†

Celebration of Life



ENGINEER

ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU

7 July 1943 — 14 September 2026

St. Leo's Catholic Church

19/21 Toyin Street, Ikeja, Lagos

Friday, 6th November 2026 | 10:00 AM

83 years of a life remembered with love



IN LOVING MEMORY

Forever in Our Hearts

1943 ◆ 2026

ORDER OF REQUIEM MASS

For the Peaceful Repose of the Soul of our beloved patriarch

ENGINEER

ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU

7 July 1943 – 14 September 2026

AGED
83

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19/21 Toyin Street, Ikeja, Lagos

Friday, 6th November 2026 • 10:00 AM

Officiating Priests

RT. REV. MSGR. JOHN ANIAGWU

Vicar General, Catholic Archdiocese of Lagos

VERY REV. FR. ANTHONY FADAIRO

Episcopal Vicar, Ikeja Region / Parish Priest

Order of Funeral Rites

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Come Sound His Praise Abroad

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Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

13 **Prayer over the Gifts**

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Seeking Heaven Alone
Amazing Grace
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

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Hail, Queen of Heaven

Opening Hymn

COME SOUND HIS PRAISE ABROAD

1 Come sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jesus is the Sovereign Lord,
The universal King.

> **CHORUS**
> Praise ye the Lord, alleluia (2ce)
> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia
> Praise ye the Lord.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bounds;
The wat'ry worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His work, and not our own,
He formed us by His word.

4 Today attend His voice;
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Entrance Funeral Rites

(The coffin is placed at the entrance to the Church. The Priest then goes in procession with the other Ministers carrying the cross, candles, Holy Water, lectionary and a piece of white cloth.)

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen.

Priest: Praise be to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation. He comforts us in all afflictions and thus enables us to comfort those who are in trouble, with the same consolation we have received from Him.

All: Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

(The Priest then sprinkles the coffin with Holy Water and says)

Priest: I bless the body of **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** with the Holy Water that recalls his baptism, of which Saint Paul wrote: "All of us who were baptized into his death were buried together with Him so that just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life; for we have been united with Him by likeness of His resurrection."

(A white cloth is placed on the coffin, then the Priest says)

Priest: On the day of baptism, **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** put on Christ. On the day of Christ's coming, may he be clothed with glory. Amen.

Priest: Let us pray. O God, to whom it belongs to have mercy and to forgive, we humbly plead that you have mercy on the soul of your servant **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, whom it has pleased you to recall from this world. Show him your merciful judgment and bid your angels conduct him safely into paradise. We ask this in the name of Jesus, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, forever and ever.

All: Amen.

(The Book of the Gospels is placed on the coffin)

Priest: The Gospel, the Good News of salvation, has been your rule and guide during your life. May it now assist you in your journey to the fulfilment of salvation, which you so much desired.

Priest: Let us pray. Father, hear our prayer, Lord, and be merciful to your servant **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, whom you have called from this life. Welcome him into the company of your saints in the kingdom of light and peace. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Opening Prayer

Priest: Almighty God our Father, we firmly believe that your Son died and rose to life. We pray for your servant **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** who has died in Christ. Raise him at the last day to share the glory of the risen Christ, who lives and reigns forever and ever.

All: Amen.

First Reading

A reading from the First Letter of St. Paul to the Thessalonians 4:13–18

Our friends, we want you to know the truth about those who have died, so that you will not be sad, as are those who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will take back with Jesus those who have died believing in him. What we are teaching you now is the Lord's teaching: we who are alive on the day the Lord comes will not go ahead of those who have died. There will be the shout of command, the archangel's voice, the sound of God's trumpet, and the Lord himself will come down from heaven. Those who have died believing in Christ will rise to life first; then we who are living at that time will be gathered up along with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will always be with the Lord. So then, encourage one another with these words.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Response: His goodness shall follow me always till the end of my days.

Psalm 23 - The Lord is my shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd;
There is nothing I shall want
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters He leads me
To revive my drooping spirit(R)

He guides me along the right path;
He is true to His name
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
No evil would I fear
You are there with your crook and your staff;
With these you give me comfort (R).

