

*Celebration of Life*

OF OUR BELOVED FATHER, BROTHER, UNCLE  
& FRIEND

PA OLAYIDE  
OLADEHINDE  
OGUNYODE

APRIL 5TH 1958 - MAY 20TH 2026



Well Lived... Well Loved...  
Forever in Our Hearts.



# CELEBRATION OF LIFE

*For*

**Pa. Olayide Oladehinde Ogunyode**

*Aged 68Years*

**Organised by**

**TRIUMPHANT BAPTIST CHURCH**

*Holy Ghost Compound*

19, Olufemi Ojo Street, Shasha Rd., Akowonjo, Lagos

Thursday, 3rd July, 2026

11:00am

**Mr. Ayodele Buluro**  
*Cord., Music Ministry*

**Mr. Oyeyinka Adeoye**  
*Church Secretary*

**Rev'd Dr. Olajide M. Oke**  
*Interim Pastor*



# OFFICIATING PERSONNEL

**Rev'd Dr. Julius A. Adeniji**

- Pioneer Pastor, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo

**Rev'd Dr. Sunday O. Oladejo**

- Former Pastor, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo

**Rev'd Dr. Olajide M. Oke**

- Interim Pastor, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo

**Rev'd David Olawoyin**

- Pastor, El-Shaddai Baptist Church, Egbeda, Lagos

**Dn. Stephen Oniosun**

- Chairman, Diaconate, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo

**Dn. Olawale Okedele**

- El-Shaddai Baptist Church, Egbeda, Lagos

**Dn. Abayomi Adesope**

- Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo, Lagos

**Mr. Oyeyinka Adeoye**

- Church Secretary, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo

**Mr. Ayodele Buluro**

- Cord., Music Ministry, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo



## **A. Burial Service / Ijosin Isinku**

1. Opening Remarks / Oro Akoso
  2. Processional Hymn / Orin Akowole: Jesus lives / Jesu Ye!
  3. Opening Prayer / Adura Ibere
  4. Responsive Bible Reading / Bible Aka Gba - Psalm 90:1-12
  5. Hymn / Orin: Alleluya! Alleluya! Alleluya!
  6. Biography / Itan Nipa Oloogbe
  7. Tributes / Awon Oriyin
  8. Bible Reading / Bibeli Kika
  9. Choir Rendition / Orin Egbe Akorin
  10. The Message and Prayer / Ise Iranse ati Adura
  11. Hymn / Orin: When the Roll is Called Up Yonder / Gbat'a Npe Oruko Lohun
  12. Special Prayer for the Family / Adura Pataki Fun Idile
  13. Special Prayer for the Church / Adura Pataki Fun Ijo
  14. Greetings, Recognition and Announcements / Ikini, Idanimo ati Ifilo
  15. General Thanksgiving and Prayer / Idupe Gbogbogbo ati Adura
  16. Vote of Thanks / Oro Idupe
  17. Closing Prayer and Benediction / Adura Ipari ati Ore-Ofe
- Closing Hymn / Orin Ipari: In Christ Alone!

## **B. Interment Service at the Grave Side / Isin Ni Ite Oku:**

1. Prayer / Adura
2. Hymn / Orin: Sleep on Beloved / Ma Sun Lo Olufe
3. Committal / Ifa'ra Fun Erupe
4. Prayer / Adura
5. Benediction / Ore-Ofe

## **C. Prayer at Home:**

1. Prayer / Adura
  2. Hymn / Orin: Abide With Me / Wa Ba Mi Gbe!
  3. Bible Reading / Bibeli Kika- Psalm 121
  4. Brief Exhortation / Oro Iyanju
- Prayer and Benediction / Adura ati Ore-Ofe



## 1. Opening Remarks / Oro Ibere

### 2. Processional Hymn / Orin Akowole: Jesus Lives / Jesu Ye!

1. Jesus lives! Thy terrors now  
Can, O death, no more appall us;  
Jesus lives! By this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Hallelujah!

"I am the resurrection, and the life, he that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." - John 11:25-26

2. Jesus lives! Henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal. Hallelujah!  
"Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." - John 14:6

3. Jesus lives! For us He died;  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving. Hallelujah!  
"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne." - Revelations 3:21

4. Jesus Lives! To Him the throne  
Over all the world is given:  
May we go where He is gone  
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
Hallelujah!  
"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."  
- Revelations 14:13

1. Jesu ye; titi aiye,  
Eru iku ko ba ni mo  
Jesu ye; Nitorina  
Isa oku ko nipa mo: Alleluya!

Jesu wí fún un pé, "Èmi ni ajinde ati iyè. Èni tí ó bá gbà mí gbọ, bí ó tilẹ kú, sibẹ yóo yè. Gbogbo ẹni tí ó bá wà láàyè, tí ó bá gbà mí gbọ, kò ní kú laelae..." - Johannu 11:25-26

2. Jesu ye; lat'oni lo  
Iku je ona si iye;  
Eyi y'o je'tunu wa,  
'Gbati' akoko iku ba de: Alleluya!

Jesu wí fún un pé, "Èmi ni ọ̀nà, ati ọ̀títọ̀ ati iyè. Kò sí ẹni tí ó lè dé ọ̀dọ̀ Baba bíkòṣe nípasẹ̀ mi. - Johannu 14:6

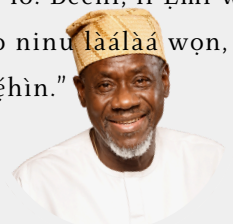
3. Jesu ye; fun wa l'o ku,  
Nje tire ni a o ma se;  
A o f'okan funfun sin,  
A o f'ogo f'Olugbala : Alleluya!

Èni tí ó bá ṣẹgun ni n ọ́o jẹ́ kí ó jòkòó tì mí lórí ìtẹ̀ mi, gégé bí Èmi nàà ti ṣẹgun, tí mo jòkòó ti Baba mi lórí ìtẹ̀ rẹ̀. - Ifihan 3:21

4. Jesu ye; gbogbo 'joba  
L'orun, Li aiye, di Tire;  
E je ki a ma tele,  
Ki a le joba pelu re: Alleluya!

Mo gbọ ohùn kan láti ọ̀run wá tí ó sọ pé,  
"Kọwe re! Alabukun-fun li awọ̀n ọ̀kú tí wọ̀n kú nipa ti Oluwa láti ihin lo: Beeni, li Èmí wi, kin won ki o le sinmi kuro ninu laáláá wọ̀n, nítórí íṣẹ̀ wọ̀n, n tọ̀ wọ̀n lẹ̀hìn."

- Ifihan 14:13



#### 4. Responsive Bible Reading / Bibeli Kika- Psalm 90:1-12

- <sup>1</sup> Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.  
<sup>2</sup> Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.  
<sup>3</sup> Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.  
<sup>4</sup> For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.  
<sup>5</sup> Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.  
<sup>6</sup> In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.  
<sup>7</sup> For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.  
<sup>8</sup> Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.  
<sup>9</sup> For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.  
<sup>10</sup> The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.  
<sup>11</sup> Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.  
<sup>12</sup> So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

#### Orin Dafidi 90: 1-12

- <sup>1</sup> OLUWA, iwọ ni o ti jẹ ibi ààbò wa láti ìrandíran.  
<sup>2</sup> Kí o tó dá àwọn òkè,  
ati kí o tó dá ilẹ̀ ati ayé,  
láti ayérayé, iwọ ni Ọlọrun.  
<sup>3</sup> O sọ eniyan di erùpẹ̀ pada,  
o sì wí pé, “È yipada, èyin ọmọ eniyan.”  
<sup>4</sup> Nítorí pé lójú rẹ, ẹgberun ọdún dàbí àná,  
tabi bí ìsọ kan ní òru.  
<sup>5</sup> Ìwọ a máa gbá ọmọ eniyan dànù; wọn dàbí àlà,  
bí koríko tí ó tutù ní òwúrò;  
<sup>6</sup> ní òwúrò á máa gbilẹ̀, á sì máa jí pérépéré;  
ní ìròlẹ̀ á sá, á sì rọ.  
<sup>7</sup> Ibinu rẹ pa wá run;  
ìrúnú rẹ sì bò wá mólẹ̀.  
<sup>8</sup> O ti gbé ẹ̀şẹ̀ wa kalẹ̀ ní iwájú rẹ;  
àwọn ẹ̀şẹ̀ ikòkò wa sì hàn kedere ninu ìmólẹ̀ ojú rẹ.  
<sup>9</sup> Nítorí ọjọ ayé wa n kọjá lọ ninu ibinu rẹ;  
ayé wa sì n dọpin bí ẹnì mí kanlẹ̀.



<sup>10</sup>Aadṛin ṛdún ni oḵó ayé wa;  
pḗlu ipá a lè tó oḵorin;  
sibḗ gbogbo rḗ jḗ kíkì làálàá ati iyṛnu;  
kíá, ayé wa á ti dṛpin, èmí wa á sì fò lṛ.

"Ta ló mṛ agbára ibinu rḗ?  
Ta ló sì mò pé bí èrù rḗ ti tó bḗḗ ni ibinu rḗ rí?"

<sup>12</sup>Nítorí náà kṛ wa láti máa ka iye oḵó orí wa,  
kí á lè kṛgbṛn.

## 5. Hymn / Orin: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

1. Alelulia! Alelulia! Alelulia!  
The strife is over, the battle done  
The victory of life is won;  
The song of triumph has begun: Alelulia

2. Alelulia! Alelulia! Alelulia!  
The powers of death have done their worst  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;  
Let shouts of holy joy out-burst: Alelulia!

