

ORDER OF  
*Funeral*  
SERVICE



OLADEINDE OLASUNKANMI  
**AGORO**



**Dolan Funeral Home**  
1140 Washington Street, Dorchester Ma 02124

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Saturday, February 13th 2021



**OLADEINDE OLASUNKANMI AGORO**  
1948 - 2021 ( 72 Years)



**ORDER OF  
FUNERAL SERVICE**

*for*

**Oladeinde  
Olasunkanmi Agoro**

*Venue:*

**Dolan Funeral Home**  
1140 Washington Street, Dorchester Ma 02124

*Date:*

Saturday, February 13th 2021

*Time:*

10:00 am. - 12:30 pm

**Officiating Ministers**

**Pastor Obinna Asomugha**

**Pastor Lanre Otukoya**

**Pastor Emmanuel Akinola**

**Pastor Emmanuel Ilori**

**Pastor Malcolm Ebhohon**

**Pastor Kenneth Agbonghagbonse**

**Pastor Kayode Oyebanjo**

**Pastor Oladimeji Akere**

**Pastor Daniel Adigun**

**Decon Banji Lawal**

**Decon Joseph Adetowubo**

**Decon Tony Wohinren**

**Minister Koffi Gakpe**

**Minister Kevin Osagie**

*And other ministers of God*



### ORDER OF SERVICE

- 1) Opening Prayer
- 2) Praise and Worship
- 3) First Scripture Reading:
- 4) Hymn 1: Guide me o thou great Jehovah
- 5) Second Scripture Reading:
- 6) Special Selections:
- 7) Eulogy
- 8) Tributes
- 9) Exhortation
- 10) Prayer For the Family
- 11) Announcement
- 12) Commendation
- 13) CLOSING HYMN:

#### 1) Opening Prayer

#### 2) Praise and Worship

#### 3) First Scripture Reading:

1 Corinthians 15: 42-44, 51-57

#### 4) Hymn 1: Guide me o thou great Jehovah.

1 Guide me, O Thou great \*Jehovah, [\*Redeemer] Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand.  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

#### 5) Second Scripture Reading:

1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

### GRAVESIDE ORDER OF SERVICE

- 1) Opening Prayer
- 2) Hymn: Sleep on Beloved and take your rest.
- 3) Consecration of the Grave
- 4) Committal: Casket is lowered with special Sax Renditions.
- 5) Declarations
- 6) Hymn.
- 7) Prayer / Grace

3 Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,  
Wondrous are Thy works of old;  
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,  
Who for naught themselves had sold:  
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer  
Sin and Satan and the grave,  
Sin and Satan and the grave.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell's Destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee;  
I will ever give to Thee;



**6) Special Selections:**

You are my Strength, Strength like no other.

What a beautiful Name.

**7) Eulogy**

**8) Tributes**

**9) Exhortation**

**10) Prayer For the Family**

All Pastors Present.

**11) Announcement**

**12) Commendation**

As you go forth upon your journey from home Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro, we commend you to the loving care of God the father who created you, of Jesus Christ who suffered for you, of the Holy Spirit who sanctifies you. May you rest in peace and your dwelling place will be in the paradise of the people of God, Amen

**13) Closing Hymn:**

When the Roll is called up yonder.

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

Refrain:

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

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

[Refrain]

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

[Refrain]

## **GRAVESIDE ORDER OF SERVICE**

### **1) Opening Prayer**

### **2) Hymn: Sleep on Beloved and take your rest.**

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

### **3) CONSECRATION OF THE GRAVE**

Oh God, whose son was laid in the grave, bless this grave we beseech you. Grant that the body of your servant, Elder Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro, that will be buried in live with Christ in the heavenly paradise, through the holy Trinity in one God the Father, God the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Amen.



**4. COMMITAL: Casket is lowered with special Sax Renditions.**

**5) DECLARATIONS**

In Faith and in the hope of resurrection to eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior, we commit the body of our beloved father Elder Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro to Mother Earth. Ashes to ashes, Dust to Dust.

And i heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, blessed are the dead who died in the Lord, yeah says the spirit, that they may rest from their labor and their work do follow them.

**6) HYMN---- God Be with you till we meet again.**

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

**[Chorus]**

- Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.
2. God be with you till we meet again;  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put his arms unfailing round you.  
God be with you till we meet again.
  3. God be with you till we meet again;  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you.  
God be with you till we meet again.



## **Biography of Late Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro**

### **ORIGIN**

Mr. Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro was born on October 3rd 1948 into the chieftaincy families of Eletu-Iwashe and Ojon of Lagos.

He was the last child of Abdul-Lasisi Agoro A.k.a. Baba Ijora and the second child of Mrs. Julianah Oladunni Akintola (née Agboola) from Abeokuta. His father was a devoted Muslim while his mom was a Christian. He had a Muslim background and was raised by the Late Daddy & Alhaja Agoro of 112 Herbert Macaulay Street Ebute-Metta and late Alhaji W. Idowu Agoro. He however became a Christian and accepted Jesus as his personal Lord and Savior. He never overlooked an opportunity to evangelize and declare the gospel of Jesus Christ, testifying of His mercies and faithfulness in his own life thereby winning many to Christ.