You have prepared a banquet for me
In the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil
My cup is overflowing (R)

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
Forever and ever (R)

Second Reading

A reading from the First Letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians 15:51–57

Listen to this secret truth: we shall not all die, but when the last trumpet sounds, we shall all be changed in an instant, as quickly as the blinking of an eye. For when the trumpet sounds, the dead will be raised, never to die again, and we shall all be changed. For what is mortal must be changed into what is immortal: what will die must be changed into what cannot die. So when this takes place, and the mortal has been changed into the immortal, then the scripture will come true: "Death is destroyed; victory is complete!" "Where, Death is your victory? Where, death is your power to hurt?" Death gets its power to hurt from sin, and sin gets its power from the Law. But thanks be to God who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia!
Come, you whom my Father has blessed, says the Lord; take for your heritage the kingdom prepared for you since the foundation of the world.
Alleluia!

Gospel

The Gospel according to John 14:1–6, 18–19, 27–29

"Do not be worried and upset," Jesus told them. "Believe in God and believe also in me. There are many rooms in my father's house, and I am going to prepare a place for you. I would not tell you this if it were not so. And after I go and prepare a place for you; I will come back and take you to myself, so that you will be where I am. You know the way that leads to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going; so how can we know the way to get there?" Jesus answered him, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; no one goes to the Father except by me." "When I go, you will not be left all alone; I will come back to you. In a little while the world will see me no more, but you will see me; and because I live, you also will live." "Peace is what I leave with you; it is my own peace that I give you. I do not give it as the world does. Do not be worried and upset; do not be afraid. You heard me say to you. 'I am leaving, but I will come back to you.' If you loved me, you would be glad that I am going to the Father; for he is greater than I. I have told you this now before it all happens, so that when it does happen, you will believe."

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily

All sit for the homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Priest: Christ our Lord, by his death and victory over sin, has opened the gates of heaven for his people; let us pray that the soul of our beloved **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** may come to our true home in heaven, and that God may in time reunite us all there.

Reader: Let us together pray for the repose of the soul of **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, and let us also ask God to console all those who mourn and give all his people the grace to prepare for a happy death. We pray, O Lord.

All: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people, Lord.

Reader: Let us pray for the family, relatives and friends of **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, that they may take comfort and rejoice in the words, “I am the resurrection and the life.” We pray, O Lord.

All: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people, Lord.

Reader: Let us pray that all God's people will prepare for the glorious day when Jesus will transform their bodies into copies of his own glorious body in heaven. We pray, O Lord.

All: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people, Lord.

Reader: Let us pray for all the faithful departed, that they may reign in the joys of heaven with Christ and the Saints. We pray, O Lord.

All: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people, Lord.

Priest: O God, Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the soul of your departed servant, **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, forgiveness of all his sins. Let our entreaties obtain for him the pardon he had always desired, through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Offertory Hymn

I SURRENDER ALL

1 All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

CHORUS
I surrender all (2ce)
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.

2 All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

3 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY

1 Fade, fade, each earthly joy; Jesus is mine!
Break every tender tie; Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine!

2 Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay; Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away! Jesus is mine!

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light; Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine!

4 Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour blest; Jesus is mine!

Priest: Pray, brethren, that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God, the Almighty Father.

People: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands, for the praise and glory of His Name, for our good and the good of all His Church.

Prayer over the Gifts

Priest: Have pity, we pray you, Lord, on the soul of your servant **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, for whom we offer the sacrifice of praise, humbly entreating your majesty that through our holy offering of expiation he may attain to eternal rest, through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

COMMUNION HYMNS

SEEKING HEAVEN ALONE

1 One thought only have we
As we journey on,
'Tis our soul's salvation,
That and that alone.

> **CHORUS**
> Seeking heaven alone (2ce)
> Brings true happiness.
> Seeking heaven alone (2ce)
> Brings true happiness.

2 Each soul was created
For a God most high;
Naught but God our yearnings
E'er can satisfy.

3 Life on earth is passing,
Vanity and show;
God alone is changeless,
God alone is true.

4 Though we gain the whole world,
Poor indeed are we,
If we lose our Jesus
For eternity.

5 Seek then, but salvation,
Seek that peace and joy,
Which endures forever,
Bliss without alloy.

6 Maiden Mother, lead me
To my Saviour's throne,
Keep and guard and guide me,
Make me all his own.

Communion Hymn

AMAZING GRACE

1 Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayer after Communion

Priest: Lord God, Almighty Father, may this sacrifice purify your servant **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** who has departed from this world. Grant that once delivered from his sins, he may receive forgiveness and eternal rest. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Final Commendation and Farewell

(The Priest, now vested with chasuble and cope, goes near the coffin along with ministers with holy water and incense. He then introduces the rite.)