3. Alelulia! Alelulia! Alelulia!  
The three sad days have quickly sped,  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head: Alelulia!

4. Alelulia! Alelulia! Alelulia!  
Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting  
Thy servants free,  
That we may live and sing to Thee: Alelulia!  
Amen.

1. Alleluya! Alleluya!! Alleluya!!!  
Ija d'opin ogun si tan:  
Olugbala jagun molu;  
Orin ayo l'ao ma ko: Alleluya!

2. Alleluya! Alleluya!! Alleluya!!!  
Gbogbo ipa n'iku si lo  
Sugbon Kristi f'ogun re ka  
Aiye! E ho iho ayo: Alleluya!

3. Alleluya! Alleluya!! Alleluya!!!  
Ojo meta na ti koja  
O jinde kuro nin'oku  
E f'ogo fun Olorun wa: Alleluya!

4. Alleluya! Alleluya!! Alleluya!!!  
Jesu nipa iya t' O je,  
A bo lowo iku titi:  
Titi l' a o si ma yin O. -Alleluya!



6. Biography / Itan Nipa Oloogbe
7. Tributes / Awon Oriyin
8. Bible Reading / Bibeli Kika
9. Choir Rendition / Orin Egbe Akorin
10. The Message and Prayer / Oro-Ise ati Adura
11. Hymn / Orin : When the Roll is Called up Yonder / Gbati Ipe Oluwa Ba Dun

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  
 When the roll is called up  
 When the roll is called up  
 When the roll is called up 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  
 homes beyond the skies. And the roll is called  
 up yonder I'll be there  
 Let us labour for the Master from the dawn  
 till setting sun. Let us talk of all His wondrous  
 love and care  
 Then when all of life is over and our work on  
 earth is done. And the  
 roll is called up yonder I'll be there

1. Gbati ipe Oluwa ba dun  
 T'akoko ba si pin  
 T'imole owuro mimo ntan lailai,  
 Gbat'awon t'a ti gbala,  
 Y'o pejo s'oke odo na,  
 Gbat'a npe oruko lohun ngo wa nbe

*Egbe:*

*Gbat'a npe oruko lohun,  
 Gbat'a npe oruko lohun,  
 Gbat'a npe oruko lohun,  
 Gbat'a npe oruko lohun ngo wa nbe*

2. L'oro daradara t'awon  
 Oku mimo y'o dide,  
 T'ogo ajinde Jesu o je ti won;  
 Pejo nile lok'orun,  
 Gbat'a npe oruko lohun ngo wa nbe.

3. Jek'a sise f'Oluwa lat'  
 Owuro titi d'ale  
 Ka soro 'fe 'yanu at'itoju Re,  
 Gbati aiye ba d'opin t'ise  
 Wa si pari nihun,  
 Gbat'a npe oruko lohun ngo wa nibe



12. Special Prayer for the Family / Adura Pataki Fun Idile  
 13. Special Prayer for the Church / Adura Pataki Fun Ijo  
 14. Greetings, Recognition and Announcements / Ikini, Idanimo ati Ifilo  
 15. General Thanksgiving / Idupe Gbogbogbo  
 16. Vote of Thanks / Oro Idupe  
 17. Closing Prayer and Benediction / Adura Ipari ati Ore-Ofe  
 18. Closing Hymn: Orin Ipari: In Christ Alone / N'nu Kristi Nikan Nireti Mi

1. In Christ alone my hope is found,  
 He is my light, my strength, my song;  
 This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
 Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
 What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
 When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
 My Comforter, my All in All,  
 Here in the love of Christ I stand.

2. In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
 Fullness of God in helpless babe.  
 This gift of love and righteousness,  
 Scorned by the ones He came to save:  
 Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
 The wrath of God was satisfied -  
 For every sin on Him was laid;  
 Here in the death of Christ I live.

3. There in the ground His body lay,  
 Light of the world by darkness slain;  
 Then bursting forth in glorious day  
 Up from the grave He rose again!  
 And as He stands in victory  
 Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
 For I am His and He is mine -  
 Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

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

1. N'nu Krist' nikan nireti mi,  
 O'n n'imọlẹ, agbara, orin mi; Igun-ile yii,  
 Apata yii,  
 Wa sibẹ nin' ọda 'ti'ji.  
 Ifẹ giga, ibalẹ okan,  
 'Gbati 'bẹru, idamu pin!  
 Olutunu, Oun ni mo ni,  
 Ninu 'fẹ Kristi mo duro.

2. N'nu Krist' nikan, t'O wa leeyan  
 Ọlọrun to wa bí ìkókó!  
 Èbun 'fẹ yii at' ododo  
 T'awọn t'O wa gbala kẹgan:  
 Lori igi ti Jesu ku,  
 Irunu Ọlọrun walẹ-  
 Tori pẹ'sẹ wa lo gberu;  
 Ninu 'ku Kristi ni mo ye.

3. Nibẹ 'nu 'lẹ l'oku Rẹ wa  
 Imọlẹ aye t'ookun pa:  
 Lẹyin eyi lọjọ ologo  
 O ji dide kuro 'nu oku!  
 B'O si ti duro n'isẹgun  
 Mo bọ lẹwọ egun eṣẹ,  
 Mo jẹ Tirẹ, Oun temi-  
 Emi ta fẹjẹ Kristi ra.

4. Niye, niku, ko si 'foya,  
 Agbara Kristi 'nu mi ni;  
 Lati 'bẹrẹ titi dopin,  
 Jesu gba ayanmo mi mu.  
 Ogun eṣu, ete aye  
 Ki yoo le gba mi lowo Rẹ,  
 'Ti y' O fi de, tabi pe mi  
 N o duro n'agbara Kristi.



## B.Interment Service At the Grave Side / Isin Ni Ite Oku

### 1.Prayer / Adura

### 2.Hymn / Orin: Ma Sun Lo Olufe

1.Ma sun lo, olufe; sa ma simi  
Fori re le aiya Olugbala  
A fe o, sugbon Jesu fe o ju  
O di owuro o!

2.Orun re dun bi orun omode  
B'o si ji ekun ko si fun o mo  
Isimi t'o daju n'isimi re  
O di owuro o!

3.Titi okunkun aiye y'o fi tan  
Titi ao fi ko ikore wo le  
Titi oye aiye yio fi la  
O di owuro o!

4.Titi orun ajinde y'o di yo  
Ti awon oku Jesu y'o dide  
Ti On y'o de ninu ola nla Re  
O di owuro o!

1.Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;  
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;  
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best--  
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

2.Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;  
But thou 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 be over past--  
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

4.Until the Easter glory lights the skies,  
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,  
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise--  
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!



2. **Committal / If'ara Fun Erupe - Ecclesiastes 12:7**

"And the dust returns to the ground it came from, and the spirit returns to God who gave it."

3. **Prayer / Adura**

4. **Benediction / Ore-Ofe**

**B. Prayer at Home / Adura Ni Ile**

1. **Prayer / Adura**

2. **Hymn: Abide With Me / Wa Ba Mi Gbe!**

1. Abide with me; Fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens;  
Lord with me abide; When other helper's  
fail, And comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O  
abides with me!

2. Swift to its ebbs out life's little day; Earth's  
joys grow dim; its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;  
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's  
power? Who like Thyself my guide and  
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O  
abide with me!

1. Wa ba mi gbe! Ale fere le tan  
Okunkun nsu; Oluwa ba mi gbe,  
Bi oluranlowo miran ba ye  
Iranwo alaini, wa ba mi gbe

2. Ojo aiye mi nsare lo s'opin,  
Ayo aiye nku , ogo re now 'mi  
Ayida at'ibaje ni mo nri;  
'Wo ti ki yipada, wa ba mi gbe.

3. Mo nfe O ri ni wakati gbogbo  
Ki I'o le segun esu b'ore Re?  
Tal'o le se amona mi ba Re?  
N'nu 'banuje at'ayo, ba mi gbe



## 2. Bible Reading / Bibeli Kika: Psalm 121

- <sup>1</sup> I lift up my eyes to the mountains—  
where does my help come from?
- <sup>2</sup> My help comes from the Lord,  
the Maker of heaven and earth.
- <sup>3</sup> He will not let your foot slip—  
he who watches over you will not slumber;
- <sup>4</sup> indeed, he who watches over Israel  
will neither slumber nor sleep.
- <sup>5</sup> The Lord watches over you—  
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
- <sup>6</sup> the sun will not harm you by day,  
nor the moon by night.
- <sup>7</sup> The Lord will keep you from all harm—  
he will watch over your life;
- <sup>8</sup> the Lord will watch over your coming and going  
both now and forevermore.

## Orin Dafidi 121

- 1.EMI o gbé oju mi si ori oke wọnnì, nibo ni iranlọwọ mi yio ti nwa?
- 2.Iranlọwọ mi yio ti ọwọ Oluwa wá, ti o da ọrun on aiye.
- 3.On kì yio jẹ ki ẹsẹ rẹ ki o yẹ; ẹniti npa ọ mọ kì yio tǫgbe.
- 4.Kiyesi i, ẹniti npa Israeli mọ, kì itǫgbe, bẹni kì isùn.
- 5.Oluwa li olupamọ rẹ: Oluwa li ojiji rẹ li ọwọ ọtún rẹ.
- 6.Orùn kì yio pa ọ nigba ọsan, tabi oşupa nigba oru.
- 7.Oluwa yio pa ọ mọ kuro ninu ibi gbogbo: yio pa ọkàn rẹ mọ.
- Oluwa yio pa alọ ati àbọ rẹ mọ lati igba yi lọ, ati titi lailai.