### **CAREER**

He started his Elementary education at Colony Public School Ebute-Metta and later transferred to Olimo Primary School in Yaba, Lagos. His high school education was at Ahmadiyya college, Agege, Lagos where he obtained his Ordinary Level, Advanced Level, and Higher School Certificates (HSC) majoring in Chemistry, Botany and Zoology between 1963 to 1969. He passed with flying colors and gained admission to study Veterinary Medicine in Tuskegee University Alabama. He forfeited the admission for financial reasons.

With the hope of becoming a veterinary doctor, he applied to several Nigerian universities for five years and never got admission into veterinary medicine. Dr. Adetoro, a retired Professor of Ahmadu Bello University, and Prof. Yusuf Grillo after witnessing his art work and noticing his silent passion for art both promptly advised him to change his major to Fine Art. It was that same year he won a National Art Prize and gained admission into Yaba College of Technology where he finished with a Diploma in Fine art. He continued pursuing his passion for Art at the University of Nigeria, Nsukka where got his BA (Hons) in Fine and Applied arts. He completed his Postgraduate studies both in Nigeria and Ball State University Muncie Indiana. He designed and produced several notable art works and publications.

He worked for the Joint Admission and Matriculation Board (JAMB) and the West African Examination Council (WAEC). He was one of the pioneer lecturers and teacher at Oyo State College of Education, Ila - Orangun Oyo State, Navy Secondary school Ojo Lagos and the National Teacher's Institute (NTI). He spent most of his career as a lecturer at the Fine Art Department of Adeniran Ogunsanya College of Education (AOCOED), Oto-Ijanikin, Lagos. He rose to be the Head of Department, and was later appointed as the Deputy Provost of the institution until he retired in 2013.

Oladeinde was an active member at the Winners Chapel International, Boston, Massachusetts. He also served as the Church Board Chairman as well as a member of the Hospitality group until his demise. His smile would welcome visitors and his kind words and Godly demeanor would invite them to stay. He built relationships across age, demographics and culture. He was very outspoken.





We are confident because of his zealous faith in God that he is now with the Lord. He was a benefactor of many and his crown awaits him in Paradise.

Oladeinde Agoro was a member of Praying Fathers of America under the Leadership of Mr. Moses Alade. He is also a member of Jesus Morning Glory.

## **FAMILY**

He was loved by all who came into contact with his charming personality and infectious joyous spirit. He was a loving and devoted son, husband, father, brother, uncle, and grandfather. He Married Victoria Olayemi Agoro (née Yayo), and she gave birth to a daughter: Olajumoke Udemagwuna (nee Agoro) married to Nnamdi Udemagwuna and three sons: Abidemi Agoro, Ibrahim Abiodun Agoro married to Bath-schelouna Agoro (nee Alexandre), and Oladiipo Agoro married to Oluwapelumi Agoro (nee Osibanjo). He is blessed with several grandchildren.

He is also survived by his senior brother Alhaji Folarin Agoro, Mrs. Funlayo Leigh - sister, Mr Kehinde Akintola - brother, Mrs. Taye Babalola - Sister and many cousins, nephews and nieces.

## **CONCLUSION**

Anyone who came in contact with Oladeinde Agoro will be moved by his joyous demeanor. He was down to earth, had strong convictions but welcomed the occasional Intellectual sparring of an engaging conversation. He often used humor to alleviate tension and jokes and laughter as means of tacit communication. He was fair and wise. And above all, he loved love and loved hard. He has "...left his one and only grain of spiritual sand to the heavenly scales of humanity..." He will be greatly missed but his legacy continues.



**O**n the 1st of January, 2021 at exactly 10:15 am, I experienced a deep loss of my childhood sweet heart, my best friend, my confidant, advocate, adviser, my husband, the father to our beloved children, uncle, brother to family members home and abroad, grand - father to our wonderful grand children - Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro.

It was a life long journey of over forty years. Little did I realize you were never going to come back home to me and the entire family until that fateful day. Altars of prayers were fervently raised by various groups both day and night all over for your healing, but God Almighty knows best!

As I looked back, over those years with so much memories, I really thank God that he gave you additional seven years to be with us and for the number of years we were separated from each other after I moved abroad, our bond was never broken and impossible to be penetrated.

My husband's joviality and good nature attracted many people and made him noticeable the moment he entered a place. His ability to make everyone feel comfortable and loved were his greatest strengths. My husband loved life completely and he lived it intensely.

The vacuum you created in the family will be too difficult to fill but I pray that the Almighty God will show forth for us and guide us aright.

Omo odiyan, omo oloro.

Omo oguniwase, omo Arofobabegun

Omo Erin o beji

Omo Afinju alawo ti nyo kelekele

Omo eja lokun, omo ede lokun, omo akan lokun, omo gbogbo lokunlokun.