Priest: With faith in Jesus Christ we reverently bring the body of our brother **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** to be buried in its human imperfection. Let us pray with confidence to God who gives life to all things that He will raise up this mortal body to the perfection and the company of the Saints.

May God give him a merciful judgment and forgive all his sins. May Christ, the good Shepherd, lead him safely home to be at peace with God our Father, and may he be happy forever with all the Saints in the presence of the eternal King.

All: Amen.

SONG OF FAREWELL

Priest: Saints of God, come to his aid.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Priest: Come to meet him, angels of the Lord.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Priest: May Christ who called you take you to himself; may the angels lead you to Abraham's side.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Priest: Give him eternal rest, O Lord, and may your light shine on him for ever.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

INVOCATIONS	RESPONSE
Lord, save your people	Lord, save your people
By your coming as man	Lord, save your people
By your birth	Lord, save your people
By your baptism and fasting	Lord, save your people
By your suffering and cross	Lord, save your people
By your death and burial	Lord, save your people
By your rising to new life	Lord, save your people
By your return in glory to the Father	Lord, save your people
By your gift of the Holy Spirit	Lord, save your people
By your coming again in glory	Lord, save your people

Priest: Father, into your hands we commend our brother **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**, confident that with all who have died in Christ, he will be raised to life on the last day and live forever with Christ. We thank you for all the blessings you gave him in this life to show your fatherly care for all of us and the fellowship which is ours with the Saints in Jesus Christ. Lord, hear our prayer. Welcome our brother **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** to paradise and help us to comfort each other with the assurance of our faith in Christ to be with you and our brother forever, through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

(As the funeral procession is leaving the Church)

May the angels conduct thee into Paradise; may the martyrs receive thee at thy coming and lead thee into the holy city of Jerusalem. May the choir of angels receive thee, and mayest thou have eternal life with Lazarus, who was formerly poor.

Recessional Hymn

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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

CHORUS
It is well, it is well,
With my soul, with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3 Through pain and through tears,
Yet I know that Jesus lives,
His love and his strength to provide.
So I shall not fear, for my Lord Jesus reigns,
And he whispers his peace to my soul.

At the Graveside

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,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide 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.

3 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.

> **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.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before 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.

Priest: O God, by whose mercy rest is given to the souls of the faithful, in kindness bless this grave. Entrust it to the care of your holy angels; set free from all chains of sin the soul of him whose body is buried here, so that with all your Saints he may rejoice in you forever. This we ask of you through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

(The Priest sprinkles the grave with Holy Water and incenses it.)

BLESSING OF THE GRAVE

LET US PRAY

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ, in the three days you lay in the tomb, you made holy the graves of all who believe in you, and even though their bodies lie in the earth, they trust that they, like you, will rise again. Give our father **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** peaceful rest in his grave until that day when you, the Resurrection and Life, will raise him in glory. Then may he see the light of your presence, Lord Jesus, in the kingdom where you live forever and ever.

Response: Amen.

(The Priest now sprinkles the grave with Holy Water and then incenses it. He then continues)

Priest: Lord, you wept at the death of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow. We ask this in faith.

R: Lord, hear our prayer.

V: You raised the dead to life; give our father eternal life. We ask this in faith.

R: Lord, hear our prayer.

V: You promised Paradise to the thief who repented; bring our father to the joy of heaven. We ask this in faith.

R: Lord, hear our prayer.

V: Our father was washed clean in baptism and anointed with the oil of salvation; give him fellowship with all your Saints. We ask this in faith.

R: Lord, hear our prayer.

V: He was nourished with your body and blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

R: Lord, hear our prayer.

V: Comfort us in our sorrow at the death of our father **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU**; let our faith be our consolation and eternal life our hope. We ask this in faith.

R: Lord, hear our prayer.

All: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest: Almighty Father, through the death of your Son on the cross, you have overcome death for us; through his burial and resurrection from the dead, you have made the grave a holy place and restored us to eternal life.

