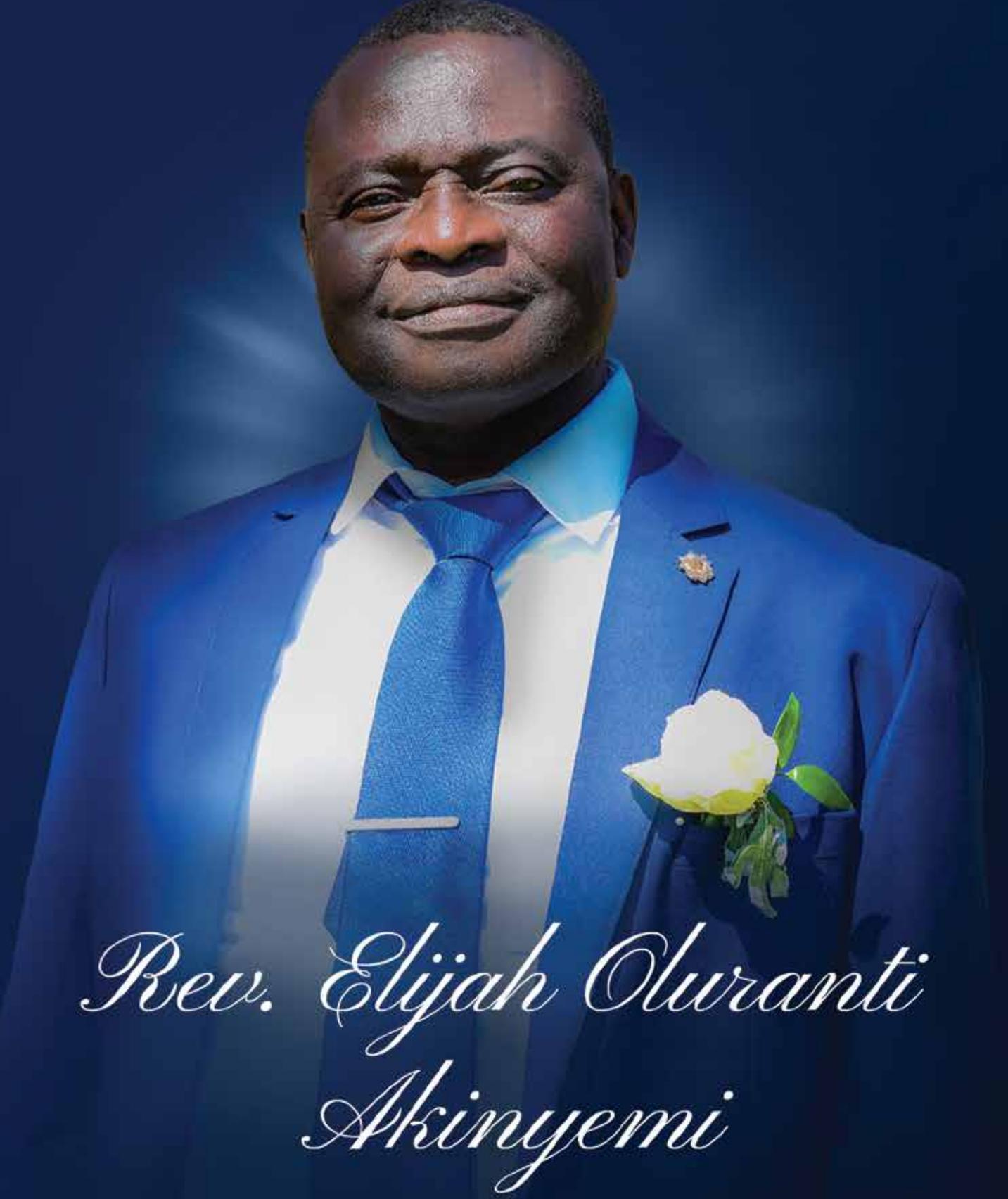


CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND MINISTRY OF

A portrait of Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi, a Black man with short hair, wearing a blue suit jacket, a white shirt, and a blue tie. He has a white rose boutonniere on his lapel. The background is a dark blue gradient.

*Rev. Elijah Oluranti  
Akinyemi*

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**1956 - 2024**

*A Light that  
will never fade*





**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

# *Service of songs*

## Order of Service

1. OPENING PRAYER: Pastor Ignatius Ubah
2. A BRIEF WELCOME & INTRO TO THIS EVENING'S GATHERING: Bro. Andrew Alasa - Office Manager, VGR Nigeria Office
3. PRAISE & WORSHIP SONGS
4. 1st. SCRIPTURE READING: Old Testament - Psalm 90 Pastor Anthony Clement
5. Special Song By: Truth & Life Tabernacle, Rumuola
5. PRAISE & WORSHIP SONGS
6. 2nd. SCRIPTURE READING: John 14:1-3 - Pastor Eze Macaulay
7. Special Song By: Abiding Faith Bible Church
8. PRAISE & WORSHIP SONGS
9. 3rd. SCRIPTURE READING: Revelation 21:1-7 - Pastor Philips
10. Special Song By: The Zion Quartet from The Spoken Living Word Church, Iwofe Road
11. REMARKS/TESTIMONIES:            Pastor Godleads  
   Pastor Tom Sede  
   Elder Anthony N.C. Okorie
12. SPECIAL SONGS:  
    "I'm An Imperfect But Forgiven Child Of God"  
    **Sis. Juliet Odhu**  
    (Rapturing Faith Tabernacle, Asaba)  
  
    "No More Night"  
    **The Akinyemi Girls**
13. SERMON: Excerpts from "The Message Of Grace" 61-0827 - Rev. William Marrison Branham
14. CLOSING REMARKS: Bro. Andrew Alasa - Office Manager, VGR Nigeria Office
15. PRAISE & WORSHIP SONGS:
16. CLOSING PRAYER: Pastor Celestine Ibe



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

*Funeral*  
Order of Service

1. PROCESSIONAL: Instrumental – “Rock Of Ages”
2. SCRIPTURE: Old Testament: Psalm 23
3. PRAYER OF COMFORT: Prof. Yomi Okanlawon
4. CONGREGATIONAL SONG: “The Love Of God”
5. ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS: Condolences
6. OBITUARY:
7. SPECIAL SONG: “Another Soldier Has Gone Home” - Rapturing Faith Tabernacle, Asaba Choir
8. REMARKS: Pastor Andy Mukoro (Jesus Lighthouse Ass’y, Agbor)  
Pastor Daniel Iviero (Sonrise Tabernacle, Ajaokuta)  
Bro. Isaac Ovid (Headstone Tabernacle, Trinidad)
9. CONGREGATIONAL SPECIAL SONG: “On Christ The Solid Rock I Stand”
10. VIDEO TRIBUTES/EXCERPTS HONORING THE LIFE & MINISTRY OF REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI
11. SPECIAL SONG: “Go Rest High” - The Akinyemi Girls
12. REMARKS: Bro. Sam Oyajide  
Bro. Sam Owoeye  
Bro. Emecheta Ofondu (REMARKS/POEM)  
Bro. Adegoke Oshunniyi
13. CONGREGATIONAL SONG: “Only Remembered By What He Has Done”
14. SPECIAL SONG: ”Ijoba Orun” - Dr. Catherine Idisi, LCAL
15. EULOGY: Pastor Alfred Davidson (Vertical Centre Restoration Tabernacle, Tema, Ghana)
16. VIEWING: Instrumental – “It Is Well With My Soul”
17. CONGREGATIONAL SPECIAL SONG: “After All”
18. BENEDICTION
19. RECESSIONAL



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

*Interment*  
Order of Service

1. PROCESSIONAL: Instrumental – “Rock Of Ages”
2. SCRIPTURE: Old Testament: Psalm 23 (Responsive Reading)
3. PRAYER OF COMFORT: Elder Anthony N.C. Okorie (Pastor, The Spoken Living Word Church, PH)
4. CONGREGATIONAL SONG: “‘Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus”
5. REMARKS/EXHORTATION: Pastor Isaac Ofojebe (Headstone Charity Tabernacle, Nnewi)
6. CONGREGATIONAL SONG: “What A Day That Will Be”
7. BENEDICTION
8. RECESSIONAL
9. INTERMENT



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

## *Hymns*

### **Rock of Ages**

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure;  
save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Not the labors of my hands  
can fulfill thy law's demands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone;  
thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to the cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress;  
helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly;  
wash me, Savior, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when mine eyes shall close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee.

### **The Love of God**

1 The love of God is greater far  
than tongue or pen can ever tell;  
it goes beyond the highest star,  
and reaches to the lowest hell.  
The wand'ring child is reconciled  
by God's beloved Son.  
The aching soul again made whole,  
and priceless pardon won.

Chorus:  
O love of God, how rich and pure!

How measureless and strong!  
It shall forevermore endure  
the saints' and angels' song.

2 When ancient time shall pass away,  
and human thrones and kingdoms  
fall;  
when those who here refuse to pray  
on rocks and hills and mountains call;  
God's love so sure, shall still endure,  
all measureless and strong;  
grace will resound the whole earth  
round  
the saints' and angels' song.

3 Could we with ink the ocean fill,  
and were the skies of parchment  
made;  
were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill,  
and ev'ryone a scribe by trade;  
to write the love of God above  
would drain the ocean dry;  
nor could the scroll contain the  
whole,  
though stretched from sky to sky.

### **On Christ The Solid Rock**

1 My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus:  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:  
all other ground is sinking sand;  
all other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness veils his lovely face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
in every high and stormy gale,  
my anchor holds within the veil.



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

## *Hymns*

3 His oath, his covenant, his blood,  
support me in the whelming flood;  
when all around my soul gives way,  
he then is all my hope and stay.

4 When he shall come with trumpet  
sound,  
O may I then in him be found:  
dressed in his righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before the throne.

### **Only Remembered**

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

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

2 Shall we be 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.

3 Only the truth that in life we have  
spoken,  
Only the seed that on earth we have

sown;  
These shall pass onward when we are  
forgotten,  
Fruits of the harvest and what we  
have done.

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

### **After All**

1 In this life my trials are many  
And sometimes my feet grow weary,  
And it seems that I would stumble  
and almost fall.  
But the gentle hands of Jesus,  
Are the hands that keeps me steady  
Giving me grace that I will make it,  
After all.

Chorus:  
Oh after all this life is over  
And my labor here is ended,  
I will climb upon the mountain top so  
tall;  
Looking over in the city,  
That my Savior is preparing;  
Give me grace that I will make it  
After all.

2 By myself I cannot make it,  
But I know He'll be here to help me.  
If His name in earnest prayer I keep  
on call.  
"Keep on trusting and believing"  
Are the words I hear Him whisper  
"Just a few more days to labour,  
After all."



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

## *Scripture*

### **Psalm 23 (KJV)**

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

## *Interment*

### **'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus**

1 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
and to take him at his word;  
just to rest upon his promise,  
and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Chorus:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!  
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust him more!

2 O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just to trust his cleansing blood;  
and in simple faith to plunge me  
neath the healing, cleansing flood

3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just from sin and self to cease;  
just from Jesus simply taking  
life and rest, and joy and peace.

2 There'll be no sorrow there  
No more burdens to bear  
No more sickness, no pain  
No more parting over there  
And forever I will be  
With the One who died for me  
What a day, glorious day that will be!

### **What A Day That Will Be**

1 There is coming a day  
When no heartaches shall come  
No more clouds in the sky  
No more tears to dim the eye  
All is peace forevermore  
On that happy golden shore  
What a day, glorious day that will be!

Chorus:

What a day that will be  
When my Jesus I shall see  
And I look upon His face  
The One who saved me by His grace  
When He takes me by the hand  
And leads me through the promised  
land  
What a day, glorious day that will be!



**REV. ELJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI**

## *Grave Side*

### **SENTENCES**

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

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

### **1 Corinthians 15 (KJV)**

51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

52 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.

53 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

54 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.

55 O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

### **My faith looks up to Thee**

My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour Divine!  
Now hear me while I pray,  
Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine

May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm and changeless be,  
A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

### **INTERMENT**

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Dust to Dust, Ashes to Ashes, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ.



**REV. ELJAH  
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AKINYEMI**

## *Grave Side*

For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

### **1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 (KJV)**

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 no 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 clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

### **Because He lives**

God sent His son, they called Him, Jesus;  
He came to love, heal and forgive;  
He lived and died to buy my pardon,  
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives!

Chorus:

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,  
Because He lives, all fear is gone;  
Because I know He holds the future,  
And life is worth the living,  
Just because He lives!

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,  
And feel the pride and joy he brings;  
But greater still the calm assurance:  
This child can face uncertain days  
because He Lives!

And then one day, I'll cross the river,  
I'll fight life's final war with pain;  
And then as death gives way to victory,  
I'll see the lights of glory, and I'll  
know He lives!

### **PRAYER**

#### **Benediction**

The Lord bless thee and keep thee,  
The Lord make His face to shine  
upon thee and give thee peace.  
Now the God of peace that brought  
again our Lord Jesus,  
That Great Shepherd of the sheep,  
Through the blood of the everlasting  
covenant,  
Make you perfect in every good work  
to do His will,  
Working in you that which is well  
pleasing in His sight, through Jesus  
Christ;  
To Whom be glory for ever and ever,  
Amen.

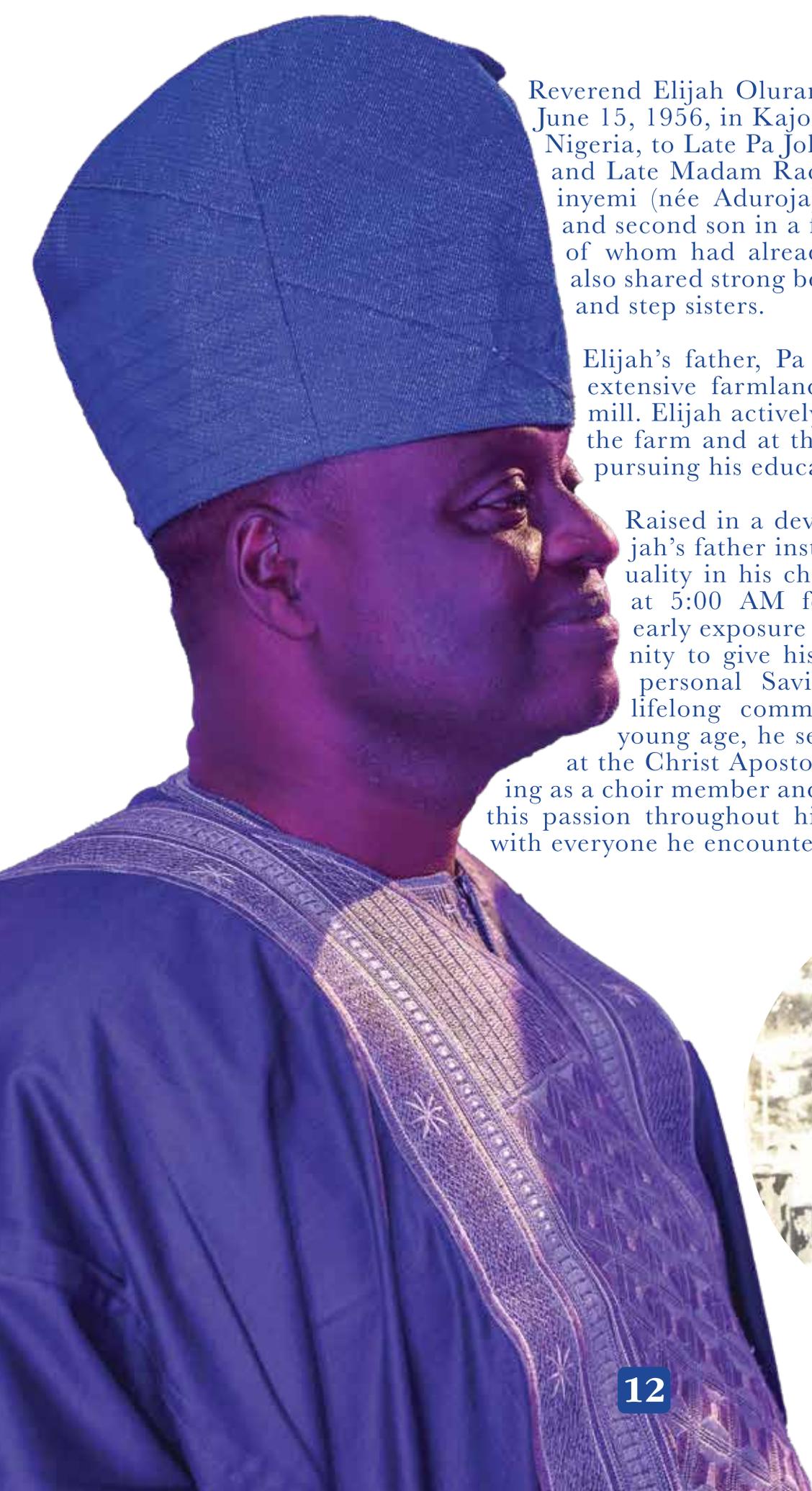
REV. ELIJAH  
OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI

# Bio graphy



1956 - 2024

## *Birth and Early Life*



Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi was born on June 15, 1956, in Kajola Ijesa, Ilesa, Osun State, Nigeria, to Late Pa John Adebayo Akinyemi Ojo and Late Madam Rachael Adekunbi Alake Akinyemi (née Aduroja). He was the third child and second son in a family of five siblings, two of whom had already found eternal rest. He also shared strong bonds with his step brothers and step sisters.

Elijah's father, Pa John, was a farmer with extensive farmlands and owned a grinding mill. Elijah actively supported his parents on the farm and at the grinding mill while also pursuing his education.

Raised in a devoted Christian home, Elijah's father instilled discipline and spirituality in his children, waking them daily at 5:00 AM for family devotion. This early exposure to faith gave him opportunity to give his heart to the Lord as his personal Saviour and shaped Elijah's lifelong commitment to God. From a young age, he served in various capacities at the Christ Apostolic Church (CAC), including as a choir member and an evangelist. He carried this passion throughout his life, sharing the gospel with everyone he encountered, even to his final days.





Reverend Akinyemi began his education at L.A. Primary School in Kajola-Ilesa, Osun State, earning his First School Leaving Certificate in 1967. He continued his studies at, and Commercial IV School, where he obtained his WAEC and RSA Examination certificates.

Elijah's parents, due to financial constraints, could not sponsor his education beyond commercial school level. Undeterred however, he moved to Lagos, where he stayed with his cousin, late Elder Olaoluwa Aduroja and, later, with Engineer Niwo Adeyinka.

In Lagos, he enrolled as a student in secretarial studies and pursued a long-distance diploma program with the Institute of Purchasing and Supply in the United Kingdom. While studying, he did various menial jobs to earn money to support himself. As a firm advocate of self-development, he pursued and earned a Postgraduate Diploma (PGD) in Transport and Logistics from the Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria .

## Professional Career

**E**lijah's determination and intelligence caught the attention of a distant relative, Arewa, who worked at Shell Petroleum Development Company. This connection helped him secure a position as a secretary typist at Shell in Lagos in 1977. He was later transferred to Port Harcourt in 1985.



Although initially hindered by Shell's policy of not recognizing qualifications obtained after employment, the policy was later reversed. This paved the way for Elijah's career growth pathway. He held several key positions in purchasing and warehouse management, overseeing Shell's IA and Kidney Island warehouses. Despite facing pressure and threats to compromise his integrity, he remained steadfast, earning respect and recognition for his dedication.

Elijah represented Shell on assignments to Malaysia and India. After 31 years of service, he opted for early retirement in 2007 to dedicate more time to the Ministry.

Beyond his career, Elijah was a successful entrepreneur, founding businesses in transportation, wood design, packaged water production, and heavy equipment hiring. He also co-owned a sand dredging company.

## *Marriage and Family*

While serving in the Christ Apostolic Church choir in Lagos, Elijah met a young and beautiful chorister, Martha Abosede Okotie, from Orogun LGA, Delta State. Their relationship blossomed and culminated in a beautiful nuptial ceremony in CAC in Kajola via Ilesa, Osun State in March 1980 when Elijah was 24 years old. Their union is blessed with four children namely: Elizabeth, Elisha, Charity and Emmanuel, whom they raised to serve the Lord with commitment.

Elijah was a disciplinarian who upheld God's word with unwavering conviction, yet his love for his children and grandchildren was evident. His grandchildren adored him, as he often showered them with gifts and affection.

Elijah loved travelling and adventure, and would plan most of his leave to coincide with the children's long holidays to enable him spend time travelling with them. On one of these holidays, he would drive his family on a tour to most of the states in Nigeria, visiting notable places like Olumo Rock, Zuma Rock, Yankari Game Reserve, Lake Kainji.

After the passing of his wife Martha in August 2021, he married Sis. Felicia Okogbe of Ososo LGA in Edo State in 2023; the wedding ceremony took place on September 9, 2023, at the Rapturing Faith Tabernacle, Asaba, where Rev. Emmanuel Odhu is the pastor.



## Ministry

**B**ro. Elijah, as he was fondly called by so many, had his first Christian baptism in the Christ Apostolic Church, Oke-Ibukun Kajola, Ilesa. In 1980 or thereabouts, he was introduced to the End-Time Message as revealed by the end-time prophet messenger of Mal. 4: 5 & 6, William Marrion Branham, whereupon he was re-baptized in true Christian baptism in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, at the Local Christian Assembly Church in Lagos (LCAL). He afterwards became a member of the Trustee Board at the LCAL, a position he held until his transfer to Port Harcourt by Shell in 1985.



In those early days in Port Harcourt, along with several other believers whom he had met at work and within the city, Bro. Elijah would drive with them in his car to attend services in places like Onitsha, Enugu, Calabar, Uyo until it was inspired to him to start a fellowship in his living room at Omasi Road, Rumuomasi in Port Harcourt along with late Deacon Justin Udoh, late Deacon Stephen Udom, late Emmanuel Asuquo, as well as his own wife Martha, and other members of his household. This marked the birth of the Local Christian Assembly Port Harcourt in 1986; the church was later renamed Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt. He would combine his duty as Pastor with his Job in Shell until his voluntary retirement in 2007. He went on to pastor the church until he resigned in 2022 after 36 years of service, shortly after the demise of his wife Martha Bosede Akinyemi in August of 2021.

His ministry was marked by manifestations of God's power, signs, wonders, and numerous testimonies. He attended many church conventions in Nigeria and worldwide, leading many to Christ and starting an Evangelistic Ministry. His messages were inspiring and filled with the quickening power of God and are documented in tapes, videos, CDs and DVDs.

It is also worthy of note that Bro. Elijah served meritoriously as the Voice of God Recordings (VGR) Library representative and distributor in Rivers State for well over three decades. From the early 1990s, he faithfully ensured that Sermon books reached believers throughout Rivers State and surrounding areas. He library initially operated out of one of the apartments in his home before he eventually relocated it to the Church premises.

The End-Time Message of the hour was the passion of his life, and he gave everything he had for it.

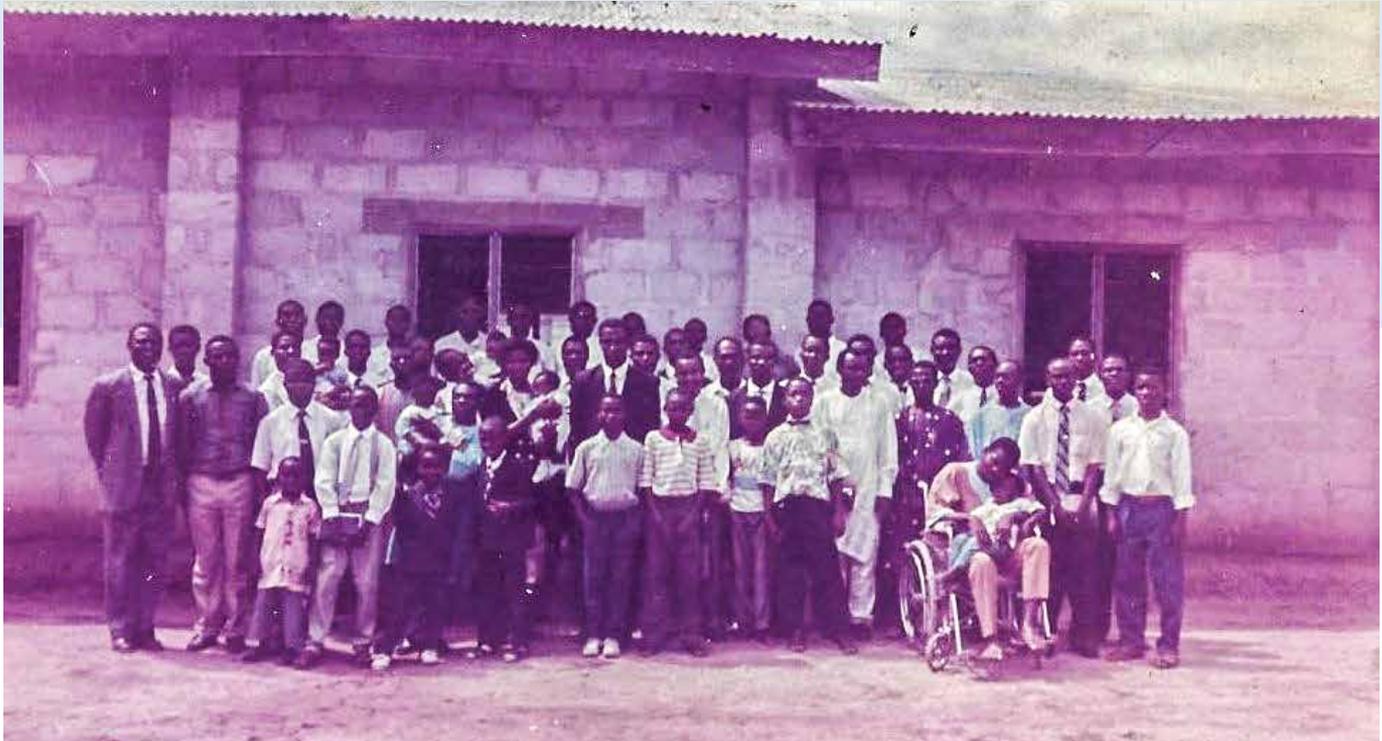
## *His Legacy*



Reverend Akinyemi was known for his extreme generosity and selflessness. He supported countless individuals, helping them start businesses, pay school and tuition fees, as well as meet personal needs. Despite opportunities to accumulate wealth, he prioritized giving and impacting lives.

In his family, Elijah was a respected patriarch. As the oldest male, he led the Akinyemi family after his elder brother's passing. He declined the title of traditional ruler of Kajola due to his faith, passing it on to his younger brother, Oba Oladokun Akinyemi (JP).

As an active member of the Mangrove Lane Residents' Association in Port-Harcourt, Elijah worked tirelessly for the welfare of his neighbours, earning their love and respect.



# Epilogue

**I**n August 2024, while vacationing in the United States after attending the Trinidad 2024 Summer Convention hosted by the Headstone Tabernacle of Sangre Grande, Trinidad, he would be forced to cut short his vacation and return to Nigeria due to health complications.

After several weeks in the hospital receiving medical attention, Elijah would request on Thursday November 28, 2024, that a certain sum of money be withdrawn from his account to be given to all the Nurses and caregivers that had been attending to him at the hospital. On the same day, he had a very lengthy conversation with his daughter-in-law Bridget mentioning how he would desire certain things to be handled when he departs. He also called several people on phone, appreciating them immensely for all the love and care they had shown him during his time in the hospital.

On the morning of Friday November 29, 2024, Elijah was observed to have an unusually quiet disposition; when asked why he was that quiet, he responded that he was praying. He remained in this mood for the rest of the morning, and when asked again later in the day, he replied and said he was still praying.

About 7:35pm in the evening of that same day, Fri. Nov. 29, 2024, God's servant slept and passed on peacefully into the bosom of the Lord Jesus Christ Whom He had loved and served for most of his life here on earth. As with many a sainted soul who'd gone on before him, the still small voice of the Holy Spirit took our much-beloved Bro. Elijah Akinyemi home to heaven on a fiery chariot and a whirlwind, On The Wings of a Snow-White Dove.

*Though I have suffered, in many a way;  
I cried for healing, both night and day;  
But Faith wasn't forgotten, by my Father above;  
He sent me His love, On the Wings of a dove!*

Bro. Elijah ran a good race; he fought a good fight; he dedicated his entire life and all that he had and possessed to the service of the Lord and the End-Time Message. He leaves behind to mourn his death, his beloved wife Felicia, his wonderful children: Elizabeth, Elisha, Charity, Emmanuel with all of their spouses, his grandchildren, brothers, sisters, in-laws, relations, family, friends and a host of Christian brothers and sisters, all of whom mourn his passing at this time, and miss him so very dearly.

Sleep well, our dear and lovely husband, father, brother and Pastor Elijah Akinyemi.

You will forever and always remain our very own and much-beloved, much-cherished and absolutely unforgettable Bro. Elijah!

Our memories of you remain very fond, and will never, ever fade.

Bro. Elijah! We will never forget!

We shall meet you in the morning!

Family  
*Tributes*





## *Felicia Akinyemi, Wife*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY GOD-GIVEN HUSBAND**

Darling, you were a Word-oriented God-called man. You have no book but the Bible, no creed but Christ and no law but love.

Your love for God, His children and humanity is unquantifiable. It made you live your entire life for your sheep. That was why you could call those that hurt you to take a back seat for them though in the presence of that you were ridiculed but it never made any difference.

You never turned down helping others except it was beyond you.

You went with only believers. Among unbelievers, you were always shining your light.

You never took side with evil, your delight was always in the law of the Lord.

Oyimeh, you hated sitting in the seat of the scornful nor take the counsel of the ungodly.

Daily in my life I will miss your sweet humble Christian life and spirit.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints (Psalm 116.15). Oyimeh (Temi), darling, hmmm. Your passing away is a bad dream that has created a fresh wound, rubbed on with pepper and salt.

You spoke to me in the month of September 2024, that if not for me, you would have asked God to take you. Little did I know you were telling the truth, but you never wanted me to know you were going. Towards the end of October, you woke me up one day by 3am to tell me that the supernatural was taking place, and that the angels were around you. That any moment from now, the supernatural would take place. From then on, you speak of the supernatural, that it would soon happen.

My dear, you were a loving, caring, compassionate, friendly, forgiving, kind and peaceful husband. You were a perfect match from above. Our one year and two months of marriage was like we had lived together for the past twenty years. We blended together easily. We lived like siblings: elder brother and his younger sister. It was so good...so cool. You spoilt me with love, wherever you went, we went together.

Whenever I traveled alone, you were on the journey with me by video. On my job, you became my mentor, guiding me and urging me on. You were a true guardian. Your corrections were timely, your praises were appropriate.

What do I say about my father's house? You came in as an evening light because of Christ in you to lighten our lives. You allowed God to use you to roll away reproach from my life and set me on a royal throne as the queen of a great king whom you were to me. Alas! Darling, you are no longer on your throne with me. I sit on the throne without my king to eat with me. I do everything now without my king. Oh death, you took away the sweetest thing that ever happened in my life. It is well.

No wonder, you kept quoting “Man that is born of a woman is of a few days, and full of trouble” (Job 14.1).

On the 25th of November 2024, you told me that when we get to glory, Saint Martha will be at the right hand side and I will be at your left, and that you were completely healed. That same week, on a video call, I asked you to greet the children. You responded: “Children I love you all and I know you love me too. Any moment from now, the supernatural will take place, and you will be in the land of the living. S-h-a-l-o-m.” Oh! I did not understand then because it never crossed my mind that it would end so shortly. Hmmmm, it's tough darling. I miss you, your love, care, pet names. Since that night of November 29th that you passed on, I have not heard iyaworere, olafurare, my beauty, my mother, darling, Ola and many more. Hmmmm, it's tough. It hurts. It's painful. What more, I am lonely!

All the same, I say a big thank you, to you and Saint Martha Akinyemi for these God-fearing, respectful, caring children you raised. They have been extraordinarily wonderful, especially since you left us. Your prayer for us is keeping us strong.

Thank you darling for bringing me into a greater family of God. Your elder brother in the Lord has been wonderful, caring, supportive and loving.

Darling, thank God for that great calvary tree that Jesus Christ was nailed on for you. It is greater than men's cross that they nailed you to.

Because Christ remains, the children and I will follow the Light of Christ you lived. Shalom to your soul. Greetings to Saint Martha and other saints that are with you. Alleluia o!.

Farewell my humble and loving husband. Your last words to us were “Blessed be the name of the Lord.”

“The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.”

**Your wife,  
Felicia Akinyemi**



## *Elizabeth Osoba, Daughter*

### **A UNIQUE DAD WITH AN INFECTIOUS LOVE**

A light from our household is gone. God gave us a beautiful and intentional father indeed! It is very lonesome here on earth without you Dad. There is never a day that passes by that you do not cross my mind. Everything reminds me of you.

I never questioned your love or care for me because you made it so obvious. I remember always feeling so special and loved by my Dad. Seeing your picture with your smile gives us hope that we'll meet again.

You were my hero, very courageous and a very, very, very resourceful man with a helping hand at all times. You were a dad that was beyond special, you were never afraid of love, and you also loved so very much because you had a heart of gold. You brought a lot of happiness to the many hearts you touched. You were always kind, affectionate, caring and very understanding too. You were the type of man everyone needed in their lives. Each time help was ever needed, you freely gave it. You were truly a gift to the human race. No matter what life brought your way, it didn't stop that love that you had embedded in you. Your unwavering support shaped me into the person I am today.

I am really, truly grateful for the time we had, the memories we created and the life lessons you taught me from birth till your exit. In my heart, there is a place only you can hold which is filled with memories that are more precious than gold. Life has never been the same since you left but your light will keep burning through our hearts.

Dad, you may have left this side of the divide, but your legacy lives on in my heart and in the hearts of the countless lives that you touched. You were a Pastor with a huge difference, you **SERVED GOD'S PEOPLE WELL**. We will forever cherish our memories of you.

May you have rest and peace everlasting Dearest Brother Elijah, Servant of the Most High. You are resting now and will be free from every form of pain which I wish you didn't experience at all. Special greetings to **OUR SAINTLY MOM**.

Your love and impact will never be forgotten, and we trust that God will see us through this difficult time of your passing. Amen!

A o pade l'ese Jesu  
Ni bi ti, a'koni yara wa  
A o rira wa, a o yo m'ara wa  
Jesu ni yio se alaga.

**E SUN RE O, OLURANTI, our WORLD'S GREAT AND INTENTIONAL DAD!**

Elizabeth Osoba a.k.a Royalgem Osoba



## *Elisha Olu-Akinyemi, Son*

### **A TRIBUTE TO MY MENTOR, MY HERO, A MAN AFTER GOD'S OWN HEART**

The one who raised me to become the man I am today. As I reflect, my heart is filled with gratitude for the guidance, love, and discipline you gave me. You corrected me whenever I did wrong and lovingly shaped my character.

You would take me everywhere you went, proudly saying, "This is my boy." You involved me in almost everything you did, and the exposure you gave me from a young age molded who I am. You prayed fervently that we would turn out much better than you ever did. You gave us the very best you could afford, teaching us to be content with what we had. You also instilled in us the value of humility. You never looked down on anyone but treated everyone equally, regardless of their social status. Giving was your second nature; you were always concerned about the welfare of everyone around you.

As schoolchildren, you would ask us what time we wanted to wake up to study before an exam, and you always ensured we didn't fall back asleep. You stayed up with us, literally burning the midnight oil by our side. That's just how committed you were. Even long after we were married and had children, you continued to worry about our well-being, transferring that same passion to your grandchildren. Little wonder we all began calling you 'Grandpa.'