## 3. Brief Exhortation / Oro Iyanju

### 4. Prayer and Benediction / Adura ati Ore-Ofe



# *Biography*

*Of*

*The unforgettable life of*

*Pa*

**OLAYIDE  
OLADEHINDE**

*Ogunyode*



1958 - 2026



*A Life*  
**WELL  
LIVED**





The man Olayide Oladehinde Adio Ogunyode was born on 5th April, 1958 into the Ogunyode family of Ile Fapote Osupa, Ogbomoso, Oyo State, Nigeria. His parents are late Mr. Robert Olagunju Ogunyode, an Admin Officer in Nigerian Railways Corporation and late Mrs. Eunice Wuraola Ogunyode (Nee Aibinu) a retired teacher from Eruwa in Oyo State.

His father died in 1971 when he was just 13 years old. Tributes will always be paid to the love and courage of his late mother, Mrs. E. W. Ogunyode, his siblings and few other relations who took the responsibility of financing his upkeep and education. Olayide attended Ladi-Lak Primary School, Sabo, Yaba and Baptist Academy, Lagos and finished in 1971 and 1976 respectively. After completing his Secondary education, he had a fling of employment before proceeding to Lagos State Polytechnic for his Higher School Certificate in 1979. On

completion, he was admitted to Unilag for his B.Sc degree, graduated in 1984 and served the NYSC 1984/85.

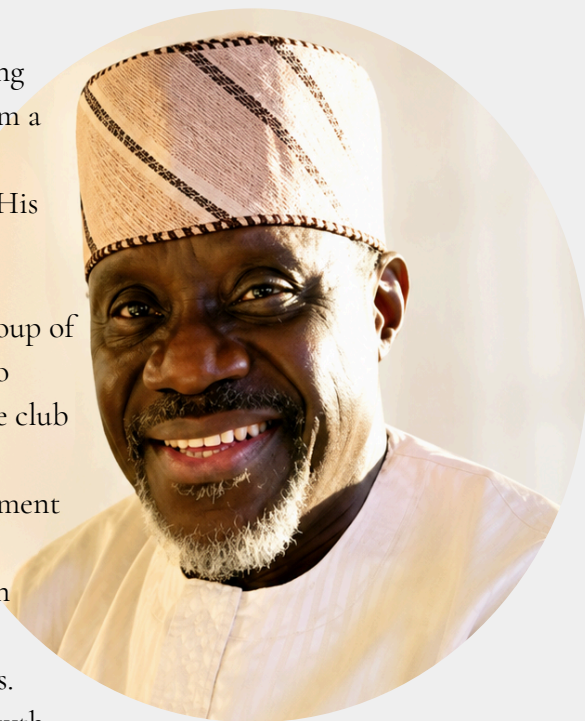
His working career started with Universal Business Machines, Ikeja in 1987 after two years of unemployment and sitting at home. Later on, he crossed over to Pyramid Ventures and worked for one year before joining WAPCO in 1990 as Sales Executive and worked in its Subsidiary Portland Paints and Products Nig. Ltd. He worked as a Sales Executive from 1990-1995, Head Office Administrative Manager between 1996-2004; Head Office Purchasing Manager between 2004-2007; Deputy General Manager (Sales/Marketing) 2007 – 2009 and Deputy General Manager (Commercial Services) 2009-2010 before retirement. In the course of his career, he pursued a Master of Business Administration (MBA) programme at Lagos State University (LASU) and completed it in 2003. In addition, he attended various senior management and organizational training courses to strengthen his professional skills.

Olayide got married to Mrs. Adekemi Olutoyin Ogunyode (Nee Tewogbade) from Ilesa, Osun State, on 7th December, 1991. Their marriage was a beautiful testament to love, companionship, and shared values. The union was blessed with three children; Onaopemipo, Onaolamipo, and Onaayomipo. Olayide was not only a devoted husband but also an outstanding father whose greatest joy was the wellbeing and success of his family.

He led by example, instilling values of integrity, hard work, humility, and faith in his children. His unwavering support, words of wisdom, and boundless love made him a pillar of strength within the family. To his children, he was a mentor, a protector, and a source of inspiration. His influence will forever remain etched in their hearts.

At Lagos State University (LASU), Olayide joined a group of brilliant, visionary, and like-minded men of integrity to establish the **LASUMBA Progressive Club** in 2002. The club was founded with a strong commitment to members' welfare, personal development, networking, and investment opportunities. Through dedication, unity, and prudent leadership, the club evolved into a respected association known for fostering lifelong friendships, financial empowerment, and mutual support among its members.

Olayide played an active and influential role in the growth and success of the club, contributing his wisdom, experience, and success of the club, contributing his wisdom, experience, and leadership qualities to its development. Today, **LASUMBA Progressive Club** stands as a testament to the foresight and collective efforts of its founding members. It boasts credible investments, enduring camaraderie, and tremendous potential for future growth.



**Pa. Olayide Ogunyode** was a longstanding and registered member of **Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo, Lagos**, where he faithfully worshipped and served for over two decades. Throughout his years of membership, he demonstrated unwavering commitment to the growth and activities of the church, contributing generously with his time, talents, and resources.

He was a devoted and financially committed member of the **Patience Circle**, his age-group 'society' within the church, and actively participated in its programmes and initiatives. Elder Ogunyode was also a strong pillar of the **Royal Ambassadors (Adeniji Chapter)**, an organization very dear to his heart. His passion for the ministry inspired him to personally finance the purchase of the group's musical instruments at its inception, an investment that continues to benefit the organization to this day.

Known for his kindness, generosity, and compassionate spirit, he regularly provided financial assistance to needy members, supported various church ministries, and extended a helping hand to individuals and families within his neighbourhood. His willingness to give, encourage, and uplift others reflected his deep Christian faith, selfless nature, and commitment to serving humanity.

Pa. Ogunyode was widely respected for his humility, friendliness, and easy-going disposition. He related warmly with people from all walks of life and was a source of inspiration, wisdom, and encouragement to many. His legacy of faithful service, generosity, and dedication to God's work will remain a cherished memory in the hearts of all who knew him.

As we celebrate the life and legacy of Baba Olayide Oladehinde Adio Ogunyode, we give thanks to God for the remarkable years He blessed him with. He was a loving husband, a devoted father, a caring grandfather, a faithful Christian, and a friend to many. His life was defined by integrity, generosity, humility, diligence, and an unwavering commitment to God and humanity. Through his words, actions, and sacrifices, he touched numerous lives and left an indelible mark on the hearts of all who knew him.



Though his physical presence will be greatly missed, the values he instilled, the love he shared, and the legacy he built will continue to live on through his family, friends, and all whose lives he influenced. We find comfort in the memories we cherish and in the assurance that he has fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith. Rest on, beloved father, mentor, and servant of God. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, and your legacy an enduring inspiration. Continue to rest in the Lord until we meet again.

*It's*  
*A Life*  
**WELL LIVED**

# Tributes

Olayide mi, saying goodbye to you is one of the hardest things I have ever had to do. Though you are no longer physically with us, the beautiful memories we shared over the years will forever remain in my heart and continue to bring a smile to my face. I miss your presence, your voice, your gentle counsel, and the love you so freely gave. If only the children and I could have you back, even for one more moment.

You lived a life that was truly inspiring—a life filled with love, kindness, humility, grace, wisdom, and unwavering faith. You were an exceptional husband, a devoted father, and a dependable friend to many. Your calm spirit, generous heart, and selfless nature touched many lives in ways words can never fully express.



Accepting your departure has not been easy, but I take comfort in knowing that God knows best and that His will is perfect. The outpouring of love and the several testimonies shared about your life remind us that you lived well and left an indelible mark on everyone privileged to know you.

Baba Ayinke, unforgettable—that is who you were. You gave your all to your family, loved us wholeheartedly, and left us with values and memories that we will treasure forever. Our children and I are grateful for every sacrifice you made, every lesson you taught, and every moment we shared. We will continue to honour your legacy by living out the values you instilled in us.

Rest on, our hero. Though our hearts ache with your absence, we rejoice in the assurance that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord. Your legacy lives on in our hearts, in our home, and in the many lives you touched.

Rest on, abiyamo tootọ! A o pade lẹsẹ Jesu.

Forever in our hearts,

Your darling wife,

**Adekemi O. Ogunyode (Opyma)**

Arsenal won the league. Dad, you would text me after every single game, and we would spend time analyzing the match together. We would talk about the goals, the tactics, the players, and what the team could have done better. Those moments meant so much to me.