Omo onile kekeke, ti obinrin o gbodo wo afi eyi ti o ba fi aya kan aya pelu wa.

K'a to rerin o di'gbo, K'a to r'efon, o di odan

Ki a to ri eni bi Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro oko Victoria Olayemi

O di orun Alakeji

O dabo, o digbose



Sun re o!!!! Sun re o!!!! Bogunbolu omo baba Ebute. Eda to re 'Dumota ti o re'le Agoro, oko igi lo nlo.

Your beloved wife,

**VICTORIA OLAYEMI AGORO (Mrs).**

### **TRIBUTE TO DADDY**

I love that you were an artist in its truest sense. Your wisdoms were in prose composed by past trials, setbacks and accomplishments. You understood the human conditions. And had a significant threshold for empathy. You were a man who said he was sorry. I remember you were loving, stern and a disciplinarian as a kid. But into my adulthood, you were more loving than stern, though you had some moments.

You faced unimaginable trials of a difficult childhood as a consequence of losing your sister at 7 and your dad at 13. This taught you how important it is to build lasting relationships.

You were a planner, with the kind of calculated foresight that only makes sense to someone that's learned a lesson or two about setbacks. You had grit. Some of my earliest memories of you studying or marking papers or drawing into the wee hours of the night accompanied by a lamp without a shade confirms that! You still had this habit even in your later years. There is no wonder why you were so accomplished. You are still the only person I know that reads everything, including the instructions for gadgets bought from China through Amazon Prime.

A lot of your qualities have rubbed off on me. Your legacy lives on.



You were a walking miracle and you knew it. You got a second chance at life. You left a lasting impression on me with a buffet of sweet memories, captured in voicemails; pictures; videos; and WhatsApp messages; a lot of them forwards from unknown origins with the promise of special blessings if you send it to 10; and in thought, even though we are shrouded by the pains of loss with tears and sadness. I am sad that you are gone, but I'm glad we got a second chance with you. I love you like the kid that chased after your car when you left for work. And I see a semblance of our father son relationship in my children as their father. Your life may have ended but your legacy continues.

**IBRAHIM ABIODUN AGORO**

**M**y confidant, my chief advisor, an integral arm of my support system, my father. Any time we would talk you would always speak words of encouragement and affection. Not a day would pass and you wouldn't tell me how proud you are, and how special and talented I am, and how much you love me. I remember when I picked up photography all those years ago, I knew you were extremely excited as I was your only child who went towards the arts. I remember in Nigeria how I would visit your office and there was art from wall to wall. You would send me books to read about photography and really inspired me to pursue the craft and you were there to help and instruct like I was one of your students at AOCOED.

I will dearly miss our conversations, your words of advice and also your candor. When I think about you, I only see smiles, laughter, happiness, joy and how you wanted all of us to stick together. I remember when you came to visit while we lived in Kentucky, you were smiling from ear-to-ear as you came down the escalator and saw me in the lobby waiting for you. I remember my traditional wedding day, we danced and laughed together the whole night. I will dearly miss our dances together.

About 8 years ago, we almost lost you. God saw it fit to give our family a second chance to become just that, a family. You did that, everyday you made sure it was impactful and you made sure we all knew how much you

loved us. You weren't always perfect but your heart was always in the right place.

I miss you, Pelumi will miss you, and your Oladunni will miss you. I love you, I cherish you dearly, Sun Re o daddy mi.

**OLADIPO AGORO**

**M**y father-in-love I call you "Dad". People call you my father-in-law and you truly call me your Son. Then we became close friend. What a wonderful relationship. Strong to the end.

You believe so much in me. You lavish me with compliments. Always ready to help me.

Remember, when we'll take a walk or go for a ride. We'll talk and laugh. You fiercely loved your family. Your Strength and love will remain a part of your legacy.

**NNAMDI UDEMAGWUANA**

#### **GOD SENT YOU FIRST**

In 1948, tailored and timeless, God sent you first formed you into existence, placed you on earth To build a dwelling in Lagos for your children to be born. Made beds for sleep, framed peace before they were formed. You found favor with God, who betrothed you a bride. She went hard on the meals and was easy on the eyes

God sent you first, to be an art professor, provost, and more. To create academic paths for your future sons to explore. He sent you first, to heal broken hearts, and gauge generational gaps.

Your smile went forward, to break the chains of those who'd been trapped. Your laugh - musical notes in an orchestra and tribal symphony. Yoruba translated into a peaceful grace, just sufficient for me

You didn't give me life but granted me your last name. Your son became my king, and I was 'daughter' just the same. If love alone could have saved you, you'd be absolutely immortal. You fathered me, despite bloodlines that were never biological.

God sent you first, to meet grandchildren who'd pray for you well past their bedtimes. Who will become

daily reminders of your sacrifices, now redefined

He sent you forward to gather flowers with your ability of scent. He asked you to walk in this affliction, and like a servant, you went.