I remember my days in university, how you would drop me off at the bus park and, with every farewell, remind me: "Remember the home you came from." I often told my friends that I don't know how I would have turned out if I hadn't had a father like you.

Your love for my wife Bridget, and the boys, Elnathan and Elyon was beyond words. You constantly showered them with cash and gifts, always checking in with calls, prayers, and visits just to spend time with them. Little wonder that, just a day before you left, you spent hours talking with Bridget about how you wanted the family to remain united after you were gone.

Your heart was so big that it extended even to those who wronged you. You forgave with grace and would even help those who failed to honor their past commitments.

Such was your humility and love. You took people's problems personally, and would go the extra mile to find solutions.

Above all else, your greatest passion was the Kingdom of God. You taught us to follow that path. You had such a deep relationship with God that whenever you prayed, you knew the answers were already on the way. No exam, interview, or endeavor ever began without first asking for your prayers. Thankfully, you made sure we all developed that same direct relationship with God.

A gallant soldier of Jesus Christ, a commanding officer in His army. You were a terror to the enemy's kingdom, rescuing countless souls from its grasp. Though wounded in battle, trampled on, bruised, and even abandoned by your closest allies, you always found the God-given courage and strength to rise and press on until the very end. Truly, your crown will be adorned with countless stars.

Memories of the good times we shared now flood my mind - memories I will forever cherish.

A few days before your passing, as you were being wheeled on a stretcher for a procedure, you turned to me and whispered the words, "I love you." It's a moment I will never forget. What an honor it is to be called your son. I will always cherish the pride with which you said, "My boy." Even in your last days, you worried so much about my well-being that I had to constantly remind you, "I am an adult, and I can take care of myself."

Now, I find myself saying goodbye to the greatest human influence in my life. My mentor. My hero. A man after God's own heart.

It was divine providence that I was beside you during your final weeks, down to your very last second.

"And he said, Thou hast asked a hard thing: nevertheless, if thou see me when I am taken from thee, it shall be so unto thee; but if not, it shall not be so." – 2 Kings 2:10 (KJV)  
Until we meet again.

Elisha Olu-Akinyemi.



## *Emmanuel Olu-Akinyemi, Son*

### **TO MY DAD**

My head hurts, and my heart has been overwhelmed trying to pen this down. I thought farewell to Mum in 2021 was the peak of extreme emotional pain, but yours has not been any better. How I really feel, will stay in my heart, else I'll never put myself together to write this.

You lived an amazing, intentional and fulfilled life, you worked hard, you served and you gave your all to everyone in every way possible. Oh, how you were always so proud of us all, even for the slightest thing we could accomplish.

Thanks for showing us a more excellent way, despite all you had to go through. In so much pains and hurting, I saw you dishing out so much love and sweetness.

Reminiscing on our last video call, my planned surprise visit just 3 days away, too too painful.

My feelings are mixed greatly, a huge loss but Heaven's reward.  
Rest on Dad. Rest on.



## *Charity Abimbola, Daughter*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY GREATEST DAD**

It's beyond my wildest imagination that barely after three years, I will be writing a tribute to my dad. It's still like a dream, it's unbelievable but it pleases the Lord.

Greatest dad, your worth to us can't be qualified or quantified..

You were an excellent father, you were an intentional father, you were always there for us spiritually, physically, materially, financially, and in every aspects of our lives right from when I was birthed till you left this earth.

Your zeal for God drew us closer to God. We saw the fire in you, we saw the right path you treaded on and we followed you.

Thank you very much for your labour of love.

Thank you very much for your sacrifice for your family and God's people over the years.

Thank you very much for giving to the Lord

Dad, I'm so happy you've crossed the bridge - no more sorrows, no more pains and you will never be unhappy again. Dad, No more night, no more pains, no more tears, no more heartaches. You are free from the troubles of this life

No one can take your place, you are forever in my heart, and precious memories of you are always fresh.

On Thursday morning before you slept peacefully in the Lord, the song that came to me was, "Till We Meet Again." Greatest dad, God be with you till we meet again. I believe it is a great reunion with our saintly mum.

Rest on, Olori Ebi

Rest on, Baba re agbe

Rest on, my greatest dad!

Your darling daughter,

Charity Abimbola Oluwabunmi Aleme



## *Bridget Olu-Akinyemi, Daughter-in-Law*

### **MY DEAREST FRIEND - MY FATHER-IN-LAW**

I find myself overwhelmed with a mix of emotions - sadness for our loss, and immense gratitude for the gift of knowing my father-in-law, our Grandpa. It's hard to encapsulate the essence of such a remarkable man in just a few words.

Way before I became a part of your family, my very first personal encounter with you was when you asked me to carry your medication bag during one of our trips (my first trip) outside the country in 2008, simply because you didn't want me to leave your sight. You wanted to know more about me. You asked a lot of personal questions, asked about my salvation experience, my parents and siblings. This encounter made me realise how great, yet a humble man you were.

Fast forward to 2014, when I got married to Oluwagbemiga, your first son. You welcomed me into the family as if I had always been a part of it, and that feeling of belonging never faded. You were more than just a father-in-law; I gained a second dad. You were a pillar of wisdom, a source of encouragement and an embodiment of love.

You only did not love me but loved everyone that was connected to me. You honored my Dad until his death. Your care and friendship made him say you were an in-law with a difference. You went as far as sending them allowances and would always ask me "Hope Gbenga is sending them money? If not, tell me ooo so I can talk to him." You laid so much emphasis on the importance of honouring one's parents.

Even while you were admitted in the hospital, the first question you would ask me was "How is your mom? When last did you speak with her?"

Your kindness knew no bounds. I learnt that a simple act of kindness could make a significant difference in someone's life. When we broke the news to my mom who had called severally to check on you, she said "oh! What a kind man." Your heart was so big that everyone could find love and warmth. There's just room for everyone.

One of the most admirable qualities of Grandpa was his unwavering commitment to his family. He taught us that family is not just about blood, but about the love and support we give each other. Whether it was through shared meals, holiday gatherings, or simply spending time together, he always emphasized the importance of being present for one another.

Grandpa listened intently no matter how insignificant you think the situation or discussion might be.

You cared so much about me. During the years of my pregnancy, you literally called every day to pray and to ask how I was doing. Whenever I went into labour, we all went into labour because you would be on your knees till you'd hear the baby had arrived. Ah! Your love for me plenty!

Your passion for the Lord was infectious. Even on the sick bed, if you were not talking about the Holy Ghost, or Malachi 4, you'd be praying.

You would often say, "Christ is the main thing. Nothing else is permanent; only Christ will remain." You would often shout "Halleluyah ooo" in excitement. You loved God.

Your insights were often laced with humor, reminding me not to take life too seriously. I'll always remember our countless gists. Sometimes my husband wondered how we got to talking about some sensitive topics each time I got to tell him what we talked about.

You were my friend. Each time I walked into that hospital to check on you, you were always excited. Countless fist pumps and high fives, and I must go home with gifts for the boys.

There's so much to talk about. You were interested in our everyday lives. Even the minute details. I remember you asking me... "Daughter! Hope my son is treating you well? If not, tell me so I can discipline him. I know he is your husband, but he is still my son. He must treat you right!" You gave me wings to fly. You saw qualities in me I never knew were there. You believed so much in me.

Your Elnathan-John misses you. He looks at your pictures and asks, "Why can't grandpa just come back?"

Elyon, your Oluwasegun, asked me "Will God send grandpa back if I give him something?"

They miss you. They miss the video calls. They miss the cash gifts, snacks, and toys. You were never in a hurry. You could just be on a video call while they ate or just watching them play.

Even while you were weak, you still made room for them. You gave them your full attention just a day after your surgery. Always excited. Joyful. Eager to just be, or talk, with them.

The last conversation we had on the 28th of November has been my consolation. It was indeed a long conversation. I kept telling you to rest that I was still around, but you had so much energy and sooo much to tell me as if you knew you had no time left.

Ah! You wanted to be sure we will all be alright before taking this flight. You prayed for everyone. You were **READY** but there I was telling you how you would go back home with a swag.

Thank you, Bro Elijah, for being such an appreciative, intentional and incredible Dad, father-in-law and a loving grandfather. You have left an indelible mark on our hearts.

Take your rest now, Dearest Papa. We love you, and we will carry your legacy forward with pride

.

From the Lady of the House, Ify Gbenga in your voice.



## *Millenn Akinyemi, Daughter-in-Law*

### **AN INCREDIBLE GIFT IN MY LIFE**

Dear Papa,

I thank God for the incredible gift that you were in my life. You were truly one of a kind - a man of integrity, a true gentleman, and a person of unwavering character. Your life was a testament to faith, wisdom and love, always inspiring and uplifting those around you. I am profoundly grateful for the warm and loving embrace you extended to me as I became part of the Akinyemi family. From our very first meeting in Port Harcourt in May 2016 to your last visit with us in the UK in April 2022, you made me feel truly at home, an integral part of the family.

I cherish the memory of our very first telephone conversation. I still remember how intentional and thoughtful you were, especially when you asked that deeply profound question: "Has Christ kissed your heart?" Though I was nervous before the call, your warmth and sincerity put me at ease. That moment encapsulated who you were - genuine, caring and deeply rooted in faith.

I will forever treasure your kindness, steadfastness, honesty and the love you so freely gave.

Thank you for embracing me as a daughter, for every prayer you spoke over me, every word of encouragement and for the scriptures and sermons you shared to enrich my spiritual journey. Your unwavering faith strengthened my own, and I will always carry your legacy in my heart.

Though I know that God's ways are higher than ours, and His plans beyond our full understanding, your departure has been one of the hardest to accept. Yet, I hold on to the promise that in God's perfect time, all will be made known. Until then, I take comfort in knowing that you are now safe in the arms of Jesus Christ - you fought the good fight, finished the race and kept the faith.

Until we meet again on that glorious morning, your legacy of love, faith and steadfastness will forever remain in my heart.



## *Hebron Osoba, Grand Son*

### **A TRIBUTE TO MY ROLE MODEL**

I can still vaguely remember the day at primary school where we were asked to write about our role model. Thinking long and hard about it, I ended up with the best candidate as my Grandfather. My Grandfather was a no-nonsense man, he always ensured that no matter how greatly he valued us, we always did what's right and learned values that still guide us till today. I honour the way my Grandfather raised my mum and her siblings, in a way that even now they are closer than many families. Everything we did, my Grandfather ensured we came out the best. Upon his retirement in his early days, he was always ready to sponsor any activity that we embarked on.

My Grandfather taught us what it meant to love one another, checking on us daily, even when we failed to ask, at times down to right when he was sick. He was always happy at our presence, welcoming us every second. I still regret how I couldn't be much at his side during his latter days, but I will forever be glad to say “Reverend Elijah Akinyemi was my Grandfather.”

Tallest- Hebroné Osoba



## *Elijah Jnr Osoba, Grand Son*

### **A TRIBUTE TO THE WORLD'S GREATEST GRANDFATHER**

To the man who held our hands when we were small and our hearts forever after, you were more than just a Grandfather, you were a legend, a guiding star, a source of unwavering love and support. Your wisdom, like a well-worn treasure, was passed down through stories and shared experiences, shaping us into the people we are today.

You taught us the value of hard work, the importance of family, and the joy of laughter. Your gentle spirit and unwavering kindness touched the lives of everyone you met. You were a constant presence, a rock in a storm, always there to offer a listening ear and a warm embrace.

Your legacy lives on in the countless memories we cherish, the endless supply of unconditional love. You may be gone, but your spirit remains a beacon of light guiding our way. Thank you, Grandpa, for being the world's greatest grandfather. We will miss you dearly.



## *Pearl Arinade Osoba, Grand Daughter*

### **A TRIBUTE TO THE WORLD'S BEST GRANDPA**

O death, why did it have to be Grandpa? But who are we to question God? Grandpa was my role model, a gallant soldier of the cross, my Pastor. Grandpa lived an honest life. He was always after the affairs of others, he always put others first before himself. Grandpa lived a life worthy of the gospel. If you see Grandpa, you see GOD in man. Every time I went to Grandpa's house, he will always ask about the welfare of others even in his sick days. I never expected Grandpa to leave us so soon. The day of his death was a huge shock to me. The last time I got to see Grandpa, he was on the way to the hospital.

Grandpa, I love you, but the One who loved you most has called you to glory. Greet Grandma for me. Rest in perfect peace. Amen!

Elikelebe



## *Elnathan Olu-Akinyemi, Grand Son*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA**

My Grandpa was the best - he was my best friend. Every time he left Lagos, he would always give us money for snacks. During his time in Lagos, he played with us and made every moment special. He was the best Grandpa I could have ever wished for.

When I was small and visited his house in Port Harcourt, he gave me cheese balls, Ribena, and footballs. I will never forget those moments - they are precious memories that I hold close to my heart. He will always remain in my heart forever.



## *Tobias-Isaac Aleme, Grand Son*

### **A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO MY CARING, AWESOME AND AMAZING GRANDPA**

Grandpa! When I heard that you had gone to be with the Lord, I was shocked and I was shaking with fear.

I loved the way you cared for us, the way you loved us and your love for the Lord. Any time we came to the house, you never let us go unhappy. And when you went on your international trips, you bought us lots of things. When you were in the hospital, your mind was still on us. You loved us so much, and I felt it so much.

I saw you as a special man, a kind man and, most especially, a man that the Holy Spirit was burning in.

I will miss you very much, but I know you are in a better place. Thank for for your love, I will miss you calling me Isaac!

You are forever in my heart.

Good night, Grandpa.



## *Nathaniel-Joseph O. Aleme, Grand Son*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY SPECIAL GRANDFATHER**

Grandpa I miss you so much.

Grandpa you were loving, caring, sweet and kind.

Grandpa you were so special to me, whenever we came to visit you at home, you always carried us to supermarkets to buy things to eat, and drinks and toys to play with.

When you traveled on your international trips, you always called to ask the specific toys we wanted and you bought them for us.

Thank you very much for being a wonderful grandfather to me and my brother. I will miss you calling me NJ Baba.

You are forever in my heart.

Goodnight Grandpa!

May your soul rest in peace.



## *Elyon Olu-Akinyemi, Grand Son*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA**

Dear Grandpa,

I have asked God to bring you back to us because I miss you.

Mummy says God does all things well. We have to live right so we can see you someday.

Thank you for loving me and my brother.

Thank you for always giving us money, Ribena, cheese balls and fruits.

Thank you for buying us ball and bringing it to us in Lagos.

Thank you for always calling and praying for us whenever we are not feeling fine.

I love you, Grandpa!

# *James Akinyemi, Brother*

## **TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER**

I was so shocked when I heard of your demise on the 29th of November 2024. When I got the call at about 9pm that very day, I couldn't believe it at all.

My brother, I know that you are with your Maker. I can't forget the things you did for me; you made me who I am today. When I think of the way you and I started this journey, it feels like it just started yesterday. The love we both have for each other is massive. We lived together in love, peace and harmony as brothers.

Our father gave birth to us in Christ Apostolic Church, and he taught us the way and fear of the Lord. All our families love God more than anything in this world. You led me to Christ, and I accepted Him as my Lord and personal Saviour and, since then, my whole life has been changed. You also brought the Message of the hour to me, the message of our Prophet William Marrion Branham

When you came across this Malachi 4 Message, we were both together in Lagos. I can remember how you were baptized, we were just four in number that day, Pastor Olu, Bro. Thompson, You and I. The baptism took place at the back of university of Lagos, and from then you became a member of the Local Christian Assembly, Lagos, from 1980 to 1985.

During your sick days, you called me to the Hospital, telling me, "Please strive to make heaven, let your faith be strong and hold God very well. I don't want you to miss Heaven because there's nothing in this world." You also told me to take care of the house, I never understood all these, you said I will understand later. You said all these to me several times and asked me to pray for you before I leave the Hospital, little did I know that it was a sign of you saying good-bye to me from this world.

On the 28th of November 2024, I called you in the morning and you still said those words to me again. You said you want to pray for me for just 5 minutes and after praying, you said the Angel visited you and took away all the pains in your body. I said, "Glory be to God, it is well". You told me not to forget all what you said to me, that I should keep it in my left hand and not my right hand, so that I don't toy with it. Those were your last words to me on that day.

Friday, 29th November 2024, at about 7pm you went to be your Maker. It breaks my heart so much that you are not here anymore. Indeed, we can't question God, because He makes everything beautiful in His own time.

My brother, I know you've made Heaven.

It's hard to say good-bye to you but one thing am sure of; we will meet in the morning where we will part no more.

Goodbye, my beloved brother.

## *Florence M. Akinyemi, Sister-in-Law*

### **MY LOVING FATHER IN-LAW**

I was in shock when I heard of your demise, but the Almighty God who gives and takes knows it all. You were a true father to me and I can never forget your words of advice.

October 20, 2024 being the last day you ministered to us at home during the morning devotion. You told us that this world is not our home and we should hold God with everything in us. You said, we should make sure we don't miss heaven, that you saw an Angel.

We will greatly miss your sermons.

I will really miss the way you call me "Monisola" or "Mama Ibeji ni kan soso". Truly, our lives are not in our hands but in God's hands. I know you are in a better place. You'll be greatly missed. Keep resting till we meet in the resurrection morning.



## *Micheal Akinyemi, Nephew*

### **TRIBUTE TO BIG DADDY BABA RE A GBE**

It's with a heavy heart I pen this down. I am still in disbelief that you have gone to be with your Maker. Yes, we grieve here but I am sure you are happy over there as the worries, sicknesses and trials of this world won't bother you anymore.

I saw you for the last time at my wedding, and you were so full of life even though I knew the situation of your health. You never allowed sicknesses to weigh you down. Each time I asked how you were doing; you always gave me a positive response.

You were very instrumental in my growing up. The love, kindness, fatherly care, preachings are forever cherished.

The consolation right now is that you are with your Maker having a glorious time with BIG MUMMY and the other saints of God.

The impact you have made in my life will not be forgotten.

Keep resting in the bosom of the Lord, BIG DADDY. We love you and wish you are still here, but God loves you most and needs you there!!!

E SUN RE OOOOO!

## *Beatrice Aworeloluwa, Niece*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY BIG DADDY**

The news of your death came to me as a big shock because we still spoke a few days before you passed, and you sounded so lively, and I was even supposed to come to see you at the hospital, only for me to hear you've left this sinful world.

It's still hard to believe you are gone, it's just like you embarked on a journey and will be back soon. Whenever I look at your pictures and how you always smiled, it still feels like you are very much alive.

It's just so sad and painful that I will never see you or even get to speak with you again.

Big Daddy as I fondly called you, you are gone, but you will never be forgotten. I am only left with your memories to live with now, no words can express my grief.

A million words cannot bring you back; I know, because I have tried. And neither can a million tears; I say this because, I have cried.

I pray that God will bring peace and solace to our entire family because you've left a big vacuum, and I know things cannot remain the same.

Thank you for all you did when you were here, the sacrifices you made, the lives you impacted. I can go on and on, the list is just so endless.

May your soul keep resting in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ, big daddy. Greet our dearest big mummy. All is well

## *David Akinyemi, Nephew*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY BIG DADDY**

The psalmist said in Psalm 116:15, “Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints.”

The moment I heard of your demise, I thought about the sermon you shared with us on 20th October, 2024, during our morning devotion, and that was the last time you were at home before you were hospitalized

You were so passionate and hitting the words hard, telling us to hold God firmly and make sure we don't miss the coming of the LORD. Little did we know that it was the last time we'd see you at home. You truly left us with great sermons. I'll really miss those sermons and the Ministry God gave you.

Big dad, I'll never forget your words of encouragement, they meant the world to me. And how you mentored me, have been of great help to me. Words fail me to elucidate your generosity. Indeed, you'll greatly be missed.

It breaks my heart writing all these but it pleased the Lord to call you Home and I can't question Him because He makes all things beautiful in His own time.

I miss you, Big Dad! Keep on resting in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again where we will part no more.



## *Esther Akinyemi, Daughter-in-law*

### **LOVING, SACRIFICING AND CARING**

You did live your best life, the best way you could, loving, sacrificing and caring for those around you. And with this, you'll always be remembered.

Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord, Daddy. You're loved, but God loves you even more.

## *Sarah F. Akinyemi, First Lady (Sis-in-Law)*

### **O DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING? O GRAVE, WHERE IS THY VICTORY?**

Uncle, thank God you have swallowed death in victory. I never knew that your sickness would result to death.

Missing you is an understatement because the journey that started in December 1976 in love and care could not be overemphasized.

Farewell, my late husband's carbon-copy in all aspects of life.



## *Dr Bolatito Ibe, Niece*

### **DEARLY BELOVED UNCLE, FOREVER MISSED!**

It was with great sadness that we received the news of your passing away from this sinful world. Who would have thought that you would leave us so soon?

Though painful, yet we cannot question God. We love you but Jesus loves you more. You'll be forever missed. Adieu!

Dr Bolatito Ibe  
For your late elder brother's children



## *Olumuyiwa O. Ogundipe, Brother*

### **YOU SERVED GOD WITH YOUR SUBSTANCE**

Buoda Ranti, as you were fondly called by your juniors, fare thee well as you rest in the bosom of your Creator along your lovely, amiable and dovelike Sister Martha. You both came, saw and conquered! Glory to God Almighty.

You worshiped your God as demanded and you served Him with your substance, blessing humanity as you were solidly there for your immediate family and equally there for the extended family to which I belong. It's so sad and a great loss to us that you left so soon, but we are consoled by the fact that you are with God in paradise!

Buoda, rest in peace until we meet to part no more! Your impact and the vacuum your absence has created can never be filled.

## *Oba Jakson Akinyemi, Brother*

### **TRIBUTE TO A GREAT ICON, REV. ELIJAH (GOD REMEMBER ME) OLURANTI AKINYEMI**

I knew you as a courageous man that always strove to achieve desired goals not minding the obstacles on the way. You were one of the uncommon men of God that people loved to relate with. You were a good encourager, cheerful giver and a lover of peace to your generation.

Rev. (God Remember me) Oluranti Akinyemi, I remember how we used to relate whenever we were together. Most especially, what you promised to do for me before you embarked on this sad journey of 'No Return'. We consider every moment you spent with us in our family a treasure that cannot be forgotten. The worst emotion is having to lose you my brother at this critical period when we need you the most. In Eccl. 3:1-2, To everything there is a season and time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born and a time to die. That faithful day was the day you were called back home.

We give God the glory for the life well spent because you died as a righteous warrior, and an ambassador of Christ. We miss you greatly Oluranti Akande. We love you but Jesus loves you the most.

Rest on till we meet at the feet of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Oba Johnson Oladokun Akinyemi (Jp)  
The Onikajola V Kajola Ijesa, Osun State



## *Seun Adelabi (Omo Moni), Niece*

### **LIVED YOUR PURPOSE IN LIFE**

With a heavy heart, I am still trying to comprehend your demise. God so much loves you more than us that He didn't even bother about our feelings. He is still God. Thank you for living a Life of purpose.

Keep resting till the resurrection morning.

## *Moni Aduroja Ayewo Adelabi, Sister*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER**

I cannot call you uncle; you are second to OLAOLUWA.

Haa boda mi... a rare gem, a hero is gone. I wish I spent more time on the phone with you the day you called me, but I stopped you because you were still in the hospital. I know the extent you used to have conversations with me on the phone. I said we would talk after leaving the hospital, not knowing that would be our last call.

My brother, thanks for your care and the love you showed towards my children when they were with you. One was there for NYSC, while the other one was there to work and when he complained of loneliness, I directed him to you. You and your wife accepted him with love. My brother, I miss you every day. Who will call me Monisolami again? Hmmm... It is well.

Regards to OLAOLUWA, your twin brother. I pray the Lord empowers your children to fill the vacuum you and your lovely wife Sister Martha (of blessed memory) left behind. Sleep well, boda mi, until we meet to part no more

#### ***ORIKI EGBON MI.***

*Omo olowa sere, Omo abiiye, Omo onigba jegi ona iloro. Omo onigba Jere otan igbajo Rani npemi, iresi mi npe. Iresi ni maa je, ma mu gba Sola. Omo olowa ogba, Omo eleesun otara, ko mu Ile Abe egbodo Koni, Omo eleesun aja wuje, Auku ni teru, a uye ni tomo, Omo olotoo dun minrin Jiyo, Omo olotoo apon remo, oni mutoo Ile ria, ki ebi agan orisa lo Yan, Agan kan omu too Ile ria eje lobi.*

*Omo olapataki ki an joko Le tirege, slege-tinege leesun. Omo ola Pataki ki an joko Le bori oso were nijo, Omo elesi han ojije an mu mejimeji boko, esi a gba kan re. Sunre, sunre, sunre o. Elijah Oluranti.*



## *Andrew Joseph, Brother-in-law*

### **MY FATHER, MY PASTOR, MY IN-LAW AND GOD'S GENERAL**

Beyond words and descriptions to say that a man that played a role of four cardinal duties left, just like that.

It's an understatement to say that such a vacuum left behind is irreplaceable. However, I take solemn consolation in the word of God that says that we should not be sorrowful like them that don't have hope because, surely, we which are alive and remain shall not hinder them that are asleep, for the trump of God shall sound and we all shall be caught up together in the clouds, to meet the Lord in air and so shall we (all) ever and ever be with the Lord.

## *Sina Adelabi, Nephew*

### **HUMANE, SIMPLE AND WARM**

Coming to terms with Daddy Akinyemi's demise is unbearable, painful and heartbreaking. I could recall Daddy's humane nature, simplicity and warmth.

Death, where is thy sting?

Going down memory lane, Daddy Akinyemi cut the figure of a charismatic uncle worthy of emulation. One fact I will never forget was the spirituality that came with identifying with you when I resumed work in Port Harcourt City. About two years after, I quit the job to pick another one and your encouraging words steered me on. Your warmth was so alluring that I had to leave my official residence and move into the same compound with you. Those few years were glorious with my cousins. I could fantasize about you on the pulpit and how you continually drummed Rapture into my hearing as our favourite story remains the 144,000 saints. You really helped my spirituality and growth in Christendom.

Just like the Biblical Elijah, your demise appears too swift for me. I didn't know I was not going to set my eyes on you anymore till the last day.

Your passing away was extremely sorrowful, but how do I question God knowing fully well that you have gone to be with the saints. I can imagine the joy on Mummy as you were received into the heavenlies.

Daddy, I am not happy because your time with us was short. I had thought that the future holds a lot for us but as fate would have it, the vacuum you created will be left unfilled. (I wept).

I bid you farewell, Dearest Uncle, Goodnight, till we meet to part no more.

Adieu, 'Daddyyyyyyyy Port Harcourt'



## *Chimaobi Andrew Joseph, Sister-in-law*

### **MY FATHER-IN-LAW, MY MENTOR AND MY SPIRITUAL FATHER**

It is not an exaggeration if I say we miss you 'Daddy PH' as we fondly called you. It was a shocking news when we received the news of your demise on 29th November 2024, it was a black Friday to my family. We were filled with pain beyond measure, and we could not comprehend it on time. In fact daddy, you are more than what I can describe. The bible said in Psalm 112:6 that the righteous will always be remembered, so you will always be remembered in my mind.

Rest on, till we meet to part no more. Adieu!

## *Olayemi Akinyemi Akanbi, Niece*

### **A GREAT MAN, AN EPITOME OF HUMILITY**

A great man, an epitome of humility. A good giver and encourager, you were a source of inspiration to many lives.

God looked around His garden and looked down upon the earth, and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

May your gentle soul rest in peace.



## *Odewale Bolajoko nee Aduroja, Niece*

### **TRIBUTE TO AN ICON IN PERSON OF BROTHER RANTI**

A big tree has fallen in the forest. Life is full of sorrow and bitterness. You were someone that embodied laughter, joy, peace and love. You were selfless to the core, super intelligent and caring. The vacuum you left behind will be difficult to fill. You are gone, but the memory you left behind cannot be erased from our minds.

Continue to rest in perfect peace till we meet to part no more.

Adieu, my bosom uncle.



## *Oluwaremilekun Akinyemi Oyeleke, Niece*

### **MY FATHER, MY DEAR DAD**

My father was a man who had smiles to brighten your days, who always made you feel good with his warm words of praise. And what's more, he knew what to do to make wishes come true. He was my father.

My Father was someone who always had good stories to tell, but just as importantly he knew how to be a good listener as well. He was patient and kind and the very best friend you could ever hope to find. He was no ordinary man. And I'm proud to tell the world that he was my father.

Rest In Peace.

## *Supernatural Joseph, Niece*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA**

Oh, Grandpa! How hard it was to put this down. I still remember the words you told me back when I was in school: “Make sacrifices now for future gain.” Those words stayed with me, guiding me through school and the early days of my career. I thank God every day for the focus they instilled in me.

I’ll never forget the lockdown days when it was just you, mummy, and myself at home. You’d go out and return with a restaurant flyer saying “Oh, we need to try different recipes; Oh, we need to try this, explore that, and not just one style of cooking.” It was always so interesting!

You even trusted me to handle the service posters, developing church website and online service connections during COVID, despite having a team of technicians at your disposal. It showed just how much you valued helping young people grow, and that meant the world to me.

Thinking back now, I can’t help but laugh at how you’d call me different names just to avoid calling me “Susu” as it means something funny in Yoruba.

As my pastor, you taught me the power of faith and your sermons were not just words but truths that strengthened my spirit. You were a shepherd who led with humility, always pointing us to the love and mercy of Christ.

Words will never be enough to encapsulate your legacy; your life was a testament to what it means to live with purpose. You poured yourself into your faith, your family, and everyone is blessed to know you.

We will greatly miss you, Grandpa. Rest well, in the arms of the One you so faithfully served. You will always be loved and forever missed.



## *Divine Joseph, Niece*

### **MY GRANDPA, A FAITHFUL SERVANT OF GOD**

Today, I honor a man whose life has been a shining example of faith, love, and service. As a pastor, he not only preached the Word of God but also lived it every day with humility, kindness, and unwavering devotion. He was a source of strength for his congregation and family alike. Grandpa’s kindness and warm smile knew no limits.

Your legacy will forever live on in our hearts and in the generations to come. With endless love and admiration,  
We will forever miss you grandpa, Rest well till we meet to part no more

## *Testimony Joseph, Niece*

### **A TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA**

It is difficult to find the right words to begin honouring a life so deeply rooted in faith and service.

Grandpa left an undeniable mark on our lives and hearts and a vacuum that cannot be filled. He was a pastor, but more than that, he was a man of unwavering faith.

His love for God was not just something he preached; it was something he lived.

Grandpa, thank you for the example you set, your memory lives on in our hearts and we will forever miss you.

May you rest in peace, wrapped in the embrace of God you served so faithfully.



## *Cecilia "Tola" A. Ishola (Nee Aduroja), Niece*

### **ENDEARING LOVE**

I have struggled to put together a tribute as nothing prepared me for a time like this. You represented so many things to us and, above all, a dear father-figure. I will miss the endearing way you called me daughter. I will miss your ever smiling face.

Thank God you came, you saw, and you conquered. We are victorious forever in Jesus.

Take your rest Daddy, eternal peace is yours.



## *Oluseyi Ishola, Nephew*

### **A LEGACY OF LOVE, KINDNESS, COMPASSION, AND RESILIENCE**

I was saddened to hear of the passing of Rev. Akinyemi. As we bid farewell to Reverend, let us continue to carry forward his legacy of love, kindness, compassion, and resilience.

Continue to rest in eternal peace, Sir. We miss you.

## *Hezekiah Olawale Aduroja, Cousin*

### **TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA**

He was actually my cousin for the fact that we shared a common grandmother, his being maternal and mine paternal. He was older than me, hence, I used to call him Buoda Ranti. Though his life was relatively short, it was remarkable. He was fortunate and affluent amongst us, yet not egocentric. He would always intervene whenever any family member was in need. He loved his family members to a fault. Hardly would there be a family occasion that he won't be present with his nuclear family members coming with tangible gifts for the celebrant with the far distance of his base to our hometown. He was never found wanting even at family events outside Ilesa.

Some family members are attesting to how he assisted them financially and business wise. One even told me that he once travelled outside Nigeria with him, not to talk of those who shared visiting him seldomly and returning with bounties. Personally, my first journey in a plane was facilitated by him.

He was a man endowed with wisdom in the resolution of conflicts. He would endeavour to bring peace whenever there is contention. He was equally humorous who lightened the environment most times.

Time and space will deny me the opportunity to fully express my eulogies, and to say that he will be missed is an understatement. Thank God that he knew and served the Lord Jesus Christ while alive and this gives me the assurance that, by His grace, God helping me to be faithful to my own end, we will meet again at the resurrection of the saints where and when we will part no more.

Adieu Buoda mi, may God keep perpetual watch over your offsprings and other legacies in Jesus name.



## *Engr. Oluwaseyi Abioye (For the Abioyes)*

### **A FATHER, A PASTOR AND MENTOR**

You have left your footprints with glory on the sands of time. Your name will be remembered for a long time, and your story will be told for generations.

You were a father, pastor and mentor. I will ever cherish those moments we spent together, the lessons learnt from you and your kind heart to humanity.

Greet My beloved father Adeleke, sweet mother Cecilia and beloved big mummy Martha for me and tell them, I miss them so much.

Rest well, dear Rev. Elijah Akinyemi till the resurrection morning.

## *Ayobamidele Abodunwa, Cousin*

### **REMEMBERED BY WHAT YOU HAVE DONE**

“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.”

I couldn't come to terms with writing this Tribute as no one is ever ready to say goodbye forever. Your departure has added to one of those hard truths in life. In total submission to God's will, I celebrate your life and the glorious Footprints you have left on the sands of time.

My Generous Uncle, I will always liken you and your character to “A glass of refreshing lemonade in the hot summer of life”. You genuinely loved and cared for me, thank you! Your heart, hands, and home were wide open to all. Hospitality was your watchword.

My Witty Uncle, your great sense of humor was bar-none! Our few and lengthy conversations were packed with your words of Wisdom and your excellent command of Ijesha dialect made me burst into fits of laughter while gleaning from your wealth of knowledge!

My exemplary Uncle Ranti, you were an example of a believer; you deeply respected marriage, family, and community. You loved and trained your family in the way of the Lord. Death cannot extinguish the light, the fire will continue burning forever!

My Great Uncle, Mentor and Benefactor, even though you're no longer physically present, you will stay alive in my heart forever, as I will always Remember all the great things you have done. It's goodbye for now and not forever.

Rest in perfect peace, Uncle, Big Cousin, and Olori-Ebi



## *Adetope Fakorede(Ojoye), Family*

Daddy Akinyemi was indeed a believer; he lived an exemplary Christian life. He loved everyone around him genuinely. Daddy you will be greatly missed, I know you're in a better place. Rest in peace Dad

## *Beulah Nyama, (In-Law)*

### **HIS KINDNESS REFLECTED THE LOVE OF CHRIST**

It is with a heavy heart that I write this to honour our beloved father. A man whose life left an indelible mark on all who knew him. His kindness, wisdom, and strength reflected the love of Christ in such a beautiful way. Though words can never fully capture the depth of his impact, I know his legacy will live on through you and all who carry his memory.

In this moment of loss, I want to remind you of the God who never leaves us, even in our darkest hours. Psalm 34:18 says, “The Lord is close to the broken-hearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.” Our Heavenly Father is near, wrapping you in His love and peace. Lean on Him, for He is the greatest source of comfort and strength.