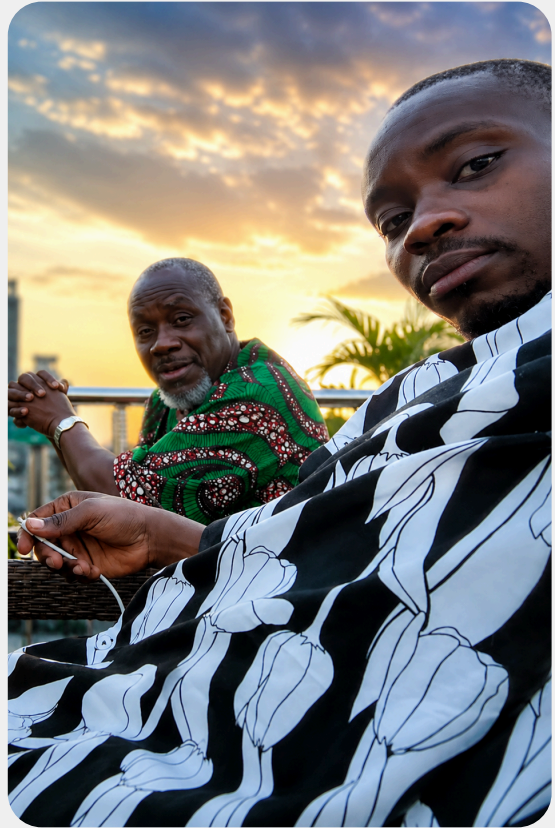
Who will text me during Arsenal games now? Who will share in the excitement, the debates, and the laughter? The silence is one of the hardest things to bear.

You were more than a father to me. You were my role model, my mentor, my encourager, and my guide. You believed in me even when I doubted myself, and your words gave me strength during life's challenges.

Your love, wisdom, and sacrifices shaped the person I am today. Though you are no longer here with us, your lessons, values, and memories will remain in my heart forever.

Rest well, Dad. You lived a life of purpose, love, and impact. You will always be missed, always be remembered, and always be loved.

**Onaopemipo Ogunyode (Son)**



It is still difficult to accept that you are no longer here with us. There are so many things I wish I could say to you, so many conversations I wish we could still have. Your passing has left a space in our lives that can never truly be filled.

Thank you for everything you did for us. Thank you for the sacrifices you made and the diverse ways you put us first. Looking back, I now understand even more deeply how much of yourself you gave so that we could have better opportunities in life.

You would always tell me how I would not carry you along and when the situation is dire, I will remember I have a dad, and you will say, "Ola, take time oh, talk to me now, I am your dad, I will support you." I always knew I had a father whose love and support for his children was unwavering, no matter the circumstance.

The greatest lessons you taught us was the importance of family. You constantly reminded us to stay close to one another, to support one another, and to never allow anything break the bond that unites us a family. That lesson remains with me today, and I promise to carry it forward.

We will continue to make you proud, looking after one another just as you taught us. Your memory will remain in our hearts every day, and though you are gone from our sight, we rejoice that you rest in the Lord.

**Onaolamipo Ogunyode (Son)**



To the World Best and Irreplaceable Dad

Hmmm, it is well! Days and Weeks have passed, and Ayinke still didn't get to hear your voice or feel your warmth. I miss you Dad.

I miss you constantly checking up on me whenever I wasn't back from work at my usual time. I miss you calling my name and blowing me kisses from upstairs as I left for work. I miss our Saturday mornings together; you would have called Ayinke at least ten times already. I miss you taking my side whenever there was an argument with Mom.



You were principled, focused and fiercely protective of your family. Your courage, mentorship and warmth will be missed. With a heavy heart, I write this tribute, filled with tears, yet comforted by the assurance that you now rest peacefully in the Lord's bosom.

Heaven took you too soon, Dad. Until we meet again. I will continue to hold our memories close. Thank you for loving me the way you did and being such an Amazing Dad.

Rest on in the Lord's bosom, Dad. We trust in God's protection and continue to walk in the light of your example.

**Ayinke, Omo Baba E**

**Ogunyode Onaayomipo (DAUGHTER)**

May 20, 2026 was a dark moment for me, a day I could hardly comprehend the news of your sudden passing. It was a black Wednesday, filled with pain, cold, and loneliness. Daddy, you raised me after the loss of my biological father and never once treated me as though I was not your own. You showed me the love of a true father, embracing me alongside your children without bias.

You gave me a complete education, from cradle to tertiary institution. As if that was not enough, you would often, without notice, credit my account and lovingly say, "Şe ẹwà dáadáa, bami fi ran kan fún àwọn ọmọ mi." Daddy, as I fondly called you, I am heartbroken at the news of your sudden passing, even as I write this brief tribute. My comfort rests in the words of Jesus Christ in John 16:33: "In the world you will have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome." On this note, I submit to say, It is well...

Good night, Daddy, till we meet at Jesus' feet. My husband, my children (Psalm, Faithful, and the twins), and I cannot erase your handwriting on the tablets of our hearts. We love you, but we rejoice knowing Jesus loves you most.

**Tonade Abimbola (Nee Ogunyode)**

Today we remember my beloved brother Olaide Oladehinde Ogunyode not just with sadness for his passing, but with deep gratitude for the incredible life he lived. He was the kind of person who, could light up any room, always knew how to make people laugh, worked tirelessly for his dreams. As his sibling, I had the privilege of watching him grow, and face challenges. He left an indelible mark on this world and on my heart. While my heart aches that he is no longer here to share the road ahead, I find comfort in knowing that his spirit lives on in all of us. Cheers to you, Olaide Your light will never truly go dim.

Adio Eke omo oloja, oloja lodoje  
Omo afinju eiye ti mumi lagbada  
Omo sakiti wonyin wonyin  
Omo ilasa o gbaro  
Omo osonule o gbaalo  
Omo Eke wole ko roka da  
Omo oninu re de nwon tami ape  
Omo be o seke kii ro yin  
Omo okuta meta ilara  
Omo okuta meta ilodi  
Okan ko mi lese labo  
Okan ni ki nma rora  
Okan ni nigbati nko mona Kini Mo wa de lu ilara  
Mo ni Alara ni Mo ni ni baba  
Omo ajobo eranko ti nbo olugbodi reje  
Omo eta soro fehin toke  
Omo Alara maso ileke oye.

### **Akinola Ogunyode (Baba Lolade)**

#### **TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER (OPY PA)**

I've always heard that life was short and that we never know what to expect, I didn't know it would be this short and shocking. This is a very pathetic tribute I have ever written. Your sudden death is like a pain on my flesh and bone. I never expected you to be gone so soon.

Your death has left a void in the large family that will never be filled. Your loving and caring attitude towards me and the members of my family made us feel loved. I'm so proud and honoured to be next to you as a brother in our family setting, I will miss you dearly. I love you but God loves you more. Do rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet to part no more. ADIO Eke omo alara

**Olabode Francis Ogunyode (Brother)**

Dear Uncle, I received the news of your demise with great sadness but nobody can question our God for taking you away to rest your soul.

I just want to say thank for being there in securing my first ever job as an industrial attachee at Portland Cement and subsequently upon graduation at Portland Paints. Your kindness at work then made colleagues to only prefer you to get thier weekly expenses signed because they knew that thier expenses will not be slashed like another senior manager will do.

Thank you for your support and most recently for attending and honouring me at an event that I didnt tell you personally but you graced it with love knowing its involvement with me.

Adieu, Uncle, till we meet to part no more.

## **Kehinde Akinde**

You were not just an uncle to us, Baba Opee and a brother to my late mother, you were a true blessing to our entire family, a mentor, a rare gem with unlimited kindness. Awon imoran yin ati erin yin maa wa ninu okan wa nigbagbogbo. Sun re o.

**From Tolulope Shomide**

You were not just an uncle to us, Baba Opee and a brother to my late mother, you were a true blessing to our entire family, a mentor, a rare gem with unlimited kindness. Awon imoran yin ati erin yin maa wa ninu okan wa nigbagbogbo. Sun re o.

**From Tolulope Shomide**

## **My Uncle Layide - a Tribute.**

How do I say goodbye to someone so dear? Uncle your presence filled every room, your laughter had a way of bringing us all together. Yours was a love that touched several lives. It is still difficult to believe you have gone. For so long it felt as though you would always be there - full of life, full of joy, at the center of every gathering. I remember you fondly uncle.

I think often of the lessons you taught me as a child. One of the very first ones I learned was never to stretch out my hands for something I knew I should not have or something that was not meant for me. It was a simple lesson, but one that stayed with me. You taught me dignity, self-respect, contentment and tenacity. You believed in perseverance and in never giving up.

When I graduated from university all those years ago and searching for my first job, you helped by putting in a good word for me with potential employers and offering guidance with my applications. Success was not handed out, you explained. You expected me to work for it, to earn it. You wanted me to make you proud. I hope I did.

I remember securing my first job and being hesitant about taking up the offer. You encouraged me to do so; again, reminding me nothing worthwhile comes from giving up. Those were some of the most treasured years of my life. Working in the same building, I'd ride along with you to work most mornings. Those journeys were never ordinary. We would sing together, filling the car with "tungba" gospel music and laughter. What seemed like a simple commute became precious moments I always held in my heart. I still do. One memory stands above others. It was the day you told me you were travelling to Ilorin and invited me to journey along. What a journey it was - all the way from Lagos, talking, laughing, enjoying the road together. Do you remember the brief detour to Ogbomoso? You showed me the family home I'd not seen for years. The smile on your face as we drove through is a memory I know I'll treasure always. Pointing out homes and landmarks, even now I remember your words: "These are your roots," you said. Those moments meant more to me than you could ever have known and looking back now, I wish I'd told you then. In that bright and warm afternoon I reconnected with a part of my identity, I became even more proud of where our family is from. You gave me a gift that day; a deeper understanding of family, of heritage, of belonging.

You were a giver in every sense of the word, uncle. Your time, attention. I drew from your wisdom, I still do. Your love was boundless. You had a remarkable ability to connect with people, regardless of their age. Young or old, you made everyone feel valued and welcome. You strove to make sure all around you had fun.