Absent on your first breath, but we watched you take your last. Bereaved at how our precious dadi could be transported, way too fast. But God called your name, top of the class, and you're in divine attendance. Final roll call for the perfect student, your Summa Cum Laudes will be endless.

I pray your legacy continues and that your seeds bear Holy fruits. May we branched to different atmospheres, but never sever roots

It's only fitting that the anthologist finally meets his author. To see manuscripts of his ancestors and engage former fathers

And when my son, asks about warriors, Heroes, and Men who walked with God, I'll speak your name first, with joy and sorrow after, we'll all stand and applaud

O di arinṣoko odi oju ala, Sun re o, Oladeinde Abdulrasheed Olasunkanmi Agoro. Ṙrun re o.

**LOUNA AGORO**

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**M**y father in law worshipped and served God with all his heart. He showed his love for God in the way he treated others. In the 10 years I got to know daddy, I saw him as a father figure, a leader, a motivator, a teacher, a creative, an artist; he was a man of multiple talents.

I remember when I began to date my husband and he took me as his daughter so effortlessly. He comforted me when I lost my dad not knowing he would depart from this world just 6 months after. He was a man who deeply loved others and will be greatly missed by those he left behind. I am grateful to God for the time he got to spend with his granddaughter Désire Oladunni and the memories we made these last couple of months. I will miss him tremendously but rejoice in knowing that he is now with the most high God. Sun re daddy Agoro.

Your loving daughter in law,

**OLUWAPELUMI OSIBANJO-AGORO**

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Hello everyone, my name is Chika Tolulope Udemagwuna and I am Oladeinde Agoro's oldest grandchild. The loss of my grandfather has been a heavy one, but I know that he would want me to focus on the brightness that he left in this world, so I will. My grandpa was one of my best friends. Although he was a very well respected elder, he had a youthfulness about him. He would do anything to make us smile, weather it be making a goofy song or just doing a funny dance with me, my sister, or my younger cousins. My grandfather was full of joy, and brought that with him into any room he entered. I used to hate when he would make me pose for a picture randomly, but I now realize that he just wanted to capture the moment, and for that I am grateful. I have many memories that I will cherish with him, and I will hold my grandfather dear in my heart. I love you Grandpa ❤️

**CHIKA TOLULOPE UDEMAGWUNA**

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#### **GRANDPA'S TRIBUTE**

My name is Isioma Udemagwuna and I am a granddaughter of Oladeinde Agoro. Grandpa was a very joyful person. Every time I greet him it's always hello granddaughter, hello my queen and other words filled with joy. Even when I was sad or down, grandpa would joke around to make me happy. Grandpa is the best grandpa I could ever have. I will always remember when he use to visit America when I was younger and he still lived in Nigeria. The excitement of picking him from the airport, or coming back from school and knowing he was already here from his flight. The car rides my family use to have in his black car he use to own, and we would ride near auburn in the winter time. I really loved the walks we would take around the house because we would just talk. I also loved when I would help grandpa with his computer or just visit him, and he would give me snacks, even when I didn't want any. Sometimes I would get annoyed when he would always want to take pictures, but I am thankful for that because all the memories are captured and won't be forgotten. One thing that I will remember and will make me laugh was when grandpa would dance, at parties, church, or to make his other grandchildren laugh. I will always remember grandpa's laugh and joy. Even when I was little and he would hype me up in the dresses he brought from Nigeria or any dress or clothes I owned. I will dearly miss grandpa's joy,



funniness and presence. I Love you grandpa, I will miss you

**ISIOMA UDEMAGWUNA**

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**M**y Piety Brother-Mr. OlaDehinde OlaSunKanmi Rasheed AGORO was a Great & Very Talented Artist. He was always a Cheerful, Fun-Loving, Energetic Gentleman; who was full of Life with Canny Sense of Humour. He had an Infectious Smile that would Light-up a Room. He was an Exemplary Family-Man; who had the Backing of his Family; Rain or Shine. Not Only that, he Reached-Out to Extended Families & Friends All the Time to Provide Them with Generous Support, Encouragement & Motivation. Everybody who Came in Contact with Him Realized How he Radiated a High Sense of Humility & Decorum, Never Looking Down on Anyone, but Rather Working Hard to Uplift Them. All of These were Just a Few of his Qualities that Made Him a Delightful Person Just to Be in de Presence of His Company. He was a Proud, Loving, Doting, Faithful & Wonderful Husband to Victoria, A Stable Lover who was Full of Integrity & Contentment. He was a Concerned, Devoted, True & Accommodating Daddy; who Discharged His Fatherly Duties with Utmost Attention & Responsibilities. He was a Kind, Caring & Trusted Brother; Who Gladly Took-up your Burden as his; Incredibly Generous with his Time & Always Available Whenever you Needed his Support. He was an Understanding & Sincere Friend In-Need & In-Deed. He was a Great Mixer & Leveller with both Young & Old; Rich & Poor. He Converted to Christianity; when He Got Salvation; But, He was Still Guided By Only One GOD Principle (WHO Will Always & Forever Answer Prayers) And As Such He Never Missed Sending Jumat Texts to Me on Fridays, Until He Fell Sick. May GOD Grant you the Strength & Fortitude to Bear the Loss of a Rare & Doting Husband. Ever-Loving & Best Father with Uncommon Wisdom & Uncompromising Principles based on Truth. May the Good LORD Forgive his Sins & Grant him Eternal Rest-Amen.