Grief has a way of overwhelming us but as believers, we know this separation is not the end. Your father has merely stepped into the presence of the Lord, where there is no more pain or sorrow, only eternal joy. Revelation 21:4 reassures us of this promise: “He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

As you walk through this season, I encourage you to hold tightly to the Word of God. It is a lamp to your feet and a light to your path (Psalm 119:105). Let the scriptures remind you of His unfailing promises and give you hope. Remember that the same God who upheld your parents all their days is with you now, offering His strength and peace.

Your father’s life was a testimony of God’s grace, and now it is our responsibility to carry forward the light of his example. Keep standing on the Word, for it will sustain you and guide you through every storm. In time, the pain of loss will give way to the sweet memories of his love and the joy of knowing you will see him again one day.

May the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, dear Bro. Elisha, Emmanuel, Sis. Charity, Elizabeth & your families, and may His Word be your anchor. I am here for you, praying for you, and walking this journey with you.



## *Olasupo Olaniyi Ojo, Cousin*

### **A GALLANT SOLDIER**

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Bro. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi fought day and night in season and out of season for the course of the Kingdom of God. He proved to me that truly, a faithful and gallant soldier always dies at his duty post.

Sir, we will meet and part no more in that city where God is the Builder and Maker.

Sleep on SHALOM.

## *Bukky Ojo, Daughter-in-law*

### **MY HERO, MY MENTOR, MY ROLE MODEL, AND MY BEST FRIEND**

Dad, as I sit down to write this tribute, I'm overwhelmed with emotions. I'm filled with sadness, gratitude, and love all at once. Your passing has left a gaping hole in my heart, but it's also reminded me of the incredible impact you had on my life.

You were more than just a father to me; you were my hero, my mentor, my role model, and my best friend. You taught me how to ride a bike, how to throw a ball, and how to be a good person. Your guidance, wisdom, and unwavering support helped shape me into the person I am today.

I'll never forget the way you made me feel like I was the most important person in the world. Your kindness, generosity, and compassion inspired me to be a better person. Your infectious laughter, warm hugs, and gentle words of encouragement helped me discover my passions, and instilled in me the confidence to pursue my goals.

Dad, I'll miss our talks, our jokes, and our adventures together. I'll miss the way you'd make me laugh, the way you'd challenge me to be my best self, and the way you'd always be there to lend a listening ear.

But even in death, you continue to teach me valuable lessons. You've taught me to cherish every moment, to love unconditionally, and to live life to the fullest.

Rest in peace, dear Dad. Your love, legacy, and memory will continue to inspire me every day. I'll carry you in my heart forever.

Thank you for being an amazing father, mentor, and friend. I love you more than words can express. Till we meet again at Jesus' feet.



## *Joseph Olaniyi, Nephew*

### **A FATHER, A PASTOR AND MENTOR**

As I sit here with tears streaming down my face, I'm overwhelmed with grief and gratitude. My dear uncle, you may be gone but your love, your light and your legacy will never fade.

Your guidance, wisdom, and unwavering support helped shape me into the person I am today. Your infectious laughter, warm hugs, and generous spirit inspired us all to be better versions of ourselves.

I'll miss our laughter, our talks, and our quiet moments together. But even in death, you continue to teach me about the importance of love, family and living life to the fullest. Rest in peace, beloved uncle. I'll carry you in my heart forever.

## *Juliet Asuenimen, In-Law*

### **A FAITHFUL SERVANT OF GOD**

The most amazing and beautiful thing every true child of God needs and wants to be proud of today is a Servant of God who is faithful and dedicated to the Word, and shows forth the life of God as an example for the bride of Christ all around the world. This helps to create strength and a stronger belief in the heart of believers, Bride of Christ, all over the world as we are standing firm on the promises of God that we have victory over death. Death is defeated and surely we will make it to the resurrection morning, so we are not like them that have no hope.

I can still remember your very last word to me on Wednesday morning when I visited you at the hospital, and you encouraged me in the Word. You were ready to answer the Master's call. Having done everything right with inner peace inside of you despite the outside pains, yet you saw death coming and, even at that, you told me that you were ready to go home (Heaven) at any time.

We know that you are in the right place now with Sis. Martha, and having a good conversation like both of you always did. Your memories with us will be evergreen. You were truly a Servant of God.

Adieu dad, until we meet again to part no more.

Keep resting in the bosom of the Almighty until we meet to part no more.



## *Mary Ugbechie, In-Law*

### **A MAN OF PEACE**

Words seem insufficient in a time like this. Who are we to question God? You were a man of peace, kind and humble. A true definition of Christ-like, a man that hates injustice and treated everyone equally.

We will miss you but we will never forget you. Thank you for being kind to me and my family, and always asking after us.

Rest well and enjoy your perfect rest in the Bossom of our God.

## *Chiwewe Family, In-Laws*

### **A CHERISHED IN-LAW**

We, Mr. and Mrs. Chiwewe, want to honour and celebrate the life of a dear friend, cherished in-law and, above all, a precious brother in Christ. Reflecting on the years we have shared, from the time our children were joined in holy matrimony to your visit to the UK in 2022, we are overwhelmed with memories of delight, laughter and warmth.

We cherish the moments we shared, whether gathered in our homes, up North in Bradford, or exploring London. Those times of fellowship and reflection on God's Word were deeply meaningful, bringing joy, unity and a profound spiritual connection. These remain etched in our hearts.

Your wisdom and unwavering faith in God were qualities we admired deeply. You lived a life rooted in the Word, inspiring everyone around you. Your absence leaves a void that words cannot fully express.

We thank God for the blessing of knowing you, sharing life with you and learning from your example. As we say goodbye for now, we take comfort in knowing we will meet again on that glorious morning.

May our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ grant your soul eternal rest.



## *Pastor Elijah Kehinde Oso, In-Law*

### **ALWAYS TO BE REMEMBERED**

When the news of your transition to heavenly glory hit us, we could not comprehend, but who are we to question God. While we do understand that every mortal will pass this gate, we do feel pained.

You touched lives in ways that those that met you will keep on talking about you for a long time. God will continue to bless and protect your family left behind, and may your soul continue to rest peacefully in the bosom of your Creator. We shall meet certainly at the eastern gate on the resurrection morning.

Adieu.

## *Mr Okogbe Simon, for Okogbe Family*

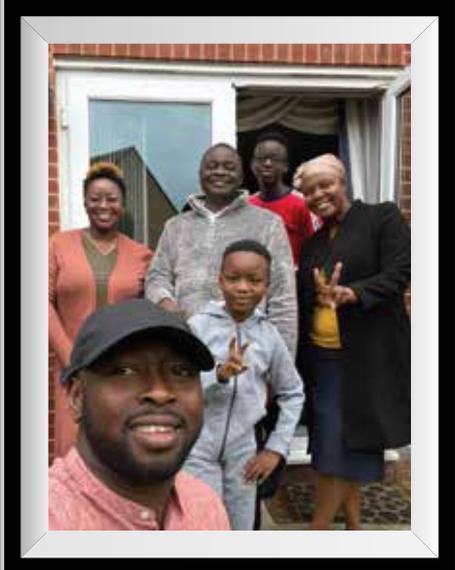
### **A TRUTHFUL, HARDWORKING AND COMPASSIONATE SOUL**

Your sudden departure has left an unfillable void in our lives. Your passing leaves us with cherished memories and a legacy of integrity, diligence, and kindness. You were a shining example, truthfulness, and always standing by your words and principles. Your unwavering honesty inspired us to walk in your footsteps, and your integrity will forever be etched in our hearts.

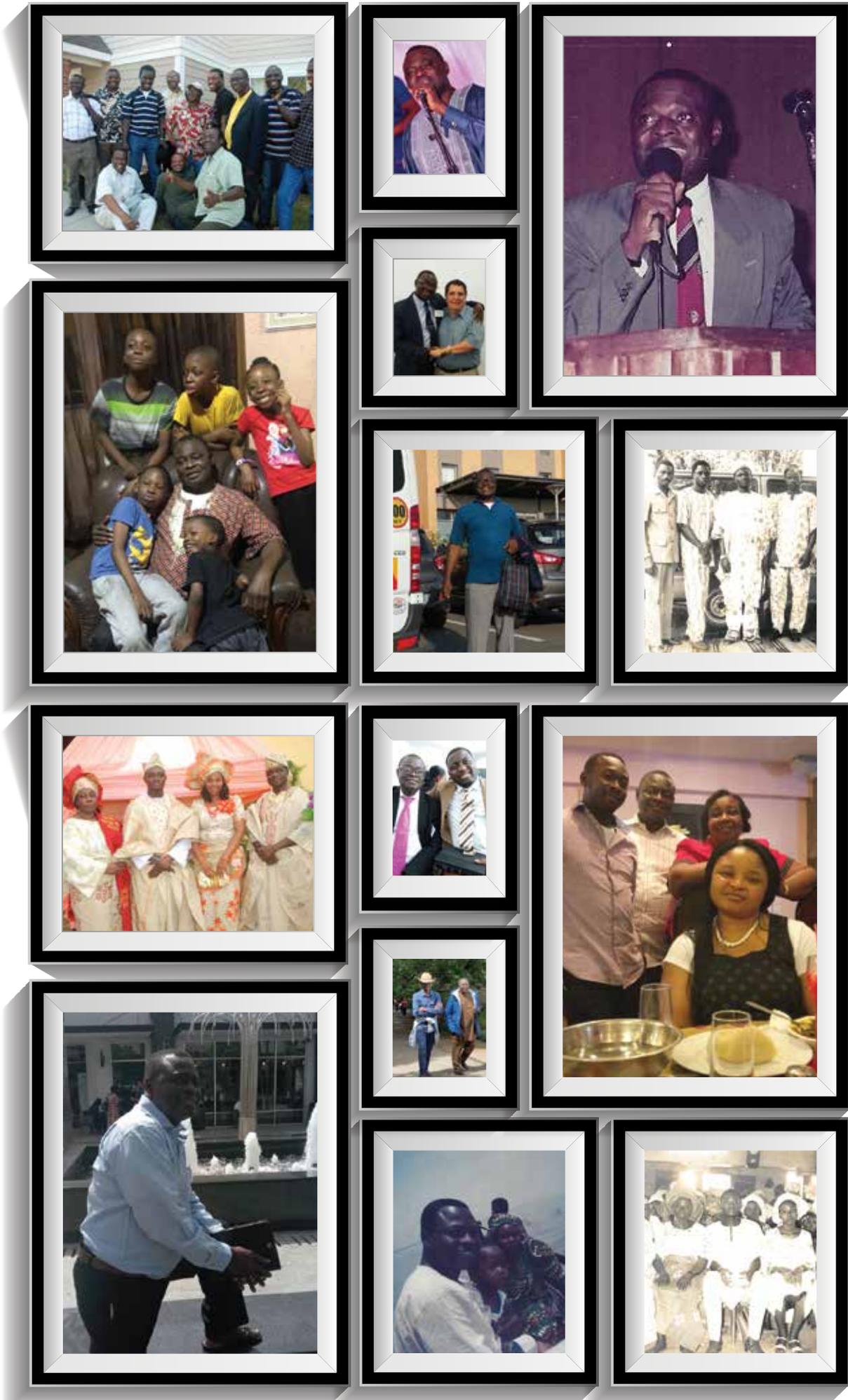
Rest in peace, our Dear in-law. We love you always, in -law.



*Photo  
Gallery*

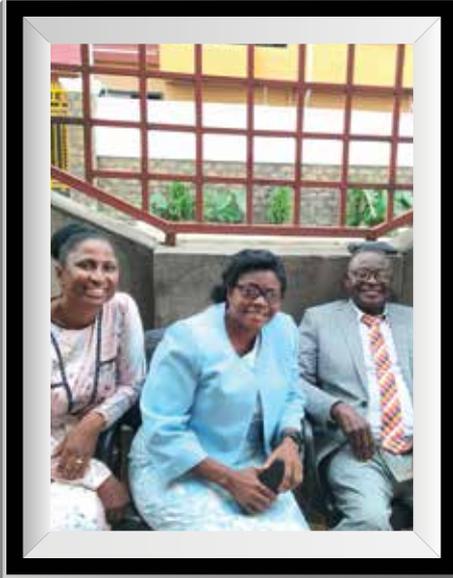
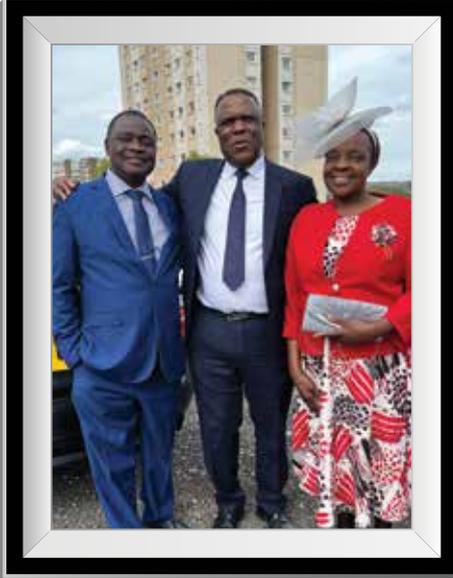


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*“And if there is a creation, it was made by a Creator. And any man’s work reflects himself. He’s a good carpenter, he does good work, he builds. And if he’s a good mechanic, he does good work. Your work only reflects you. And God’s creation reflects God. And God made everything for a purpose. And everything that serves God’s purpose, when it dies, it has a resurrection.”*

**62-1209 - "Remembering The Lord"  
Rev. William Marrion Branham**

# *Tributes*



## *Tributes*

It was a rude shock to me when I learnt of your demise. When I chatted with you in early 2024, and you mentioned that you were in USA, I planned to visit when you would return to Nigeria but, unfortunately, we didn't communicate again since then, only to hear in January 2025 that you have passed. I really couldn't believe it, but lo, it is true. My "Oga" as I fondly called you, we worked together in The Materials and Coding Team of Procurement and Logistics Department in SPDC from about 2003 till your early retirement in 2009 (if I'm not mistaken). You were my direct Supervisor, and one of my best Supervisors in my years of service in the Company. You were more than just a colleague to me; you played the roles of my Supervisor, my Pastor, my Coach, my father, my counselor, my brother and friend. You were so down to earth, open minded, helpful, and ready to teach on the job and the Scriptures. You trained me in every aspect of the job that you knew, even in automating some processes of the job.

You had a very liberal heart, I could recall many brethren trooping to meet you always, almost daily for their needs, in the office. Your arms were warmly opened to all that cared to come near you. You were a passionate preacher of the gospel of Christ, even in the office. You loved good life and would always tell me, "Daughter, we are not taking anything out of this world, so take good care of yourself" - eat well. You would always call me "daughter" and advise me on our heavenly race and issues of life. Until you left SPDC on retirement, you saw me as a daughter and maintained that relationship, even to attending my daughter's wedding.

Sir, you were "A man of God with a heart of gold". I am pained that you left so soon. But I thank God that you lived a good life. I'm comforting myself with the

thought that: perhaps you have finished your portion of work in The Master's Vineyard and are gone home to be with Him; to receive your Crown of glory. So, I say to your soul, rest in the bosom of the Lord, in the land where you will never grow old. Adieu.

### **Rememberance Eke**

Ex-colleague in SPDC

#### TO AN EVER CALM AND SERENE COLLEAGUE

The memories I have of you are those of a quiet and meek soul, of a man who surely knew and loved the Lord. The aura was always there. And the ever ready smile and a nod of your head every time you walked past people.

On the job, you were conscientious and meticulous; ever ready to help in the resolution of issues; to search for and find answers to the many queries on the job, especially during your time in the MESC section.

I will always remember you as a dependable colleague.

Goodnight, till we meet yonder.

### **Tina Oludi**

Ex-colleague in SPDC

#### A TRUE FATHER

Our dear father Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi was indeed a true father not only to his biological children, but to anyone that was around him. He was lovely, always smiling, caring, God-fearing, and showed concern to those around him.

Words and space would not be enough to talk about him.

## *Tributes*

May his legacies live on and may his lovely soul rest in the bosom of our LORD GOD. Good bye, God 's general.

### **Mrs. Edith Samuel Daughter's colleague**

A TRIBUTE TO A WARM HEARTED MAN It came as a shock to hear of your sudden death. My wife, mum and I, visited you at the male ward, Shell I. A Clinic, Phc where you were hospitalized. You were full of life. In your usual way, you welcomed us warmly, prayed for us and shared memories of good times and events. I never knew that was the last time i will set my eyes on you, hear your words of wisdom and feel those infectious smiles. Oh death, what a sting. Who am I to question the almighty God, the author and finisher of our faith.

Though your soujourn on earth was short lived but, the most remarkable thing about you is that you impacted lives positively. You had a call to serve the Lord and win souls for Christ and you did that with a passion.

You were principled, foccused and dedicated in all you did and that could be refñected or seen on the 4 loving children you and your late loving wife raised. They display good and examplary lives like disciples of Christ.

Death is a price we all as humans have to pay. Death is inevitable. The most important thing is the legacy one is going to leave behind after his or her demise. Life is like a market place where we come yo shop and afterwards , leave for our homes. All we do and acquire here is vanity upon vanity. The most important thing is saving our soul for eternity.

The community where you lived will miss you so much. You were a pillar that could not be shaken. Your voice was impactful and you were ready to sacrifice not onñy your resources but also time to make sure things were done properly and unattended issues were sorted out timely.

Rest on in the bossom of our Lord. We love you but God loves you most. Sleep on till we meet to part no more, AMEN.

### **Iwegbue Ifeanyi**

It is truly shocking and sad, but the Lord God knows all things. Rest well, gallant soldier, until we meet again. Your legacy of love, kindness and strength will forever echo in our hearts. Your unwavering faith and gentle spirit left behind a profound impact, reminding us all of the beauty in our shared humanity. Thank you for your lessons, your laughter, and the warmth of your friendship. You will never be forgotten. Shalom.

### **Sis. Ruth Ijomah United Kingdom**

#### **GREAT FOOTPRINTS ON THE SANDS OF TIME**

“Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.”

Sir , You were a great man of your time, you served the Lord with your life, your family and your resources and time knowing that, according to 2 Cor 4:15 -16, “For all things are for your sakes, that the abundant grace might through the thanksgiving of many redound to the glory of God. For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day.” St Paul said “For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.”

### **Ephesians Christian Assembly, Kent, UK**

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It was a great honour to meet and fellowship with Rev E. O Olu-Akinyemi. He was not only a shepherd to his congregation but also a living testimony of what it means to walk in faith, humility, and love. Your life and sermons were a testimony of God's goodness.

The prophet said in the message "Why Are We Not A Denomination" "O Death, where is your sting? Grave, where is your victory?" You may bury me one of these days from here. I don't know. But, brother, I'll not be dead. I'll tell you that. No, sir. Oh! We shall rise! Hallelujah! We shall rise! On that resurrection morning, when death's bars are broken, We shall rise! Hallelujah! We shall rise!

We will miss you. May your soul Rest In Peace.

**Nyasha Ndoró Family,  
LCA London**



**A BEACON OF LIGHT AND INSPIRATION**  
Pastor Elijah Akinyemi was a beacon of light and inspiration to all who knew him. Beyond the pulpit, he was a mentor, a counsellor, a father and a friend. He had an extraordinary ability to connect with people, and to offer guidance rooted in word of God (The Bible) and The Sermon Books. His encouraging words were a source of comfort and hope to so many.

I take solace in knowing that Pastor has completed his earthly journey and now rests in the eternal embrace of Elohim. While I grieve the loss, I rejoice in the promise of the resurrection and the hope of reuniting with him in glory. As he fondly sang, What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see.

Thank you, Pastor, for the countless lives you touched and the seeds of faith you planted. Your work here is done, but your light will continue to shine in all of us who were blessed to know you.

Rest on Gallant Soldier of Christ!

**Blessing Kum**



**YOUR RADIANCE OF LOVE AND GRACE  
WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN**

"My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof."

Dad, as I fondly called you, you have been a father to me in all aspects of my life. I'm a Token of your Exemplary life of Christ.

I take solace in II Cor 5:8 and Job 1:21b. Your aura, radiance of Love and Grace (Discipline) will never be forgotten. Thank you for giving to the Lord.

Rest Dad, as we will meet to part no more.

God bless your Precious Soul.

Your Son,  
**Samuel Henshaw  
Port Harcourt**



**TO THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME**

From the very early days when I first met you, to the growing years until the time when I had the privilege of working with you in the Ministry, it was a closely-knit bond. It was a friendship that flourished and a brotherhood that weathered the storm together.

The memories are many, the pleasant times and the wonderful fellowship; but the heart is heavy now, and the sadness of the passing is deep, I can't relate it all now as the mind is numb and everything appears dark now as in a starless night.

Thank you for all the lessons you taught me, thank you for the nurturing, thank you for the mentorship, thank you for all the uncountable ways you affected my life, and thank you for all the sacrifices for me and my family. Suffice it to say, that you lived a purpose-filled life. Your labour of love and sacrifices will never be in vain. The very many lives you impacted in very many ways are all a witness to the truth that you fulfilled your purpose on earth. The Church you left behind is still standing and will get stronger by the Grace of God. We are pressing on with the Message we believed together, and we are continuing on with the Principles you taught us, trusting by Faith that God will sustain us too to

## *Tributes*

the end and knowing that one day when our own time is up, we too will cross the bar; then we will meet again on the other shore. Then there will be no shadow of another parting again. It will be an Eternal Shalom!

Until then, rest in peace my mentor!

**Bro. Benjamin Aleme**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

It is with profound sadness and tears that we, the Pastor and entire believers in Rapturing Faith Tabernacle (RFT), Asaba, bid you a final farewell.

Your unwavering dedication, unconditional love, and remarkable wisdom in sharing the Word of God have left an enduring impact in the lives of believers.

As a beloved Pastor and shepherd, you nurtured and guided your flock with spiritual sustenance, and your influence will forever be remembered. Your powerful sermons, infused with hope, love, trust, and faith in Christ's Message of the hour, have etched a lasting impression on the believers' hearts, regardless.

Though your love and time with us at RFT Asaba was shorter than we had hoped, your love and legacy will continue to inspire us. God has called you home, but your memory will remain with us eternally.

May you rest peacefully in God's loving embrace until we reunite, never to part again.

**Pastor Emmanuel E. Odhu**  
**Rapturing Faith Tabernacle, Asaba**

A SALUTE TO A HERO OF THE  
FAITH---REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI  
Brother Elijah, Oh Brother Elijah!  
My Friend, Brother and Fellow Labourer in the  
gospel. Foreordained of God to be a true  
Witness in this evil day.

When the Lord chose to reveal to you the end of time promises of Malachi 4:5-6 and Rev.10:1-7 as preached by His Servant Rev. William Branham.

Your conviction, commitment, devotion and love for God and His people did not go unnoticed. This prompted you to be chosen as an Officer of Local Christian Assembly Lagos, a position you held honourably until the demands of your job caused you and your family to relocate to Port Harcourt in Rivers State.

From Port Harcourt, you constantly drove your family and the few believers then with you to Calabar and back, just to attend Sunday services. What a sacrifice that was! Those constant visits cemented our bond of friendship and brotherhood.

Then, the Lord entrusted you with a greater responsibility, calling you to feed His sheep, as the pioneer Pastor of Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt. From your labours, God has raised up able Ministers of the gospel and mighty warriors of the Faith still marching on with the rhythm of the Word, and their eyes fixed on the bride's earthly goal.

Thank you for giving to the Lord amid all the challenges of life.

Your simple life, unwavering faith, kindness, zeal and stand for the word has been an inspiration to the saints and all that knew you. My family and church remain thankful to God for the impact of your life and will ever cherish the memory of your Ministry, kindness, love, and solidarity during our trying times.

Now that it has pleased the Lord to call you home to rest, we will miss your sweet fellowship, graceful spirit and love.

But we are comforted in knowing that you stood to the end of the road - a gallant Soldier of Christ, who served God's purpose on earth.

Rest in your lot Brother Elijah, soon there will be a great re-union day.

I will meet you in that resurrection morning.

**Rev. Eke U. Eke**  
**Headstone Bride Tabernacle, Calabar**

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### A BROTHER AND FRIEND

Farewell, Pastor Elijah Akinyemi. This is so unexpected. What a transition! Never even heard you were sick, but you have gone. You were a brother and friend of ours. What a fellowship we had in your house, church services and over the phone. You are now resting from your labours. May the Lord comfort and take care of your family you left behind. The Lord is faithful.

Farewell Bro. Elijah. Peace be to your family.

**Pastor Anudu**  
**Rapture Time Christian Assembly, Enugu**



### MY FRIEND, FELLOW SOLDIER AND BROTHER IN CHRIST

It is with sadness, I write this tribute to my friend, fellow soldier and brother in Christ, Bro. Elijah Akinyemi.

Our paths crossed in the late seventies to the early eighties where we met in the Local Christian Assembly, Lagos. While I was led to shepherd a little flock in Ibadan, you founded and pastored a church in Port Harcourt.

Despite the distance, we were in contact with each other. You came to Ibadan to minister to the flock. Also, your son Emmanuel schooled in Ibadan and stayed with us. He was a blessing as he played the guitar during our worship services. Your daughter Elizabeth was my daughter Sarah's bosom mate.

These memories will remain etched within as a reminder of you, my dear friend and brother. I was really saddened by the news of your passing.

My heart goes out to the entire family during this difficult time. May God strengthen you all.

Rest in peace, Bro. Elijah, your friendship and support will never be forgotten.

**Bro French Yaria**  
**Local Christian Assembly, Ibadan**

### BY FAITH, ELIJAH!

By Faith Elijah!

When this land yet lay desolate,  
Void of the Voice of the ArchAngel,  
When Satan said the Seventh Seal is still closed  
and the Seven Thunders not revealed,  
Elijah founded LCA, Church Port Harcourt.  
About two or three were gathered at Hastrop  
Estate and the move was on!

Many were pointed to Christ, many were baptized!

Many sang together and many were filled!  
Many were given rare opportunities to serve  
their God!

Who hath despised the days of small things!  
Who can erase those exploits from the sands of  
time!

Yes, bruised and wounded by life challenges like  
any other man, battered and succumbed to sick-  
ness and death as many yet shall, But By Faith  
Elijah!

To the Church and dear family no need to cry!  
By What was revealed to him, God shall remem-  
ber, and Elijah shall rise!

May his gallant soul rest in peace with the Lord!

**Bro Ekereobong Afia**  
**Life Tabernacle Church**



### A TOTAL GENTLEMAN, GOD-FEARING, LOVELY AND KINDHEARTED

I was privileged to associate with you via your  
wife, Mrs. Felicia Akinyemi, who is a colleague  
and friend. Even before your marriage and after,  
I found a jolly good fellow in you. A total gentle-  
man, God-fearing, lovely and kind-hearted.

The news of your demise was shocking and  
unbelievable. Who am I to question God? Our  
consolation is your place in the bosom with our  
Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. You were a good  
man!

My deepest condolences to my sister and

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colleague, Mama Felicia, your lovely children and the entire family. You have gone ahead to be with the Lord.

Adieu! Rest Peacefully in the Lord.

**Rev. Awiki Ebis Numoupeide  
Asaba**



### A RUGGED CHRISTIAN SOLDIER GONE ON EAGLE'S WINGS!

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, fondly called my twin brother, from same father God and mother church! A gallant servant of God with unwavering faith, so committed and dedicated to the cause of the Gospel. What an amazing father with a golden heart! We have come together from a mighty long way, and I cherish every moment spent with you!

Thank you for always looking out for my entire family and I. We love and appreciate your love, care and concern. We will greatly miss you but precious memories how they linger in our hearts. May God Almighty grant your family, friends and the entire bride of Christ you left behind the fortitude to bear your departure as we all are at the departure hall, your own flight has just been called and you have boarded! May we all find comfort and solace in God's word at this hour of bereavement.

Go rest high my brother, my friend, until we meet to part no more.

I want to encourage us all with this quote from The Message Of Grace 61-0827  
105 When I think of Abraham, of all the mistakes that he made, and Moses and his mistake, but when Abraham's commentary was written, when the Divine commentary was written, when Paul wrote Abraham's commentary, he never mentioned one thing about Abraham's unbelief. No, no, never was even accounted to him. He said, "Abraham staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief, but was strong, giving praise to God."

106 My humble prayer is, before the grace of

God that's here this morning, I hope mine's wrote like that, that He won't see my mistakes. That when my commentary is written, my obituary, that it won't be read out that I made mistakes and done wrong, but He'll only see the things that I tried to do for Him! May they just become...What does that? He'll take the grace of God that I believe in. And that's where I'm solely trusting. For upon my own merits I could no more go in than none of the rest, but upon the grace of God I'm depending. Yes, it's grace that I'm depending on. Rev. William Marrion Branham

Your Twin Brother  
**Bro Nath Obiajuru  
Abuja**



### TRIBUTE TO A GALLANT SOLDIER, REV. E. O. AKINYEMI

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Psalm 116:15

Precious Reverend Elijah Akinyemi. Thirty-two years ago, I came to know you and your beloved wife, Sister Martha, of blessed memory, at a Christian retreat. Over that time, I knew you to be a gallant soldier of the cross, unwavering in your conviction, unapologetic about what you believed, and steadfast in your faith despite life's trials. Your devotion to God was palpable in every facet of your existence—you dedicated your time, your resources, and your very soul. I am certain that your labor in the Lord was not in vain.

Your love for the Lord was profound. We will never forget the swift decision you made to leave a lucrative job to serve Him more fully, a testament to your devotion. You never neglected the gathering of the brethren.

What once seemed like a distant reality has now become painfully clear—you are no longer with us. Truly, heaven's gain is earth's loss.

Thankfully Christ assured us saying, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die." St. John 11:25 - 26

"You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith" (2

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Timothy 4:7). Now, enter into His rest. The scripture reminds us, "If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord" (Romans 14:8). We find solace in the hope that you have answered the call of your Maker and have been joyously reunited with your cherished wife, Sis. Martha, in His divine presence. Rest now in peace, dear shepherd, in the eternal embrace of the Lord, where there is no more sorrow or pain. Your legacy will continue to live in our hearts until we meet again. Indeed, "A life well lived is a death well accepted." For the life you lived among us, this is a death well accepted.

With deep gratitude and undying respect,  
**Rev. Akujobi Charles & Sis Dayo Akujobi and family Enugu**



### BY FAITH, BRO. AKINYEMI

Hebrews 11:1-4, 6 (KJV)

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear, by faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh. But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him."

Bro. Elijah Akinyemi, by manifestation, was a thought that rotated out of God; a gene of Elohim manifested in the 16 elements of atomic ash. His days and the end thereof evidenced the prophet's saying: "Predestination, there's the mystery. Consequently, he was a mystery while alive and remains a mystery even in death: only if you have faith can you know that Bro. Elijah Akinyemi is a predestinated seed of God, manifested here on earth to serve God's purpose, and has served God's purpose; and has gone back to God.

Bro. Elijah that I know served God with his

heart, his physical being and, with the wealth that he was blessed with. Once he answered the call of God he served God, despite being blessed with the substance of this world, as a deacon, Pastor, missionary. Yes, even till his last times on earth. He preached many times in our Conventions and was fondly called "Bro. Elias" by my father, Pastor Enoch Okeke of blessed memory. He travelled and preached extensively in other Conventions across Nigeria, so much that you hardly find any Bride church where he isn't known. In all of these capacities, he never relied on himself but walked by faith, believing that he came from God and is going back to God.

As a man, and like every one of us, he had his weaknesses and made many mistakes just like Moses, Abraham, David and many more heroes of faith, but when their obituary was written in Hebrews chapter 11, none of those mistakes were mentioned. And I can rightly say, by faith Moses, by faith Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Jacob and by faith Bro. Elijah Akinyemi. I am confident that in the sight of God today, there is nothing against Bro. Akinyemi. He came to this earth, went through intensive trial, obtained the victory and, when it was time for the fruit to drop, he did not drop far from the apple-tree of Life. I am further assured in this one thing, that Pastor Akinyemi rendered unto God an acceptable service for which our Lord Jesus Christ has reserved for him a reward of a crown of righteousness, which no man can take from him.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace; and may the family and brethren he has left behind be accordingly comforted. Amen.

**Pastor Uche Okeke**  
**Little Flock Christian Assembly, Onitsha**



### CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

As the Scripture rightly expressed it, "man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble." I witnessed the short but impactful life of a man of God, that despite all the troubles and turmoils of life, he served God's purpose with an unwavering faith. His ministry was a blessing to me and my family. He was a Hero of the end-time faith, gallant in the fight and

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willing to surrender all, even his rights for the sake of the Gospel.

His life was full of inspiration. One time, I attended a service in his church and this scripture came life to me “He that observeth the wind shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap” (Ecclesiastes 11:4). A life lesson that inspired me to depend on the word of God irrespective of the circumstances. He was a humble and loveable servant of God. He left behind footprints on the sands of time.

We condole with the family at this moment of grief and pray that God should comfort and strengthen you all; for here we have no continuing city, but seek one to come. We all loved Bro. Elijah, but God loved him more.

May his soul rest in Peace till we meet again.  
Adieu!

**Rev. Francis Asuquo**  
**Pastor, The Redeemed Tabernacle, Calabar**



### A TRUE SHEPHERD

This has proved to be one difficult task not just for lack of words to rightly capture what you meant to all of us that God allowed our paths to cross with yours, but because it's still tough to face the reality that you have transited into the immortal realm.

As a shepherd, your love for the sheep under your care was superb. You sacrificed all within you for them. You gave everything within your power to look after the sheep!

You demonstrated love to everyone who crossed your path and sacrificed all you could for others.

You loved those who treated you badly and reached out to them with the words "Is this (their actions) Christianity?"

Your passion for the Church (God's children) remained positive to the end.

As the Librarian, you served selflessly and helped everyone, irrespective of his doctrinal

affiliations, to have access to the Message.

You never failed to come around in support of any program in the Assembly I'm Pastoring - the church cried so much on the news of your departure.

While we (my family & I) miss you (your fellowship) here on earth, you've been gained over there by the Church Triumphant as you join their bright numbers!

You were a Soldier of the Cross to the Core!  
You're not dead - your memory lives on!

Rest on in Christ (Servant of the Most High God) until we meet again to part no more on that glorious Resurrection Morning in the blessed heavenly Shores!

Your Brother,  
**Elder Anthony N. C. Okorie**  
**The Spoken Living Word Church, Port Harcourt**



### TRIBUTE TO MY LOVING ELDER BROTHER

I know that the human life is a constant transition. From the mother's womb, up until grey hairs and subsequently departure. It's all about changing forms and in each stage of our transformation, we come to a better knowledge and clearer understanding of what the former stage could not declare. That's why the elders say, "it will always get better," and I have come to realize that all our frustrations, all our disappointments, will certainly lead us to that place, where the picture will get clearer.

True to type, in this your final stage of transition, you have stepped into that perfect realization of all the whys and wherefores of life.

Here on earth, death closes our page in life but opens the doors of eternity. And now that you have climbed beyond the barriers of troubles, sicknesses, all challenges, all negativities and limitations of life, I say unto you: Good morning on that side of Jordan.

**Pastor Eze Macaulay Eze**  
**Afam**

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TRIBUTE TO OUR ABLE LIBRARIAN,  
LATE REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI

Job 14:14 KJV

"If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come"

In the short time that we knew Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, he demonstrated unwavering love, kindness, and empathy toward our assembly. In his role as the librarian of VOGR Rivers State, we were consistently blessed by the sermon books and other materials distributed to our assembly through his efforts.

Even in 2023, when the pastor of our assembly lost his wife, Rev. Akinyemi showed remarkable love and support to the pastor's family and the church. He reached out with calls, prayers, visits, and words of encouragement. During the burial of the pastor's wife, he travelled all the way to Bayelsa to offer his support and strengthen the family and the church.