We pray for those who died believing in Jesus and are buried with him in the hope of rising again. God of the living and the dead, may those who faithfully believed in you on earth praise you forever in the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

LOWERING OF THE COFFIN INTO THE GRAVE

Priest: Since Almighty God has called our father **ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU** from this life to Himself, we commit his body to the earth from which it was made. Christ was the first to rise from the dead and we know that He will raise our mortal bodies to be like His in glory. We commend our father to the Lord. May the Lord receive him into his peace and raise up his body on the last day.

All: Amen.

(The prayer is followed by the rite of dust unto dust. The Priest now says a prayer for all present at the funeral.)

Priest: Father, God of all consolation, in your unending love and mercy for us, you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life. Show compassion to your people in their sorrow. Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by dying for us conquered death, and rising again restored life. We then go forward eagerly to meet him, and after our life on earth may we be reunited with brothers and sisters where every tear will be wiped away, through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Priest: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord.

All: And let perpetual light shine upon him.

May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN

1 Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below:
Thrown on life's surge, we claim your care;
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

2 O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through you;
Remind your Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

3 And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee,
Do you, bright Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for your children, pray for me.

A PRINCE OF AWORI LAND, ISOLO

Biography

ENGR. ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU

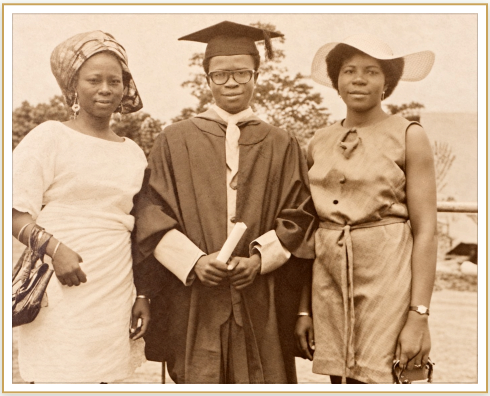


Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu was born into The Agedegudu Royal Family of Isolo, Lagos State, to an educationist father, Late Alhaji Hussein Alabi Rufai Idowu, and a trader mother, Late Alhaja Ayisatu Abewoade Abass, on 7th July 1943.

He started his education at ICC Practising School, Oke-Ado, Ibadan, in 1951. After primary school, he proceeded to Egbado College, Ilaro, for his secondary education. For his higher education, Engr. Ilesanmi Idowu attended the Technical College, Ibadan (now The Polytechnic, Ibadan), and the Federal School of Science, Lagos, before enrolling for a B.Sc. in Electronic and Electrical Engineering at the University of Ife, Ile-Ife, in September 1969.



A young Ilesanmi at Egbado College, Ilaro



Daddy, Mummy and his sister Alhaja Adu

On completing his university education, he joined the University of Ife as an Instrument Engineer, contributing to the development of future engineers. After a year in that academic environment, he joined the Nigerian Broadcasting Corporation at Victoria Island as Engineer II and rose through the ranks to Assistant Chief Engineer (Planning). It should be stated that Ilesanmi Idowu was one of the engineers at the Nigerian Broadcasting Corporation who worked on moving Nigerian television from black and white to colour.

Following his excellent contribution to broadcasting at the national level, his state of origin, Lagos, approached him to help set up the State Broadcasting Corporation (the Lagos State Broadcasting Corporation, owner of Radio Lagos and LTV 8). This led him to transfer his civil service career from the Federal to the Lagos State Civil Service in 1979.



Outside the SFB television house in Berlin with a colleague

At the Lagos State Broadcasting Corporation, Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu saw to the provision and technical support of the state's broadcasting equipment, which made both Radio Lagos and LTV 8 stations the people of Lagos turned to daily. Part of the fond memory of the TV station is the weekend programmes that kept Lagosians glued to the station from Friday to the early hours of Monday in the 1980s. While at the Lagos State Broadcasting Corporation, Engr. Ilesanmi Idowu rose from Chief Engineer to General Manager of the Corporation. He also provided input into the establishment of other state broadcasting corporations in the South-West of Nigeria.

Being a civil servant, he was redeployed to the State Ministry of Transportation in 1998 as Director of Public Transportation in charge of Policy and Coordination. Also in 1998, he was appointed by the then Military Governor of the state as the Sole Administrator of Agege Local Government Area of Lagos State, where he contributed to the development of the area and to ushering in the democracy the country enjoys today.