Now I find myself wishing I had done better. I wish I had called more often. I wish I had stayed in touch more consistently. I wish I had spent more time telling you what I'm now trying to say - how much you meant to me. You gave and you gave. You were always reaching out, always connecting, always showing up. I thought there would always be time. I think many of us did. Alas, we were mistaken. And perhaps that is why this goodbye feels so strange. None of us expected it. We simply believed you'd always be there.

Uncle, I am sorry for the times I did not communicate as much as I should have. I am sorry for the moments I allowed life to get in the way of staying connected. I want you to know that your impact on my life will never be forgotten.

Thank you for the guidance and counsel. Thank you too for the encouragement, for the laughter, the road trips, for the love. Thank you for showing me my roots and for helping me understand my roots.

Thank you uncle. I will miss you dearly.

It pains me to say goodbye, but I am grateful for every memory, every lesson, every moment of your time you gave me. Uncle, rest on in the loving arms of God.

Adieu. You were deeply loved, and you will never be forgotten.

### **Ololade Amope (Niece)**

Today, I say goodbye to my dear uncle with a heavy heart. Although I am unable to be there in person to celebrate his life, my thoughts, prayers, and love are with the entire family during this difficult time.

Some of my fondest childhood memories were made at his home during the holidays. Every New Year's Day, our family would gather there to celebrate, laugh, and create precious memories that I will forever cherish.

Those moments remain a treasured part of my life.

After I traveled abroad, life took us in different directions, and sadly, I never had the opportunity to see him again. Even so, the memories of his kindness, warmth, generosity, and loving presence have never faded.

Distance may have separated us physically, but it never diminished the love and respect I had for him.

I am deeply grateful for the role he played in my life and for the wonderful memories he gave me. Though he is no longer with us, his legacy of love, family, and kindness will continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew him.

Rest on, dear Uncle. Your memory will forever remain in our hearts, and you will never be forgotten.

May God grant your soul eternal rest and give the family the strength and comfort to bear this loss.

### **Ayodeji Akinde**

#### **Nephew**

It saddens my heart that you left so soon. There was never a dull moment with you uncle. You were a very jovial and sociable person.

You made me love Raggae music so much. I remember when I was about age 8/9/10 years. When I came to spend the holidays with my late Grandma, at Mushin. You were always playing Raggie music; Bob Marley to be precise. You blast the music so loud, that I know all the lyrics to Bob Marley songs.

You have a unique nick name for people. You named me "TAYUTA" my baby brother Kehinde; "PAPA" my late baby sister Taiwo; "ATA WEWE" (she cries a lot when she was a baby) one of my aunts; "O RI MOIMOI, O RI DODO" Your sense of humor is compared to none.

Sometimes ago, I wrote your name as Laide. You saw it and corrected me immediately. "My name is spelt "OLAYIDE" you replied. I love how you carried your name with respect and dignity.

My dear uncle Olayide, rest on at the bosom of your creator. You shall be greatly missed.

**Your Niece,**

**Eyitayo Akinwande.**

Gone too soon

Brother Laide as I call you.

I thank God for your life Olayide Oladehinde Ogunyode

Grateful to have you as an uncle.

You impacted my life and truly made a difference

I owe you a debt of gratitude.

I honor you.

Glad that I spent time at your house months before your passing

I just wish we could have had more time to discuss and bond together

Sugbon o ye Olorun.

Who are we to question God.

Thank God for the time he gave you to spend with us.

You were remarkable to me and the entire family, including your friends.

You will never be forgotten.

Ma sun lo ni aya olugbala re Adio (as your aunty, my mom, fondly calls you), omo Ogunyode.

We will miss your presence, but we carry your memories around with us.

May you find eternal rest with your maker.

Till we meet again to depart no more.

**Oluwakemi Adeleye Bolarinwa**

Uncle Olayide, as my wife and I fondly called him, lived warmly and mingled freely with everyone who came close to him. The first time I met him, probably in 2017, but we had spoken over the phone several times before our meeting, he didn't make me feel like an in-law to him, but rather like a younger brother. I saw Uncle Laide last in July 2024 at an event. He was his usual lovely and warmly individual and came to honour me and my family on the dancing floor. I went to appreciate him when he went back to his friends where they were all seated. We chatted again for a while before we left that venue. Uncle lived a purposeful life and will surely be remembered by all the lives he had touched. My wife and he were very close and talked almost every other week. The same goes for his darling wife, fondly called Mummy Ope. Though he has gone to rest as all of us will at one point or the other in this temporary place, the legacies he left behind would continue to live after him, good man, great man, nice and warm spirit! Uncle Laide epitomized them all. I spoke to him just a few weeks before his passing but there was no sign that it would be our last conversation here on earth. May God comfort the entire families he left here and grant His peace and comfort to his wife, children and loved ones. Good night Uncle! My wife and I will surely miss you greatly!

## **Kunle Bolarinwa**

**USA.**

My role model, mentor, and father figure has gone, and my heart is heavy. Your words of wisdom, guidance, and encouragement will forever remain with me. One of the greatest lessons you taught me was the importance of managing my finances wisely, controlling my spending, and saving for the future.

I will never forget the time I was preparing for a job interview in Port Harcourt. You had already called your salesman ahead of my arrival and told them that your brother was coming for an interview and that they should take good care of me. That was the kind of person you were — you embraced all of us as your own siblings and always made people feel valued and cared for.

You were a humble man, never proud, a man who stood by his words and lived with integrity. You were a caring uncle, brother, and father who was genuinely concerned about the welfare and progress of others.

One piece of advice from you that will forever stay with me was when you told me to stop buying Ankara every month and instead invest my money wisely for the future. At the time it sounded simple, but today I understand the depth of your wisdom and the love behind those words.

Your kindness, humility, generosity, and guidance will be deeply missed. Thank you for the impact you made in my life and the lives of many others.

OPPY PA Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord. You will never be forgotten.

**Engr Asaolu Babatunde Isaac**

## **Tribute to Opy pa**

Today we celebrate Opy pa — a family man to the core, a quiet philanthropist, and a man always willing to be of help. (Olaide Ogunyode)

At 68, he lived a life of love, service, and faith. To my sister and her children, he was a devoted husband and father — her partner, their foundation, our anchor. To the extended family, he was “pillar of strength” — the uncle everyone ran to, the one who settled things with wisdom and patience.

To his colleagues, he was dependable. To his friends, he was loyal. And in church, he served quietly and faithfully, lifting others without needing the spotlight.

For me, Opy pa was family first, mentor always. (He welcomed me into his home like a brother and guided me like a father and I watched how he loved my sister — with respect, patience, and devotion — and it taught me what marriage should be).

He believed family came first, but his helping heart reached beyond home. As a philanthropist, he gave. As a mentor, he guided. As a servant, he helped. And through it all, he was always willing to be of help — to family, colleagues, friends, and church.

He taught me that the measure of a man is in how he loves his family and serves everyone else.

Opy pa, thank you for loving my sister so well. Thank you for being a father to her children and a mentor to me. Thank you for the lessons, the laughter, and the legacy you leave.

To my sister, the children, extended family, colleagues, friends, and church: we grieve together, but we also rejoice. A life like his doesn't end — it echoes in all of us he touched.

Rest well, Opy pa. Family man. Philanthropist. Helper. Servant. Mentor.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

## **Engr. Adeleke Adewale**

I am Heartbroken to hear about your passing away, Opy Pa. You were truly a remarkable man, and your warmth, wisdom and generosity left a lasting mark on everyone fortunate enough to know you, Mr. Olayide Ogunyode. Your legacy of kindness will continue to live on through us. Rest on Opy Pa. Adieu!

## **Adeyemi Olasehinde.**

Hmmm! I don't know where to start from, he was more than a brother-in-law to every one of us. He was a man of his words, a man always on point. Whether you like it or not, he will tell you the truth. Daddy, thank you for your words of advice. Thank you for being there for me when things were so difficult for me over here, and thank you for your words of encouragement. My siblings, especially my sister, and I will always miss you. Rest on Oypa.

Iyabode Adeniran

Ope father, Baba Ope, Opi baba as famously and fondly called. Thank you for being more than a neighbour— you were part of our family. Your absence will be deeply felt, but your presence will always be remembered, the smiles you inspired, the way you made everyone feel welcome and the love you left behind. You made our corner of the world a better place as a quiet blessing in our lives, and for that, we are forever grateful. Rest on, sir!

Olamide Olaogun for the Olaogun family

I am deeply grateful for the profound impact of my late husband's senior, Daddy Olayide O. Ogunyode, whose bond with my husband began at Baptist Academy, Obanikoro, where they shared a bunk bed. Somehow, our weddings fell on same year, month, and day, their shared faith brought them together again at TRIUMPHANT BAPTIST CHURCH.

Following my husband's passing, Daddy Ogunyode became an unwavering pillar of strength, support, and guidance to our family. His kindness was profound and consistent. He provided wisdom, comfort, and support during our most trying times. His kindness was never loud. He was more than a friend, brother and father.

We cherish him dearly. His warmth, love, and generosity will remain with us forever.

I pray God comfort the family and friends. Rest on in the Lord.

**Adesola Obasa-Durowaye.**

## **TRIBUTE TO A SILENT AND COMMITTED PARTNER**

Mr. Olayide Ogunyode, our beloved Partner in the Restoration Ministry of Triumphant Baptist church, Akowonjo - Lagos' sudden demise came as a rude shock to us and we are pained by his exit because he did not bid us goodbye.