The passing of Rev. Elijah Akinyemi came as a shock to us all and has been deeply felt by every member of the church. While his departure is painful to the flesh and he will be greatly missed, we take comfort in the words of 1 Thesalonians 4:13, which remind us not to grieve like those who have no hope (Job 14:7, KJV)

Our time on earth is but a tiny fraction of eternity, and in this truth, we find solace. We are confident that we will reunite in the bosom of Christ. Ps.116.15. (KJV) "Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints."

Rest in peace, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi. You will forever remain in our hearts.

**Pst. Ogbopina Oliver**  
**For and on behalf of The Bride Living God Church, Borikiri, Port Harcourt**

A FEARLESS MAN OF GOD

I was utterly shocked and saddened by the news of the sudden passing of our beloved Brother and Pastor, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi. He was a humble, fearless man of God with a bulldog faith. He was a gallant soldier of Christ, and an

astute believer of the Message of the Hour of Prophet William Marrion Branham and excellent Preacher and Teacher of the Word.

His departure has left the home Church in Port Harcourt and us all in pain. We remember him fondly for his wonderful contributions to the church and his unwavering dedication to spreading the Message of the Hour. His legacy and generosity and efficacious love for the believers of the Message of the Hour especially in Nigeria, will remain indelible in our hearts.

May God comfort his wonderful family, the home church and believers in general during this difficult time. May his gentle soul continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

We take comfort in the promise of the resurrection morning, when we shall meet again and part no more. You have my salute as a gallant soldier of the cross.

Rest in peace, dear brother.

**Rev. Timothy F. Oluwafemi**  
**Bethel Tabernacle, [Message Cathedral], Akure, Ondo State, Nigeria**

YOU SAW IT COMING!

My dear alàgbà nínú Olúwa, I received the news of your passing, exactly 5 days after our last meeting, with sadness. Vivid recollection of your protest to your medical team to allow me lay hands on you and pray cut deeply emotionally. Yes, I prayed from the distance we shared that day, I have been praying before then and prayed even more fervently after that day. God answered my prayers and those of others. In God's Great Wisdom, He knew what answer is best and certainly we didn't lose for all things work together for good to them that love the Lord and who are the called, and we certainly are.

Few weeks before your passage, I called to check on you and after exchanging pleasantries, you requested for a switch to a video call so we can

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see and talk face to face. You said it was important for this to be done as there may not be another opportunity. Then you took a gallant step of reconciliation on a matter of strain and insisted I pray for you, I gladly did and you testified how relieved you felt. I saw this as Victory for God. Our conversation lasted for close to 40 minutes and some of your utterances made me conclude that you were having a valedictory session with me. I was not proven wrong; this is why I said: You Saw It Coming.

I will miss your fellowship, on phone and physically both at home and abroad. I will miss your ever-constant kind words of encouragement and appreciation for my ministry, and I will miss your friendship.

My prayers and support shall always be with your family and your immediate constituency, the Church of God in Port Harcourt, Rivers State.

Adieu Baba!  
**Dele Adelodun**  
**Lagos**

God's faithful servant, Dad as I always call you, it's still shocking to hear you are no more on this side with us, yet your imprint and supernatural life lives on.

You were a man of love and genuine burden for the sheep. I will never forget your impact in my life as a young believer. Your love towards me was so very real and unforgettable.

It was in your ministry I first saw the true manifestation of God's reality. The power of God moving in your services without hindrance.

Through out my stay with you, Anyone that steps into your services must testify that You've met the God of the Bible. Not just quotes but manifested reality of the Living God with evidences.

I thank God for your life and ministry which helped to show me how to Get God in manifestation. I am one of those who your labours

helped on this journey back to Eternity.

Rest on God's humble servant, rest on Sir. It won't be long we will re-unite again. I love you and will forever do.

**Rev. Henry Joseph**

It was such a brief relationship but very impactful. We met in the business field, only to discover that both of us share same interest in God's work.

You were such a transparent servant of God, you were a man of integrity, which was why we became friends. The list could go on and on! But go well, I trust that you are now resting from all your works, till we meet to part no more! Good night My friend.

**Pastor Mrs Judith Okere**

Today, I mourn the loss of an exceptional individual who left an indelible mark on my life. My boss, whom I lovingly called "daddy," was a phenomenal leader, a wise mentor, and a compassionate father figure. Although I didn't have the privilege of spending much time with him, the brief moments we shared were incredibly impactful, and his legacy will continue to inspire and motivate me.

"Daddy" was more than just a good man" he was a giant of faith, a pillar of strength, and a shining example of God's love and grace. His unwavering commitment to his faith was contagious, inspiring those around him to deepen their relationship with God. His integrity, honesty, and transparency earned him the respect and admiration of everyone he met.

As a leader, "daddy" was visionary, courageous, and selfless. He had a unique ability to bring out the best in people,

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empowering them to achieve their full potential. His wisdom, gained through years of experience and devotion, was a treasure trove of guidance and insight.

One of his most remarkable qualities was his unconditional love for humanity. He had a heart of gold, always willing to lend a listening ear, a helping hand, or a comforting word. His compassion and empathy inspired me to become a more caring and empathetic person.

"Daddy's" love for God was his greatest passion. Despite his advanced age, his enthusiasm for the Almighty remained vibrant and unrelenting. He embodied the essence of Psalm 92:14, which says, "They will still bear fruit in old age, they will stay fresh and green."

As I reflect on his life and legacy, I am reminded that our time on this earth is fleeting. Yet, the impact we have on others can be eternal. "Daddy" may be gone, but his influence on my life will continue to inspire and motivate me to become a better version of myself.

Rest in peace, dear "daddy." Your memory will be a blessing to me and countless others whose lives you touched. Your legacy will live on through the countless lives you transformed, including mine.

### **Light Ogbonna, Grateful Worker and Friend**

Dear Rev E. O Olu-Akinyemi I want to express my deepest gratitude for the incredible support and generosity you showed me and my family during my son's wedding? Your selfless contribution to helping us with accommodations was a massive weight off our shoulders, and we are forever grateful. But your kindness and generosity go far beyond just this one act. Your presence in people's life has been a constant source

of inspiration, comfort, and joy.

Your willingness to lend a helping hand, offer a listening ear, and provide a comforting word has made a profound impact on me and those around you. You are more than just a friend; you are a precious brother, a shining example of humanity at its best.

Your generosity is not limited to grand gestures; it's the small, everyday acts of kindness that make a real difference in people's lives. Thank you for being you – an extraordinary individual with a heart of gold. Till we meet to part no more, continue to rest in the bosom of your maker. SHALOM.

### **Amos Ojo**

#### **HE CAME FOR A PURPOSE, HE LIVED GOD'S PURPOSE**

If money could revive souls or bring back lives, death would have been so far, especially in the life of our precious Brother Akinyemi. The Greatest preacher I ever came to meet in my time, Pastor Elijah Olu Akinyemi.

I've followed Pastor Akinyemi both spiritually and physically, I've realized without missing words, he came for a purpose, he lived his purpose, and he left for the same commitment after fulfilling his works on earth. What else?

May his gentle soul find eternal rest, both in memories of trusted sons and daughters of the Lord. When we all come to this point of our lives, we will once again shake good hands with those who never left our memories.

From William Branham to Joseph Coleman and here Pastor Elijah Olu Akinyemi. May you all live forever in God's arena till we meet again.

Yours in the Lord,  
**Dr. Prince Henry Ofem  
The Prince Of Ugep**

## Tributes

### DEAREST DADDY

You were so full of life every time I saw you. Your light shone so brightly that I can't really believe you have gone so soon. You touched not only my heart but so many people and left a mark on the world that hasn't been forgotten. In the heart of those who loved you, you will always be there, you will always be treasured forever in our memories.

Daddy, we will miss you dearly. You may be gone but your memory will live forever. You touched the lives of so many people with your kindness and generosity. Words can't express how much I have missed you and I will continue to miss you. Your presence I miss, your memory I treasure. Loving you always, forgetting you never.

May your eternal sleep be coated in peace and covered by the blanket of love.

With love from,

**Christy Nosakhare**

### A BEAUTIFUL SOUL

Still dumb-founded to believe that you have gone so soon, my oga as I fondly called you. The news of your departure to your Creator came to me as a surprise. I find it difficult to believe it's true. Well, the Almighty God knows the reasons why He called you to rest so soon. We can't question Him because he owns us and knows the best for us. May your beautiful soul rest in the bosom of the Almighty God, Amen.

Your wife refused to be consoled because of the impact you have created in her life, she is still wondering if it is real or an imagination that she will miss you forever. On behalf of your wife's colleagues in Okpu-Elenchele Primary School, Asaba, we wish you safe return to your Creator till when we shall meet again.

Adieu, Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

**Ezinna Ijezie Jude Amaechi**  
**Okpu-Elenchele Primary School, Asaba**

### MY BELOVED BROTHER, REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy Victory?"

Pastor, you were indeed a father to all. Your sacrifices in this Message will never be forgotten. Sir, I can't forget your words of encouragement to me concerning the Message of the hour. Meeting you for the first time, you were very concerned about my spiritual life. You were indeed a blessing to the bride of Christ.

During your period of illness, even while speaking with you on the phone, you were encouraging me to be strong and study the Message where I was. You have gone to meet your Maker that you spoke so much about. Sir, we will surely meet again. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace with the Lord.

**Okafor Israel**

### TAKE YOUR REST, DADDY

I got to know Daddy in 2021 when Mummy passed on, and since then he has been wonderful. Each time I saw him physically or on phone, he rained prayers on me. I was so pained when I learnt he was admitted and each time I pray I just say "God we have not recovered from Sis Martha, please help us." Oh death! Where is thy sting?

I visited daddy at the hospital on the 8th of December with my younger sister, and in his usual manner, daddy prayed for us until we said, "Daddy, please relax; when you get home we will come for more." But the news of his death came with a rude shock.

We will miss you, but pray the Lord grant him eternal rest in His bosom till the resurrection morning. Roses will sure bloom again.

Rest on, Reverend Elijah O. Akinyemi as you join the saints.

**Temilola Atolagbe**

## *Tributes*

### A TRUE SHEPHERD AND MENTOR

Pastor Elijah Akinyemi, your unwavering dedication to sharing God's word has been a guiding light in our lives. You have not only preached the Gospel with passion, but also embodied its teachings through your compassion, unwavering support, and genuine love for our community.

We are deeply grateful for your leadership and the positive impact you've made on each of us, shaping us into stronger believers.

Thank you for being a true shepherd and mentor, and for always being there for us when we needed it most.

### **Joshua Okechuwku**

### YOU POSITIVELY SHAPED OUR LIVES FOREVER

As a soldier you stood firm in Malachi 4's message and, without reservation, you were my pastor in the five fold ministry of Jesus Christ until your demise. Ever since you wedded my wife and I, you remained concerned about our spiritual and physical well-being. Your sacrifice and labor in God's vineyard is not in vain.

I see the legacy of your fatherly and administrative role in the church as indelible. You strived for spiritual quality and wanted the very best for your church in particular, and the bride in general.

On behalf of my family, we will miss you because you have positively shaped our lives forever. Peacefully stay in His Bosom, for we will meet again never to part.

### **Engr. Ukeame Ogwoh**

### TRIBUTE TO THE FATHER OF FATHERS

Great Daddy, you left us at an appointed time. You have successfully written yourself in our hearts and we carry you with us wherever we go especially the church you planted in Ogbo Community Ahoada East Local government Area, Rivers State, Nigeria. Some say you were God's

General, but I say, you were God's Field Marshal, an ICON of Christ like. A true man of God, even the devil can attest to this. You were our high Priest.

Your fatherly and unconditional love has helped us to understand profoundly the fatherhood of God Almighty. You were a tree of peace. The fruits you bore ministered peace to our souls. Your gentle voice always spoke peace to our troubled hearts. We will always remember your golden rule to us, love your neighbor as you love thyself and follow all men with peace. If people's works on earth can be measured by the number of lives they positively influence, then you earn a Postmortem award of an Elder states man, a Grand-patron, a Father and a Great leader of our time, a great teacher, pastor, friend, motivator, adviser, philanthropist, enthusiast and counselor.

Words are not enough to describe or illustrate your person. In my humble opinion, your characteristic traits are a pointer to the fact that you were from the lineage of Abraham. You have mentored so many, you have pastored so many and you have severally converted so many to Christ. Daddy, May God who sustained your long life here on earth with your good works, reward you and place you at the right-place in Heaven. Daddy we really miss you; we pray may God continue to guide and lead us from where you stopped to sustain that vision of Christ like. Finally Daddy may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace... Amen.

### **The Okpudhor's Family (RWT Ogbo Community)**

### TRIBUTE TO REV. E.O. AKINYEMI

Dear Olu-Akinyemi Family,

We wish to extend our sincere and heartfelt condolences to the entire Olu-Akinyemi family. We will never be able to find the words to comfort you who have been sadly and deeply affected by the passing away of our dear Pastor and Brother Rev. E. O. Akinyemi. The only Comfort we can offer is the Word of our Lord Jesus Christ.

## *Tributes*

The Holy Bible says, "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." (1 Corinthians 15:50-51). The scriptures also states that there is no victory in death nor the grave, but our victory is in Christ Jesus. Perhaps the best consolation comes from Psalms 116:15; "Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints."

It is in these times when we lose a loved one, that the Bible becomes real and alive. We have a promise, we shall meet them again. Our precious brother is in a better place, free from pain, sickness and disease. Rest in peace, faithful Servant. You have run your race and finished your course.

May God give you Peace, Comfort, but most of all Understanding. We are praying for the entire family. All is well, Shalom.

### **Perez-Winkler Family LCA, London, UK**

#### **VERY KIND AND DEVOTED TO GOD'S WORK**

In loving memory of my dear pastor and friend. His unwavering faith and compassion touched my heart, guiding me through both joyous and challenging times. He shared the message of hope and love with a warmth that inspired me to grow in my faith. Though he may no longer be with us, his legacy of kindness and devotion will forever live on in our hearts. I am grateful for the time we shared and the lessons he imparted, knowing that he now rests in the embrace of our Lord. Last we spoke was when he sent me this picture, alerting me he saw my in-law at a wedding in Nigeria. How lovely he was.

May he rest in eternal peace and comfort.

### **Tessy Obaseki Local Christian Assembly, London**

#### **TO THE AKINYEMI FAMILY**

On behalf of the Ottinah family, I sincerely express our heartfelt condolences to the Akinyemi family, near and far, for the passing away of our beloved brother, father, friend and pastor Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

How that The Lord has chosen this time to pluck this precious life for His flower garden, to be displayed in His bouquet until...was a shock to us all, but we are comforted in knowing that the timing of the LORD is perfect.

On the 13th of May 2018, Pastor Elijah Akinyemi visited LCA London with his dear wife sister Matha, and preached a message entitled "The Church Of The Living God." I remember him saying, "I am a stakeholder in the kingdom of God." The spiritual food that day was so rich that we were longing for more, alas, that was pastor Elijah's last message to the Bride of LCA, London.

1 Thessalonians 4:13-14 (KJV)

[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 no 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 (The Lord Jesus Christ).

Psalms 116:15 (KJV)

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

So, though our dear brother, father, friend and pastor has left us, he has now laid down this pest house.

2 Corinthians 5:8 (KJV)

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the LORD.

65-0221E - Who Is This Melchisedec?

Rev. William Marrion Branham

78 ... And, then, when this robe of flesh is dropped, there is a natural body, theophany, a body not made with hands, neither born of a woman, that we go to.

## Tributes

Then that body returns back and picks up the glorified body....

See, just as the scripture says.

79 Second Corinthians 5:1, "If this earthly body be dissolved, this earthly tabernacle, we have another one." See, we have bypassed that, to come straight from God, the attribute; to be flesh, to be tempted and tested by sin, like Adam did. But when testing of His Word is over, then we are taken up to this body that was prepared for us before the foundation of the world.

1 Thessalonians 4:17-18 (KJV)

[17] 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.

[18] Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

May the LORD God Almighty rest His servant in perfect peace. In the Resurrection morning, we shall meet to part no more. We would not say fare thee well but, Until...

Shalom and sincere condolences.

### **William Ottinah Family LCA, London**



#### A GALLANT MAN OF GOD

A gallant man of God. We met Rev. Elijah Akinyemi during his visits to LCA in London. He spoke wisely and blessed us greatly. May God comfort and richly bless his family. Until we meet again.

### **Sis Celina and Bro. Steve Mwangi and family London**



#### A LOVING FATHER AND A SHEPHERD

Dear Reverend/Sir, as we fondly addressed you, the news of your passing greeted my family with a deep sense of loss and grief. It was but a short period of illness, during which your health seemed at times to improve, only to deteriorate again, as we heard from close family members.

As believers, we prayed earnestly, and God answered-not in the way we had hoped, but in a way that fulfills His divine will. We take comfort in knowing that it pleased the Creator to call His servant home at this time, and we surrender completely to His will. With assurance in our hearts, as the scriptures say, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints" (Psalm 116:15).

Dear Reverend, we hold firm to the belief that you are now in a better place. What we are left with are the cherished memories that will forever remain fresh in our hearts.

Growing up, I knew you and my late father, Brother Michael Matthew Emmanuel, were bosom friends and staunch believers in Malachi 4:5-6. Your friendship would not be complete without the mention of Deacon Stephen Udom, of blessed memory, who also happened to be my father-in-law.

One particularly unforgettable moment was during my marriage solemnization, which turned out to be the last wedding ceremony you officiated. That day was filled with touching memories of the enduring friendship between our families-a bond that now flows down to us, the children. We remain profoundly grateful for the fatherly role you played, offering moral support, counselling, and prayers.

Dear Reverend, we treasure the fellowship, the warm family spirit, and the welcoming embrace we felt each time we had the privilege of meeting you. Thank you for the beautiful and meaningful ceremony you gave us on our wedding day.

As a shepherd, you served God's people with selfless love, unwavering commitment, discipline, compassion, and humility. To God be the glory, the church you nurtured continues to stand strong today as a testament to your legacy and as a beacon for the furtherance of the gospel of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

## *Tributes*

Please greet our departed brethren for us and rest peacefully at the feet of Jesus Christ, until we meet again to part no more.

Adieu, dear Reverend.

**Bro. & Sis. Aniekpeno Michael Emmanuel  
Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### TRIBUTE TO GOD'S GENERAL

And what shall I more say? For the time would fail me to tell of Rev. Akinyemi Elijah, and of Barak, and of Samson, and of Jephthae; of David also, and Samuel, and of the Prophets, who through faith overcame and are gone beyond the curtain of time. We will see in the morning. Shalom Soldier!

**Bro. Godwin Olih  
RWTAB, Port Harcourt**



### A DEAR FRIEND, A MENTOR, AND A ROLE MODEL

Dear Pastor, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi,  
As I sit down to write this message, my heart is filled with a mix of sadness and gratitude. I'm sad that you're no longer with us, but I'm grateful for the incredible impact you had on my life and the lives of countless others.

You were more than just a pastor to me; you were a dear friend, a mentor, and a role model. Your humility, kindness, and compassion inspired me to be a better person. Your door was always open, and your listening ear was always available.

I'll never forget the way you cared for each church member, always putting others before yourself. Your selflessness, generosity, and love for God were contagious, and you created a community that reflected those values.

Your legacy will live on through the countless lives you touched, the hearts you healed, and the souls you guided. You may be gone, but your memory will remain with me forever, and I'll continue to strive to make you proud.

Rest in peace, dear Pastor. You've earned your eternal reward, and I know you're now worshipping at the feet of Jesus, free from pain and sorrow.

Thank you for being an extraordinary pastor, friend, and mentor. I'll miss you dearly, but I'll continue to celebrate your life, your ministry, and the incredible impact you had on my life and the lives of so many others.

**Sis. Silas Treasure Obiageli  
Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### TRIBUTE TO MY PRECIOUS PASTOR AND FRIEND- REV ELIJAH AKINYEMI

Our first encounter was when you, your late wife and family visited our humble home in early 2000. I wasn't a member of the church then, but my husband was. When I eventually believed the End-Time Message, my husband and I visited your home, and the journey of you being my Pastor began.

Our families became very close and shared very precious moments together. So close was our bond that my daughters stayed in your house when I needed to visit my husband at his duty stations. Your dear late wife, precious Sis. Martha catered to my children with love and kindness.

I can't forget the support and love you showed to my family when my beloved husband passed away. You offered guidance and encouragement during the funeral, and you never wavered in caring for my family over the years. Even in your ill health you came to visit me on my 60th birthday just this past October.

My dear Pastor, my family and I are grateful for the years of friendship, fellowship and leadership you showed towards us. You had a very large heart, yet you were dogged in your stance with God's word. We are fruits of your labour of love towards God's children and will forever cherish the great times we shared.

Please greet my beloved husband, my dear friend Sis. Martha and all the saints who have

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gone to their rest. We will keep shining the light of Jesus Christ till we cross over the banner of time.

Adieu, my precious brother and Pastor.

### **Sis. Dorothy Kolawole and family Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

#### TRIBUTE TO MY DEPARTED PASTOR, REV. ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI

My path with that of Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi first crossed in 1990 when I was a student at the University of Port Harcourt Rivers State and still young in the faith. Bro. Kingsley Igedu and Bro. Solomon Emujakpor who were members of Bro. Elijah's church invited me to fellowship with them. In Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, I saw a vibrant young man on fire for God. After listening to his message that Sunday, it was easy for me to understand why Bro. Kingsley and Bro. Solomon were such believers of high quality; the strength of the pulpit obviously reflected in their conduct. My path with that of Rev. Elijah crossed again in 2006 after I had relocated to Port Harcourt from Warri and was in search of a place of fellowship. I visited virtually all the message churches in Port Harcourt before I decided to start fellowshipping at Rev. Elijah's church, following a divine instruction.

Even though I did not share some of the views that the church upheld at the time, for the first time in my sojourn in the message, I saw a shepherd who smelled like the sheep. Rev. Elijah was a highly-placed man, but it never showed in his relationship with the sheep. Attending burials and occasions at some of the remotest villages in the country to identify with the members of arthly pilgrimage. Great legacies that cannot be forgotten. Thank you sir. The Lord bless your gallant soul. The kindness, compassion, dedication shown to the things of God is worthy of note, and I am so glad our paths crossed on this side of the resurrection. Our private conversations, advise and spiritual instructions went a long way to leverage the pains on the journey. We fondly remember, and it's indelibly written in our hearts. Live on Parson, live on brother, live on friend.

Sir, your Bible/Mal 4 :5-6, Rev. 10:7 Message-based sermons gave my family and I a firm foundation and rooting on which, by His grace, we are growing in His vineyard. We are eternally grateful cherishing every moment spent together especially when God used you to spearhead series of negotiations via prayers and other loving brethren in the church to abate what would have been an indelible pain and tragedy in my humble family. We had no fighting chance, thank you sir for your leadership then, giving to the Lord to be used. It was, and still, greatly appreciated; thank you, sir.

Time will fail me but truly speaking, if all that you did, your spiritual mentorship, guidance, positive influences, courage and encouragement to which we were and are still grateful were to be written, paper and pen cannot contain it. But as you rest in the bosom of the Father beyond the curtain of time looking down now know, Parson, that we miss you but you are in a better place now. And all that you taught us, we hold dear to our hearts and by His grace we will live them too God helping us. And, believing also that where you are now, all pains, worries, sorrows, tears are all gone forever.

Sir, greet all the saints departed, our precious loving brothers and sisters and one of these blessed mornings, we will meet to part no more. his church was what I never saw in the Pastors I had fellowshipped under. This to me is the true meaning of greatness, and mark of a real shepherd.

Rev. Elijah was naturally a leader. He couldn't stand seeing things not done in the right way even outside his domain. He always took ownership and played a leadership role wherever he found himself. He was a different Pastor when it came to giving people opportunities. He never minded how it would affect him or his position. I didn't share some of the views of the ministry and I didn't hide it. Many Pastors in the message would have picked up a fight with me, but not Rev. Elijah. He had great wisdom in managing people.

He gave me the opportunity to work with him in the ministry. He kept encouraging and guiding me even when I thought I couldn't do it. I never

## *Tributes*

believed I could preach for more than 20 minutes. The first time Rev. Elijah gave me a full service to handle, I told him that it was beyond my capacity, but he insisted that I could do it. His encouragement was the strength I needed, and he stood with me all through the service. He continued to guide and mentor me until I became stable. Such a great mentor he was, I am eternally grateful to him for all the impartations.

The year 2011 was not an easy year for the man of God as a choice was placed before him. He was to choose between his popularity as a top minister of God, and the Word of God. He chose to stand with the Word, not minding the cost. Even though he was called names and was verbally abused at some instances, he stood strong and firm on the WORD with his congregation. One thing that is worthy of note is that despite the bruises he received from the brethren and fellow ministers, he forgave those that despised him, from the depth of his heart and prayed for them until some of them regained their spiritual consciousness. The Lord always vindicates the steadfast in the faith.

Rev. Elijah was a man of great faith. I recall an instance when an occupant of one of my properties wanted to perpetuate his occupancy of the property and was visibly doing some fetish things to actualize his plan. After Rev. Elijah prayed over the property and dedicated it to God, the workers of iniquity became uncomfortable and vacated the property not long after then. Rev. Elijah carried on with this demonstration of faith in God till his last moment on earth. His last chat with me portrayed the level of faith he had in God even at a most trying time. He held on till his last moment, and never staggered in his faith in God through unbelief. What a great soldier he was and an example of a true believer.

Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi will be remembered for his numerous sacrifices for God and for his accommodating spirit. He stood in the gap for several years as the Voice of God Librarian in Rivers State. He used his position as a tool in fostering unity among the brethren. Blessed with material substance, he extended helping hands to many, especially those of the

household of faith. His love for the brotherhood was exceptional. Most importantly is the leadership that he provided both within and outside his congregation.

His wife, children and family will surely miss him. My family and I miss his kindness to us. The ministers and body of believers in Rivers State will surely miss the man that served them diligently for several years. The Message believers in Nigeria and all over the world will miss him. He has rested from his labours and his works do follow him.

Continue to rest in the Lord's bosom, sir, until we meet to part no more.

**Ozoemena Ikechi Jonathan Akubuiro  
Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED REVEREND  
ELIJAH AKINYEMI

Truly, "There is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven." (Ecclesiastes 3:1).  
You were such an epitome of a true shepherd.

Thanks for all the care and love that you demonstrated here on earth. You were really intentional about the welfare of your sheep. Thanks for giving to the Lord. Thanks for all the love shown to my mum during her last days on earth. May God remember all your labours, and grant you eternal rest in glory. I will miss your "Ha-ll-e-lu-yah oooo."

Rest on till we meet again.

**Sis. Rose Akubuiro  
Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

TRIBUTE TO MY BISHOP

My Bishop as I fondly call you. You were not just my pastor but my father, teacher, guide and support. The last time I visited, we discussed on evangelizing this gospel and how you'll lead us in strength like the prophet of old, not knowing God was already calling you home.

## *Tributes*

My bishop, Rev. Olu Akinyemi, you've touched our lives in the best way God gave you strength and I am grateful that you're truly resting in glory, rejoicing with the saints. And not too long from now, we will all be singing the songs of victory.

Rest on, my Bishop.

**Sis. Ada Joy James**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### A GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

"Here, we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Heb. 13:14.

Still feels so unreal that you're no more with us. Sad, knowing we'll be deprived of that sweet fellowship.

I remember how you and your wife, Sis. Martha of blessed memory, took us in when we newly relocated to PH. Always asking to know how we were settling in. The last time we visited, you were so vibrant, cheerful, notwithstanding the trials.

Daddy! You were after your Heavenly Father's business; feeding God's little flock was your utmost desire. You carved a rich tapestry on the Landscape of the Christian Faith that will remain indelible.

Thank you for giving to the Lord. It's good night, not goodbye, as we await the glad reunion.

Go Rest High on The Mountain, Daddy! We love you.

**Bro. Stanley Ewurum and family**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### A COMPASSIONATE REVEREND

You were a gallant soldier of Malachi 4's Message, fearless, bold, loving and very compassionate. A caring father not only to your biological children but to all that came your way. I remember when we were attacked by robbers in the midnight, you dispatched security personnel to

come to our rescue. Even when we had issues with our business, you quickly sent your lawyer to handle the case, and it was settled. You were a security conscious man and a disciplinarian. You will be greatly missed, sir.

Adieu, great servant of the Most High. Shalom.

**Bro. and Sis. Enoch Ochei and family**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### A TRUE PASTOR, GOD'S GENERAL

I came to Port Harcourt in 2006, and your ministry so molded me to a point where I came to understand the true meaning of a shepherd looking after his sheep. You were to me a true pastor, a loving father to his son. The true Christ-like life you lived was full of love and brotherly kindness to one and all. You left a legacy that will be so difficult to find your replacement.

Thank you, God's General, for giving to the Lord.

Your son,  
**John Ubah**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### MY SCHOOL MASTER, BROTHER AND PASTEUR

I expressly didn't wish this should be the best place in noting and expressing my affirmations. Truly I am finding words to pen down a tribute because I wish you were here to see and read of the piece whom you carved out as a worthy craftsman of your brother and friend.

I couldn't just place the inducement and urge.

While the plaque hits, I was motivated in every way to be that student that was rightly tutored by my School Master, Brother and Pasteur to go and create an awareness and lead the pack, irresistible to opinions and views, but thanks to God that one of the pull made its impact evident by coming with brethren to your home for a visit at that cool of the evening.

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I could go on and on and I wouldn't fail or lack words to ascribe your personality.

Though you're mortal with its human frailty, but you were an embodiment of a burden bearer, who stakes until it's over, to see the last one in. I saw how you would want to take up burdens to show what your representation stands for and reflects.

I call you my School Master and Pasteur who taught me how to see an unfailing love's attributes of the Father's heart towards his elected ones. You personified your words many times, putting it down here really doesn't attach its value for a reciprocated gesture, but I know you finished your duties and obligations. As a shepherd, you became an offering for the ones you represented. Obviously, if truly the master wasn't done or through, it wouldn't have been altered, because nothing can stop God's purpose. At least, you knowing you had your once more to give to the purchased, but we are humans with our little imaginations and expectations hoping to see you once again in anticipation up on your stage of calling but, obviously, the time ticked and here we are.

Coming home while you were sick, one of the echoes of your heart was that in all its to find the father's heart and every other thing shall become a journey even if the storm comes, we still shall arrive.

I know you fought a good fight and evidently in the Father's eyes, there's no impurity in making of the Father's piece as God's masterpieces. He had to take all the weights and scrapped papers away to have you light as expected. What a glory to behold, we can't be lost. What an assurance! Wishing I could still see that brother that gives me that hug that relieves and says Chriso!...

Your demise created shock and pain to my family, the union you cemented on the altar of victory. My wife, your daughter, whom you would always make reference of to me on how little she was when you all started this great mystery truth, and the fruits of our union as you will always ask, "how are they and your Oyibo" as you would call Sinclair. It's sure a great miss to us not having to see you physically, but we know

one bright morning when this life is over, we shall see beyond the curtains of time in jubilee. What a reunion and a joy that would be!

As a reflection of your epistle written and sent to me as an inspiration to my representation so as Paul would do, I had to put it here for an excerpt and my consolation of that which was written of me from my School Master and Pasteur, so wherever, whenever or to whom, it reads so.

Whaoooo. whaoooo  
Brother Chris Briggs,  
yesterday shall go down in Brethren history in this City and Revealed Word Tabernacle. Your coming to my house/family with brethren to fellowship gave us hope and assurance done by the Holy Spirit. We are grateful and my Spirit further lifted for the Bride coming Revival. Thank you and God bless you.  
Rev Elijah Akinyemi.

Rest on, Sir. God be with you till we meet again.

**Bro. and Sis. Chris Briggs and family  
Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



**KEEP RESTING IN THE LORD, MY AMIABLE PASTOR**

This is one of those situations where we don't understand why, till by and by. Till the moment of writing this, it still seems so hard to believe that it's a reality. Still looks like yesterday when you shared those smiles with me, when you got me my 1st sewing machine, when we last saw.

We thank God for everything, good and bad, most importantly how you stood against all odds to ensure you brought us all in the way of the Lord. I'm happy I shared in your Blessings. If I'm to write about you Dad, it's going to entail a whole lot because lives like yours can't be forgotten in a lifetime. Thank you for giving to the Lord.

Keep resting in the Lord, my Amiable Pastor.

**Joshua Justin Udoh  
Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

## *Tributes*

### MY SWEET AND GALLANT SOLDIER

Oh, what a homegoing time! I could remember on that faithful day when Bro. Jude and I visited you last, we saw you still standing, you even escorted us to the door before you waved at us and you said, "Shalom, my brothers," not knowing that was the last time we would see again on this side. But since it pleased the Lord Jesus Christ to take you home, who are we to question God?

Since I met you, you have been an inspiration to my life and the entire church. Like the prophet William Branham said in the message, "Christ Is The Mystery Of God Revealed" pg. 11 par 80 "Love one another, above everything, love one another. Don't....no matter what the devil tries to say! Now you are all one great big sweet group now, but remember my warning see, satan won't let that stay that way ....) So, that has been my consolation.

Rest on, my precious pastor Elijah Akinyemi. You really fought a good fight of faith. With tears in my eyes, rest on sir till we meet again to part no more.

### **Bro. Ferdinand Ajoh Cockney Revealed Word Tabernacle Port Harcourt**



### EAGLE TO EAGLE CALL TO GLORY EXIT OF GOD'S GENERAL

You heard the voice of the great MAMA EAGLE, "Come up hither!"

2 Samuel 1:19, 20, 27

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places; how are the mighty fallen!

Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph. How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!

Truly a weapon of spiritual warfare is perished, the sword is sheathed for this great man of war. Sir I am truly pained at your exit, it was a day of sadness, when I learnt of your departure to the great beyond, it was surprising and shocking, but He that declares the end from the beginning

knows it all better and allowed death snatch you from us at such a time as this. It is painful, but we take solace in His Word which you taught with your whole heart. You are only sleeping and our separation is only temporary and, some day, He will call and you will answer, you will be somewhere listening.

Sir your love for the Lord and the prophet William M. Branham and the Message God gave him was so glaring, impacting and convincing that my humble family and I had no choice but to stand flat-footed, regardless. Parson, thank you for giving to the Lord, you were such an encouragement.

My precious loving brother, great man of God, Rev. Elijah O. Akinyemi, thank you for your spiritual, moral, and financial support, your encouragements, interventions, intercessions on your knees at desperate times and odd hours of the night via telephone calls, text messages, during your e

Rest on parson, rest on sir, rest on friend, rest on precious loving brother, Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

Love you sir, but God loves you most.

Till we meet at Jesus Christ' feet, Adieu.

### **Bro. Simeon-David Vihiave And Family Revealed Word Tabernacle Port Harcourt**



### A TRIBUTE TO MY LATE FATHER IN THE LORD, REV. ELIJAH O. AKINYEMI

As a great friend and wonderful Pastor, one of the things that I highly respected was his great love for souls, in this sense was a real hero to me. He did have, and continues to have my highest respect.

Continue to rest with our Lord Jesus Christ, gallant soldier of the Lord, Shalom

### **Bro. Friday Dashe and family Revealed Word Tabernacle Port Harcourt**



## *Tributes*

### A PRECIOUS SOUL

A precious soul has gone to be with the Lord. It is hard to believe that I am writing a tribute to you. I never believed that the chat I had with you on WhatsApp will be the last one. I thought you were getting better so we could meet on Sunday as usual, but it's unfortunate that it had to end like this. God definitely knows best. He is the one that has called you home to a better place where there is no more sickness, sorrows or troubles.