Family Life

Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu was married to Theresa Olajumoke Idowu and had eight children. He was a loving husband to his wife and a devoted father to his children, and he ensured he provided for their needs at all times. He was also a great uncle to his siblings' children and a pillar to his hometown of Isolo and the Awori community of Lagos State.

He contributed positively to his profession and the places he worked during his time on earth. He also contributed to the growth of the Awori people in Lagos State as a member of the Awori Resource Group. In the Church of God, he was a member of the Parish Elders' Forum of St. Leo's Catholic Church, Ikeja, till his death. He was also once the Chairman of the St. Joseph Society, from 1997 to 1999.



A Prince of Awori Land of Isolo.

May your gentle soul rest in peace.

Adieu, I.H.



Daddy and Mummy: Walking down the aisle with his bride, the start of a lifelong partnership



Daddy and Mummy on their wedding day, with family



Daddy and Mummy at Babatunde's wedding.



Daddy and Mummy at Olusegun's wedding



Daddy seated with Mummy at Rotimi's wedding



Daddy and Mummy at Gbolaga's wedding



Daddy and Mummy with family at home



Grandpa surrounded by children and grandchildren at home



Three generations gathered for Grandpa's birthday



Daddy and Family at his 80th Birthday Thanksgiving



Cutting his birthday cake



Daddy and his brother Alhaji Olubodunrin Idowu



Daddy flanked by his sister, Alhaja Adu, and his cousin, Mrs Jumoke Odeyale



Daddy and his brother in law Engr. Shobo



Daddy with Alhaja Bakare



Daddy and Mummy with the Baloguns



Daddy and his bosom friend Engr Ogundele



Daddy with Mr Funsho, Mr Orife, Gp. Captain Salami, Mrs Faola and other OGRA residents



Ilesanmi abroad in Germany



Daddy at an official function



Daddy and Mummy at his inauguration as Sole Administrator of Agege Local Government



Daddy with Brig. Gen. Muhammed Buba Marwa (rtd)



Daddy commissioning a project before traditional rulers and a large crowd, during his tenure as Sole Administrator Agege Local Government



Daddy with traditional rulers and dignitaries at the commissioning of a project



Daddy at the commissioning of a project



Visiting a hospital ward and greeting a patient alongside the nursing staff



Daddy congratulating the winners of Lagos state 1999 Principal's cup competition from Oniwaya High School, Agege

IN LOVING MEMORY

Tributes

Sanmi, you left in your sleep on the 14th September when I thought you were getting better.

I miss you; I am still missing your love, care and thoughts. You were a wonderful husband and father to our children in an impressive and unique way.

We had our challenges like other families but the Lord saw us through. You're an amazing father to our children and grandchildren.

You served your God faithfully.

Adieu Ilesanmi omoo Agbedegudu sun re o, till we meet again.

Your wife, Jumoke.

Tribute to Our Beloved Father, Grandfather and Father-in-Law

Your passing has left a deep void in our hearts. You were more than a father, grandfather, and father-in-law; you were a devoted family man, a pillar of wisdom, a source of strength, and a symbol of love and unity.

Your presence brought comfort, guidance, and joy to everyone around you. The values you upheld, the love you shared, and the beautiful memories you created will forever remain treasured in our hearts.

Though you are no longer with us physically, your legacy will continue to live on through the family you nurtured and the lives you touched.

Rest peacefully, dear PAPA. You will forever be loved, remembered, and cherished.

Forever in our hearts.

Tunde Idowu and Family

My dear dad, you were my safe place, my hero. Now you're my guardian angel, watching from above. I can't see you anymore, but I feel you in every beat in my heart.

This rose carries all the love I never got to say.

I miss you,Dad, forever.

Oluwasanmi Idowu

A Tribute to Dad

“Engineer!” as many of his friends called him.

“Ilesamni-One!” as the folks in the neighborhood knew him.

How do you fit the lifetime of a man so magnanimous into a few sentences? The truth is, you really cannot. But I will try.

My dad was a man of few words. Well, at least when he was not around his friends, or around that particular brother of his who always made sure there was a bottle of Remy Martin nearby for him. He knows himself.