Our dear father, uncle, friend, brother and partner loved the Lord and served Him with his time and resources as exemplified in his love to humanity. Daddy Ogunyode quietly and consistently assisted the Restoration Ministry financially, while he was here with us. Worthy of note was the high sense of commitment he displayed even when he was indisposed and unable to attend the Messiah's Banquet of 2025, he sent his well packaged clothes in their numbers to the Restoration Ministry for the needy through his wife.

'He has fought the good fight of faith, he has finished his course and he has kept the faith'. We are rest assured that he is resting in the bosom of his Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, whom he loved and served faithfully throughout his life time. His generosity, kindness and empathy to the plight of the less privileged and the needy shall never be forgotten.

We loved him, but Jesus loves him most. We hope to meet again on the resurrection morning at the feet of our Lord, Jesus Christ where we shall meet to part no more. Sleep on beloved and all of us in the Restoration Ministry are saying GOOD NIGHT SIR!

**Rev. Dr. Mrs. 'Bosede Ladoba  
for the Restoration Ministry.**

## A TRIBUTE TO A VERY DEAR ÈGBÓN

Brother “J” ! Once I hear that word I know it’s time to gist and or gossip all ears widely opened and face brighter with laughter. Our gist or gossip cuts across various issues of life but most of the time it’s always peculiar topics to men just like women do after which the next statement will be bro. “J” jékí ápàdé kí álo jẹ ẹja tútù.

Your catchphrases has always been ááda, Olorun áágbà fún wa, Johnson wàhálà é pò, br. “J”.

Ègbón you’re a social being, always fun to be with not withstanding the age difference between us you treated me like a friend while I also recognised and treated you like an ègbón with full complementary respect that you deserve.

You hate a duplicitous and guarded individual,

perhaps that is one of the reasons that endeared us towards one another and has made our relationship lasted even to this time that you graciously took your exit from this terrestrial world.

You have always been a very committed member of all the associations and/or clubs that you belonged to, timely paying your dues and meeting all your obligations and promises.

Ègbón your hatred for frivolous spending made you to advice me that we should continue to wear our old MMU Ankara even when it was obviously old and unfitting for your status and when I went ahead to get the new and more quality ones for both of us your response was that “bro. J wàhálà é pò” least did I realised that the time of life is tickling down on you and you will not wait to celebrate this year’s Father’s day with us.

Adieu brother Oláyídé Ogúnyodé, it’s been a worthwhile experience with you in your lifetime.

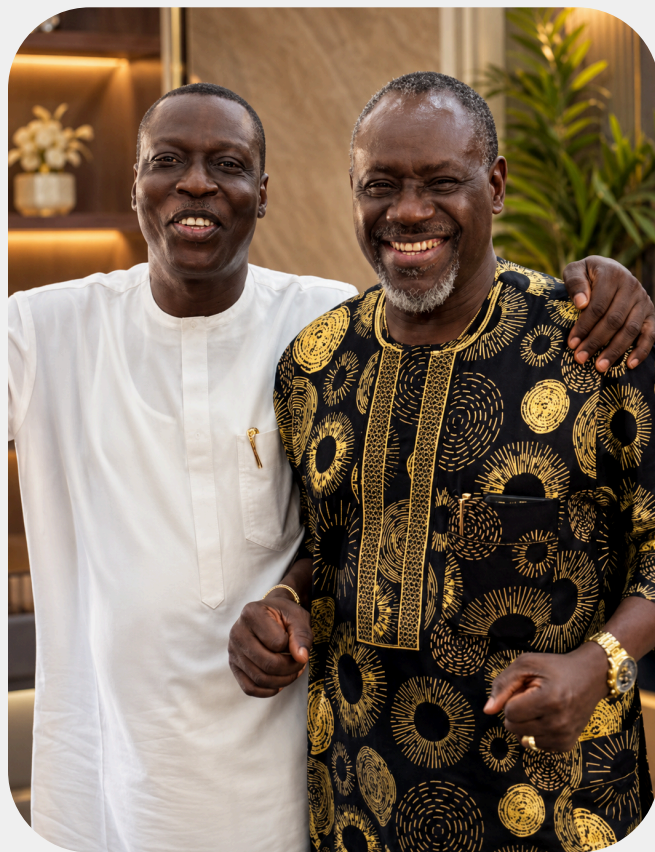
Continue to rest in the bosom of your creator.

Yes we love you but God loves you more.

Good Night Ègbón.

**Èmíọlá Johnson.**

**Your darling àbúrò.**



## Olayide Ogunyode: Riding with the Saints in Glory

The news of Olayide Ogunyode's passing continues to linger heavily on our hearts. With each passing day, the reality of his absence becomes even more pronounced. There are some people whose presence fills every room they enter, whose energy cannot be ignored, and whose personality leaves an indelible mark on everyone privileged to know them. Layide was undoubtedly one of such rare individuals.

Already, his absence on our platform has become deafening. The familiar bursts of laughter he effortlessly generated, the witty remarks that could instantly lighten the mood, and the good-natured banter that made every interaction memorable are sorely missed. It is difficult to scroll through our conversations or gather socially without instinctively expecting one of his trademark interventions that would leave everyone laughing uncontrollably.

Our journey together began many years ago at Lagos State College of Science and Technology, Isolo—an institution that later became Lagos State Polytechnic and has since evolved into Lagos State University of Science and Technology. Those formative years remain some of the most memorable periods of our lives, and Layide was a major reason for that.

As members of the A-Level class, we were daily entertained by his infectious humour and larger-than-life personality. He possessed a remarkable ability to bring joy into ordinary moments and transform routine interactions into memorable experiences. Yet, beyond the jokes, laughter, and playful disposition was a remarkably disciplined and focused young man.

What many people often overlooked was the seriousness with which he approached his academics. For Layide, there was a time for laughter and a time for work, and he never confused the two. No matter how entertaining the atmosphere became, nothing was allowed to come between him and his studies. His commitment and determination inspired many of us, and it was little surprise that our class recorded excellent results.

As life unfolded, some members of our group travelled abroad while others gained admission into different institutions. However, a significant number of us eventually found ourselves at the University of Lagos, where our bonds of friendship remained strong and enduring.

Through those university years, we shared countless experiences, celebrated milestones, overcame challenges, and created memories that have stood the test of time. In all those moments, Layide remained exactly who he had always been—the life of the party, the chief entertainer, the man whose presence guaranteed excitement and laughter.

That is precisely why his departure hurts so deeply.

The truth is that writing this tribute has not been easy. Every sentence evokes a flood of memories. His smiling countenance, his expressive facial gestures, his distinctive tenor voice, and his unmistakable mannerisms continue to replay vividly in our minds.

It feels almost impossible to accept that the man whose laughter echoed so loudly among us has now fallen silent.

Yet, beyond the humour and social charm was an exceptional human being.

Layide was a devoted husband, a loving and hands-on father, and a proud grandfather who cherished his family deeply. He gave generously of himself and was always willing to show up whenever he was needed. Friends, colleagues, acquaintances, and loved ones could always count on his support, encouragement, and goodwill. His life was defined not merely by what he achieved, but by the countless lives he touched along the way.

On our Lacostech platform, he proudly occupied the role of our "Postmaster-General"— a position he performed with uncommon dedication and enthusiasm. He kept everyone informed, connected, engaged, and entertained. His contributions helped sustain the spirit of camaraderie that has bound us together over the decades. Today, that position remains painfully vacant, and his shoes seem far too large for anyone to fill.

As we gather to celebrate his life and legacy, we do so with hearts weighed down by grief but also filled with gratitude. Gratitude for having known him. Gratitude for the memories he gifted us. Gratitude for the laughter, friendship, kindness, and love he shared so freely.

And though we mourn his departure, we find comfort in imagining him exactly as he lived among us— bringing smiles wherever he goes. One can only imagine that even now, he is regaling the Saints in Glory with his wisecracks, infectious humour, and side-splitting stories, lighting up the heavenly courts just as he illuminated our earthly gatherings.

Sun re o, Olayide omo Ogunyode.

May your gentle soul continue to rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour. May The ALMIGHTY grant your beloved family, friends, classmates, and all who knew and loved you the strength, comfort, and grace to bear this painful loss.

Though our hearts are heavy, we remain steadfast in our faith, trusting in the wisdom of GOD whose ways are higher than ours. We see only in part, but He sees the whole picture.

Until we meet again, dear friend, thank you for the laughter, the friendship, the memories, and the privilege of sharing life's journey with you.

Rest on, beloved brother.

Rest on, faithful friend.

Rest on, Layide.

**Members of the Lacostech '79 A-Level Family**

## TRIBUTE TO ELDER OLAYIDE OGUNYODE

Pioneer Member | Former Chairman | The LASU Progressives

2001 – 2003 | Aged 68

We gather today with heavy hearts to honor the life and legacy of Elder Olayide Ogunyode, a foundation stone of The LASU Progressives.

Elder Olayide was there at the very beginning in 2001, when a group of Executive MBA students at Lagos State University dared to dream beyond the classroom. What started as conversations among friends about building wealth and building each other became The LASU Progressives — an investment club founded on trust, vision, and brotherhood. He was a pioneer member, and that word means everything. He didn't just join the club. He helped birth it.

As former Chairman, he led not with noise, but with steady hands and a steady heart. His contributions went far beyond meetings and resolutions. He poured wisdom, discipline, and unwavering commitment into the growth and sustainability of this club. Because of leaders like him, what began as an MBA idea has endured for over two decades, blessing families, creating wealth, and keeping a bond of friendship alive.