Rest on my, beloved brother and friend. Until we meet to part no more. Amen

**Sis. Hope and Family**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle Port Harcourt**

### A MAN OF GOD WITH DIVINE WISDOM

It was a great shock when I heard that you have gone to be with the LORD, that is God's provided way. Well, this earth is not our home, when the journey here is ended, we must all answer the call.

Your death reminded me of the very first day I came in contact with you when I was in the hospital, how you and your late wife came to see me, brought a supplement called Noni and also prayed with me, I was so attracted to that love.

Secondly, when my husband died, there was little misunderstanding between my In-laws and I, but when you came back from your trip, you called for settlement in wisdom, and that settled it. Thanks for the words of wisdom, encouragement and all that you did for my family.

You will be greatly missed, and your HALLE-LUYA-A-A-H O! O!O! shout.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet to part no more.

Greetings to my husband, your wife, Big Daddy (The Head Deacon) and all the saints that have gone on.

**Sis. Clara Fred-Horsfall**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle Port Harcourt**

### A GALLANT SOLDIER

"Except God watches the city, the watchman watches in vain."

I knew Pastor Elijah O. Akinyemi in 2009 when I first visited the Church, then called Local Christian Assembly Church, Port Harcourt.

I wasn't comfortable with the doctrine and mostly the attitude of high-profile members of the time, but this man, shepherd, Pastor Elijah O. Akinyemi, with humility, soberly tolerated my inefficiency. I saw the image of Christ in him and in his preaching, I cherished my prophet (as I fondly called him) as I perceived, felt and saw God's attributes in him. He was kind, humble, a giver, burden bearer and, lastly, a man of sorrow.

My prophet, my family and I gladly believe that your service with your Maker is completely done. You are now waiting and listening for your name.

Sleep on, oh my prophet, till we meet in the resurrection morning. Shalom.

**Bro. Ojo Goodluck**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle Port Harcourt**

### MY BELOVED PASTOR, I CELEBRATE YOU

Pastor, you are worthy to be celebrated as a good pastor, a good friend, a caring pastor, and a good father.

You demonstrated good leadership skills full of faith, humility and love, etc. And the love you showed me made me become a Malachi 4 believer. Pastor, truly you're a God-sent to us. Your legacy here on earth would never never be deleted, and memories will always be present in our hearts.

I celebrate all your lifestyle more, especially the love you have for God's vineyard. You so much loved to do the works of God.

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Pastor, sleep well, and watch us performing all the good works you've taught us to do until we meet to part no more.

Your lovely daughter,  
**Gladys Goodluck Ojo**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### A GREAT MAN OF GOD

I never imagined I would be writing this so soon. Who would have thought that the last time I would see you would be my mum's birthday. I'm yet to come to terms with your demise. You were a pastor, father, a cheerleader and many more. My favourite memory of you growing up was when you used to give money to those who came out first three in class as a form of encouragement to us as kids. I remember the joy on our faces whenever we came to your office after service to tell you how well we did in class. You encouraged us to excel, not forgetting to hold on to God and our roots. The last time we spoke, you were so happy to see me and you prayed for me. That was how you were. You were loving, a great teacher, supportive and down to earth. You opened your home to everyone, and made sure we were all doing well despite the distance.

Thank you for all you did and your impact in the Message. It won't be forgotten. Your demise is a great loss that cannot be filled, but I am consoled by the fact that you lived a great life, you ran your race and you have gone to be with the Lord. We are left with the blessed memories and your legacy. Indeed precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. He gives and He taketh away.

May your soul rest till we meet at His feet.

**Chidiebere Akuburo**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



### REV. ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI, A TRUE SHEPHERD

With heavy hearts and tearful eyes, we bid farewell to a remarkable soul, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, whose passing leaves us in a profound state of

sadness. His departure touches us deeply, for he was not just a pastor but a beacon of light that illuminated countless lives.

Your unwavering dedication to spreading love, hope, and the Message of Malachi 4:5-6 has left an indelible mark on the hearts of many. You impacted our lives beyond measure through your godly example and total commitment to the heavenly vision.

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, your journey here may have ended, but your legacy lives on. You have fought a good fight, finished your course, and kept the faith.

Rest in the arms of the One you tirelessly served.

With love and gratitude,  
**Sis. Grace Udom,**  
**On behalf of the Stephen Udom Essien Family**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



THANK YOU FOR GIVING TO THE LORD  
Short of the words to use but God gives and He takes for reasons best known to Him.

Thank you for giving to the Lord, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi.

**Jeremiah Okechukwu**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**



OUR DEAR PASTOR - BROTHER ELIJAH!  
Dearest Pastor,  
Thank you so much for being a father, friend and mentor; for your love, deep affection and guidance, instrumental in shaping us into the persons we are today.

Take your deserved rest, in that Land where the Lamb of God is the Light.

Love,  
**Nnamdi Adimora & Family**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

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### MY DEARLY BELOVED, REVEREND ELIJAH O. AKINYEMI

With great sense of pain and sorrow, I received the news of your demise. But like our pastor Bro Muiyiwa taught us that, when nothing else makes sense, Faith in the Word of God still makes sense. That's our orientation and solid foundation regardless. The best consolation we have is that you're resting in peace with your Maker, our risen resurrected Jesus Christ, free from pains and heartaches of this wicked world. The crux of the matter is that you served God's purpose and a huge portion of heaven awaits you daddy.

Your love and kindness to humanity was awesome, your reward in heaven is assured. Not just saying it to make up words, I'm a living testament to that rare quality of yours. I remember vividly in Lagos, during preparations for my wedding, you were admonishing a brother to always remember parents at home, take good care of them and all that. You were so much interested and concerned during my marriage, advising my dad on how I can be able to build a good Christian home. I value and cherish those precious moments a lot.

You were so much involved in growth and development of humanity. Without mincing words, your love and stand for God, God's children, is a rare quality every genuine Christian should emulate. You took a gallant stand for a vindicated Message of Malachi 4:5 without compromise. You wholeheartedly followed the Angel called the Holy Spirit, pointing souls to Christ, the only hope of eternal life.

Thank you so much for giving to the Lord without reservations, thank you for your love to humanity, thank you for your unwavering Faith in the word of God, thank you for your testimonies of the end time message that impacted souls. We love and we sure do miss you on this side, but God loves you more.

Rest on daddy, in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

**Ifeanyi Okonkwo**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

### A TRUE SERVANT OF GOD

There are individuals who come into your life and leave an indelible mark, shaping your journey in ways words cannot fully express. He was one such person - a constant source of strength, encouragement, and unwavering love. He wasn't just a friend to my family; he became family. His presence was a gift, walking with us through life's highs and lows with a heart full of compassion, patience, and grace.

Through life's challenges, he was always there - offering encouragement when we felt weak, wisdom when we were lost, and unwavering support that reminded us we were never alone. He walked alongside us in moments of sorrow and joy, constantly pouring out love and showing us what it meant to live with faith and purpose.

He was a rare breed, the kind of person the world desperately needs but rarely finds. A true servant of the Lord, he lived life in its purest form - through action, through sacrifice, and through a heart that always sought to help others. His life was a sermon in itself, a testament to what it means to live with purpose and grace.

It is hard to accept his absence because his presence was so profound, so integral to the fabric of our lives. The loss is immense, and the grief feels insurmountable. Yet, even in this pain, we celebrate a life so well-lived, a legacy so rich with love and light.

Thank you for being everything you were. Thank you for showing us what it means to truly serve, to love without reservation, and to walk in the footsteps of Christ. You will forever remain in our hearts, and the impact you had on our lives will echo through generations. We are better because of you, and we are grateful for the time we were blessed to share with you.

Rest well, good and faithful servant. Your work here is done, and your reward in heaven is well-deserved.

**Mr and Mrs Enoch Stephen Udom**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

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### TRIBUTE TO MY LOVELY DADDY AND PASTOR

It's still a shock to me that you're no more. You've left a vacuum in our hearts. You've been an encouragement to me. You mentored me so much and made my feet and that of my family to be strong in the Message. Whenever I was not in church, you always called to check up on me. You were indeed a great father. We love you so much sir.

We shall meet on that beautiful shore. May you rest in the bosom of the Lord, Daddy.

**Bro. Austine Juwe and family**  
**Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt**

### A SHINING EXAMPLE OF CHRIST'S LOVE

Today, I honor the life and legacy of a remarkable man, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, a shepherd of souls, a mentor, and a spiritual father whose impact on my life and the lives of countless others remains immeasurable.

Rev. Akinyemi was more than a pastor; he was a vessel of God's love and grace. His kindness was a reflection of Christ's compassion, touching everyone he encountered. His love for people, his unwavering faith, and his dedication to the growth of God's kingdom made him a beacon of light in a world often clouded with darkness. From my earliest days, Rev. Akinyemi was there, guiding me in the Faith with wisdom, patience, and unwavering encouragement. He nurtured not just my understanding of God but also my character, instilling values that continue to shape my journey. His words were filled with truth, his actions were saturated with love, and his life was a testimony to the power of living for Christ.

The contributions of Rev. Akinyemi to the spread of the end time message cannot be overstated. He gave of himself tirelessly, ensuring that the message of salvation reached far and wide. He was a builder - of people, of faith, and of community - and his work for the kingdom of God will echo for generations.

Although he has departed this earthly realm, his memory and legacy remain deeply etched in my

heart. The lessons he taught, the prayers he prayed, and the love he shared will never be forgotten. His life serves as a reminder of the profound difference one person, fully yielded to God, can make.

Rev. Elijah Olu Akinyemi, your race is run, your labor is done, and you now rest in the presence of the One you served so faithfully. Thank you for sharpening my Christian life and for being a shining example of Christ's love. Your memory is a treasure I will carry forever.

Rest in peace, dear pastor, mentor, and father in the faith. Until we meet again in glory.

**Everest Ochonma**  
**Port Harcourt**

### A TRIBUTE TO REV. ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI

As I reflect on the life of Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi, I am reminded of the profound responsibility carried by those who dedicate their lives to ministry. He was a man who gave much of himself to the service of God and his congregation, a calling that comes with challenges and difficult decisions.

While every leader's journey comes with moments of imperfection, Rev. Akinyemi's commitment to his faith and to the community is undeniable. His sermons and spiritual guidance touched the lives of many, providing encouragement and hope to those who needed it most.

In remembering him, I choose to honor his efforts and dedication to the work of the Lord, recognizing that his life was a vessel for God's purpose, even amidst the complexities of leadership.

As we celebrate his life, my thoughts and prayers are with his family and loved ones. May they find strength and peace in the legacy of faith and service he leaves behind.

May his soul rest in eternal peace.

With respect and reflection,  
**Peace Obehi Aigboje**  
**Port Harcourt**

## *Tributes*

### A FAITHFUL SERVANT OF GOD, A REAL SHEPHERD

Rev. Elijah Olu Akinyemi was a faithful servant of God, was my pastor. I and my humble family were beneficiaries of his God-anointed ministry. He was a real shepherd that preached a sermon and lived it. He was caring, always got the best of spiritual values for his sheep at all costs. He had an inclusive ministry both for the poor and the rich. He was a true husbandman; each moment the church was on a spiritual outing e.g. conventions or local revivals, as a true shepherd he and his family went along-side on a convoy with the brethren.

Bro Elijah created an atmosphere of unity of the faith between LCA PH and other sister Churches. He was humble, kind-hearted, loving and resourceful to others. He was a father to all. He taught us a high level of sincerity one to another. He taught us the revelation of the seven thunders inspiration to our understanding. He introduced the Apostle Joseph Coleman as an echo to our prophet William Marion Branham. I got the clear revelation of the Seventh Angel Message by his ministry.

Bro. Elijah hated a show of wealth, as an SPDC staff, he would only build a bungalow for himself, and the brethren. Bro Elijah loved the Lord. He surrendered his apartment to be used as fellowship centre in Hastrup estate when the inspiration newly came to PH. All his working achievements in Shell company was invested in his ministry.

In terms of spiritual impact, LCA PH were not backward because our Pastor's expectations were so high. He made trips to foreign countries so as to bring back spiritual food to the church. In the southern region, I may say PH was the first who benefited from hook-up services to the five-fold ministry, abroad e.g. NY, Penn Harris meetings etc. through his efforts. Rev. Elijah was a wonderful blessing to my Christian life, and family. He laid a solid foundation to my faith on the inspiration. The man, Bro. Elijah Olu Akinyemi Live on to eternity, your faithful legacy shall speak volumes before your Maker.

Adieu, Shalom, Good night to this world of sin and good morning to Glory.

### **Bro. & Sis. Samuel Matthew & family GWBA PH**

**YOUR LIFE HERE, A GIFT TO HUMANITY**  
Words cannot express how I feel about this moment. Daddy, your death came to me as a shock, and it is painful to know that you are no more. Your life on earth was truly a gift to humanity, especially to the bride of Christ.

Our heart still aches in sadness, for what it meant to lose you at this time. You were indeed a father to many. You loved people around you regardless of where they are from.

Rev. Elijah, you always encouraged the believers to study the Word of God. History will always remember you for the key role you played in transforming the lives of those who were privileged to come in contact with you in your lifetime. You were a man of God. When we visited your home while you were sick, you were encouraging us to stay with the Word of God.

All is well. Now you have gone to rest from all sickness, pain and trials. Those trials you talked about are no more.

My first Port Harcourt pastor. Since I came to Port Harcourt, you cared and supported me. Your ministry was a great blessing to me. It helped to mold me into the woman I am now. Grandpa! you will be deeply missed.

Hallelujah haaaaa! Chei, you left a footprint in the sands of time so rare among mortals.

Parson, continue to rest in perfect peace with the Lord.

Daddy, till we meet again.

### **Sis. Becky Okafor Port Harcourt**

## *Tributes*

### A MAN OF GRACE, KINDNESS, AND UNWAVERING FAITH

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? (1 Corinthians 15:55). These timeless words echo the triumphant victory over death that we, as believers, hold onto even in the midst of grief. As I reflect on the life of Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi, my heart is heavy with grief over his passing, yet I am comforted by the eternal hope we have in Christ.

He was more than a pastor; he was a true shepherd of God's people, a man of grace, kindness, and unwavering faith. His humility, selflessness, and dedication to God's work inspired countless lives. His life was a living testimony to the love and power of God, and though he is no longer with us, his legacy continues to inspire and guide all who were privileged to know him.

In this time of sorrow, I rest in the assurance that God, in His infinite wisdom, knows what is best. I take comfort in knowing that His faithful servant is now at peace in the presence of the Almighty.

Till we meet to part no more.

Adieu! Adieu! Adieu! my beloved Brother and Pastor, Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

### **Sis. Winifred Ify Charles Ogugua**

#### A SERVANT OF THE MOST HIGH GOD

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints." Psalm 116:15

"The righteous perisheth and no man layeth it to heart: merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace; they shall rest in their beds each one walking in his uprightness." Isaiah 57:1-2.

Precious Bro. Elijah, you were used by God deeply to propagate and evangelize Malachi 4's Message in Port Harcourt City, and beyond. You were merciful, loving, kind and generous.

Precious Bro. Elijah, I can finally say that in your own measure you have fought a good fight of faith and have finished your course despite the distraction of a hybrid body, huge portion of reward awaits you in glory.

We love you and will greatly miss you, but God loves you most and has decided to take you home suddenly at his own best time for you.

We will understand it better by and by. Shalom. Fare thee well, my beloved.

### **Brother Sylvester Paradox and family Port Harcourt**

#### A TRIBUTE TO REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" - Psalms 116:15

"Pastor" as we fondly called him, was a kind man. In writing this tribute, permit me to draw from personal experiences. His last son Emmanuel and I are age mates. We naturally became best of friends, and I found myself spending most of my holidays and weekends with him at his father's house. Throughout the years we spent together, there was never a time where I was made to feel like a "non-member" of the family. From making room for me in their already packed vehicle, to sleeping in the same hotel rooms when we travelled for conventions, Pastor was always willing to make room/space for me. When it came to feeding, either at home or on the road, there was nothing Emmanuel got that I didn't get. That's how selfless and kind he was.

The second experience to draw from is how he and Sister Martha (of blessed memory) were there for my Mum, my brothers and I, when my Dad transited. We were just about a year old at Local Christian Assembly Port Harcourt (as it was called then), and the love showered on us by Pastor and his family remain in our hearts till today. Some may say "Oh! What else was he supposed to do, was he not the Pastor?" but my response to that would be, "Not every Pastor cares the way Brother Elijah did."

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Was Brother Elijah perfect? No, he was human. But at the core of his heart was a man that loved genuinely, not with any expectations of what he might get back in return.

On behalf of my Mum, Sister Hephzibah and my brothers, Sidney & Scott. Thank you and sleep well Pastor, see you on that great resurrection morning.

### **Cedric Emmanuel Lagos**

PRECIOUS BROTHER ELIJAH AKINYEMI  
Your departure brings pain, yet it also brings comfort and strength because we know you are now at home with our Maker. Your love, kindness, and gentle spirit was truly angelic. Whenever you stood to offer a gesture, a compliment, or a word of wisdom, it was with a grace and beauty that could only be compared to that of an angel.

Though I may not have known you deeply, the glimpses of you during conventions, be it ASCON, Lagos, or others, were enough to reveal the essence of who you were. Your conduct, humility, and the way you treated others were awe-inspiring. There is no better example of what a genuine, Holy Ghost-filled Christian should be than what you embodied. You showed us all what it means to live as a true saint.

What also stood out about you was the respect you gave to the ministry you came from, Lagos Church, and to our precious brother Muyiwa. Despite also being a Pastor of a local assembly, you carried yourself with humility, always honouring others, even the littlest and the seemingly insignificant. You taught us all through your actions, and I deeply admired and emulated your life.

We will miss you greatly, but we take solace in the hope of seeing you again, on the other side. May the Lord continue to bless and keep your family.

Rest now, precious Bro. Elijah Akinyemi, from all your labors. Lay down your tools of battle, for the time of toil has ended.

Good morning, dear brother. Shalom.

### **Bro. Peter & Sis. Bola Okhidievbie-Alfred & family Sweden**

#### FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

I'll forever cherish the memories of your unwavering support, encouragement, kindness, and love during my darkest moments. You embodied the roles of a father, pastor, and brother, welcoming me into your home like a son despite my circumstances.

Your commitment to sharing Malachi 4:5-6 remained unshakeable, and your selflessness ensured the spiritual and physical deliverance of God's children, including myself.

From the depths of my heart, I thank you for your extraordinary kindness. Rest now, dear big brother. Until we reunite at the feet of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, farewell. Shalom!

E sun re o!

### **Kehinde Adekunle & Family Message of Grace Tabernacle, Canada**

#### TRIBUTE TO REV ELIJAH AKINYEMI:

To my beloved brother, pastor, fellow soldier, and friend:

From the first day we met as young men in Lagos in 1979, something outside of this realm bound us together. The bond was unique, and the fellowship we had on the 17th floor was the breeding ground for what was to come. Then the Message came our way in April 1980 and climaxed the 17th floor union. Everything changed for both of us as we followed the Light.

I will always remember the manifold grace and love of God in you, brother. Throughout our secular work years, you deployed your strength, your time, resources and family in the Lord's

## Tributes

vineyard and helped many along the way.

As a gallant soldier of Jesus Christ, you fought the good fight of faith. In strength and in weakness, in good times and bad times, you kept the faith. Now you have entered-in to glory.

May the Lord strengthen the Akinyemi family at this time and grant them more grace and the faith to continue in the path the Lord has called us into. May He strengthen the church that will feel your absence on this side of the divide.

It won't be long.

Shalom!

**Brother Chike Adimora**  
**Canada**



### A GREAT DAD

A life well lived, A faith well proclaimed, A love well shared. You have left us a rich inheritance. Your family, friends, church and community will really miss you, but we take comfort in knowing that your legacy will continue to live on.

Rest on Dad!

**Becky Afia**  
**Spoken Word Christian Assembly, Uyo**



### TRIBUTE TO PASTOR AKINYEMI

It is with heavy hearts, but also with a deep sense of gratitude for the life he lived. Pastor Akinyemi was not just a preacher of the Word, but a shepherd of souls, a guide through life's trials, and a beacon of love and hope to all who knew him.

In his years of service, Pastor Akinyemi touched countless lives with his unwavering faith, his gentle spirit, and his commitment to spreading the Gospel. Whether through his inspiring sermons, his tireless work in God's house, or his quiet, steadfast support in times of need, he was always there.

He showed that the true measure of a person is not in their accomplishments, but in their ability to serve others with a pure heart. His

legacy is written not just in these tributes, but in the hearts of all of us who were blessed to know him.

As he sleeps in the Lord, let us remember the love he showed, the teachings he imparted, and the example he set. I may not have been very close to him, but I remember each time I greeted him in conventions he always responded by calling me Daughter.

Rest in peace, Pastor Akinyemi. You will be deeply missed, but your legacy will live on forever in the hearts of those who your life touched.

**Sis. Adaeze Odukwe**  
**Rapture Time Christian Assembly, Enugu**



### BELOVED BROTHER WITH A GOLDEN HEART

Brother Akinyemi had a golden heart, full of love and compassion for people around him. He was an epitome of help and could be referred to as "Help Personified" because he was always ready to serve others. He was always ready to put his life on the line for God's people. Each time I was on official duty to Port Harcourt and I called to inform him that I would be coming, his response was always in the affirmation. He would say, "Maa bo, your room is there for you as long as you want to stay."

May God grant his lovely family the grace to bear the irreparable loss.

**Bro. Daniel Ebhodaghe**



### THE MEMORY OF YOUR LABOUR OF LOVE LIVES ON WITH US

It is difficult to accept the fact that you have left us. We wished this was a bad dream, but the reality is right before us.

Our friendship began in the 1980s when late Bro. Stephen Udom brought me to your house then along Market Road, Port-Harcourt. The warmth with which you and your family

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received us that evening was so amazing. From that time, we got to fellowshiping with each other and knowing one another better.

God brought you to Port Harcourt on purpose. You laboured tirelessly until that purpose was accomplished. Your labours, commitment and dedication have yielded fruits. Producing men, women, young and old whose faith is anchored in the Revealed Word.

With this Home call, we have missed your fellowship, but the memory of your labour of love, friendship, encouragement, stand for the Word, and love for others, lives on with us. Your days of labour are over, the struggles of life have ended, and the pains of sickness are no more. What a great re-union time must be going on up there at the feet of the Lord Jesus, with Sis. Martha, Bro. Stephen Udom, Sis. Rose Eke and the rest of the saints who have gone on before.

Sleep on my friend and Brother Elijah Akinyemi. We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best.  
Adieu !

### **Bro Israel Ephraim And Family Headstone Bride Tabernacle, Calabar**

#### **A TRIBUTE TO A DEAR SERVANT OF GOD, REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI**

Knowing that so much would have been written of the life, times and ministry of this dear servant of our Lord Jesus Christ, I still consider it very necessary for me to add my voice in writing to the many great testimonies about him.

I came to know Bro. Akinyemi in the 80s at the Local Christian Assembly, 26 Adekunle Street, Yaba, Lagos. He was a very simple and humble brother. At this time, he was working with Shell Petroleum Company in Lagos. He had helped me to get a short-term casual work at the warehouse in Yaba when I finished my University education. I was so happy for that act of great kindness to me, because I could get some little money to finance some of my basic needs for the short period the job lasted.

You can imagine how I felt when he was transferred to Port Harcourt. I personally prayed and believed that the transfer would not be effected, or he would be redeployed back to Lagos. Such was the faith we had against that transfer; unknown to us, God had a plan which our faith could not change.

This transfer brought out the purpose of God into plain sight by using him to start the Local Christian Assembly Church in Port-Harcourt, now known as The Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt. He faithfully worked for God, and we were all witnesses as we saw the church grow in leaps and bounds to what it is today. He pastored the church faithfully and trained so many of the brothers for various leadership positions, including the ministry. This is a great testament of his leadership quality when he groomed men to handle the church as we see it today. He was a great soldier of the cross and was faithful unto the very end.

After I started working for Voice of God Recordings, I had him appointed as one of our Library Representatives around 1990, responsible for distributing the sermons of our faith as preached by Bro. William Branham, whom we believe to be God's prophet that was promised for these last days in the Bible, as recorded in Malachi chapter 4 Verses 5 and 6. Bro. Akinyemi faithfully discharged his duty and served the Bride of Christ in Rivers state and part of Bayelsa and Abia states, with these Message materials and held to the rules of the Library agreement. He used his office facilities to help transport the Message materials to Port Harcourt for his distribution. We are indeed very thankful for his loyal and faithful service to the Bride in the different churches who were the recipients in his library.

I also had the privilege of hosting meetings with ministers and believers in his church on a couple or so occasions. In December of 2023, he worked hard with the ministers in Port Harcourt to help us successfully organise the very first Youth Quiet Time and an Agapao Tablet Distribution Service in Port-Harcourt, and this was held at the church. These two events were landmark events and the cooperation of the other pastors showed the kind of relationship he had

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with them. It was a great blessing knowing this great and humble servant of God.

We could sit together in the sweet atmosphere and fellowship. I had the privilege of rooming with him in Trinidad in July 2024 during the convention services and also in some of the cities we travelled through in the USA after the meetings in Trinidad, before he was forced to return to Nigeria ahead of schedule on account of his health. We had really great times together.

It was so shocking when we heard that the Lord God whom he served day and night had called him home. But as we have been taught and believe, he has served the purpose of God in his life. And his great works for the Kingdom program for this end time Gospel Message, can never be forgotten.

“And one day in the judgment of the saints we are going to hear Him say, “Well done, good and faithful SERVANT, enter thou into the joy of the Lord.” It is hard to be always a servant. But those who spend and are spent for others will one day be seated with Him in His throne. It will be worth it all, then. “Let us labor for the Master, from the dawn till setting sun, let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; and when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, and the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there.”

CAB – Thyatirean - Rev. William Marrion Branham.

May God continue to comfort his dearly beloved wife and children, and all those whom he had associated with. Amen

**Bro. Andrew and Sis. Emelia Alasa  
LCA Church, Lagos**

EXIT OF A GREAT ICON! REV. ELIJAH  
OLURANTI AKINYEMI

“The great Bro. Elijah,” as I fondly called you, though I knew you before the foundation of the world, I came to know you on this side of eternity since 1978 when we both worshipped in the same "mother shuck", Christ Apostolic Church,

Somolu, Lagos. There, we were both active members of Light of the World Society - an Evangelical arm of the church. You were simply such a delight to be with. I however came to know you more lovingly and intimately in 1980 when you introduced me and two others then (from the same church) to the Message of the hour and we started to worship with Christian Fellowship at Adekunle (as our church was then known). The other two eventually went back but, I stayed and I thank God for grace to have remained till date. You've always treated me like your kid brother from the same parents. Thank you.

Your first car, Isuzu saloon car, where did that car not reach? - Onitsha, Enugu, Togo, Ghana (just name it). It was our car! You were ready to sacrifice and do anything within your capacity for the brethren and for the cause of the Gospel. This explains why you literally poured your whole living into putting up a place of worship that is now known as the Revealed Word Tabernacle in Port Harcourt. What a sacrifice! What a legacy!! Great is your reward!!!

Back in the 80s when we were at Adekunle, you reserved a seat in Church for your late wife, Sis. Martha Abosede of blessed memory, when as yet she hadn't seen the revelation of this Message and remained adamantly attached to the mother shuck. At the end, your dogged faith prevailed and had an upper pull on her and she also later became a fervent soldier of the cross until her passing in 2021. May God rest her gentle soul. Such was your love for her. Both of you were simply inseparable!

You would do anything and everything for anyone. Among many other things you did for me which are simply uncountable, was that you freely left a whole house of yours in Ilesa to lodge my guests during my mother-in-law's burial in 2015. Such was your kindheartedness. What a compassionate stance!

I pray that our dear Heavenly Father will continue to comfort your dear wife, Sis. Felicia; your children: Lizzy, Elisha, Charity, Emmanuel; your grandchildren and indeed the entire family for this irreparable loss.

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With Baba Elero (Dad), Mama Kajola (Mum), Uncle Omoniyi (Daddy Ilorin) and Auntie, Mrs. Adeleye (Mama Osogbo) all of whom I believe by the grace of God you led to the Lord (and of course your former wife, dear Sis. Martha) having already gone ahead, I trust the Lord that the family cord will remain unbroken. At the end of this life's journey, just "Look for me, for I will be there too." Your legacy of relentless faith and all that you left behind will endure.

Your darling wife, Sister Felicia will be fine. Elizabeth Adeoti, Elisha Oluwagbemiga, Charity Abimbola, Emmanuel Oluwasola and all your grandchildren will be fine by the special grace of God.

We will surely miss you very dearly on this side, but we are comforted by the fact that you have ceased from your earthly toils and labours.

Rest well, therefore, in the bosom of the Lord Jesus Christ Whom you loved so dearly and served fervently till the end, until we meet to part no more.

Adieu, my adorable friend, "the great Bro. Elijah!"

### **Samuel Oyajide & Family LCA Church, Lagos**

A KIND AND LOVING SERVANT OF GOD

Ha!

Bro. Elijah waja!

Erin wo! Ofo se!

(Ha! Bro. Elijah went home, the elephant slept, grief struck)

Broda mi owon, (my rare and treasured Big Brother),

I am compelled by our relationship of over 42 years, to write a portion of my tribute to you in Yoruba, the language of our frequent communications, for the past 42 years.

You were more than a BIG Brother to me, you were my Senior Friend, my Confidant and my

Mentor.

At our last meeting on Sunday November 24, 2024, you reminded me about how our paths crossed and how we met at the Feet of Jesus, so many decades ago. Evergreen memories, too dear to be forgotten.

We met at the old Church Building at 26, Adekunle Street Ebute Meta, in 1982, while you were already at SHELL, a God loving fire brand of a Brother, while I was an undergraduate at the University of Ife, now known as OAU.

We became friends immediately, a friendship that lasted a lifetime, that could not be separated even by the devil himself. We were Brothers, in spite of the age gap between us.

You confided in me back then about your prayer point, for your beloved wife Sis. Martha to become a Believer of this End Time Message, and I united my faith with many friends that were praying with you, and the Good Lord answered within a year.

By April 1983, I had the privilege of being hosted at your home in Satellite Town, in Lagos. It was on one of my several weekend trips from Ile-Ife to Lagos. I had injured my right foot a few days earlier in a motor cycle accident and the sore had become so infected I could barely walk. So that Friday, when I arrived in Lagos, you hosted me at your home and took me to the ADA Hospital at Surulere, the next day. The Doctors discovered that the sore had become so badly infected till I was hospitalised for the next three weeks. God used you to save my life.

How many of your kind acts to me will I recount ? If I live to be a thousand years old I will never forget your many acts of kindness to me.

In 1985, you were redeployed to Port Harcourt by SHELL and I was posted by NYSC to Abak, then in Cross River State, now Akwa Ibom State. Your friendship and the fellowship with you and Sis. Martha made my Youth Corp year so fulfilling.

I was elated beyond measure, when during the NYSC Orientation Camp, I went to Calabar for

## *Tributes*

Church Service and met you and your family in Church. It was as if we were both back in Lagos. Thereafter, you took me back to the Orientation Camp in your freshly purchased Peugeot 504 and dropped me at my doorstep.

Your home at Rumumasi in Port Harcourt, became my second home, where Bro. Waju Okhidievbie and I would often resort to, on a regular basis. From there, we will share the two to three hour drive to Enugu or Onitsha for Sunday morning Church Service.

As the weeks went by, your car could no longer contain all of us, to travel in and we decided to start having fellowship in your sitting room, which fellowship the Lord blessed, till it became the renown Port Harcourt Church.

On a number of occasions I went with you to visit the early members of the Port Harcourt Church and I was always so touched by your love and concern for them. And little by little the Lord added to the Church such as would be saved.

In the Footsteps of our Master, the Lord Jesus, you assembled young and old, mentored and taught them the Word of God and made them Candidates for Heaven. God Himself is not unrighteous to forget your labour of love, which you bestowed on His Children.

“U Pele o !!!” was my way of greeting you, and you would answer in your jovial manner, “Chief Olola Goke, omo Baba Oshunniyi.”

Broda mi atata, iru yin s'owon (my dear Brother, selfless people like you are uncommon).

Ki a to r'erin, o d'igbo, ki a to ri efon, o d'odan, ki a to ri eda to fi t'okan t'okan feran Oluwa, bi ti Bro. Elijah, o d'orun l'odo Jesu.

(As the forest is home to the Elephant and the field is home to the Bull, so is Heaven home to God loving men like Bro. Elijah).

Ha! I will miss you, my Big Brother.

Ayun nla le da si ile yi o, (you have created a deep void in our friendship).

Eniyan iyi, eniyan jankan jankan, adun ba rin ma t'osi, (my honourable and important Brother, a worthy companion), thank you so much for your friendship.

O digba ose o, Broda mi, (goodbye, my Big Brother).

Titi aa fi pade l'eti odo mimo (till we meet at that beautiful River).

E sun re o, Broda mi owon!

Emi ni aburo yin nitooto, (from your truthful junior Brother).

### **Adegoke Olanrewaju Amoo Oshunniyi LCA Church, Lagos**

#### **HE NEVER COMPROMISED COMPANY RULES AND REGULATION WITH CON- TRACTORS**

It was sometime in early 1981 when I first met Bro. Akinyemi in church. From our initial interactions, I could tell he was a very sincere, honest, and caring person. It was easy for me to connect and relate with him.

When the company I was working for won a contract for the maintenance of Shell (SPDC) communication systems, I was transferred to the Lagos Division Headquarters of Shell Petroleum Company, where Brother Akinyemi worked in the Materials Department (as it was called then). My move to the Shell office for the project brought us closer, as we interacted almost every-day, apart from church days. During this period, we got to know each other better and became friends.

When he was transferred to the Eastern Division (Port Harcourt), we maintained regular communication through Shell's internal communication system. He was a dependable and generous brother, and I personally benefited from his kindness. When I was registering my company with Shell's Materials Department as an equipment supplier, he guided me through the process and introduced me to Bro. J. Udoh, who provided the office accommodation required for the registration. I remain forever grateful for the assistance they both offered.

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During moments when I faced challenges with the attitude of other contractors and suppliers, Bro. Akinyemi encouraged me to remain steadfast and not get discouraged. He never compromised the company's rules and regulations regarding relationships with contractors, even though we were friends and Christian brothers. He strongly believed that "we are in the world but not of the world," and he always emphasized that our business transactions should reflect our Christian values.

I thank God that our paths crossed. Thank you, Brother Akinyemi, for your love and care for me and my family. You always took the time to discuss matters concerning my family, and I will always cherish your kindness.

I firmly believe you fulfilled God's purpose on earth and through your many years of service in God's vineyard. Your departure at this time must have been in line with God's set time. We know that everything that serves God's purpose will have a resurrection. As our prophet taught us, "You can't keep anything in the ground that served God's purpose; it comes forth again to testify of a resurrection."

See you again, my brother and friend, on the first resurrection morning

**Bro. Samuel Owoeye**  
**Local Christian Assembly, Lagos**

### A SPECIAL LIFE, NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN

I really don't like writing tributes, but there are some persons you can't afford to forget about their special and kind life, and that's you. Your passing was a rude awakening and reality that there's nothing in this world.

You were so special to me each time I came to visit my uncle in Port Harcourt, and would make sure I was comfortable. I had known you since I was a little girl, and you always took a special interest in me. Even when my husband passed you called and said, "Haa Debbie, Heaven is so full now ooo" and we laughed about it. Now you have gone to join the saints

rejoicing.

All is well. Soon, we'll be done with this world, we won't have to cry no more.

Rest on, my big Brother and Friend.