Sun're Egbon Mi. Omo Odiyan-  
**LANRE AGORO.**

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**A NEVER TO- BE FORGOTTEN LOVING BROTHER.**

Brother, it's so hard for me writing this --- a tribute to a loving brother who has been so special to me and

my husband. I wish it never happened. I find it so difficult to believe you have gone to your maker. You created a great vacuum in my life You were a loving brother, caring hardworking, disciplined, upright, humorous, responsible and God fearing. Your good deeds can never be forgotten. You were indeed my role model. I will forever treasure your memories. I am blessed to have you as my brother and owe God a debt of gratitude for the gift of a loving brother. Sleep on and rest in peace.

Your loving sister.

**TAYE BABALOLA.**

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**M**y lovely brother Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro omo odiyan involved so much in my life. I lived with him and learned so much from him. His death was so sudden and so shocking. I'll for ever miss you and cherish every advice given to me. I pray that the Lord will be with your wife ,children and grandchildren that you left behind. My brother you will forever be remembered as you continue to rest in the bosom of your maker.

**KEHINDE AKINTOLA**

---

**Y**our death came to me as a rude shock. So difficult to accept but who are we to question Gods will.

Ever since I knew you, you took me like your Sister  
May your Loving Soul Rest in Perfect Peace  
Adieu Bros Dendus

**IYABO AGORO**

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**A TRIBUTE TO OUR FAVOURITE UNCLE, WHOSE PASSAGE WAS QUITE SHOCKING.**

He was a gap bridger for the family and really lookout for sister taiye's children as we are fondly called by him.He was the closest and indeed a caring uncle. May your soul rest in perfect peace in the Bossom of the Lord. Omo odiyan,omo ogun niwase, omo arofo fun oba gegun.

**FROM CHILDREN OF YOUR SISTER: LATE MRS TAIWO OLOWO (NEE AGORO).**

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**I LOST MY DAD... FOR THE SECOND TIME!**

Death is a journey that never opened its experience to mankind but its myth keep dominating our



thoughts and spiritual exploration.

We see no more of our beloved Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro. Of course he was another dad that just left and made me cry, he did what a father does to his child to me and to many I knew around him. It is not realistic if I tell anybody I can count all what God had used him to do in my own livelihood and to so many I know within and outside the extended family. He was a consistent trustworthy Dad, even till his last breath he never compromised his positive drive navigation with anyone that is ready to listen, and he would tell you the truth and nothing but the truth, Not a saint though, but a reliable and trustworthy father, he was an embodiment of a positive episode to his families, students and to others that walked within the scope of his tutelage. again..., I gained a positive livelihood from his rhetorical charges and inspirations cast by this motivator. he was always ready to offer his best to make a person a "Person" in life and ready to give more and more of his best to make one the best. a teacher par excellence, a good motivator, an excellent orator and fearless emancipator. you will forever be missed by all that came across you in life uncle Dehinde.

may almighty Allah grant you peace eternal rest omo odiyan, omo magbo ekun, omo afelele wole oba, omo alakoro, omo olokun aji feran nla bo. Adieu...

**DOTUN OLUWA**

**W**hen I first met uncle as I fondly called him.....was in Nigeria. Your vibrant and caring personality made it easy to communicate and relate with him instantly. You were a man of substance and dignity.

Your fatherly role, your priceless sense of humor, your words of wisdom and advice will be forever cherished.

You were.....

- A prayer warrior.
- Courageous
- Energetic
- Sincere
- A Giver to the end
- Focused
- Selfless
- A father and friend to ALL who came your way.....

Good night baba rere, sleep on in the bosom of your

Lord, Daddy Agoro.

**ADESOLA ADESANYA**

**D**eath is inevitable, it is a journey that everyone must take. Often times, we wish death wasn't a part of life, we would just stay alive on earth with our dear ones not dying. But unfortunately, we cannot. Our prayer is that we fulfill our days on earth and grow old before our time is up. Brother Deinde as I fondly call you, you left me in this world without saying goodbye to your so call darling sister Iyabo and her children you nicknamed 'Pepperless', 'Longuso', 'Sheikh', and 'Last card'. No more emergency call. What a sad way to start 2021... What more can I say..than to wish you eternal peace in the world beyond.