Elder Ogunyode believed in the power of collective progress. He believed that when friends lock arms with purpose, small contributions become big legacies. That belief is written into every chapter of our club's story.

At 68 years, he lived a life of service, integrity, and impact. He was a mentor to many of us, a voice of reason in tough decisions, and a loyal brother who never forgot where we started — in that LASU MBA class.

Today, as we lay him to rest on 3rd July, we do not say goodbye to his impact. The LASU Progressives stands today because Elder Olayide stood first. His vision, his sacrifice, and his love for this house will continue to guide us.

Rest in peace, our former Chairman.

Sleep well, our brother.

The Progressives will carry your torch.

“A good name is better than silver and gold.” Prov 22:1

You earned both.

With love,

**The LASU Progressives Family**



## REMEMBERING A GENEROUS BELIEVER

My wife and I honour the memory of our dear brother, Mr. Olayide Oladehinde Ogunyode, who recently went home to be with the Lord. Our church family will deeply miss the quiet legacy he leaves behind, which will continue to speak volumes for generations to come.

Mr. Ogunyode was a gentle, quiet soul who moved through our congregation with a rare and beautiful humility. Yet, his silence was never absence—it was a steady, calming presence. His life taught that true faith doesn't need to shout to be heard; it is felt through consistency, devotion, and a peaceful spirit.

If there was a word that defined Brother Ogunyode, it was 'faithfulness'. Whether the church was celebrating on the mountaintop or navigating difficult seasons, he was always there—praying, supporting, and standing firm in his commitment to God and the church. He was a pillar we could always count on, anchored by a deep and unshakeable love for Christ.

Perhaps the most beautiful reflection of Christ in Mr. Oladehinde Ogunyode's life was his selfless generosity. He didn't just care for people with words; he cared for them with his actions and his resources. He quietly looked out for the needs of others, and gave without expecting anything in return. He poured his time, wealth, and energy into uplifting the broken, supporting the weak, and ensuring that no one in his sphere of influence went unnoticed. He understood perfectly the biblical truth that it is more blessed to give than to receive. He spent himself for the good of others, laying up treasures in heaven where moth and rust do not destroy.

We comfort ourselves with the assurance that Mr. Ogunyode is now resting in the bosom of the Master he served so diligently. We extend our deepest condolences and prayers to his wife, Mrs. Adekemi Ogunyode, his immediate family, and everyone grieving this immense loss. May the Lord wipe all tears away, and prepare us for life after this life, in Jesus' name.

Yours in Christ,

**Rev. Dr. & Mrs. Julius Adeniji**

**Pioneer Pastor, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo, Lagos**

Elder Olayide Ogunyode as you were fondly called, your sudden change of address was a rude shock to us. You were a man of peace, a generous and silent giver. You were not a man of many words, but your contributions to critical issues were always filled with wisdom. We shall continue to remember and appreciate your generous supports to our family when we were in the Pastorate of Triumphant Baptist Church. Your financial contributions to the various projects of the church (TBC) were immeasurable. As a Patron of the Church's Royal Ambassadors, your invaluable supports cannot be easily forgotten. How we had wished you stayed longer, but God knows better. Sleep on in the bosom of your Lord and Saviour. Good night!

**Rev. Dr. Sunday & Mrs. Abigail OLADEJO**

**Former Pastor, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo, Lagos.**

Pa. Olayide Ogunyode, your exit was a shock to us all. Knowing that you were already receiving world-class medical attention, together with the prayers of everyone privy to your illness, gave us the assurance that all would be well. Yet, in less than two weeks, you were gone. We are consoled by the fact that you lived a life characterised by love, humility, generosity, and maintained a personal relationship with Christ. We sincerely appreciate your sacrificial giving to the Men's Missionary Union, the Royal Ambassadors (Adeniji Chapter), Restoration Ministry, and Triumphant Baptist Church as a whole. Your legacy of service and devotion will remain with us for a long time. We miss you dearly. Sleep on in the bosom of our Lord, Jesus Christ until the resurrection morning, when we shall meet to part no more.

**Rev'd Dr. & Mrs. Olajide M. Oke**

**– Interim Pastor, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo, Lagos**

A Tribute by the Goodness Circle, Men's Missionary Union (MMU), Triumphant Baptist Church  
The members of the Goodness Circle (MMU, TBC) mourn the passing of our beloved brother and elder, Pa. Olayide Ogunyode, and give thanks to God for a life marked by faith, humility, service, and Christian fellowship.

Pa Olayide spent many memorable years in the Goodness Circle, where he distinguished himself through his love for God, dedication to the church, and commitment to the brotherhood. His gentle disposition, wise counsel, and peaceful nature endeared him to all who knew him. He was a dependable brother whose presence enriched our fellowship. Affectionately regarded as our "breaking news desk," Pa Olayide kept members informed of developments in politics, current affairs, and public-interest issues. His insightful contributions and lively engagement on our WhatsApp platform fostered learning, interaction, and unity among members. Beyond sharing information, he was a generous supporter of God's work, always willing to give of his time, knowledge, and resources. His life reflected Christian virtues and inspired others to serve faithfully.

Though saddened by his departure, we are comforted by the words of Scripture: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith" (2 Timothy 4:7). Indeed, our departed brother kept the faith and has gone to receive his eternal reward. Your legacy of faith, fellowship, and service will remain with us.

We extend our heartfelt condolences to his family, the Patience Circle, the MMU, and the entire Church family. Farewell, dear brother.

### **Goodness Circle, Triumphant Baptist Church.**

Tribute to Late Pa. Olayide Ogunyode

From The Patience Circle, Triumphant Baptist Church Akowonjo.

It is with deep sorrow, yet with gratitude to God for a life well lived, that we pay tribute to our beloved brother in the Lord, Late Elder Olayide Ogunyode.

His passing came as a shock to us and has left a void that will be difficult to fill. However, we are comforted by the assurance that he was a committed Christian who lived a life of faith and has gone to be with the Lord. Pa. Ogunyode's membership of Triumphant Baptist Church spanned over two decades. Upon joining the church, he became a member of the Faith Circle, which comprises members between the ages of 41 and 50. Subsequently, he graduated to the Goodness Circle and later to the Patience Circle, made up of members aged 60 and above.

Elder Ogunyode was a man of means, yet remarkably humble and generous. He consistently supported church projects and activities with substantial donations, often doing so quietly and without seeking recognition. He lived a simple and exemplary life and was faithful in attending church services. He loved singing Baptist hymns and actively participated in church activities. He was loved by many because of his warm and accommodating nature, as well as his ability to relate with people regardless of their social status. He was a role model of hard work, integrity, generosity, and sincerity. His candid yet kind disposition endeared him to all who knew him.

Though his departure is a bitter pill for us to swallow, we submit to the sovereign will of God, who gives and takes away according to His perfect purpose.

We pray that the Almighty God will continue to comfort and uphold his beloved wife, Mummy Ope, his children, and the entire family during this difficult time. May the Lord grant them strength, peace, and the assurance of His unfailing presence.

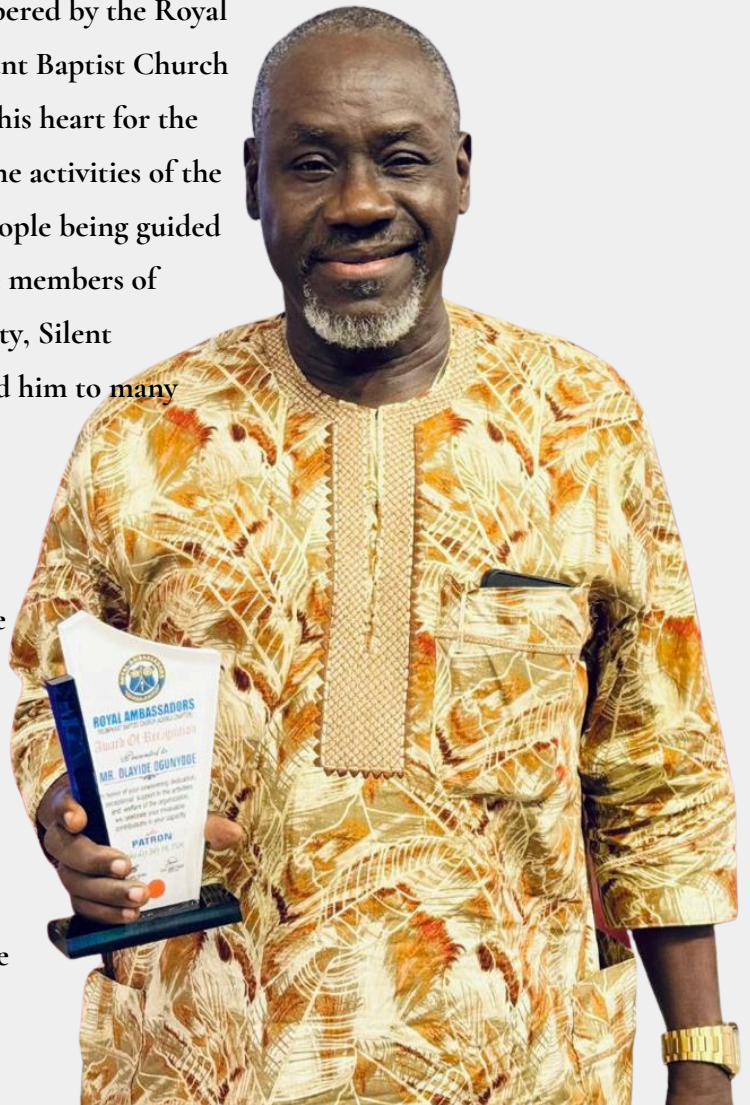
Farewell, dear Elder Olayide Ogunyode. Your legacy of faith, humility, generosity, and service will continue to inspire us for generations to come.