**Sis. Debbie Mike-Mbanefo**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A GENERAL OF THE FAITH

You have fought the good fight and finished the race, leaving behind a legacy adorned with countless stars in your crown.

My mind flashes back to the cherished moments we shared, especially on our many trips within the country, along the West Coast, and abroad with, your family and the church. Because of the spirit of unity you embodied, I now count young people from your church in Port Harcourt as friends. Those wonderful times remain etched in my heart, filled with laughter, deep conversations, and unforgettable memories.

You always spoke from your heart, with a rare sincerity and genuine love for people. Your concern for others was unmistakable, and your words of encouragement uplifted me in ways I will forever be grateful for.

You had a unique way of calling my name that only you could, a signature of the warm bond we shared. I will always be thankful for the effort you made to be present at my wedding, it meant the world to my wife and I.

Your absence leaves a void that words cannot fill. We will miss you dearly, but we hold on to the promise of hope, knowing that we will meet again on that resurrection morning, never to part again.

Continue to Rest in the bosom of Jesus Christ, Daddy—God's faithful servant.

**Joseph Thompson and Family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

## *Tributes*

### A LEGACY OF FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE

Our Beloved Big Brother and friend,  
As we gather to pay our final respects to you, your life was a testimony to the grace and mercy of our Lord. You walked with unwavering faith, with your every step guided by the light of God's love. Your presence among us was a blessing, your words a source of wisdom.

Though we mourn your passing, we celebrate the legacy you left behind - a legacy of faith, hope, and love. And we find consolation in God's word as declared in 1Thessalonians 4:13-18. Therein lies our comfort.

We love you and we will certainly miss you, but God loves you most.

Rest on our dear Brother and friend! We shall meet you in the morning.

**Bro. & Sis. Nixon Uwaya and Family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### HE STARTED WELL AND ENDED BEAUTIFULLY

Jesus started with prayer and ended with prayer; that's the life of the servant of the most high God. Pastor Elijah Akinyemi started very well and ended very beautifully. It's a testimony on its own that this was a real servant of God. He loved God, he served God, he was a God-called man. He did not disobey the heavenly vision. He preached the word of God, the message of Malachi 4 - Seven Seals, Seven Thunders.

He lived life to the end, Amen. He transformed the life and blessing to the children and family members and the church of God in General. Didun ni iranti olododo oro ona ni yo rorun oka to gbo. Eyin Pastor Elijah Akinyemi dara, abi ko dara amin kin eni rere gbheyin ko wa wa a o pade lese jesu ibi ti ako nii yara wa jesu ni yo je alaga wa.

**Bro John Iyanda And Family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### IN LOVING MEMORY OF BROTHER ELIJAH AKINYEMI

The passing of Bro. Elijah Akinyemi of Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port Harcourt, is a deeply-felt loss. He was not only a minister of the Gospel, but also a pillar of support, a guide, and a brother to many of us. His life exemplified the virtues of kindness, humility, and unwavering faith in God.

Bro. Elijah's heart was as open as his home, where he accommodated me on numerous occasions with warmth and love. His acts of selflessness reflected the true essence of Christian service and left an indelible mark on my life.

As we mourn his departure, we also celebrate the legacy he leaves behind, a life dedicated to advancing the kingdom of God and serving others with genuine love. While his absence is deeply felt, we are comforted by the promise that we will meet again in the eternal presence of our Lord.

Rest in perfect peace, dear brother, until the resurrection morning.

**Bro. Orakpor Emmanuel**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### A GREAT SERVANT OF GOD GOES HOME

It was with great shock when we heard that Bro. Elijah had gone to be with the Lord. Not too long ago we met in Lagos, and we had good talk like Bro. Elijah will always do. He called my wife and I in-laws, of course, because his daughter-in-law hails from our town in Delta state.

Bro. Elijah was someone you would always love to be with at any time because of his good taste for lovely relationship. I remember when we attended Captain Ugbechie's funeral, he was very committed to the event and he told me he loved our people.

He was very kind to everyone, and made sure any need that came his way was attended to and he served our Lord with all his strength. We pray that the children he left behind will continue to serve the Lord our God Whom he was so devoted to all these years.

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My family will always remember him until we all meet at that great assembly in the sky.

Shalom Brother!

**Bro. Victor and Sis. Tina Mordi**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

HIS LEGACY REMAINS ILLUMINATING THE PATH FOR GENERATIONS TO COME  
Bro. Elijah Akinyemi was a man of remarkable character, whose warmth and kindness drew people to him effortlessly. His thoughtful words, carefully chosen to uplift and inspire, left a lasting impact on all who knew him. With a heart full of love and compassion, he dedicated his life to shining the light of the gospel in Port Harcourt.

To many, Bro. Akinyemi was a beacon of hope, a lighthouse guiding ships to safe harbor. His selfless devotion, unwavering faith, and generous spirit inspired countless young lives. Though he may be gone, his legacy remains, illuminating the path for generations to come.

We will deeply miss him, but his memory will continue to inspire us until we meet again in eternity.

**Bro. and Sis. Stephen Idoghor**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

THERE WAS NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH YOU

Bro Elijah, it came as a shock to learn of your sudden passing. It seemed like yesterday that we were attending the Trinidad Convention and travelling together in the United States.

You always carried yourself as a Christian, smiled, joked, encouraged myself and others around you whenever you can. I fondly remember you calling me "Andrew!", my father's name at every opportunity. There was never a dull moment with you.

You lived an exemplary and courageous Chris-

tian life here on earth, and that will not be soon forgotten. You had your pains and sufferings here on earth. You hardly ever let it show.

Now it is time for you to take your rest in the bosom of Jesus Christ. There are no aches, sorrows or distresses where you are. We can take comfort in that assurance.

Farewell, till we meet again!

Your brother and son,  
**Aaron "Andrew" Alasa**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

AS A PASTOR, YOUR LIFE WAS A TESTIMONY TO FAITH HUMILITY AND SERVICE

It is with a mixture of sorrow and gratitude that I write this tribute to honour a man I respectfully called "Daddy." Though our bond was not especially close, you found ways to touch my life and the lives of those around me in meaningful ways.

One moment that stands out is when you always sent a message to my mum, asking her to greet us. It may have seemed like a small gesture, but it spoke volumes about your thoughtfulness, kindness, and the way you genuinely cared for others. Such acts of warmth and consideration are rare and deeply appreciated.

As a pastor, your life was a testimony to faith, humility, and service. Even from a distance, your influence was felt, and your legacy is one of resilience, kindness, and purpose.

You were a shepherd to many, guiding lives with your words of wisdom, kind words of encouragement, your steadfast faith, and your dedication to God's work. I am grateful for the moments and memories that allowed me to witness your strength and grace.

Daddy, you fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith. As we mourn your passing, we also celebrate the extraordinary life you lived and the eternal reward you now enjoy in God's presence.

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You will be deeply missed, but your memory will always be a blessing.

Rest in perfect peace, Daddy, until we meet again at Jesus' feet!

**Ruth Francis**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

Writing a tribute like this one is a bit tough, as the words don't form, and articulateness is lost to shock and waves of sadness. But as I struggle through this, I'm reminded of what a wonderful person you were and what you represented to me. You were like a Dad to me, never one to seek attention, yet your presence always left a mark. You are family, and every time you came around, you brought kindness, care, and a watchful eye that reminded me I was never forgotten.

You lived a life anchored in faith, quietly encouraging those around you with steady guidance and heartfelt prayers. Even from afar, your words and actions reflected the love of Christ and left a lasting impression on all who knew you.

And as the song says, "Thank you for giving to the Lord... I am so glad you gave" You have been a source of encouragement and a reflection of God's care. Your legacy continues in the lives you touched and the faith you inspired.

We will meet again, Sir.  
Your "Junior Albee"

**Jonathan Albert**  
**LCA, Lagos**

I write this in honor of the life and legacy of my dear uncle, who touched my life in profound and lasting ways. You were more than family; you were a guiding light and a steady source of inspiration.

Your life was a testament to faith, love, and unwavering kindness. Your words were always

filled with wisdom, and your actions spoke volumes about the values you held dear. Through your example, I learned the true meaning of integrity and the importance of living with purpose.

You were instrumental in shaping my spiritual journey. Whether it was through heartfelt conversations, quiet prayers, or simply your everyday example of walking in faith, you ignited a deeper understanding of what it means to trust in a higher power. Your unwavering belief inspired me to seek clarity in my own spiritual path and to draw closer to God in both the joyous and challenging seasons of life.

What I will miss most is your warmth—your ability to make everyone feel seen and valued. You showed me how to live with humility and to extend grace to others, no matter the circumstances.

Though your physical presence is no longer with us, your lessons, your spirit, and your love remain alive in my heart. I am grateful for the gift of having you in my life and for the lasting impact you made on my journey.

Rest in peace, dear uncle. Your legacy of love and faith will continue to guide me every step of the way.

**Oyajide Jesse**

### TRIBUTE TO A GALLANT SOLDIER

It's with a grieving heart that I write this tribute, When I heard of your sudden demise I was shocked. I never expected someone as good as you to depart this earth so quickly. Rev Elijah, you fitted the right description of a fine Christian man. You always had this sweet spirit around you and always asked me of my welfare whenever you were in Lagos. You lived an exemplary Christian life that one could emulate.

As a Christian I am comforted with this scripture: 1 Corinthians 15:51-52 [51] Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, [52] In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the

## *Tributes*

trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. The believers of Local Christian Assembly has lost a GEM. Rev Elijah, your presence will be greatly missed. Rest in peace in the bosom of the lord till we meet to part no more in that glorious land, our precious brother.

**Alswell Mann**  
**LCA, Lagos**

Who would have thought that Trinidad 2024 would be the last time I'd see you? Your departure is a reminder of the fleeting nature of time—we never know when our journey on this earth will end. But while we have the moment, let us cherish it and make the most of it.

You fought the good fight and finished your race; now, it is time to rest. The convention will never be the same without your warm smile and familiar greetings. Yet, we take comfort in knowing that this is not goodbye forever—until we meet again, rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.  
Adieu, Pastor Elijah!

**Amy Nwobi**

It is so heartbreaking and sad to know that you are gone. Such a great loss. You were so kind, cheerful and friendly every time that I met you. I remember when I was younger and saw you in a convention, you looked at me and said, "You are so pink!" because I was dressed head to toe in pink. After that, you would always call me, "Miss Pink". I really miss you. I feel your loss so much and can't stop thinking about you.

Till we meet again.

**Love, Billie.**  
**LCA, London**

**YOU FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH  
IN THE LORD'S VINEYARD**

We knew you were very sick but, never believed it was a sickness unto death. Hence, it was shocking and painful to us but, we took solace in the saying that: "ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD TO THEM THAT LOVE GOD".

The Bible in Ecclesiastes 3 says that, there is a time and purpose for everything under the sun. "A time to be sick and a time to be well, a time to live and A time to die."

The race of life is like a war comprising numerous battles. We win some and we lose some. We, by faith, continue on like that, till the amazing grace of God plunges us into victory beneath His cleansing blood. That is our testimony of your Christian life's journey. The Almighty God who owns, gives and sustains all life is the only one who determines the time of our birth and death. He will not permit death to take us to Him except we had fulfilled His purpose for us on earth. We believe your humble life of faith, kindness, love, and generosity had impacted many lives positively, while you were here on earth.

Your life fulfilled the common saying that: LIFE IS ABOUT SERVING GOD AND HUMANITY. You fought a good fight of faith in the Lord's Vineyard and had fulfilled God's purpose here on earth. As a ripened flower, God had plucked you home to decorate His Bridal Garden, made beautiful by the glorious testimonies of all the heroes of faith among which, you are now rejoicing and resting. We believe you have now joined your faithful and loving precious wife, Sis. Martha, who had gone on before you. Be rest assured that the good Lord will watch over your second dear wife, Sis. Felicia, your lovely children and all the family that you left behind.

Keep on resting in the soothing bosom of the Lord, till that glorious resurrection morning, when "Roses will bloom again" and we shall all meet to part no more. Amen! Adieu.

**Bro. Akporhene and Sis. Adenike Ukiri**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

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### YOU ARE BASKING IN THE LIGHT OF ETERNITY WHERE NO ACCUSATION CAN REACH

Dearest Bro. Elijah Akinyemi,

I want to thank God Almighty for allowing our paths to cross. Since meeting you in 1984, you've been more than just a fellow believer and elder – you've been a big brother.

Although your transfer to Port Harcourt in 80's was difficult for me, I knew God had a purpose for you there. Years later, when I visited Port Harcourt for my postgraduate project at Uniport and subsequent visits, your kindness and hospitality further endeared you and your family to me.

Your forthrightness, simplicity, and commitment to our faith inspired me, both at home and during our trips abroad. Your friendship meant the world to me, and I will deeply miss you.

Though your trials and pains have ended, your legacy lives on. You've fought the good fight, and now you're basking in the light of eternity, where no mortal accusations can reach. You will have your place in Hebrews 11 where grace abounds.

Farewell, gallant servant of God. Your memory will continue to inspire me.

Rest in peace, dear Brother Elijah.

**Lawrence Omotayo**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A LIFE OF FAITH AND LEGACY

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi was a man of great faith, humility, and steadfast devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ. I first encountered him during a memorable convention I attended with my mum's elder brother, Rev. John Atrogor. It was a significant time in my life as I had just received the Message of Malachi 4, and was baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. My uncle introduced him to me during that period, and his kindness and spiritual depth left an indelible mark on me.

Later, when I moved to Lagos, I found a spiritual home in the LCA church, where I have been worshiping ever since. Rev. Elijah Akinyemi visited our church, and it was during one of his visits that I got to know his son, Bro. Gbenga Akinyemi, who also fellowships with brethren of like precious faith.

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi's life and ministry were a beacon of light to many. His unwavering commitment to God and his love for the brethren were evident in all he did. He was a father, mentor, and spiritual guide to countless people, and his legacy of faith continues to inspire us.

Though he is no longer with us physically, his teachings, example, and the love he showed to the body of Christ will remain in our hearts forever. We thank God for the life he lived and for the impact he made in the lives of those who had the privilege to know him.

Rest in the Lord's eternal peace, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi. You fought a good fight, you kept the faith, and you have entered into your eternal reward.

**Bro, John Ferdinand Ogar**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A DEAR FATHER FIGURE

I'm struggling to come to terms with writing this tribute, as it feels surreal to acknowledge your passing. Whenever Bro. Goke shared updates about your health, I found it hard to accept, remembering your vibrant spirit and warmth, despite knowing about your underlying health conditions. Visiting you at the hospital was tough; I wasn't prepared to see you in a weakened state.

Your ever-smiling face and graciousness are etched in my memory. I recall the countless times you and Mom (Sis Martha Akinyemi, of blessed memory) would wait up for me, late into the night, when I returned from business trips to Yenogoa and Bayelsa State. Your warmth, hot meals, and loving smiles made me feel seen and loved. Forgive me for not visiting you as I should

## Tributes

have; I couldn't bear the thought of seeing you in a fragile state. Your memory remains vivid in my mind, and I miss you dearly. I'm grateful for the comfort and love you showed me whenever I visited Port Harcourt or Yenogoa. Your selflessness made it easy for me to bond with your children, and I appreciate the strong bond we share as siblings.

Though you're no longer with us physically, I take comfort in the years we shared and the memories we created. By God's grace, we'll reunite on the other side. Until then, rest well, dear Bro. Elijah. Your legacy lives on through the countless lives you touched.

**Becky Oshunniyi**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

FOR ME; DADDY, YOU WENT HOME TOO EARLY THIS TIME

Writing this tribute has been one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. It's painful, filled with memories that take me back to my boyhood days and all the way to the present. I struggled to find a starting point, but every time I think of you, I see your ever-smiling face and I can almost hear your affectionate voice calling me "Ebhodaghe boy" or "Kingsley."

I never imagined that just a little over three years after Mummy (your beloved wife, Sis. Martha) was called to glory, you would also go home to meet her. That had always been my concern when Mummy left. I remember discussing it with Gbenga, wondering how you would cope without her, knowing how close you both were, and always together. Now here I am, writing a tribute to you.

I cherish the countless beautiful moments I spent in your home, always feeling welcome and free. I remember one time visiting Port Harcourt for a brief official assignment, knowing my schedule was tight and I would not make it to see you and mummy, but also knowing it would be unthinkable not to spend the night at your house. I even had to plead with someone who knew I was in town not to mention it to you or Mummy. Your house was indeed home to me.

I'll never forget how you and Mummy made it a point to attend my wedding with Rachele, participating in every event with joy and love. This wasn't just for me; it was who you were - always present for others. Once you heard of an event, it was certain that you and Mummy would show up to support.

Whenever you saw me, you'd always ask about my family, my mum, Ben, Jonathan, Alexander, Helen (our only girl), and Ehime. You'd also inquire about Uncle Dan, his wife, and my cousins. Your genuine care and concern for others were remarkable. You were always pleasant, welcoming, and empathetic.

I admired how you truly wished everyone well. Even when you were hurt by someone, you never held a grudge. You were a true Christian, forgiving freely, often without anyone asking for it.

I'll miss your thoughtful calls on my birthday and wedding anniversary, and your habit of calling in the evenings to check on me. After speaking with me, you'd always ask to speak with "my daughter" (my wife, Rachele-Joanne). You never failed to ask about her, the children, and everyone else. After Mummy passed, you carried on this tradition alone, still making those calls and checking in on us.

One of my latest memories is your last birthday when I called to celebrate with you. We had a wonderful conversation, and the very next day, you sent me a text thanking me for the call. You were such a gentleman. Oh, how I will miss you.

The last time I saw you was when I came to pick you up from the international airport after your last trip to America, to connect you to your domestic flight back to Port Harcourt. I am so grateful for the time we spent together that day. Later, I called to check how your flight went, and you told me you were home, eating and resting. True to form, you asked about your daughter (my wife), and I handed the phone to her. After that that day, we spoke a few more times. How I wish I had spoken to you even more.

When you were in the hospital, I tried many times to see you, but the delicate healthcare situation made it impossible. I deeply regret not

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being able to spend those moments with you. Oh, how I miss you, Daddy.

I remember your many visits to Lagos. You were never in a rush to leave, always making time to greet, visit, and talk to as many people as you could. But this last visit was different, you didn't stay long enough. You didn't tarry like you used to. You came and then you were gone. Gone home to your eternal rest.

The pain of knowing you're no longer here is heavy, but I take solace in knowing you are now in a place free of worry, pain, and illness. I'm comforted knowing you've reunited with Mummy, your beloved wife, in a land you preached about and pastored many to strive for.

Thank you for everything you did for me, for your unwavering support, generosity, encouragement, love, and compassion. I will cherish these memories forever. We will be fine, by God's grace and comfort; Sis. Felicia Akinyemi (your wife), Eli, Gbenga (Elisha), Charity, Emma, and the grandchildren will be fine. I know you would want that for us, and by God's grace, we will be.

ADIEU, Daddy. Until we meet at the feet of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, never to part again. Amen.

From your son,  
**Bro. Kingsley Ebhodaghe**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOUR GENEROSITY NEW NO BOUNDS

It's hard to find the right words to honour you. How do I begin? Should I start with the countless memories from my childhood?

Growing up, you were a constant presence, always there for every moment, always supportive, always kind. Your smile lit up every room, your sense of humour was infectious, and your generosity knew no bounds. You found joy in the simplest of things and always made others feel appreciated, no matter how small their effort.

I remember those trips we took together. Every

time I helped you with something, even the smallest task, you would thank me so much it felt almost excessive. I used to wonder, "Why all this gratitude for such a little thing?" But that was who you were, a man who never took anything or anyone for granted.

I loved your knack for Yoruba expressions. You had a greeting for every situation, but my favourite was when you'd say, "Eku imu nko je ohh" to someone who was eating. It still makes me smile thinking about it.

There are so many memories I could share, but how do I even begin to capture it all? How I wish we had more time with you on this side of eternity. But in His infinite wisdom, our gracious Lord called you home.

Thank you for the life you lived and for all you did in service to God's children. Rest well, Sir, in the loving arms of our Saviour, until we meet again in that glorious city above.

With lots of love,  
Your loving daughter,  
**Rachelle-Joanne Ebhodaghe**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### BEING UNDER YOUR MINISTRY IMPACTED SO MUCH

It's so difficult to pen down this Tribute to you. God gave you to us and God has taken you away. I'm so glad our paths crossed. You have been a great father to many even those that were not your biological children. You treated and cared for them like they were yours. I remember when things were so rough with me, you opened your home for me to come in anytime I needed someone to talk to.

You made my stay in Port Harcourt so easy, being under your ministry impacted a whole lot in me. Time will fail me to say all that you've been to me. Thank you so much for the fatherly role you played in my wedding; you have left a huge vacuum that no one can fill.

## *Tributes*

Your memory will always linger in my heart.  
You will be greatly missed Bro. Elijah.

Until then, keep resting.

Your daughter,  
**Faith Michael-Ukiri**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

A DEAR LOVING BROTHER AND FRIEND  
We, your friends, bow to the will of God for taking you home at this time when we least expected it .We prayed and trusted our Lord Jesus Christ to give you a complete healing, but He knows best and did otherwise.

You must have seen Sis. Martha already and all the saints that have gone on before. We can imagine the jubilations but for us down here, we miss that welcoming smile and the heart that is so large that reached out to help no matter the need and who was involved.

You tried to do what you can to help, be it financially or otherwise.

I recall how you used to enquire about Sis. Lizzy during her sickness and our trying times. When the Lord healed her , she called you to tell you, and you told her that you were just coming out of the Church where you went to pray for her healing, even though it wasn't a church service day. Such was the kind of heart you had!

What about the hospitality whenever we visited Port Harcourt. We really made some great memories together. We thank the Lord for everything because He does all things beautiful and well.

Sleep well, our precious, beloved brother and friend.

Good night, until we meet and part no more.

**Daniel and Elizabeth Pinkrah**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

EVEN AT MIDNIGHT I MEET OPEN GATE  
AND OPEN HOUSE

I will always refer to you as my daddy as you made me a part of your very sweet family. I could come to Port Harcourt even at midnight to meet an open gate and open house with food waiting for me.

You took me as your son and never ceased to encourage me at any opportunity we met. I know you are in a better place now, and I will still cherish every moment we spent together while you were here.

From your son,  
**Michael Eke**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

HOMECALL OF A FAITHFUL AND GAL-  
LANT SERVANT OF GOD

I never thought or imagined the last goodbyes shared would be the last time I would see you on this side of eternity. Your transition to glory is still so tough to process even as I struggle to find words to say adieu in this tribute.

You were indeed a faithful and gallant servant of God who served selflessly the way you were led and inspired to serve our Lord Jesus Christ and God's people. You had always put your shoulders to the wheel in advancing the cause of the true gospel of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. For us you were gone too soon but our God is Sovereign. We celebrate your life well lived and spent to the glory of God.

Our comfort as we mourn your departure is that you are now free from all the health challenges you had to endure and that you are now with Sis. Martha again in eternity. Death is indeed swallowed up in victory, and you shall rise again at the glorious resurrection of the saints who have gone before.

God will continue to comfort your entire family and all of us, your church family, who had the blessing of knowing you as well as relating with you for so many decades.

## *Tributes*

May your gallant soul rest in perfect peace our precious Bro. Elijah Akinyemi.

**Sis. Ajiri Onewokae**  
**Local Christian Assembly, Lagos**

**YOUR LIFE WILL FOREVER LIVE IN OUR MEMORIES**

Today, as we celebrate your life, Reverend Elijah Akinyemi, and we truly give thanks to God for yielding yourself to Him for a life of service. Though you have been taken away from us too soon, the remembrance of your life will forever live on in the memories we cherish and the fellowship we shared. You were a brother and friend, simple, approachable and easy to get along with. We miss you. Our consolation is that we shall meet again.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

**Bro. Felix and Sis. Mary Olowojoba**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

**A GREAT SERVANT OF GOD, BRO. ELIJAH OLU-AKINYEMI**

Your life was an inspiring one not just to me, but to several, far and wide. One thing that endeared you to me the most was that, regardless of your status and achievements, you had a unique way of making the 'least of the brethren' feel comfortable around you. You were always ready and willing to be of help to people as many as God sent through same path with you.

You were always on the front line, putting your shoulder to the wheel in propagating the gospel of Jesus Christ as revealed to us by God's Prophet, William Marrion Branham. You were bold in declaring and standing for this Message and the revealed Word of God anywhere, anytime, and under any condition, even if you had to stand alone. You were not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Your Birth Date, June 15, is just a date before mine, so we always had reason to talk on the phone 15th and 16th of June every year. You impacted me in a special way each time.

When I visited you at the hospital in Lagos, I expressed the desire that you get well quick so you could get back on the front line, little did I know what God's will and plan for you was about. We submit to His will and we give Him praise. As we mourn your passing away, we remember your invaluable contributions to the gospel and the work of the ministry. You will be remembered as a great man of God.

I can not say we would never have questions come to our minds. But I can say for sure that there are somethings wonderful that we can focus on. We can choose to focus on the things we know...things the Word of God declares;

Job 19:25

For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth

St. John 14:2-3

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

2 Corinthians 5:6-8

...We are always confident, knowing that, while we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

(For we walk by faith, not by sight:)

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord.

May your Soul rest in peace, may your memory ever remain with us, and may your passion for the love of Christ live and reign in our hearts always.

Yours in Christ,  
**Bokromo Bedford**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

**A GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE CROSS**

We honor and pay tribute to a true servant of God, a faithful and diligent worker in His vineyard, whose legacy continues to inspire all who

## Tributes

had the privilege of knowing him. His journey began like some of contemporaries as a young man full of zeal and commitment to Christ, and throughout his life, he exemplified selflessness, love, and sacrifice.

He opened his doors to all, sacrificing his own comfort to nurture and train others both in life and godliness. His home became a haven for those in need, where the love of Christ was shared freely, and lives were transformed.

Even in his later years, after the loss of his beloved wife, he endured physical pain and heartache, yet he carried it all with grace. His spirit remained unbroken as he encouraged others to press on. He was a very grateful man, no matter how small the deed shown him. His character was a shining example of God's love and perseverance in the face of adversity.

As we recall the times we spent together - the conventions, the travels, and the fellowship - we are reminded of his incredible humility, simplicity and care for others. His legacy is not only in the works he did, but also in the life he lived, teaching us all how to fight until the end, despite the challenges we may face.

Adieu, dear servant of God. Your sacrifice, your kindness, and your unwavering faith will never be forgotten. Your memory lingers on in the hearts of all who knew you, and your story will continue to inspire us to serve God with the same love and dedication that you did.

Rest in peace, faithful soldier of the cross, Rev. Akinyemi

**Bro. Dan and Sis. Annie Nwakpuda**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOU HAVE LEFT A HUGE GAP

It saddened our hearts when we heard about your demise. Thank you for your exemplary life to humanity. I cannot forget all the love, sacrifices, support and affection you showed during our wedding. You were a great gift to us. We waited for you to get well, but it pleased the Lord to call you home.

You left a huge gap that no one can fill, but we are trusting the Lord to help us. We know you are in a better place. We'll miss you greatly sir.

Go rest high.

**Bro. Michael Ukiri**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOUR KINDNESS, LOVE, GENEROUSITY AND COMPASSION TOUCHED ME

My Dear Brother Elijah,  
Your passing away leaves a deep grief in my heart. I will always cherish the amazing memories we shared together.

Your kindness, love, generosity and compassion touched me in the most intimate way by extension to others who were around you, and it will never be forgotten and will profoundly remain a legacy that will continue to inspire me and those who were blessed to know you.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord, my dear brother. Roses will bloom again.

**Bro. Sam Ugochukwu & Family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### FAREWELL SALUTE TO A GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Hearing about your passing to glory was a shock. I knew we had lost another soldier, one of God's Generals but heaven had gained a warrior. You were a gallant warrior of the faith, you preached the unsearchable riches of Jesus Christ, you kept the faith and now God deemed it fit to call you home.

I always looked forward to seeing you when you visited Lagos. You always had an aura around you of such positive energy. I thank God that my path crossed yours. I forever cherish the few Convention trips we were on together, and the

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counsel and wisdom you gave me. They are constantly in my heart. Thank you for giving to the Lord.

Despite your health challenges, you still kept a positive attitude around you, always encouraging me whenever you saw me or spoke with me on the phone. Thank you for those words, they helped me through trying times.

It's hard to know you are no more with us on this side, but we have a promise we shall meet on the other side, to part no more. You are finally reunited with Sis. Martha.

Gbenga, Elizabeth, Charity and Emmanuel have numerous families here, we will tighten the cords of unity more.

Adieu Sir, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Adieu.

**Dr Paul Kusemiju**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### CHERISHED MEMORIES WITH YOU

Precious memories, how they linger,  
How they ever flood my soul.  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious sacred scenes unfold.

To me, you have always been DadI (pronounced as Dadeye) and in return, you always called me RuthI (pronounced as Rutheye)

There has never been a childhood memory where you were never in the picture. A precious Father, a time-tested soldier of the Cross, always on bended knees and a loving heart offering prayers that followed me.

Even as I grew older, you have always been "DadI" to me. Memories flood my heart and mind as I recall every conversation we had whenever you came home to Lagos; it was always a joyful one, full of fun, laughter, fellowship, and an unseen bond that surpasses the mortal eyes of this world.

You were never too busy to teach me Yoruba and would make sure every time we met, you

spoke to me in Yoruba, and in my feeble attempt, I'd reply, and when I got stuck on the words, I'd switch to English. But with each passing lesson, we got better at it - not perfect, but we made progress.

In one sentence, you were loved. And you had a word - two, three - plenty of spiritual and natural advice for anyone who engaged in conversation with you.

These memories will linger as cherished experiences with you and will give me grace and strength to always trust that whatever God does, He does it well.

You served God's kingdom and His sheep with the heart of a shepherd, and now the King bids you come to rest your weary feet and join the saints waiting over yonder.

Rest from all your labors on earth. And we look forward to seeing you on the other shore, where we would meet to part no more.

I'll miss you.

Your Daughter,  
**Ruth Kusemiju**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### GOD'S SOLDIERS ARE GOING HOME, ONE BY ONE

When I heard the announcement of your death at the end of the Sunday Service, I screamed. I never knew nor heard that you were sick.

You and your wife, Sis. Martha Akinyemi were the people God used to stabilize me in this Message and also to bring me to Lagos.

I owe it all to you, the love and kindness you both showed me was massive. You even followed me home to meet my father and talk things over with him to give me free hand to serve God in this Message of Malachi 4:5 & 6, and my dad agreed because of the way you presented the issue before him.

I want to say, "Thank you for giving to the Lord.

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I am a life that was changed”

“By and By when the Morning comes,  
When all the Saints of God are gathered home,  
We will tell the story how we overcame...”

Shalom. May your sweet and gentle soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

Good night.

**Sis. Ngozi Adiele**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



A SERVANT OF GOD'S LOVE AND COM-  
PASSION

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi stands as a beacon of Christian faith and generosity, a dedicated gallant soldier who served God and His people with an unwavering commitment. As a pastor, he embodied the true spirit of Christian ministry - not just preaching the Word, but lived it through the acts of kindness, compassion, and selfless services.

Known for his big heart and genuine spirit, he touched countless lives through his pastoral work. His generosity extended beyond the pulpit, touched many lives by reflecting the transformative love of Christ in tangible ways. He represented a very good spiritual leader who lived an exemplary life.

Thank you for your good work on earth. We will definitely miss you on this side.

Adieu,

**Jones Archibong and Family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



YOU LIVED A LIFE SELFLESSNESS  
ALWAYS MAKING COMPLEX THINGS SO  
SIMPLE

A true servant of God, whose impact will forever remain in our hearts and minds. You lived a life of selflessness, always making complex things seem so simple, guiding us with wisdom,

love, and grace. Your generosity was intertwined with deep compassion - just as Jude 1:20-23 reminds us - pulling God's children from the fire, nurturing us in faith.

I will never forget our road trips, the laughter, the lessons, and the way you moved effortlessly among the young, always uplifting, always pointing us toward the path of righteousness. Your presence was a beacon of encouragement, a living testimony of God's love.

Rest well, sir. Your legacy lives on.

Shalom.

**Bro. Joseph Osagiede**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



WE WILL MEET IN THE RESURRECTION  
MORNING

May the soul of our dear brother rest in peace. We will meet you in the morning, dear brother. Sleep on until the resurrection morning, where all the saints will be gathered together.

**Isaac Akaeze**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



A GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Memories take me back to 1980/82 when I started coming to LCA Lagos and you were amongst the team that visited my mum (known as Mummy Dodo) concerning my marriage to Bro. Toks. Since then, you had been a very close and a house hold name known to all. Your gallant stand, fellowship and service while in LCA Lagos for the old timers should be commended!

And while on account of work transfer, you relocated with your young family to Port Harcourt which didn't sever the relationship with LCA Lagos. You and the family were still part and parcel of us; coming down at the slightest opportunity to attend both local and international conventions besides other functions for several decades while doing your best with the local church gathering there in Port Harcourt.

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We felt your impact of the work of the ministry too by having young brethren from there coming over to Lagos over the years and, today, still strong here in our Assembly and of great service to the Lord!

We know we all each have an allotted time in life's pathway that we must tread for the kingdom's sake; though not perfect, what our God sees as taught by the word of God is that seed germ in us. And can tell that you have been translated to join the heroes of faith in Hebrews 11!

You gave your life the very best of service to the Lord. We can tell God cared about you so much that when it looks like the whole thing is fallen and in despair, He never left you alone, He guided and ordered your steps and lifted your shoulder up. And with Privilege of hindsight, we can say neither depth nor height can separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Now you have been reunited with our dear and precious Sis. Martha and all the Saints who have gone before us waiting for the rest of us at the appointed time if He tarries, or in the Rapture. Amen

Until then, continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and our prayers will constantly be with Sis Felicia, Elizabeth, Gbenga, Charity, Emmanuel and the rest of the entire family. Amen.

Your Sister in Christ and Friend,  
**Sis. A.Y. O. (as you fondly called me)**  
**Akintade**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

HE WAS DOWN TO EARTH, YET HIS  
HEART SOARED WITH THE LOVE OF  
GOD

Bro. Elijah Akinyemi was a humble, graceful, and devoted man of God. Whenever he visited Lagos, he brought with him a warmth that was unmistakable. His smile was genuine, and his heart radiated love for God's people. He shared

a close friendship with my dad, and over time, I was blessed to experience that same warmth and care. His firm handshake, always accompanied by his signature greeting, "Praise the Lord," reminded us of the joy and fellowship we shared in Christ. He truly cared, always asking how we were doing, and his concern for us was never superficial; it was heartfelt.

Bro. Elijah was down to earth, yet his heart soared with his love for God. He made an impact on all who knew him, and the memories of his fellowship and unwavering devotion to the Lord will remain with us forever.

Though we will miss his presence on this side of time, we rest in the hope that we will meet again in the sweet by and by. Across the river, in that place where we'll never grow old, where the Lamb is the light, where there cometh no night, and where we'll be free from toils and cares.

Until we meet again, rest on high, dear Christian soldier.

**Peter Umunnabuike**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

REMEMBERING YOU IN A HAPPY WAY

Daddy, it deeply grieves me to know you've left for a new land, the land beyond the river that we call the sweet forever. However, I find comfort knowing you're now in a place filled with eternal peace and joy.

There are countless wonderful memories of you that I cherish, especially from the years I lived under your care. One fond memory stands out - our first family dinner at a big restaurant. It was the highlight of my life at that time. I felt grateful to be under your roof, where you and Mummy Martha provided for me with love and care. I'm deeply thankful for everything you did for me.