Bye for now until we meet and part no more. Mrs Ronke Abudu

**Mrs. RONKE ABUDU**

**I** still can't believe this is the end. When it all started we strongly believed you'll only be away for a little bit and soon enough everything will be fine and you'll back to all of us. We all heard you in the midst of the group call telling you everything will be okay when you said " I love you my wife". Even in sickness you spoke from the heart because that's who you were, and have always been. Straight forward, blunt and direct without any fear, coupled with unmatched forgiven spirit. No issue was too hard for my "Deputy" to not forgive. Leaving good taste in people's mouth was one of your prowess. O di arinoko odi oju ala, Sun re o, Oladeinde Abdulrasheed Olasunkanmi Agoro. Orun re o. A jolly good fellow extraordinaire, continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.

**ADETUNJI ONAMADE**

**I** met the late Oladeinde Agoro in 2012. By then, I was the dean, school of education, while he was the deputy provost of Adeniran Ogunsanya College of Education or AOCOED, Ijanikin/Otto, Lagos State. My performance as the dean then was what attracted his attention to me. He started giving me some assignments to do which I always deliver and quickly dispatched.

Mr Agoro was an artistic person who dedicated all his



time to AOCOED, teaching Fine Art studies. He was indeed a sterling example to his colleagues in the college. Worthy of mention, was his zeal for God that strengthened our relationship. I'm a Pastor in the Winners Church while he was an elder. Whenever I did any assignment for him, he always blessed me with his prayers from the bottom of his heart which I find very difficult to forget.

He was always very appreciative of any little thing did for him and this ultimately brings joy to my heart. Oga as I used to call him will do anything for you once he saw that you were very honest and faithful. He was a great man, no wonder he will be forever missed by all. No one really wants to say a "goodbye" so we will just wish you eternal rest. The vacuum you have created in the minds of us all though will be very difficult to fill but rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our Lord and savior, Jesus Christ till we meet to part no more!

**ON BEHALF OF IGE NELSON ADEWOLE AND FAMILY**

**M**y "daddy" as you were fondly called. We always joke that I was your first child. You loved life and lived it to its fullest. You were sociable, fashionable and time conscious. There was no dull moment with you. Knowing you is loving you.

If I knew it was our last time together in October, I would have given you a big hug and took our last picture together on the boat.

I thank God that you knew Jesus and lived your life for him.

To the Agoro family, the ride called life can be tumultuous, but God always make a way in the wilderness and there is nothing impossible with him.

**ANTHONIA SANU**

#### **OLADEINDE - CHILD OF GOD**

The Bible says Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the Children of God (Matt 5:9) - obviously Dr. Agoro, you truly met God's conditions of a true child of God. I recall how you successfully brokered peace everywhere you find disharmony and continued on that part. Those peace efforts coupled with your alignment with Christ and penchant for Truth are evident of your citizenship in Heaven.

We are proud of your sparkling academic records and other solid achievements. You were the

Alchemist that turns everything it touches into Gold. God bless your soul. You also made it clear that we all should be prepared for Heaven - just like you did.

**FOLORUNSHO YAYO**

**D**r Oladeinde Agoro known and called by his wife's junior ones as brother Deinde. Highly talented man, full of knowledge, wisdom and with unarguable ability to solve knotty problems and shed brighter lights to difficult situations in order to resolve them. Your good works and sparkling legacies speak loudly after your departure. You will be greatly missed! Gbogbo ebi lo se idaro Ologbon amoye to lo. Sun re!

**SHEYE**

I still can't believe that I have lost my dear Daddy Dipo, I got to know Daddy Dipo through his wife mummy Dipo, whenever I travel for the summer holidays with my children, mummy Dipo will send to me Dad D to bring something for him, on one of these occasions when he came around to take what send to him, my husband who had always wanted to see who this Daddy Dipo was, went downstairs and saw that Daddy Dipo was his senior in school, they both were excited to see each other that he was shouting my name to come downstairs, Presi G as he was fondly called, since then we have all grown much closer as a family. Am going to miss him & all the prayers he use to send to me. May Allah be with the family. Ameen. May Almighty Allah forgive his shortcomings and grant him Al-janaah firdaus, Ameen.

**Mrs. BISI HUTHMAN**

It was with shock that I received the news of the passing of our brother and colleague, Mr Oladeinde Agoro a former Deputy Provost of Adeniran Ogunsanya College of Education, Ijanikin. I remember the time we spent together before his statutory retirement especially when we were Executive members of the Senior Staff Association of the College as Chairman and Financial Secretary respectively. That was during a tough period in the history of the College but we did our own bit in contributing to its development.

But who are we to query God; He gives and takes,

blessed be His holy name.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2a sums it up succinctly: 'To everything there is a season

A time for every purpose under heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die:'

Adieu brother, take your rest in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ until the resurrection morning.

I pray that God will uphold my dear sister Vickie, the children, grandchildren and the larger family left behind in Jesus name.

**Mrs. BOLANLE SOMOYE (Lagos, Nigeria).**

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#### **TRIBUTE TO A DARLING BROTHER.**

I don't really know how to put this tribute together. I was full of faith and expectations that we will rejoice over your healing together with Victoria your darling wife. My family and the other friends of Vicky in Lagos never stopped interceding for you in prayer but it turned otherwise.