Dad was a listener. He would sit quietly, observe everything, take it all in, and when he finally spoke, his words were thoughtful, practical, and usually straight to the point.

With Dad, you always knew where you stood. You knew when you were protected, and you definitely knew when you were in a whole load of trouble.

There are so many things I will miss about him.

I will miss the unmistakable smell of his Aramis cologne, a scent that could announce his presence before he even walked into the room.

I will miss his sarcasm, a subject in which I am convinced he earned a PhD, perhaps even with honors.

I will miss the way every driver who dared cross him on the road immediately became “Eranko!” For anyone unfamiliar with Yoruba, Eranko means animal. It did not matter who you were, what you drove, or whether you were actually at fault. Once Dad had passed judgment, you were Eranko.

But most of all, I will miss the quiet way he showed up for people. He helped without needing recognition. He cared without making a performance of it. He carried his responsibilities faithfully and never expected applause for doing what he believed a man and a father ought to do.

Dad taught me that a person's true legacy is not measured by what they own, what they accumulate, or what they leave behind materially. It is measured by the lives they touch, the people they stand beside, and the way they make others feel cared for and protected.

I wish he could have had more time with his grandchildren. Although I must say, the man they knew was suspiciously different from the man who raised us.

Grandpa was getting soft.

In fact very soft.

Some of the things those grandchildren got away with would have resulted in an entirely different outcome for us. Clearly, there was a major policy change, and those of us from the earlier administration were never consulted. Apparently, grandchildren received terms and conditions that were never made available to his own children.

Losing Dad has left a quiet space in No. 5 that can never truly be filled. His chair may be empty, his voice may no longer call out, and the smell of Aramis may eventually fade from the rooms, but his presence will remain with us in countless ways.

And through all the sadness, I am deeply grateful. Grateful for every year we had him. Grateful for the lessons. Grateful for the laughter. Grateful for the discipline, the protection, the sarcasm, and even the occasional Eranko.

Dad, you were a true father. You never abandoned your duty or left your responsibilities for someone else to carry. You stood where a father was supposed to stand, and you remained there.

That is a legacy I will always be proud of.

Rest in peace, Dad.

And be rest assured, I will take up the mantle.

Whenever a bad driver crosses my path, I will look at them with the appropriate level of disappointment and proudly declare:

“Eranko!”

Your work here will continue.

We love you. We will miss you deeply. And we will carry your memory with us, always.

Adeyinka Idowu

Tribute to a Legend

Today, I celebrate not just the years you lived but the existence of an icon.

A man who travelled the world and loved electronics. You always wanted us to learn new things when people came to repair things around the house.

There was never a dull moment when you attended events with your Gulder brand. You fought dead for 10 years without ever looking back.

Engineer, rest in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again

Gbolaga Idowu

Our Patriarch Goes Home.

You were a shepherd to many - nurturing us in love, wisdom and character. You poured into us without holding back and your life is a testament of service, compassion and family.

Though we mourn your passing, we are grateful to God for the life you lived and it’s our turn to carry on the legacy.

I know that you will always be there to guide our path.

Adieu Papa.

Ayodele Idowu

Tribute to My Dear Dad

Daddy, I still find it so difficult to believe that you are no longer here with us. I miss you more than words can ever express. You were not just my father; you were my protector, my biggest supporter, my confidant and one of the greatest blessings God gave me.

As your only daughter, fondly called Iyawo Daddy. I always felt that special place I had in your heart. You loved me in a way that made me feel so special and deeply cherished. You never spared a dime when it came to me, and you were always ready to go the extra mile to make sure I was comfortable, happy and doing well. Even when I did not ask, you somehow knew what I needed. That was the kind of father you were.

Daddy, you were a focused, hardworking, disciplined and diligent man. You taught us, not only with your words but through the life you lived. Your strength, determination, wisdom and dedication to your family will forever remain an example to me and to all of us.

As a father, you gave us love and care. As my daddy, you gave me something even more special — a love I will carry in my heart for the rest of my life. I will forever treasure the memories of our conversations, your advice, your encouragement and the way you always looked out for me.

It hurts knowing that I can no longer call you, hear your voice, or run to you when I need my daddy. There are so many things I wish I could still tell you, and so many moments I wish you were here to share with me.