Writing this brings back many happy memories of your kindness and generosity towards others. Your selfless efforts to help those in need will not go unrewarded. Your labor for the kingdom of heaven will have eternal significance.

## Tributes

Rest in peace, Daddy, until we meet again to part no more.

From your daughter,  
**Virtue Oduniyi**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Being associated with you has been a real blessing to me. Your kind heart and simplicity made it easy for me to relate with you as my big brother. Despite being the Pastor of the Church of the living God in Port Harcourt, you were easy to relate with and readily available too.

One thing that stood out about you is your ability to accept your wrong and apologize in a very friendly way. I still remember how you had to apologize to me just for making a comment. Nothing serious but once you noticed I didn't like it, you were like, "ah my sister, I am sorry o, I didn't mean it that way." I looked around, I felt so small, this is a pastor. Ah. It left a great impression in my heart and I hold you in very high esteem.

You were bold in declaring the revealed word of God anytime the opportunity arose. You were not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ. In Victory or defeat, you stood the same.

Even in your last days, you still wore that friendly smile, giving that firm and warm handshake as always. The last time I saw you at the hospital, I never imagined you were so close to saying 'good bye world'. You were strong and lively.

We miss you greatly, but we are grateful to God for a life in Christ Jesus.

Farewell, big brother and friend.

**Sis. Ngozi Bedford**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### IN HONOUR OF GOD'S SERVANT WHO WAS WILLING AND OBEDIENT TO THE CALL OF HIS MASTER: PASTOR ELIJAH OLU AKINYEMI

I never could have imagined, even in my wildest dreams, that I would be writing a tribute in honour of your memory at this time. Nothing suggested you would be leaving us soon, as you were strong and full of life, just as you had always been since I became a member of your church in Port Harcourt under your Ministry.

I remain thankful and grateful to God for the wonderful fellowship we had. With the benefit of hindsight, I can say without any contradiction that your transfer to Port Harcourt was more of a spiritual assignment from God than a mere work requirement. He sent you to Port Harcourt to preserve lives including mine, and to fulfill your calling.

The church now standing in Port Harcourt is a manifest blessing of your work and a trophy in honor of Malachi 4's message.

I woke up early on Friday morning, November 22, 2024, having dreamt about you. It was a glorious sight as you looked very healthy and strong. I felt this was a prompting from God to call you and inquire about your wellbeing, since I hadn't seen nor spoken to you in a while.

Our conversation that day went as follows:

"Hello bro," I responded, "hello good morning sir."

He answered, "Bro. Simon, how are you?"

I said am fine. God bless you, Sir."

He said, "Thank you, how family?"

"We're fine, sir," I replied. "It has been a while."

I paused and then continued. "I haven't seen or heard your voice in a long while, so I decided to call."

He replied, "Yea, there are moments like that – a time to appear and a time not to appear."

I interjected, "Like, a little while you see me, a little while you don't see me."

We both laughed, and he continued, "A little to be profited and a time to be silent."

I responded, "That's right."

I then asked, "How's Madam doing?"

And he replied, "Madam is doing great."

I said, "Thank God." I asked again, "How's Eli

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and everybody?" and he again answered, "They're doing wonderful."

I said, "We thank God, yes, Sir."

He replied, "Thank you for having us in mind; I'm very grateful."

I responded, "Thank you for everything, I can never thank you enough."

He said, "My regards to Sister."

I said, "I will, Sir."

He said, "Praise the Lord." I responded, "God bless you, Sir."

Then I said, "Thank you, Sir, and have a nice day."

He answered, "You too."

I said, "Bye-bye, Sir."

And, that was my last conversation with him.

To hear a week later that you had been called home to glory was incomprehensible, as the sad news left a shockwave in my being. Was it an accident or what? I queried, until I was informed that you had been sick, and I was not aware of it.

All I have left now is your profound memory to cherish and hold for the rest of my life, as long as the earth remains. Regrettably, and to make it worse, I had no idea you were on a sickbed when we had those conversations. I never knew you were in pain. I could have offered a word to encourage you that you would be fine and that you would get over it. I could have prayed instead of laughing and greeting you as if all was well. Oh, it hurts with the reality now dawned on me that you were in pain on the sickbed. Nevertheless, how could I have known that was our last conversation and a parting message, and that I was giving you a bouquet for all you did for me?

Thank you once again for being there and laying both spiritual and natural foundation for me in the early years of my Christian life. I will never forget, and cannot thank you enough for your act of love and kindness.

I recall how you came to my rescue when I decided to further my education after obtaining approval from my employer to proceed on a study leave without pay. In a most unfortunate circumstance, I lost the money I had set aside to fund my education. As a result, my life was filled with uncertainties. It was around this

period that I started attending your church services and had the privilege to narrate the financial troubles I had, and you magnanimously assisted me to pay my school fees. The rest is history.

He was full of energy, and he took on his church members' problems as his own, going to great lengths to ensure they were solved, even if it meant traveling long distances. He found time and means to attend to the spiritual and financial needs of his people.

He was very approachable and well respected in the community, where he was known as a man of God. He was proud of his Christian heritage, choosing to suffer afflictions with God's people rather than enjoy the friendship of his wealthy colleagues in Port Harcourt oil industry where he worked.

He lived what he preached, and ensured that the church was a strong wheat field. During one of the services, he made a remarkable comment; He said "Whatever life you are living in this church will soon be exposed, and you will prove who you are." After that, a number of people left the church. It was a church on fire for God. He preached in such a way that made "heaven high, and hell hot." I recall how he would usually say to the congregation while preaching, "I can't hear your Amen! Say Amen," which was his unique way of calling for positive response to the word of God. You either love Him for his love and faith in God or take a stroll.

He had a distinguishing character trait that endeared him to people, and there was no dull moment around him. I recall one of our trips to the USA, where we had driven most of the night and stopped to buy gas. As the sun rose, he suddenly shouted, "See road!" and jumped up, his hands raised in the air. I thought something supernatural had happened, and wondered why standing so close to him yet I could not see this great sight only to realize he was actually marveling at the network of superhighways that crisscrossed the city.

What a wonderful time of fellowship we had on this side of eternity! It's a foretaste of the

## *Tributes*

fellowship we shall have in heaven which he is already enjoying with the departed saints. "Blessed be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love... When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain." Oh, what a great servant of God! I am going to really miss him dearly.

No doubt, he has finished the work his heavenly Father gave him to do, and his work on earth is done. He would have said to him, "Well done, my good and faithful servant; enter into the joy of the Lord prepared for you before the foundation of the world."

We will talk it over in the by and by,  
We will talk it over my Lord and I,  
I'll ask the reason, He will tell me why  
When we will talk it over in the by and by.

Rest in peace in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again to part no more.

Shalom,

**Bro. Simon Ezenwali**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A HERO OF THE FAITH

We are all flawed, - all of us, kings, prophets,  
and all men alike.  
Falling short of the glory of God, stumbling  
under the weight of our humanity.  
It's by faith that in our weakness we are counted  
as strong,  
In our fallen state we're declared righteous.  
Time will fail me to tell of David the king, of  
Rahab the harlot, and Samson the backslidden  
judge,  
Who all by faith obtained good reports in spite  
of their severe failings,  
Like the rest of all the saints, by your faith in the  
blood of Christ, you're declared righteous above  
your weakness.

I see you, Elijah.  
You overcame death back in the 70s, experienc-  
ing spiritual resurrection  
When you found Christ in your twenties,  
By faith you gave your all to the work of God  
and His people.

You poured out your resources and your heart at  
LCA, Lagos,  
By faith when you were asked to sojourn to Port  
Harcourt, you saw not just a transfer,  
But a divine assignment to plant and grow a  
church.  
You built it from nothing, nurturing it with your  
prayers, your labor, and your love.

I remember how you stood like a warrior in the  
midst of the storm,  
When falsehood rose like a flood to threaten the  
church you had built.  
By faith you stood firm against the spirit of  
error, Elijah—unwavering, unyielding, a protec-  
tor of  
the truth.  
You were a one-man army, fighting not for your  
own gain,  
But for the glory of Christ and the safety of His  
flock.  
Man may forget, but the church you built and  
fought for stands as a memorial.  
God has not forgotten your labor of love in His  
vineyard.

I see you, Elijah. There you are smiling, stand-  
ing tall in the hall of faith.  
Having obtained, by faith, the promise - the gift  
of the eternal nature of God  
You have joined the cloud of witnesses, the  
saints who have gone before us.  
And while we mourn your absence here, they  
celebrate your victorious presence over there.  
You have fought the good fight, you have  
finished your course,  
And now, you stand as a hero of the faith in the  
presence of the King.  
Until we meet again on that glorious morning,  
Rest well, Elijah, rest well hero of the faith.  
See you in the morning!

Your Friend,  
**Emecheta Ofondu**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

EULOGY FOR GOD'S FAITHFUL SERV-  
ANT, REVEREND ELIJAH AKINYEMI  
I not only mourn your passing, O faithful serv-  
ant of God, I also celebrate your life, Rev. Elijah

## *Tributes*

Akinyemi. Your faith in the Lord was steadfast and your love for God's people was boundless. You left an indelible mark on all who knew you. You were more than a pastor; you were a shepherd, a guide, and a servant whose every action was a testament to your calling.

For the three years I sat under your ministry at Port Harcourt, I quietly observed your dedication to your priestly office and your care and devotion to the flock under your care. This was specifically more pronounced at the height of Niger-Delta militancy during which time death in the form of the Niger-Delta militants walked about the State. You ensured that everyone that came to church returned home safely. You led the charge, and personally supervised it, directing those that had cars to help convey those who didn't have home. You more so rose to the occasion when death by the hands of the militants took one of your sheep away.

I remember your simplicity and openness: how you made it easy for your flock to approach you; how you took joy in the young people, most of whom you encouraged to the work of the ministry. I marveled at the ease with which you let any brother who had a testimony to come forward to testify to the church. I remember too my first day in the church when you led the church to general repentance and rededication. I also remember the day you rushed into the pulpit from your office while the children choir was ministering shouting, "Michael is here!" You then said that anyone that wanted to be blessed should come to the altar. The atmosphere in the church changed, and many people were set free from various kinds of spiritual bondages. Such was the miraculous that took place that even young children testified with tears of seeing angels that not only spoke to them, but also healed them. On a personal note, I remember the day I caused a multiple accident that involved more than eighty cars and motor cycles: how you sent one of your ministers to be with me while the issue was being resolved.

You walked the path of righteousness with steadfast commitment, and allowed the Word of God to shape your every thought and action.

Your heart definitely burned with an unquenchable fire for the things of heaven, and your life was a reflection of your deep and abiding love for the Lord Jesus Christ.

Oh, how you loved God's people! Your ministry was a living expression of grace and compassion. Though by the reason of your work at Shell, you were by far richer than most people in the church, you never flaunted your wealth. Instead, you freely deployed it for the service of the Lord and His people under your care. You preached hope to the hopeless, joy to the sorrowful, and rest to the weary. You freely gave of yourself and your substance in the service of things pertaining to the kingdom of God. This was exemplified during the reconstruction of the Port Harcourt church to the stature it is presently.

Though your earthly race has now been run, your legacy echoes through the halls of eternity. Every life you touched is a seed, bearing fruit that will nourish generations to come. We all are testimonies of your service to the Lord, which nothing in this life will ever diminish.

Dear Bro Elijah Akinyemi, you were more than a man of faith; you were a beacon of hope and a lighthouse on the shores of time. You carried the burdens of many with strength and grace and led with a heart full of kindness.

The memory of your life is so radiant,  
you were a beacon of grace,  
A man whose heart beat for the Almighty,  
Whose hands stretched wide to embrace the weary.

From the cradle of your faith to the altar's sacred light,  
You walked the path of righteousness, steadfast and true.  
The Word of God was your compass, the Message your bread  
And the love of God, your unquenchable fire.

Now that your earthly labour is complete, I wish you a wonderful rest in the bosom of the Lord, Who you served so faithfully. While our hearts ache with the loss of your presence, we rejoice in the knowledge that heaven celebrates your

## *Tributes*

arrival.

Rest well, beloved pastor, faithful servant, and cherished son of God. The light you kindled in this world will never fade, for it burns brightly in the hearts you transformed and the lives you uplifted.

Farewell, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, until we meet again in glory.

**Bro. Agwara O. Olaka**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### A FAITHFUL SERVANT

Today, I honor the memory of a remarkable pastor and friend. Your life was a shining example of service, humility, and kindness. Your departure leaves a void, but your legacy inspires us to continue serving God and humanity.

Your life reflected St. Matthew 20:28, "The Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many." You served God's people with dedication, compassion, and generosity. Your heart was always full of praise and gratitude for others, echoing 1 Thessalonians 5:18, "Give thanks in all circumstances."

Your reward in heaven will be great, as promised in St. Matthew 25:21, "Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things."

Your life exemplified Colossians 3:23-24, "Whatever you do, do your work heartily, as for the Lord rather than for men, knowing that from the Lord you will receive the inheritance as your reward." You served the Lord with all your heart.

We are grateful for the lessons we learned from you, especially the importance of receiving and extending grace. Your life showed us that when we receive grace, we're empowered to extend it to others. As Brother Branham said, "Grace is the divine influence upon the heart, and its reflection in life."

Your legacy inspires us to serve God's people with humility, kindness, and generosity. We will miss you dearly, but take comfort in knowing you're now in the Lord's presence, receiving your reward.

Rest in peace, dear pastor and friend. Your life blessed us and countless others. May your legacy continue to inspire us to serve with grace and compassion.

Yours in Christ,  
**Daniel and Timilehin Owoeye**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### GREAT EAGLE HAS TAKEN HIS FINAL BOW

A great eagle has taken his final bow on this side of the divide and soared to glory to be with his Lord and his Creator.

Dear beloved Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, you came, you saw and you conquered.

Your sojourn on earth was indeed eventful and you seized the great opportunity that was offered to you by our dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ by choosing eternal life and, by so doing, you yielded yourself to the service of the Lord.

You were such an embodiment of love and care to God's children from all walks of life. You faithfully discharged the spiritual duties as revealed to you by the Lord. And now your work on earth is done, hence, it pleased the Lord to call you home.

Your family and the brethren that you left behind will miss you, but I know you are in a better place.

On behalf of my family, I appreciate everything that you and your wife, Sis. Martha (of blessed memory) did for us and the entire children of God; and we will always have fond memories of your time with the families of God's children on earth.

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Thank you for giving to Lord.

Adieu, sir. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace, in the bosom of the Lord.

Greet Sis Martha and all the saints gone before until we meet to part no more.

**Bro. Daniel and Sis. Ugo Nwankwo**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A MAN OF GOD WHO LIVED TRUE TO HIS CONVICTIONS

Dear Pastor Elijah,

Your death was a real shock, you were a man who didn't just preach the Word—you lived it. Pastor Elijah was a no-nonsense man of faith, someone who stood firm on the truth of the Bible, no matter the cost. His life was a reflection of conviction, integrity and unwavering dedication to God's calling. He was never one to sugarcoat the truth, but his honesty came from a place of love and deep care for the people. He challenged us to live better, to walk closer with God and to stand boldly for what we believe in.

Pastor Elijah, you were a testimony of what it means to follow Christ wholeheartedly. Thank you for your courage, your strength and your example. You've shown us how to live out our faith with boldness and grace. We are grateful for you!

**GO REST HIGH, YOUR WORK ON EARTH IS DONE!**

Continue to rest in peace until we meet on that resurrection morning.  
Adieu Sir!

Yours in Christ,  
**Sis. Ogechi Iniemogha**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A LIFE OF UNWAVERING DEVOTION TO GOD

Pastor Elijah Olu-Akinyemi was a man who truly reflected the love of Christ in all he did.

His life was marked by an unwavering devotion to God and a deep passion for His people. Through his ministry, he touched countless lives, offering words of encouragement, prayers of faith, and a heart full of compassion to everyone he encountered.

He taught us not only with his words but with his actions - showing what it means to live a life of faith, humility, and service. Pastor Elijah Olu-Akinyemi had a special way of making everyone feel seen, valued, and loved, reminding us of God's unfailing care for each of His children. Though we miss his presence, we rejoice in the assurance that his life was not lived in vain. His legacy lives on in the lives he impacted, the truth he preached, and the love he shared so generously.

As we reflect on his legacy, we are comforted by the words of Psalm 116:15: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." May his memory inspire us to live with purpose, love, and unwavering trust in God.

Rest well, Pastor Elijah Olu-Akinyemi, in the embrace of the One you so dearly loved and served.

**Shalom Ayodele**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A LIFE OF IMPACT

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi was a man whose life spoke volumes through his actions, kindness, and unwavering integrity. He carried himself with grace and humility, always finding ways to uplift those around him. Whether through a simple conversation, a warm smile, or an encouraging word, he had a way of making everyone feel valued and understood.

His faith was not just something he professed but something he lived daily, touching lives in ways both seen and unseen. He was a source of strength and hope to many, a quiet but powerful force for good in this world.

Though our hearts are heavy with the loss of Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, we celebrate the profound

## *Tributes*

impact he had on those around him. He leaves behind a legacy of love, faith, and service - a reminder to us all to live with purpose and to love deeply.

As we mourn your passing, we take comfort in knowing that you are now in the presence of the Lord you so faithfully served. You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, and you have kept the faith.

We will continue to uphold your family in our prayers, asking for God's peace and strength to surround them in this time of loss.

Rest in peace, Sir. You will be deeply missed, but never forgotten.

**Ejiro Rhodes for The Rhodes Family  
LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOU SERVED GOD FAITHFULLY

The news of your departure was very shocking to me. I still remember your time (and Sis. Martha, your lovely wife) with us in Lagos church - your children were kids then.

You were very unassuming and friendly. I still remember I had a lot of respect for you and I felt the emptiness of you and your family relocating to Port Harcourt. Anytime you or Sis. Martha came around, I felt a joy in seeing you around. When I heard God used you to start a church in Port Harcourt, I wasn't surprised. You loved God and served Him faithfully. You had a pleasant personality and watching you quietly, I couldn't help but develop deep respect for you and your family.

My precious brother, Jesus Christ your Savior Whom you loved and served faithfully here on earth deemed it fit to call you home at this time. We can't question Him even though we are hurting. You have entered into the rest He prepared for you.

Rest in peace till we meet again at His feet.

**Sis Victoria Oyo-Ita  
LCA Church, Lagos**

### FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

You were a servant of God who gave so much for God's Kingdom. Your life was a testament to faith, love, and dedication to God.

I have so many wonderful memories of you because you were a father to so many. I remember in 2006, when I and some of my friends visited Port Harcourt to spend a few days with Charity, you and Mummy Martha took such good care of us just like a good father and mother would.

I had the privilege of being on a trip with you and other believers this past summer. It was a memorable experience, but one moment stands out vividly in my mind. When my sons were down with malaria, your first instinct was to lay hands on them and pray fervently for their healing. It was such a touching demonstration of your faith and compassion—an act that epitomized your character. I never knew that would be the last I would see you.

Now, you have left this world with all its troubles, and entered into the eternal rest that you so richly deserve. While we feel the weight of this loss, we take comfort in knowing that you are at peace, rejoicing in the presence of the Lord you served so faithfully.

I pray that God will greatly comfort your entire family during this very trying time. May His peace surround them and give them strength.

What a joy it is to have the assurance that we will see you again—this time, never to part anymore. Rest well, Rev. Elijah Akinyemi. You have fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith. Your legacy will continue to inspire us all.

**Sharon Okanlawon  
LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOU WERE A MAN OF INCREDIBLE GENERIOUSITY

How do I begin to honor a life so deeply impactful and purpose-driven as that of Bro. Elijah Akinyemi?

## *Tributes*

A father, a friend and, above all, a devoted servant of God.

Writing this tribute is a difficult task - filled with cherished memories, yet shadowed by the pain of your absence. I can still hear your voice, full of warmth and life. Your signature greeting, "Jona, Jona, how is our country?" was always accompanied by your radiant smile and distinctive laugh.

Through the years, whether on local trips or international travels, being around you was always a delight.

I vividly recall my visits to your home in Port Harcourt, where you and your dear wife, Sis. Martha, welcomed me with such love and generosity. Your home was a sanctuary of kindness, filled with laughter, joy, and the warmth of a family rooted in faith. Those moments remain etched in my heart.

You were a man of incredible generosity, a trait that defined you in every aspect of your life. You and Sis. Martha never hesitated to show up for others, even at great personal inconvenience. Whether it was celebrating with friends or supporting others in challenging times, both of you were always present. I will never forget how you both honored my wedding invitation in 2016 - a gesture of love and commitment that still touches me deeply.

You had an extraordinary way of speaking life into any situation. No matter how difficult the circumstances, you always had a positive word, a reminder of God's faithfulness and the power of unwavering trust in your life.

You lived a life marked by sacrifice, devotion, and an unshakable commitment to the work of God. Your heart for God's people and willingness to serve in any capacity made you a true pillar of faith.

When Sis. Martha passed away on August 16, 2021, it was a profound loss. We grieved deeply and wondered how you would navigate life without your lifelong partner. Yet, even in that season of sorrow, God in His infinite wisdom brought Sis. Felicia into your life. Your time

together, though brief, was a testament to God's grace and the resilience of the human spirit.

However, just as we began to see glimpses of renewed joy, the Lord called you home on the 29th of November 2024, granting you eternal rest in that beautiful land beyond the river. Your departure leaves a void that words cannot fill.

My family and I will miss you dearly, as will countless others whose lives you touched with your selfless love and unwavering dedication to the Gospel.

You were a titan of faith, a champion of the revealed word of Malachi 4, and a man whose impact will continue to resonate far and wide.

We are comforted by the promises of Scripture: "Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us." (Romans 8:33-34)

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, we salute you for your labor of love, your unwavering faith, and your life of sacrifice. You have run your race with grace and finished your course with honor.

Thank you for giving to the Lord, and for being an example of what it means to live a life fully surrendered to His will.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Your legacy lives on, inspiring us to greater devotion, service, and faithfulness.

Rest well, great servant of God.

You will never be forgotten.

**Bro. Jonathan Okanlawon**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



## *Tributes*

### YOU LEFT BEHIND LEGACY OF GODLY CHILDREN

I was deeply shocked to hear of your passing into Glory.

I thank God for the time we shared on this side of eternity and for the privilege of our paths crossing. Thank you for being such a tremendous blessing through the years.

One day, we will meet again, never to part anymore. Until then, may God bless and comfort all you have left behind - legacy of Godly children.

**Sis. Oyinkan Oduniyi**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### MEETINGS

The ever smiling and boisterous Rev. Akinyemi has gone Home to rest. What a life you lived, and what a great service to the Lord you gave. You definitely served on the battlefield, and believers all over the world felt your impact and teachings of the Message of the Hour.

You came, you saw, you gave, and now it's time to go rest up yonder.

Thank you for giving to the Lord. So many lives were changed, and I'm so glad you gave...

Keep resting, till we meet on the Resurrection morning to part no more.

God bless your soul in heaven.

**Sis. Iyabo Abare**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### THANK YOU FOR GIVING YOURSELF FOR THE SERVICE OF THE LORD

I pen down these words with a heavy heart, yet with gratitude, to honor the memory of a beloved brother, a servant of the Lord who has gone on to be with the Lord. His departure leaves a void in our lives, but we take solace in knowing that he is now in the presence of the One he

faithfully served.

Our brother was a beacon of light in the lives of so many. His tireless work of preaching the Message Of The Hour was a testament to his unwavering faith and dedication. His influence extended beyond the walls of his church, especially those of us in Lagos who felt him as part of us also.

To his wife, Sis. Felicia and his dear family, we offer our deepest sympathies. We know that words can do little to ease the pain of your loss, but graciously know that you are not alone. The Lord, in His infinite mercy, is close to the broken-hearted, and will comfort you in ways that only He can. We have the consolation that our brother has fought the good fight of faith, finished the race, and kept the faith. He is now experiencing full joy in the presence of the Lord, where there is no more pain, no more sorrow and no more death. May the Lord keep his dear wife, Sis. Felicia, and his Children.

Until we meet again, rest in the bosom of the One you dedicated your entire life to serve. Amen.

**Sis. Patience Emetigo Akpa**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### YOU TOOK GOOD CARE OF ME

My dear brother Elijah, you were like a Daddy to me and a great friend.

I remember very well you were in the same bus with me and other young people when we traveled to ASCON GHANA HO. We were also together on a trip to Penn Harris. On those trips, you always asked me to come and stay with you and you took good care of me. You were there like a father to me always. I will surely miss you, but rest on in the bosom of the Lord until we meet to part no more.

Your wonderful loving son,  
**Joseph Kusemiju**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



## *Tributes*

### A MAN OF DEEP CONVICTION AND UN- WAVERING FAITH

Dear Rev. Elijah Akinyemi,

The news of your passing, came as a devastating shock. While we may never fully understand it, we take comfort in the knowledge that the Almighty God has welcomed you into His eternal rest, a place where pain and sorrow no longer exist, a land of perfect peace.

You were a man of deep conviction and unwavering faith. You never preached to please or impress anyone; instead, you boldly delivered what God laid on your heart, regardless. You gave of yourself tirelessly, sacrificing so much to bless the lives of so many. For all you did for God's kingdom and His people, may it be accounted unto you as righteousness.

May the Almighty God comfort your beloved family that you left behind in the way that only He can, and also grant each one the much-needed strength and peace even at this trying time.

Though you're no longer here with us, we find our comfort in the hope that there will be a resurrection to everyone that served God's purpose.

Rest well, dear servant of God. Adieu.

**Bro. Onyedika Ibeneme**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOU WERE SELFLESS ALWAYS WILLING TO INCONVENIENCE YOURSELF TO MAKE OTHERS COMFORTABLE

I remember back in 2014 when I came to Port Harcourt for my NYSC. That was my first close encounter with you and your family. You treated me like your own daughter. You were the epitome of a true Christian, and I learned so much from that experience, which has shaped many areas of my life over the years. You were selfless, always willing to inconvenience yourself to make others feel comfortable. You would constantly check on me whenever you were in Lagos. You truly cared. Losing you is just too much to bear.

On this side of eternity, it is painful and difficult to accept that you're gone. But I choose to hold on to the beautiful memories you left behind. I take comfort in knowing that you are in a much better place, free from worries and pain.

Keep resting in the bosom of the Lord. Until we meet again, never to part.

**Martha Umannabuike**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### THE CALL TO SERVE

The call to serve is a high calling,  
Not of man, neither by men,  
An honour noble and true,  
An honour bestowed by the Almighty.

The call to serve is a burden we must bear,  
Sometimes with others, and most times alone,  
Not many know, nor will they understand,  
It's a sacred calling we all respond to.

The call to serve is a responsibility,  
Entrusted to men of vision and passion,  
Who will hold it in truth and purpose,  
A torch to light the way for others to see.

The call to serve is a masterpiece,  
The highest note in the symphony of an orchestra,  
Forged in the flames of adversity and trials,  
To the glory of Him that equips the called.

I often reflect on those unforgettable moments we spent together in July and August in the US. I still remember when Chidinma was battling a fever at the airport in New York. As soon as you heard about it, you laid hands on her and prayed, right there in the busy airport. That made a lasting impression on me - showing me what it means to be a true servant of God, always ready to serve.

I remember how the pain in your feet slowed you down. Despite that, you insisted on going through the stalls at Walmart, searching for toys for your grandkids. That determination was truly inspiring.

## *Tributes*

I remember when you asked me to get you a Google Fi SIM card so you could stay in touch with your wife throughout the trip. Even though your devices weren't compatible, you didn't let that stop you. You simply bought another phone, just so you could communicate with her.

I remember the day you pulled me aside after I ran a few errands to help ease your walking strain. You said, "Zion, you've really been a blessing to me. Please, what can I do for you in return?" When I responded, "Oh, no, Bro, it's okay. I'm happy to do it. No problem at all," you replied, "May God richly bless you and your family."

I remember you telling me that you wouldn't be able to stay until the end of the trip. You explained that you wanted to get back home before the day your beloved wife went home to be with the Lord, and that you also needed to get medical attention for your feet. At the time, little did most of us know that it would be the last time we'd see you.

Rev. Elijah Akinyemi, you'll always be remembered for heeding the call to serve and for serving well. As 1 Timothy 5:17 says, you are worthy of double honor: "Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honor, especially they who labor in the word and doctrine."

You have fought the good fight. May you continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord, and may you find joy in the reunion with your beloved wife, Sis. Martha.

Goodbye, till we meet again.

**Zion & Virtue Thompson  
LCA Church, Lagos**



**THANK YOU FOR GIVING TO THE LORD**  
Two Sundays ago, as I sat in church, my thoughts wandered back to the life and legacy of a remarkable man of God. While I am not one to often give tributes, today I feel led to offer a heartfelt thanksgiving to God for a life that was so beautifully lived in service and impact.

Pastor Akinyemi, you were more than a pastor; you were a father, a friend, and a guide. Your life exemplified humility, love, and unwavering faith. You touched countless lives with your wisdom, selflessness, and dedication to the ministry. For me, your kindness and hospitality remain unforgettable.

I still remember how, in the early 2000s, you opened your home to me, Sharon and Bree Akinyemi. You and Sis. Martha (of blessed memory) went above and beyond to make sure our stay was not just comfortable, but filled with love and care. You made us feel like family, and that was just a glimpse of your heart - always giving, always caring, always making room for others.

Your dedication to the Message of Malachi 4 was inspiring. You lived it, preached it, and stood unwaveringly for the truth, even in the face of challenges. You were a beacon of light, a shepherd who led his flock with grace and dedication.

I cannot forget our conversations in August 2024. As your feet were being dressed in preparation for your return to Lagos, you spoke with such gratitude and appreciation. Even in that moment, your heart overflowed with thanksgiving to God. That conversation left a lasting impression on me - a testament to your unwavering faith and grace, even in life's most difficult moments.

Your legacy lives on in the lives you've touched, the words you've spoken, and the love you've shown. Though you may have departed from this world, your impact remains eternal.

You will never be forgotten. Rest well, dear father and friend, in the arms of the Lord you served so faithfully.

Adieu and Farewell!  
Heaven got sweet.

Your daughter,  
**Mimie Thompson**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

## Tributes

### A GREAT MAN OF GOD

As I sit here reflecting on your life, words seem so inadequate to express my thoughts. I never imagined I would pen a tribute to say adieu to God's servant. You were a man who radiated strength, wisdom, and unwavering faith in God.

Your life was not just a series of days, but a living testament to the power of faith and love. Like an eagle, you soared through the storms that came your way, holding on and never flinching.

Though we mourn the loss of your physical presence, we take solace in knowing that you are now in the embrace of our Lord and Savior, where your soul will find eternal peace. Your legacy will live on in the hearts of all you have touched.

As the Scriptures remind us, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." Indeed, your life was precious in His sight, and now you are in the arms of God, free from the trials of this world, and at peace in His presence.

Our prayers are with your dear family at this time. May God be their strength through it all. You have left a legacy of love, faith, and service.

As the words of this hymn, *Some Golden Daybreak*, so beautifully remind us:

Some glorious morning sorrow will cease,  
Some glorious morning all will be peace;  
Heartaches all ended, school days all done,  
Heaven will open, Jesus will come.

#### Chorus

Some golden daybreak Jesus will come;  
Some golden daybreak, battles all won,  
He'll shout the vict'ry, break through the blue,  
Some golden daybreak, for me, for you  
Sad hearts will gladden, all shall be bright,  
Goodbye forever to Earth's dark night;  
Changed in a moment, like Him to be,  
Oh, glorious daybreak, Jesus I'll see.

Oh, what a meeting, there in the skies,  
No tears nor crying shall dim our eyes;  
Loved ones united eternally,

Oh, what a daybreak that morn will be.

Adieu, great eagle. You have soared; now take your rest.

Greet the saints over there. One day we shall meet at the Savior's feet to part no more.

**Joseph Asuquo Jnr.**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### YOUR SMILES LIGHTEN EVERY DARK ROOM

Words fail me to describe how beautiful your heart was. I remember when my dad was ill, you made your home available for my dad for the number of months he was in Port Harcourt. When we finally lost my dad, you stepped in to play a role of pastor, father, adviser to not just me, but to all my siblings. Death struck again and, this time, it was my mum, and you were with us in the village at the day of the burial.

Bro. Akinyemi, you were not just a pastor, you were a good father. I never knew I would get to write a tribute so soon again but in all, God knows the best. Your smiles lighten up every dark room. You will never be forgotten. Rest in the Lord, God's servant, for your work on earth is done.

You will forever be remembered.

**Sis. Adaugo Adimora Uzoigwe**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

When I heard about the passing away of Pastor Elijah Akinyemi, my heart broke. But there is a joy in my heart that he has gone home to rest as this is pleasing to God to do at this time.

Pastor Elijah Akinyemi made a great impact in my life by how he carried himself, by a humble heart, and a sweet spirit. As well as a sweet smile that radiated every time he was around.

His stand for God and the Message of the hour will never be forgotten. Taking a stand against

## *Tributes*

false teachings, standing for the truth of God's word, in the face of opposition.

My heartfelt condolence to the family and the church in Port Harcourt.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Till we meet to part no more.

**Hezekiah Oyeleye**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



WE'RE BLESSED TO HAVE KNOWN YOU  
Dear Bro Akinyemi,

Still can't believe we're writing this... You've been such a fixture in our lives (particularly our trips) for many years, that the reality of you not being around...it's still seems like a dream.

Who would have thought the last time we'd see you was when you left the trip early in August? It wasn't even a thought that that will be the last time, so for that to be the current reality still stings.

The news of your passing was shocking, and it brought a lot of tears. And though it's been a couple of months already, you're still referred to in present tense and, then we realise, oh, you're not with us anymore.

You called all of us Daughter, and we always knew that there was no getting out of ever greeting you, even when we might have wanted to hide.

On your last trip with us, you were always looking out for our mom and we really appreciate that. Thank You.

Since you passed, looking at some of our last pictures with you, it still feels like a dream that you aren't with us on this side of reality anymore.

This loss is painful and it really hurts because you were like family to us, but we're glad we got to know you personally. We're glad we got to spend so much time with you over the years.

We're glad for all the memories we have together. And we know that God must be very happy to have another of his soldier's in Heaven with him, so we take comfort in that knowledge.

We're sending prayers up continually for your family, that God Almighty will comfort and see them through this very trying time. Amen

Thank you for who you were. We're blessed to have known you.

**Pearl, Lois and Tomi Omotoyinbo**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



A GREAT SOLDIER OF THE LORD IS CALLED HOME  
Dear Reverend Elijah Akinyemi,

Like CHRIST JESUS, your life on earth was just lived for others; you showed concern over every situation that affected anyone close to you or in the family of GOD, Whom you preached about all your life. You did it even beyond, whether known or unknown to you directly. You shared your life with those far and near; you lived in peace with everyone.

We know your crown awaits you on that day, that blessed day when the children of GOD shall be gathered in the great presence of JESUS CHRIST, our LORD and SAVIOUR.

Though you did what you could to fight the enemy which tempted you in various ways and declare victory on your side, you had done enough; now time has come; angels have been sent to carry you away from this wicked world, into the bosom of your Maker, Who saw you through all thick and thin here below.

You are greatly missed, dear Pastor; not only by your immediate family and your church, but by many of us who had the privilege to meet you from time to time, and shake your hand with big smiles.

Adieu, dear Pastor,  
Rest in perfect peace.

**Charles & Joselle Enwere**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

## *Tributes*

### TRUE SERVANT OF GOD

Today, we remember a true shepherd, a noble brother, a dear friend, and a beacon of light, Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

Your life touched countless hearts with your unwavering faith, genuine compassion, and tireless dedication to serving God's children.