The scripture says in all things give thanks. I thank God for the beautiful life you lived. You touched many lives in your own special ways. For me while still in Ebute - Meta Lagos; I remember you as one of my mentors. You would always check on me to know how I was fairing in school and giving Valuable advice on ways to proceed and be successful in life. I also don't forget that it was on one of such visits you met your lovely wife Victoria who is my friend. May Almighty God in His mercies console her and be her succor. I know she will terribly miss you. May God also console your lovely children and grandchildren and be their help always.

I told my senior sister Alhaja Sidikat ( 85yrs) when she asked after you and your wife that you are all fine and will see her when you come to Nigeria soon. You also never fail to ask after her whenever we speak. How do I tell her you are no more? That was not expected. Tokunbo and I will miss a great brother & friend. We never knew our meeting in Ijebu ode was a bye- bye. The entire old girls of New Era Girls Secondary school 72 set ( Vicky's classmates) will miss you.

We celebrate a great man and console ourselves with the fact that we shall meet again .

Sleep well brother and never will we forget you.

**DAME DR ABIMBOLA MACAULAY ( CP Rtd. )**

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The news of the demise of Daddy Jumoke was received with shock and disbelief, I will greatly miss him. He is known to be down-to-earth and straight forward in his interaction with others. His sense of humour and care will always be remembered. Words cannot be sufficient to express his kind disposition to all around him. He was very considerate. I pray that God grants him a peaceful rest, and the entire family the fortitude to bear the loss. Sleep on until the resurrection morning ,you are an- law like brother. Good night.

**FOLA BABALOLA**

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**M**y Dear brother in law Oladeinde Olasunkanmi Agoro was such a great man. He was a mentor, fun person and very blunt. I remembered last year during the outbreak of COVID 19, he taught me how to put some herbs together to boost my immune system against the virus. What an irony of life? I'll always remember your advice as Death is an inevitable part of life, a harsh reality that makes you question your own morality. Omo odiyan, omo ogun niwase , Bogunbolu, omo Baba Ebute. Sun re o !!!! You will be greatly missed.

**BOLA AGORO**

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#### **A TRIBUTE TO EVANGELIST DEINDE AGORO**

This tribute is written on behalf of Jesus Morning Glory. Jesus Morning Glory is a prayer Group that meets for prayers Monday to Friday in the morning. Evangelist Deinde Agoro was a strong member of Jesus Morning Glory. In fact, he was the Evangelism Co-Ordinator of the group.

It is with great sadness that I write this tribute on behalf of Jesus Morning Glory to celebrate the life of an icon. Evangelist Deinde Agoro's life was taken away from us too soon and it is hard to understand why tragic things like this happen to such good people. However, this is a question without an answer, and we should not dwell on the loss of our dear daddy, friend, husband, and brother. Today let us celebrate his life and remember all of the remarkable things he has accomplished and how wonderful his life was.

It is incredibly sad that Evangelist Agoro's life ended so soon, and one cannot put into words how much Jesus Morning Glory members will miss him. He was a



positive person and would not want us to be sad today. If he were here, he would tell us to cheer up, smile and remember all of the great memories we all shared. Even though Evangelist Agoro may be gone, his memory will live on in all of us forever.

Evangelist Deinde Agoro, we appreciate you and will never forget you.

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**EVANGELIST AIGBE**

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**D**ehinde Agoro was my cousin, we grew up together at Herbert Macaulay Street, Ebute-Metta. We got closer when we both worked at College of Education (LACOED). He was a peaceful loving man, very friendly and well known for his concerns of people's progress, his jokes, weekly scriptures and prayers. He was not just my cousin but a brother and a loving friend.

Dehinde will surely be missed not just by his immediate family but all.

Adieu brother and rest in the blossom of your Savior. Eternal Rest grant unto him O Lord!

**KAYODE AZEEZ.**

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**M**y wife and I express our heartfelt condolences to the entire family of Deinde Agoro. We pray that the Lord will pour His holy wine and oil of comfort upon your hearts. May the Lord keep and preserve you. He will not allow your feet to be moved.

As for Deinde and I, our journey of friendship dated back to the early 70s, studying Fine Art at Yaba College of Technology. Our quest for higher degrees took us to University of Nigeria Nsukka and the University of Ife respectively. As providence would have it, we came closer again as teachers in two institutions located at Ijanikin – LACOED and FGC.

As young men, we did many rascally things at different times of our lives. This 'men's behaviour' never went down well with our wives. As the scriptures say in 1Cor. 13:11 'When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I thought as a child, I understood as a child, but when I became a man, I put away childish things'. At God's appointed time, we took the wisest decisions to surrender our lives to our Lord Jesus. Halleluyah !

The lesson of life is not how long but how well lived. Deinde, you touched many lives and left a shining legacy. Legacy of family love, help to humanity as a

member of the Lion's Club.