Sleep on until we meet again at the feet of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

**The Patience Circle, Triumphant Baptist Church, Akowonjo, Lagos**

Pa. Olayide Ogunyode will be fondly remembered by the Royal Ambassadors (Adeniji Chapter) of Triumphant Baptist Church as a loving Patron who had a special place in his heart for the boys. He always showed genuine interest in the activities of the organization and was pleased to see young people being guided toward becoming responsible and productive members of society. His calm disposition, warm personality, Silent Workings and encouraging presence endeared him to many within the Royal Ambassadors family.

Whenever called upon, Pa Ogunyode willingly made himself available and demonstrated his support for the work of the Royal Ambassadors and missions. His readiness to identify with the organization reflected his appreciation for its mission and impact on the lives of young boys. Though saddened by his passing, we are grateful for the memories we shared with him and for the role he played as a Patron and Father. His legacy of goodwill and support will remain cherished in our hearts for years to come. We love you, our Hero.



**Royal Ambassadors (Adeniji Chapter), TBC.**

Life has its way of playing on someone, mama Ope's last birthday memories flashes back like thunder when dada Ope was asked to say something about his loving wife and his comments threw all well wishers into the berserk of laughter.

A man of wisdom, principles and intellectual sound, you are going to be greatly missed by all who have the opportunity to run across with you when you were alive.

Till we meet to part no more, Olufe owon sun re o!

### **Maxwell Adebayo**

There goes a lively and large hearted man.

Not given to frivolities but always there to make others happy. Your exit is painful but My brother, you have played your part to the fullest, now is the time to rest. May God grant you rest and comfort all you left behind.

Good night 'Layide!

### **Prince Ayodeji Omole**

Sometimes, we want to question God that why bad things happen to good people, but who are we to question God? Indeed, "good trees don't last long in the forest"

Uncle was an altruist, a dedicated family man, a gallant soldier of Christ and above all a mentor to younger ones around his circle.

May God give your wife and children the strength to overcome this difficult moment.

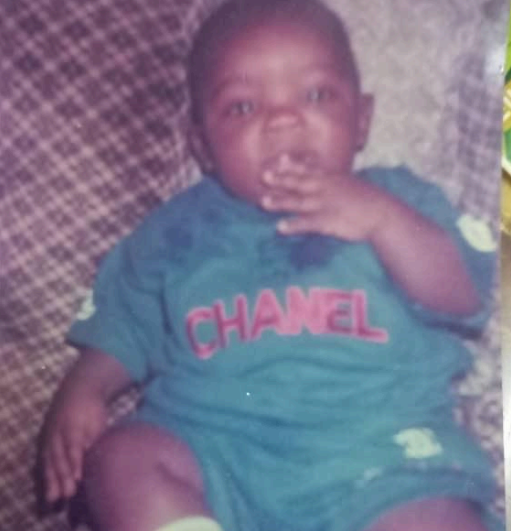
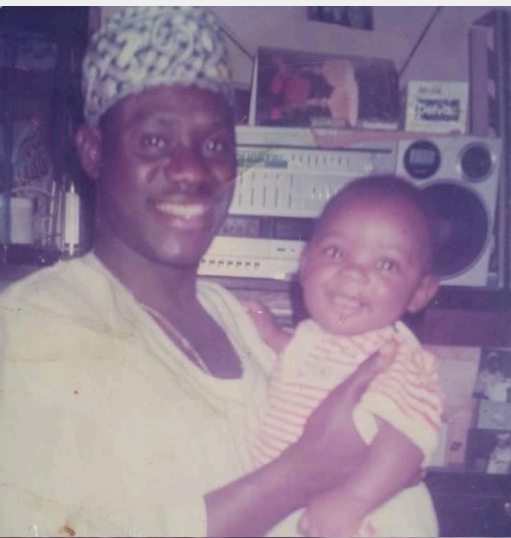
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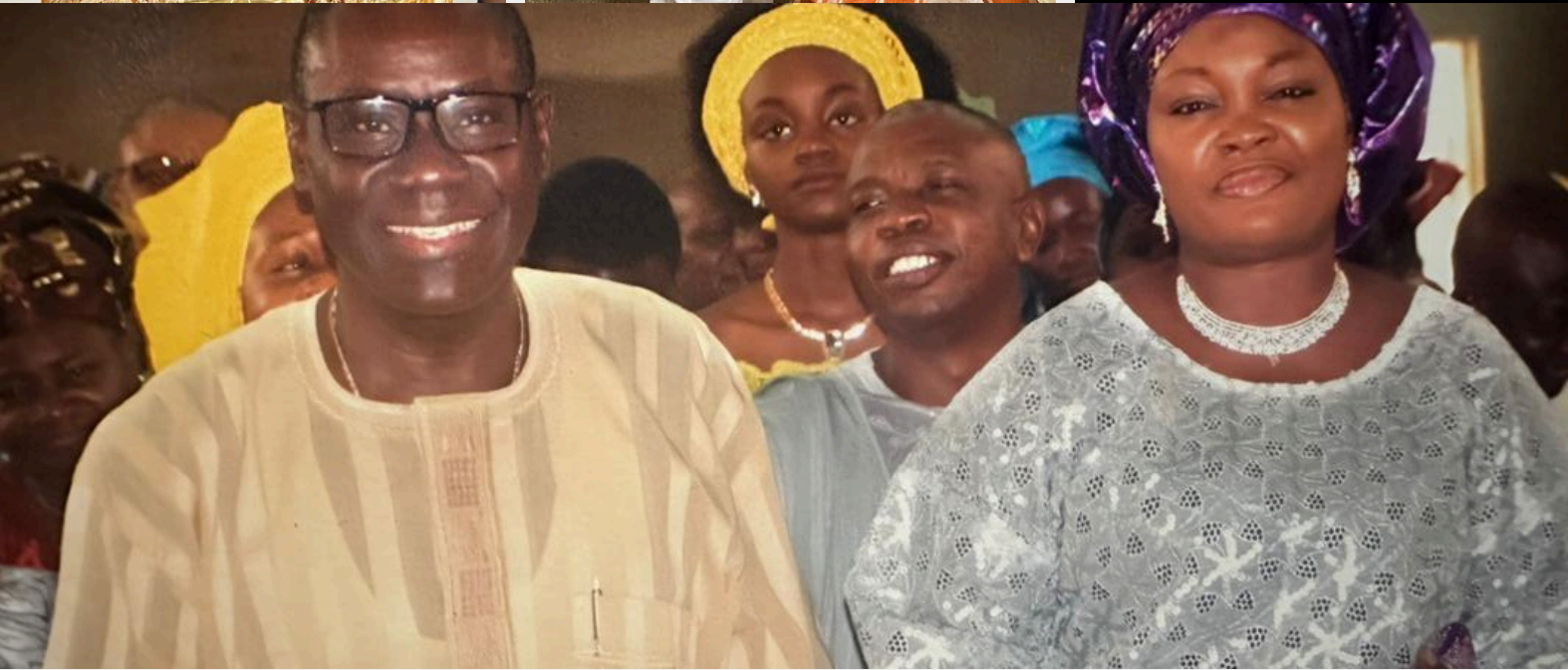
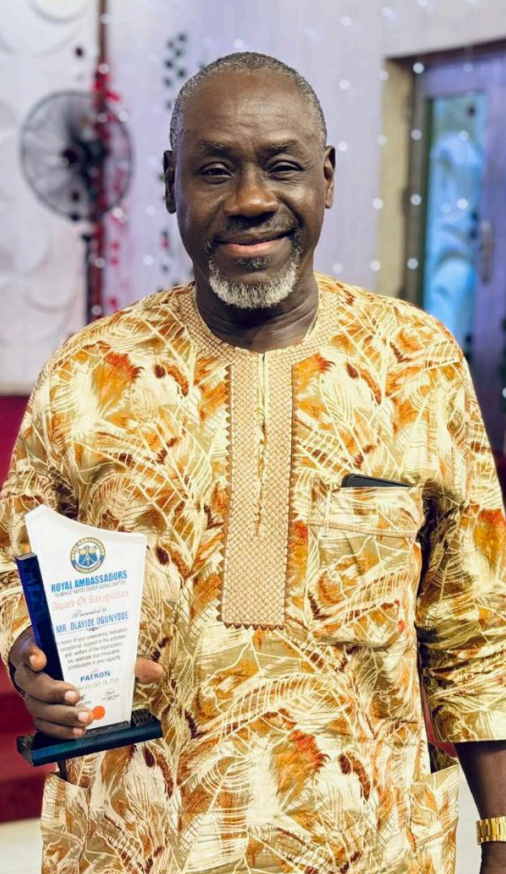
### **Prince Kenny Olawore**

# Memories











## Appreciation

The entire Ogunyode family and relatives appreciate you all for your love, support, and presence at this celebration of life service. Your kindness and prayers have truly been a blessing to us. May God bless you abundantly and grant you a safe journey back to your respective destinations, in Jesus' name. Amen!

Shalom!