As my family and I reflect back each time we visited Port Harcourt, we never missed any Church Services as we felt at home with all your welcoming blessings with a sincere heart, showing the life you lived.

I remember one time my father-in-law who lives in Port Harcourt was seriously sick, immediately you were contacted, you drove down to his house with your personal Doctor to save a life.

We celebrate the times you graced this earth with your presence. Your dedication to spreading love, hope, brotherly kindness as revealed by Malachi 4, the Prophet - William Marrion Branham - "Seven Thunder Message of Jesus Christ" has left an indelible mark on the hearts of many.

Your life and sermons were not just words, but a reflection of your own lived experience in Jesus Christ, offering guidance and comfort in equal measure.

Beyond the pulpit, your warmth, humor, and unwavering support made you a pillar of Love in the Bride of Jesus Christ community.

We will miss your presence deeply but find solace in knowing you are now resting peacefully in the arms of the Lord. Your legacy of love and service will continue to inspire us all, and we are eternally grateful for the time we shared with you.

There are special people in our lives who never leave us, even after they are gone. You were a man who was absolutely interested in knowing and greeting everyone who passed by you, a man who was absolutely dis-interested with all earthly things; a man who looked at the entire world as a nuclear family of God and so abhorred tribalism in all its ramification; a true Bride of Jesus Christ for our generation, and a

role model with an infectious love has gone home to be with the Lord.

Psalm 37:37, "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace."

With your transition, we are joyful that heaven has received one more patriarch - for the Word is in the bride - settled!

Good Bye! Till we meet to part no more.

**Bro. & Sis. Clement Nnedu & Entire Family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

DEAR FRIEND IN THE FAITH, REV. ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI

It was a Faith connected by recommendation 25 years before we physically met and bonded still even in death. The story was told on page 20/21 of my The New Septuagenarian 75th Birthday Anniversary Brochure July 2022. There, we both shared how we met and the circumstances surrounding it. Permit me to paraphrase part of it here for those who missed it about 3 years ago.

"I came to Malachi 4's Message in Britain in the year 1988 through the conversion of a young

Muslim Nigerian man after I had preached Christ to him. He returned to me the next day with several books including a sermon book. (I never knew it was called the Sermon Book at the time, as it was my first time of seeing one) He requested me to help him know which of the books to read alongside the Bible now that I had led him to Christ.

Only the sermon book amongst the other books caught my fancy and my attention was drawn to it. Bro Branham's book was the best one I found and I added that he must read it with the Bible always and he led me to have my personal copies. This he did and different sermon books were now being sent to me. The more I got and read them, the more I understood that I have found God in the pages of the sermon books, by WMB.

So my theological study courses were aban

## *Tributes*

done and I returned to Nigeria on December 31, 1989.

As I went through different denominations for correct water baptism and the baptism of the Holy Spirit as learned from the sermon book, "God in Simplicity", I came across some Igbo chaps in Lagos who told me to get in touch with a Bro Elijah Akinyemi, whom they said is a Pastor in Port Harcourt, Nigeria. Whom by divine leading I was only able to meet 25 years later and had remained bonded ever since."

Bro Akinyemi's testimony of this narration account above hereby refers:

"Gatherings are not fulfilled until Brother Amos and I locate each other and when we meet, the electrifying moments knows no bound. Our wives were likewise bonded together with warmth too both on local and or international terrains. In spite of our age differences, we share so much in common. When we meet, we find it very difficult to part."

Rev. Elijah Olu Akinyemi was a great person by any yardstick - material and spiritual standard. He is a brother that you meet and never regret or ever forget. He was a man who ensured all that loved him, and those that he loved, keep in line with Bro Branham's message. It was life to him, and he laboured hard to ensure that; "...and walk in love as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us as an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet smelling savour." Ephesians 5. 2 KJV.

I testify that Bro. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi kept The Faith. May his labour of love throughout his life time and the impact that were inspired, continue to live after his going home in the hearts of those he met and touched.

May the efforts continue to be rewarded by the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen!

God bless his Church.  
God bless his family.  
God bless his children.  
God bless his brethren.

**Bro. Amos Olasubomi Oluwamalemidun-  
jutiowuromilo & Sis. Pamilerin Olushola  
Johnson  
LCA Church, Lagos**

**YOU OPENED YOUR HOME FOR ME AND  
MY WIFE IN OUR TRYING MOMENTS**

Dear Bro. Elijah, you surely mean different things to different people. You must have made a lot of friends and a couple of enemies. God made our paths to cross on this side of life for a purpose. You were a friend.

You opened your home to my wife and I in our trying moments, and that cannot be easily forgotten. You were always accommodating, despite the challenges. Not many of your kind could be found at that time and, maybe not many new ones have been born since then. You were always ready to give a helping hand not just to me, but to my children also. You made your mark on our lives and because of what you gave, the help and just being there in times of need, we are here today.

I know Roses will bloom again, and we will be able to tell our stories on the other shore. It would not be long, just a few more turns, and the face of our Savior we shall behold. You gave to the Lord, and now it's your time for the reward.

Rest on till we meet on the other side.

Yours in Him,  
**Bro. and Sis. Victor Kusemiju and family  
LCA Church, Lagos**

**ISUZU BROTHER: A NOBLE CHRISTIAN**

Today we gather not to mourn, but to celebrate a life, though with heavy hearts.

I never knew at first that his name was Bro. Elijah Akinyemi. I gave him the name of ISUZU BROTHER when I first got in contact with him in the 80s in Church. Then, he was using an Isuzu car.

He carried me in his Isuzu car with six other brothers, making all of us seven passengers in his small car. He could even carry up to ten if we didn't mind the inconvenience.

All I can say is that Bro. Akinyemi was a Noble Christian Brother with a very large heart. He

## Tributes

has left us, but he has left legacies in the lives of people he touched. I sorely do miss him.

May his gallant soul find Peace, rest and shelter in the bosom of the LORD.

**Bro. Simon & Sis. Uju Ezetulugo**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

WHO SHALL LAY ANYTHING TO THE CHARGE OF GOD'S ELECT?

You always asked about my dad with such genuine care. "How is he? How is the diabetes? How is his leg?" You always showed deep concern, and your words carried comfort as you commiserated with him, often sharing from your own personal experiences.

You were always smiling, always radiating warmth.

I remember the day you heard me lead songs in Benin. Afterward, you came to meet me and said, "I love the songs you sing. Could you share some of them with me?" I did, and that began a beautiful tradition.

Every few years, we would reconnect, updating one another and exchanging songs. I even trusted you enough to share my passwords—it was a bond built on trust and mutual respect.

In the last two years of your life, especially during our time in the USA, we grew closer than ever. You opened your heart to me, sharing your fears and struggles, and together we encouraged one another.

You spoke often about your intentions to get married again and the challenges of starting over after losing Sis. Martha. You shared how deeply you missed her and how her memory was woven into every part of your life. Her passing left a wound that time hadn't healed, but you found the strength to keep going.

Even during your calls from Port Harcourt, you never failed to ask about me, always concerned about how I was doing.

Today, I stand here to honor you—as a servant of God, the Lord's anointed, and a pillar in our lives. You were an uncle, a father, a grandfather, Pastor and a friend. I salute you.

You have run the race. Your work here is done. The reward awaits you. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

"Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth?"

It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate you from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?" — Romans 8:33–35

"For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." — Romans 8:38–39

You have left us with a legacy of faith, love, and kindness.

Rest well, God's servant, until we meet again.

**Othniel Morkly**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

TRIBUTES IN HONOR OF OUR BELOVED BROTHER, REV. ELIJAH AKINYEMI

Our beloved Brother, Reverend Elijah Akinyemi, was a very humble and diligent brother in the service of the people of God. Having known him from the 1980s in our church at Lagos, he gave service to the people of God very selflessly and supporting the course for the Message of Malachi 4. He was able to stretch the little means at his disposal to reach any area of need as they arose.

## *Tributes*

A ready vessel in the hands of his Creator, God used him to expand the Ministry of the revealed Word by Malachi 4 during the period that his employment had him to reside in Port Harcourt. This was instrumental to the opening and sustenance of the Bride Assembly there until such a time that God had other purpose for him.

He gave his all to the service of God, Who, in turn, desired to call him home after a brief illness in November 2024.

We miss you, our beloved Reverend Brother, but we will meet to part no more in the bosom of the Lord.

Adieu, Brother Reverend Elijah Akinyemi.

**Bro. Benjamin Nwobi and family**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



FAREWELL, BRO. ELIJAH AKINYEMI

It is really hard to accept that you have left us on this side of eternity. We are forced to accept that which we cannot change.

Thank you for the selfless life you lived before us and for keeping The Faith till the very end.

May your great soul rest in peace until that great resurrection morning when we shall meet to part no more.

All is well.

**Bro. Rotimi Olofin**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

The songwriter wrote:

“When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.”

Dear Bro. Akinyemi, we met first in January 1987 after the December 1986 Convention at Onitsha, where I found out that you were the Pastor of Port Harcourt Church. I had just

come into the message in the University of Benin a few months earlier. I came for Church service and, behold, it was taking place in your living room. The whole house was thrown open to the brethren like we all lived there. At the end of each service, Sis. Martha will ensure we all had something to eat before leaving. I had never seen such love and sacrifice, not from the Pentecostal group I belonged to in school. I was 21 years old, and you were barely 30. But you were the Shepherd and so much of a father figure to all the brethren (many of them much older than you) who fellowshipped with us. You took time to counsel and encourage. You went out of your way to help the brethren and their families. My little niece, Virtue, eventually lived in your house and grew up with your children. You were a great blessing to my mum, my sister and brothers and baptized them in Christian baptism. You were more than a Pastor. You were a big brother and friend, to me and all.

The atmosphere in that Church in your house was so charged with love that we couldn't help but reach out to invite our friends and loved ones to come and see. And the Church continued to grow. My family came, Bro. Mywell and his family came. Sis Ngozi Adiele came, and many more.

We had a lengthy conversation when I visited you after Precious Sis. Martha passed. And I was hoping we could do that again in a different atmosphere, so we could sit down and reminisce about old times. The labour, effort and sacrifice, all from a cheerful heart, showed a great example of Christian service. When our children came, you and Sis. Martha would constantly shower them with gifts each time you visited Lagos. I could go on and on. One thing sure is that your labour of love for God's children has planted seeds in many hearts and shall not be in vain.

## *Tributes*

Rest in peace my dear Brother, Pastor and friend. We'll continue to pray for your children, Eli, Gbenga, Cha and Emma and their families for strength at this difficult time. Like the words of the song, "when sorrows like sea billows roll," we will look to Him and say, "It is well".

**Bro. Emeka Albert**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### A GALLANT SOLDIER

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints, says the Holy Bible.

Dear Bro. Akinyemi, the memory of your person, your numerous good and great deeds to my husband and our entire family, especially when the children were young, will remain ever-green. You and Sis. Martha Would always bring us gifts whenever you visited Lagos. And several kind gestures, too numerous to mention.

Your sudden departure was so painful. Just as we were beginning to come to terms with Sis. Martha's passing, then you left us. We will continue to pray for your lovely children, Eli, Gbenga, Cha and Emma and your grandchildren who miss you so dearly.

Keep resting in the bosom of our Lord until we meet in the morning to part no more.

**Sis. Joy Albert**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### PRAISE THE LORD! PSALM 112:1-9

I came to know Bro. Elijah Akinyemi in February of 1998 when I moved from Lagos to Port Harcourt for my NYSC program, and it was a divine connection that profoundly impacted my life. He was not just a shepherd of God's flock in the local assembly in Port Harcourt; he was a man whose kind and generous heart left you in awe. Yet, he was also firm and unflinching when it came to spiritual matters, standing boldly on the Word of God and the Message Of The Hour, as brought to us by William Branham.

One of his memorable traits was his warm and consistent response whenever greeted. With a firm handshake, he would exclaim his trademark response: "Praise the LORD!" – which is an expression of worship, adoration, and thanksgiving to God.

During my sojourn in Port Harcourt, he was more than just my pastor; he became a father and a friend. He opened his home to me... same unhindered access as his biological family. This gesture of love and trust demonstrated the depth of his generosity and care. This endeared me to his wife – Sis. Martha (of blessed memory) and all his children. While there, I learnt from his wisdom, relationship (down-to-earth with each person) and his dedication to the Work of the Lord. This shaped my faith and character in profound ways. It was an honor and privilege to stand with him in service to God and His people for those years. And on the other hand, to serve as his IT Support both at home and at the office.

Bro. Akinyemi and his family made the extraordinary effort to travel all the way from Port Harcourt to Lagos to honor me on my wedding day. This act of love and sacrifice was uncommon and reflected how much he valued our relationship. He had always treated me not just as a member of his congregation but as a son and a cherished friend, to the very end – I will never forget.

In the last three years, he's faced trials that tested his faith and resilience. The loss of his beloved wife, Sis. Martha, was a heavy blow that he bore with grace, though it deeply affected him. Despite health challenges, he continued to demonstrate strength and hope. His unexpected passing at this time, is a painful reminder of the brevity of life, but I take comfort in knowing he is now resting in the presence of the Lord he served so faithfully.

To his wife Sis. Felicia, his children Tolu, Gbenga, Abimbola and Oluwasola, grandchildren, and all connected to him, draw strength and help from God's Word, and may His love sustain you.

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite

## *Tributes*

spirit.” In your grief, remember that God is near. He sees your pain and will bring comfort and bring healing to your broken hearts. Psalm 34:18 (KJV)

“Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.” Isaiah 41:10 (KJV)

Pastor Elijah Akinyemi was a hero of The Faith. Yes. His legacy, well captured in Psalm 112:1-9, his life lived was a sermon, and his greeting “Praise the Lord!” will forever echo in my heart as a reminder that God does all things well. He confessed Jesus Christ before men, and so will Jesus Christ confess him before His Father which is in heaven.

May his memory inspire us to cherish great relationships like he did, and may his lovely soul continue to rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord whom he served.

I look forward to seeing him again on the Resurrection Morning, that great Reunion Day, where we shall say to one another “Praise the Lord!”

**Jide Orakwue**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**



### TREMENDOUS VICTORY IN THE LOVE DIVINE

With heavy hearts and deep gratitude for a life well-lived, my wife and I write this tribute to Pastor Elijah Akinyemi, a man of unwavering faith, boundless zeal, and deep love for God’s people. Our relationship with him spans decades, beginning in the 1980s, and throughout the years, he has been more than a friend; he was a brother, a companion in the faith, and a soldier of the Cross.

Pastor Elijah dedicated his life to the Message of the hour brought by Bro. William Marrion Branham, the call to prepare a Bride for Christ. He embraced this truth with all his heart and lived a life that exemplified his commitment to this sacred cause. His love for the Lord and his enthusiasm for God’s work were unmatched. He

wore his faith on his sleeve, unashamed to stand boldly for the Gospel and always ready to encourage others to do the same.

The journey we shared began in 1980 when I first had the privilege with him when he first came into the Message. From that very first conversation, it was evident that bro Elijah had a heart that sought after God. Soon after, he brought three other brothers, including Bro. Sam Oyajide. The other two brothers could not stay. Together, we began a journey of faith and fellowship that has left a lasting impact on our lives.

I have fond memories of visiting his home in Festac, which always had a Godly and welcoming atmosphere. His home was a sanctuary, filled with peace and a deep sense of God’s presence. I remember vividly the day he received the baptism of the Holy Spirit in 1983. It was a transformative experience that sparked a new birth and set him ablaze for the work of the Kingdom. From that moment, his life became a testimony of God’s grace and power. Whether it was trips to African countries, the United States, the United Kingdom, or even as far as Trinidad and Tobago, Pastor Elijah Akinyemi was always there, a faithful companion and a passionate laborer in the vineyard of the Lord. His dedication to these trips, his enthusiasm, and his willingness to serve were a constant source of encouragement and inspiration.

Bro. Elijah Akinyemi was not just a friend; when Bro. John Okwuada and I as members of the Deacon board in 1982 worked hand in hand with the trustee board which he was a member of, he was a dependable and reliable presence. His contributions were valuable, and his departure to Port Harcourt due to his job left a void that was deeply felt. Yet, even from a distance, his love for the church and God’s people never waned.

One thing that stood out about Bro. Elijah was his deep love for God’s children. He was a shepherd who cared deeply for the flock, always willing to go above and beyond the call of duty to ensure their well-being. He was a firebrand, a man who could do anything for God’s people. His enthusiasm for the things of God was conta

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gious, and his faith inspired everyone around him.

Sister Mary remembers how Bro. Elijah encouraged her not to be afraid to start driving. His words of encouragement and belief in her ability gave her the confidence to take that step. This was the kind of man he was—always ready to uplift, support, and inspire others to overcome their fears and grow in their faith.

Oh, my dear friend and brother, how you will be missed. Your life was a testament to the power of a surrendered heart, a life lived for the glory of God and the service of His people. As you join the host of heaven, we salute you for your unwavering faith, your tireless labor, and your love for the Lord and His Bride.

You have run your race, and you have run it well. Rest now, dear brother, in the arms of the One you loved and served so faithfully. Your legacy will live on in the lives of all who were blessed to know you, and your memory will be cherished forever.

May I pause at this juncture to honour a great servant of Jesus Christ, Bro. Elijah Akinyemi, in the presence of Holy Angels with the LOVE DIVINE prophesy:

“Because thou hast chosen the narrow path, the harder way, thou hast walked of thy own choosing.

Thou hast picked the correct and precise decision, and it is my way.

Because of this momentous decision, a huge portion of heaven awaits thee. What a glorious decision thou hast made! This in itself is that which we give and make to pass. the tremendous VICTORY THE LOVE DIVINE.”

**Dr Moses and Dr (Mrs) Mary Thompson  
LCA Church, Lagos**

REVEREND ELIJAH OLURANTI  
AKINYEMI: AN EXPRESSION OF DIVINE  
COMMENTARY

The passing of our beloved Brother and Friend, Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi, on Friday, November 29, 2024, came as a great shock to us.

Our hearts and prayers are with his wife, Sis. Felicia, and their children: Elizabeth, Gbenga, Charity, Emmanuel, along with their spouses, children, and extended family. May God, the Father of all comfort, grant them the grace and strength to endure this painful loss until the family is reunited at the feet of our Lord Jesus Christ on that glorious Resurrection morning. May the memory of Reverend Akinyemi remain a blessing to all who knew him.

We also lift up in prayer the Local Christian Assembly Church, Port Harcourt, which Reverend Akinyemi faithfully founded and pastored for many years following his transfer to Port Harcourt by his employer, Shell Nigeria Plc. May God’s comfort be with the congregation during this time of mourning.

Reverend Akinyemi’s passing is also a great loss to us in the Local Christian Assembly Church, Lagos, where he once served as a member of the Board of Trustees. We pray that the God of all comfort will strengthen and uphold us all as we grieve.

Our connection with Reverend Akinyemi spanned over 40 years, dating back to his time with Shell Nigeria in Lagos. We served together on the Trustee Board of our church and enjoyed close fellowship. Even after his transfer to Port Harcourt, we remained connected, visiting him and his church whenever opportunities arose.

In recent times, Reverend Akinyemi came to Lagos for medical care due to his health challenges. From November 17 to November 29, 2024, we visited him regularly and were inspired by his unwavering faith and praise to God, despite his condition. We commend his wife, Sis. Felicia, his son Gbenga and his wife Bridget, for their constant support and care during this time.

Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi: Resting in the Promise of Resurrection

We believe that Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi carried within him the hope and assurance of the resurrection, as revealed through the message brought by God’s servant, Rev. William Marrion Branham, based on Mala

## *Tributes*

chi 4:5-6. In his sermon titled "The Message of Grace" (1961), Brother Branham said: "When the Divine commentary was written, Paul didn't mention Abraham's mistakes. Instead, he wrote, 'Abraham staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief, but was strong, giving praise to God.' My prayer is that my commentary, my obituary, will reflect the grace of God - that my shortcomings won't be seen, but only the efforts I made for Him. I'm not relying on my own merits, but solely on His grace."

This message reassures us that Reverend Akinyemi's life, too, will be seen through the lens of God's grace.

We also find comfort in the words of Scripture: "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." (1 Thessalonians 4:14-15, KJV).

As we reflect on Reverend Akinyemi's life of Faith and service, we are reminded of this truth:

"The body of Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi, like the cover of an old book, its contents torn out and stripped of its lettering and gilding, lies here. But the work shall not be wholly lost. For it will, as he believed, appear once more in a new and more perfect edition—corrected and amended by the Author, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ."

With deepest respect and love,  
**Professor Abayomi and Mrs. Toritseju Okanlawon**  
**LCA Church, Lagos**

### TRIBUTE TO REV. ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI

I give thanks to our Father, God Almighty, for the privilege of honoring my dear brother, friend, and fellow minister, Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi of Port Harcourt Church, Rivers State. He went to be with the Lord on the 29th of November 2024, at the age of 68 years in

Lagos.

Today, we gather with people from all walks of life, churches across the country, to celebrate the home-going of a true son and servant of God. Not many live to be 68 while still faithfully serving God and His people.

In his time on earth, Brother Elijah embodied peace, love, and care for everyone God placed in his path. He was not just a preacher - he lived the message of Malachi 4:5-6 for all to see. It was a privilege to have known him, to have shared in the faith, and to have witnessed his unwavering commitment before he moved to Port Harcourt. I believe he fulfilled God's purpose for both heaven and humanity.

Permit me to share a little more about his life and ministry.

Elijah was a godly, kind, and gentle soul - full of wisdom, slow to anger, and quick to forgive. He was a devoted father, not only to his children, but also to his church family. His presence was one of reassurance; around him, you felt safe, heard, and truly loved.

He cherished family and enjoyed having his siblings close. He was a storyteller, always sharing lessons of hard work and perseverance - wisdom that shaped those who listened. His love extended beyond family to the many friendships he nurtured in Port Harcourt, and despite the distance, he often traveled back to Lagos to fellowship with us.

The lessons I learned from him helped me appreciate and honor my own parents while they were alive. His faith was not just in words, but also in action. He left Lagos to build a church in Port Harcourt with the same passion and dedication he had always shown. He went all out to win souls, ensuring that everyone mattered before God. Today, the church he built stands as a testament to his unwavering commitment.

On a personal note, I miss you dearly, my beloved brother. We shared a special ministry of faith and the bond that came with it. You knew how much I loved you, your family, and the church,

## *Tributes*

and you knew my unshakable commitment to everything God entrusted to you.

Bro. Elijah, the heavens welcome you home. Though some turned away from you, we in Lagos stood by you - through victory and trials alike. And we stand the same today. God loved and accepted you, and so do we.

I will miss you deeply. Goodbye, until we meet again in the morning.

Your brother and friend,

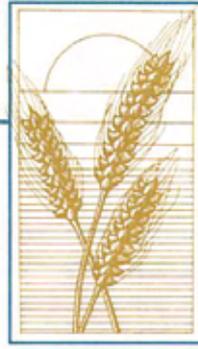
**Chigbo O. Ibeneme**

**LCA**

**Church,**

**Lagos**





January 20, 2025

Dear Brother Gbenga Elijah Akinyemi,

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

On behalf of myself and everyone at Voice of God Recordings, we extend our deepest sympathies to you on the passing of your dear father, Brother Elijah Akinyemi. We share in your grief during this difficult time and pray that the Lord will comfort you and your family.

Your father was a faithful servant of the Lord, dedicated to spreading the Message of the Hour. As the VGR Library Representative and Distributor in Port Harcourt, he labored tirelessly from the 1990s, ensuring that Sermon books reached believers across Rivers State and nearby areas. His selfless service, including the use of his office facilities to facilitate this distribution, is a legacy that will never be forgotten.

Brother Elijah's work during the Agapao Tablets distribution and Quiet Time event in December 2023 was a reflection of his unwavering commitment to the Lord's work. His coordination with pastors and believers in Port Harcourt ensured these events were a great blessing.

As we mourn his passing, we take solace in the promise of the Scriptures:

**2 Timothy 4:7-8**

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."*

We are assured that Brother Elijah has completed his race and now rests in the glorious presence of our Lord Jesus Christ, awaiting that crown of righteousness.

May the Lord Jesus Christ grant you and your family strength, peace, and comfort during this time of sorrow.

With Christian love and prayers,

Brother Michael Harris  
Voice of God Recordings

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**VOICE OF GOD RECORDINGS INC.**

P.O. Box 950 □ Jeffersonville, Indiana 47131 USA □ (812) 256-1177 □ [vogr@branham.org](mailto:vogr@branham.org)

## Revealed Word Tabernacle, Omoku Road, Ogbo Town Ahoada East Local Government

12 January, 2025

### CONDOLENCES

We the entire members of Revealed Word Tabernacle Ogbo Town wish to communicate our heartfelt condolences to the entire family of Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

While we are deeply worried that we would no longer be in touch with the supports, encouragement and priceless counsels constantly dished out for the strength and growth of our Church by the Late Rev. Elijah O. Akinyemi, we are again subjected by the inevitably harsh reality that death is an eventuality to mankind.

Our late revered brother and father has not only fulfilled his divine mandate and purpose here on this planet earth but has left indelible marks and remarkable footprint in the sands of time. Apostle Paul in 1 Thessalonians 4:14 assured the saints that God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus so we believe we all shall meet again at the resurrection.

May the soul of the departed rest in peace.



**Bro. Alfred Ekemkpa**

On behalf of the church.



# JUSTIN JEROME UDOH'S FAMILY

NO 15 ASUTAN STREET, UYO, AKWA IBOM STATE, NIGERIA.

## TRIBUTE TO GOD'S GREAT GENERAL REV. ELIJAH OLU AKINYEMI

The journey of Rev. Elijah Olu. Akinyemi and our Dad began in March, 1985 when Daddy met Rev. Akinyemi after he was transferred from Lagos to Port-Harcourt by Shell Petroleum Development Nig. Ltd. where they worked together.

During a house hunting exercise which lasted for five days, the Spirit led Rev. Akinyemi to speak with our Daddy for several hours and for greater part of the five days Exercise. Those words were Seeds that fell into fertile ground. Few days after Rev. Akinyemi returned to Lagos, Daddy sent him a note, thanking God for letting him know many of the things he said and prophetically said 'WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU TO COME.'

When Rev. Akinyemi came back to Port-Harcourt, Daddy and some brethren visited him and persuaded him to start a Fellowship which gave birth to Local Christian Assembly now Revealed Word Tabernacle, Port-Harcourt.

Over the years, Rev. Akinyemi turned out to be Daddy's best friend and Pastor till God called him home, now we know they are all united in heaven, our Daddy, Mummy, Rev. Akinyemi and his late wife, Sis Martha. He was more than a Pastor to my family, he was also family, he was a friend, a father and everything else.

Words will fail us to say how much Rev. Akinyemi meant to us. As the first child dedicated by Rev. Akinyemi in then Local Christian Assembly, I grew up to see a man of God with burning passion for the Message of Malachi 4, his love for God's people was second to none. I remember how Pastor will preach the unsearchable riches of Christ for long hours and it felt like he never got tired, service after service. You love for God, the Message of Malachi 4 and God's people never went dim even till your last day, oh, what a servant of God.

Rev. Akinyemi's paramount interest was our soul salvation, it meant everything to him, how he would take us to all the conventions in locally and even internationally. He really wanted to get us to Christ at all cost. I thank God that his labour in God's vineyard didn't go unrewarded, I'm a proof by the grace of His saving grace through the ministry of Rev. Akinyemi.

Rev. Akinyemi had so much love for God's people, he had a very large heart, he was truly a shepherd who made sure God's sheep was taken proper care of. Whatever he found that was going to be beneficial to God's people physically, financially, materially and spiritually, he never failed to bring it to us. He was concerned about our overall well-being.

Truly, Rev. Akinyemi was one of God's generals who lived in this day and age. We know without a shadow of doubt that he served God's purpose here on earth and there is a resurrection for him just as sure as anything.

Our prayer is that the Good Lord who you served wholeheartedly strengthen your lovely wife, family and all of us you left behind. May God give us the grace to live continually in the light of the Message of Malachi 4 till we meet at Jesus

feet. I will never forget those last words you said to me, the day I came to visit you before you went to Lagos, thank you for everything you did for myself and our family, thank you for the inexhaustible love you showed us continually, thank you for your prayers for our family, thank you for always being there for us at all times, even when Daddy was sick, till when he went to be with the Lord, till he was buried, you were always there for us, we can't take that for granted, we cherish the memories we had with, your legacies will always live on.

The Justin Jerome Udoh family miss you and will continually do so, but consoled knowing you are not dead but SLEEPING until that glorious morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.

Rest on gallant soldier of the Cross, till we meet to part no more.

Joseph Justin Jerome.  
For the family.

+2348064399916, [Josephjay.jerome@gmail.com](mailto:Josephjay.jerome@gmail.com)

# MANGROVE CLOSE AND AVENUE

21 January 2025

The Akinyemi Family,  
No 1. Chima Close,  
Rumurolu Town,  
Port Harcourt

## **TRIBUTE TO REV. ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI**

It is with great shock that we received the sad news of the demise of our friend and neighbor, Rev. Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi.

Rev. Elijah was one of the first people who acquired land and built/lived in our estate. He was a successful Shell employee and worked in the procurement and logistics department prior to his retirement from service.

Pastor Elijah contributed immensely in bringing residents of the estate together to discuss issues of common interest. He often went from house to house to talk to residents and encouraged them to be part of the larger family.

He led the committee responsible for the welfare and security of residents in the estate involving the Mini Okoro police who patrolled our estate at night to guarantee safety.

Pastor Elijah Akinyemi will be sorely missed by all of us for his support, prayers, kindness and wise counsel on issues concerning the estate.

We pray for the gentle repose of his soul in the bosom of the almighty God. May God grant his family and all those he left behind, the fortitude to bear this painful loss.

Signed: For Mangrove Close/Avenue Residents

Signed: *Emmanuel Ejiogu*  
**H.R.H. Chief Emmanuel Ejiogu**

Signed:   
**Mr. Chukwuemeka Umunna**

No 15 Chima Close, Rumurolu Town, Port Harcourt, Rivers State  
08038179330



# EAGLE EYES MULTI-PURPOSE COOPERATIVE SOCIETY LIMITED

**Address:** 2, Salvation Annex, Oke Odan, Isashi, Lagos.  
**Tel:** 08083300387, 08050225223  
**Email:** eagleeyescooperative@gmail.com

20th January, 2025

Bro Gbenga Elijah Akinyemi,  
Local Christian Assembly,  
136 Lagos St - Ebute Emetta,  
Lagos - Nigeria.

## CONDOLENCE LETTER

On behalf of the Board of Directors and Management of "EAGLE EYES MULTI-PURPOSE COOPERATIVE SOCIETY LTD", We wish to express our deep condolences to you on the loss of your dear Father cum our precious brother, Friend and Pastor - Bro Elijah Akinyemi. We knew your late Father as one of the Great Men of God that served our Lord Jesus Christ with everything he had. He kept smiling even when he was in great pains. He stood his grounds for whatever he believes in and was ready to give his life for it.

We will surely miss his wise counsel, follow up calls and chats on our Cooperative activities.

We have no doubt that he is doing fine with Our Lord Jesus Christ while waiting for us to meet again on the resurrection morning.

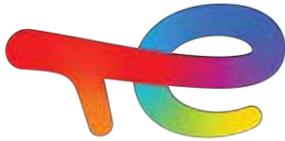
Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your lovely family at this trying period.

Please accept our condolences.

Yours faithfully,

**AMB. DR ALOZIE C. IROANULAM**  
PRESIDENT/CEO

**BAR. ADA LILIAN ADAKOLE**  
SECRETARY



**TotalEnergies**

**TotalEnergies EP Nigeria Limited**

**PCS/PTM/ER&B 2024/989**

**Lagos; 23 December 2024**

Mr. Elisha OLU-AKINYEMI  
Strategy Business & Assets Mgt  
TotalEnergies EP Nig. Limited  
Lagos

Dear Mr. OLU-AKINYEMI,

**LETTER OF CONDOLENCE**

We acknowledge receipt of your email dated 03 December 2024 informing us of the death of your father, **Late Mr. Elijah Oluranti AKINYEMI.**

On behalf of the Management and Staff of the company, please accept our sincere and heartfelt condolence for this irreparable loss. We pray that God will give you the fortitude to bear the loss.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.

Yours faithfully,  
For: **TotalEnergies EP Nigeria Limited**

Ibifuro OLAYOMI (Mrs.)  
**Manager, Employee Relations**

Registered Office: Total House, Plot 247 Herbert Macaulay Way, P.O.Box 11320, Central Business District, Abuja.  
Tel: +234 (0) 807 017 7049, +234 (0) 807 017 7007  
RC No: 2979  
Lagos Office: Plot 1415E Adetokunbo Ademola Street, Victoria Island. P.O.Box 927, Lagos.  
Tel: +234 (0) 803 906 4000, +234 (0) 807 017 4000  
Port-Harcourt Office: Plot 25, Trans Amadi Industrial Layout, P.M.B. 5160 and P.O.Box 696, Port-Harcourt  
Tel: +234 (0) 803 906 2600, +234 (0) 807 017 2600. Fax: +234 (0) 807 017 2016

**Directors:**

Michael Sangster (Chairman), Matthieu Bouyer (Managing Director), Victor Bandele (DMD Deepwater Asset), Olivier Cassassoles (DMD, JV Asset), Obi Imemba (ED JV Asset), Abiodun Afolabi (ED Strategy, Business & Asset Management), Olatunji Akinwunmi (ED, Corporate Services), Yakubu Belgore (ED People & Country Services), Frederick Asasa (ED Finance & Control), Philippe Daniel (ED, Technical Services) Kevin McLachlan, Arnaud Le Foll, Rodolphe Bouchard, Nicolas Peyroux, Aurelie Abiad, Ahmadu-Kida Musa, Adewale Fayemi





# COMMUNITY SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOL, RUMUOMASI, OBALGA RIVERS STATE

14th January, 2025

**MRS. OSOBA ELIZABETH TOLULOPE**

No 1. Mangrove Avenue,  
Off Mangrove Lane, Woji.  
Rumurolu,  
Port Harcourt,  
Rivers State.

Dear Sir,

## LETTER OF CONDOLENCE TO MRS. OSOBA ELIZABETH TOLULOPE AND FAMILY

The Principal and Staff of Community Senior Secondary School, Rumuomasi commiserate with you on the demise of your Father, **LATE REVEREND ELIJAH OLURANTI AKINYEMI** who died on **Friday 29<sup>th</sup> November, 2024.**

May the Almighty God give you and your Family the fortitude to bear this irreplaceable loss.

Please find solace with God as you go through this time of grief.

We extend our sincere condolences to other members of your family.

May his gentle soul rest in the bosom of the Lord Amen.

  
Principal  
COMMUNITY SENIOR SECONDARY  
SCHOOL  
RUMUOMASI, OBALGA, R/S.  
Date: 14-1-2025

**MRS. INENGIM OWANATE**

*Principal*

# *Appreciation*

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On behalf of the entire Akinyemi Family, we extend our deepest gratitude to everyone who has stood by us during this time of loss. Your prayers, visits, calls, messages, and unwavering support have been a great source of strength and comfort.

We are especially grateful to our extended family, friends, neighbors, the church community, and all well-wishers who have shared in our grief and celebration of the life of Reverend Elijah Oluranti Akinyemi. Your kind words and gestures remind us of the impact he had on so many lives.

As we say farewell to a beloved father, husband, grandfather, mentor and servant of God, we take solace in the legacy of faith, love, and service that he leaves behind. May the good Lord bless you abundantly, reward you for your kindness and grant you journey mercies back home in Jesus Christ Name. Amen.

With heartfelt appreciation,  
The Akinyemi Family