Another chapter of our lives opened again when I got employed at the West African Examinations Council (WAEC) as subject officer for art. Deinde became one of my Resource Persons and also an Art Examiner. He became a pillar of support for me. He took every task as if it was his primary assignment. His wealth of experience and mastery of the subject was second to none. Our meetings, both local and international took us to many places – Abeokuta, Ibadan, Badagry, Lagos, Benin and Accra, Ghana. I cannot forget how we traversed the Mokola market in Accra, our visits to important landmarks, bookshops and museums. I am proud of you and eternally grateful for your great contribution to my career and success in WAEC. You represented Nigeria well at every meeting.

Your beautiful and artistic handwriting says a lot about you – expressive, dogged, persevering, excellent. We shared a lot in common, especially our fashion sense. This brought us together, sewing some of our outfits with a notable tailor named SAM BAM. The tailor described Deinde as 'Baba daada' (Good Father), 'Agoro Baba'.

You taught me how to be selfless and determined in the endeavors of life. You and your darling wife 'Lady Vickie' were ever so generous. I could recollect one of my trips abroad with my wife when we could not get to your end in Boston. Your wife posted cash to us in Canada to do some shopping, what a display of love!!!

My wife and I had been planning that our next trip to the USA must include Boston, where you and I could do extensive tours and mother of all photo-shoots, but see what death has done.

Deinde, never mind, our journey of friendship continues at the feet of our Lord Jesus, where we will part no more.

Adieu my cherished brother and friend. 'Paddy mi' o d'abo, rest well.

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**BOYE ADEWODU**

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**O**ladeinde Agoro was my lecturer at the prestigious LAGOS STATE COLLEGE OF EDUCATION, Oto, Ijanikin (1985 – 1989). He was a man of many parts. He had mastery of his subject matter, an outstanding contemporary artist that never compromised imparting knowledge to his students. He stood out among the multitude. Outside the four walls of the classroom, he



maintained continued relationship as he adopted some of us as siblings. Mr. Agoro cannot be forgotten in a hurry because he left behind indelible footprints for humanity.

You didn't just train me, but gave me a good job which engaged me for over two decades.

My dear lecturer and mentor, little did I know that seeing you at your son's wedding a few years back in Nigeria was going to be the last time.

Adieu `Agoro Baba', till we meet to part no more. Sun re o.

**PASTOR `GBENGA ODESANYA**  
**LACOED Alumnus, Class of 1989**

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**D**einde Agoro was an erudite scholar of Graphic Arts and a no-nonsense man, a free mixer and a socialite. He will be sorely missed.

**TUNJI OLOYEDE**  
**Colleague at LACOED**

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**M**r. Deinde Agoro was my colleague at LACOED, Oto, Ijanikin. In all our years together Mr. Agoro was such an amiable personality who got along well with students, staff and colleagues. I recall very well his high sense of responsibility and devotion to whatever duties or tasks assigned to him. May God rest his soul.

**TAYE SOGBESAN**

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**T**o the quintessential Oladeinde Agoro, it's goodbye from our world where you as sojourner shared fluid time with us and your family.

Yours was that of an ardent servant on a measured errand

And your pilgrim's status did you appreciate

But it was for a mission

In absolute and humble submission, you did ply and play

Your submission to the truth of life remains exemplary

And the limitation of the time allotted to you remains one of fruitfulness and candour

The arduous schedules it imposed on you busied you in and out

And the cobwebs of life never were but mere strength

that oiled your resolve and love of life

We bear witness to the inestimable love and wealth with which you blessed nature and humanity

Exuberant and exasperated moments in your life you bore with their nods and knocks, serenities and sniffles

With such rare gifts of prudence and love as nature gifted you

You will continue to live among us

For you are an affirmation that death has never diminished love or affection

Adieu our friend, teacher, mentor, benefactor, spiritual and academic role model

Your virtues have become the oil of grace to lead your earthly family on

It is well.

**PROFESSOR FRANK UGIOMOH**  
**(Co-WAEC Examiner)**

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**TRIBUTE TO A WONDERFUL AND AN ABSOLUTELY TRUE FRIEND.**

**OLADEINDE OLASUNKANMI AGORO.**

**LAGOS! DENNY! DEINDE!.BABASTIC!**

Memories Are Forever.

We met at Yaba College Of Technology in 1973. We took our friendship to a high when we journeyed together in same bus to University of Nigeria Nsukka.

We were the only students from Yaba College to gain admission to Nsukka that year and we were inseparable. To further cement our friendship, we journeyed together in 1977 to collect the keys to our apartments in Festac where we later stayed to raise our families together.

Your kind hearted nature and compassion was evident when you accommodated me when I was suspended from hostel at Nsukka.

Babastic, as I usually call him is a man of the people, a detribalised Nigerian, a socialite and friends to all.

He became a true Christian and even preached the love Christ to me to be born again. I know he will rest in the bosom of the Lord for he lived a true Christian Life. He nursed no grievances and loved his neighbor. I will miss him tremendously.

May the good Lord grant his family the fortitude to bear this loss.

Adieu and rest in peace my bossom friend.

**SUNNY CHUKWURAH and family.**

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