Thank you, Daddy, for loving me so deeply. Thank you for believing in me, supporting me and always being there for me. Thank you for all the sacrifices you made and for the love and care you gave to us all.

You may no longer be physically with us, but your love, your lessons and your memories will live forever in my heart. I will continue to make you proud and carry your name with honour.

Rest peacefully, Daddy. Your little girl will always love you, always miss you and always be grateful that I was blessed to call you Daddy.

Sun re o, Daddy.

Until we meet again, continue to rest in perfect peace.

Your loving daughter, Kemi Idowu-Olanipekun

Dad

One thing I will always be grateful for is how you never stopped caring for me. You may not have always expressed your love in words, but you showed it in the way you provided for me, made sure I had what I needed, and continued to put my well-being first. Your actions spoke louder than words ever could.

Dad, you were such a calm and gentle man. Even when things were difficult, you had a way of staying composed, and that gave us strength. You were kind, thoughtful, and always willing to put others before yourself. I also admired how firmly you stood by your beliefs. You knew what you believed in, and you never compromised what you felt was right just to please anyone.

As the years went by, our relationship grew into something truly special. I am grateful that, in your later years, I had the privilege of becoming so close to you. Those moments we shared, our conversations, and the wisdom you passed on to me are memories I will hold close to my heart for the rest of my life.

You were more than a father to me. You became someone I could turn to for advice, guidance, and understanding. I will miss our conversations, your counsel, and the reassurance that came from knowing I could always learn something from you. Your absence has left a space in my life that no one else can fill.

Thank you for everything, Dad. Thank you for your sacrifices, your kindness, your guidance, and the love you showed me in your own way. I may not have understood or appreciated everything when I was younger, but as I look back now, I realise just how much you did for me.

I will carry your lessons with me, and a part of you will always live on in the person I become.

Rest in perfect peace, Dad. You will always be loved, remembered, and deeply missed.

Olusegun Idowu

Daddy

I am short of words, because all I could wish for is just one more moment to call you, “Daddy.”

You were the great and first example of integrity I ever knew. Through your life, I learnt what it means to stand for truth, even when persecuted, and I learnt how God vindicates a man who refuses to compromise the truth.

Your life was a testimony that integrity may be tested, but God never forgets the man who stands for what is right.

Though you have departed from this earthly life, you live on in the grandstand of the saints, in glory and honour, awaiting that day when we shall meet again.

Adiós, Daddy.

Until we meet at Jesus’ feet.

Idowu Oluwarotimi Adetola

Dad

When I reflect on your life, I feel a deep sense of gratitude. You lived a fulfilled life, and I am thankful for the years we shared and the wisdom you gave me throughout them.

You were my father and my life coach. At every challenging point in my adult life, you had insights that helped me find direction. You helped me see beyond the worry of the moment and understand what I was going through with a clearer mind.

Your perspective on life and its different phases has helped me more than I can fully express. Through your guidance, I learned to face uncertainty with greater patience and to understand that difficult times are part of life’s journey.

What stays with me most is how present your words remain. Whenever it feels as though things might fall apart, I still hear your advice in my head. I pause, remember your perspective, and find the strength to move forward. Those conversations have become part of how I think and how I live.

I will miss your presence and our conversations deeply. But I take comfort in knowing that the wisdom you shared is firmly rooted in me. I carry it into my decisions, my responsibilities, and my own journey.

Thank you, Dad, for being my teacher, my guide, and a father I could always turn to. Your life has shaped mine, and I will always remember you with love and pride.

Rest peacefully, Dad.

With love, Ayodeji Idowu

Tribute to My Late Beloved Daddy Gone from Our Sight, but Forever in Our Hearts

My beloved Daddy,

It is with a heavy heart and tears in my eyes that I write this tribute to you. Daddy, your death has left a deep emptiness in my heart that words alone cannot explain. It is painful to accept that you are no longer physically with us, but I find comfort in knowing that God is the giver and taker of life.

Daddy, you were a wonderful father, a source of strength, love, wisdom, and encouragement. Your presence brought joy to our lives, and your love made a difference in ways that words cannot fully express. You were a blessing to our family, and your memory will forever remain precious to me.

Though you are no longer here to speak to me, I will always remember your words, your care, your sacrifices, and the beautiful moments we shared. I wish I could have one more opportunity to see your face, hear your voice, and tell you how much I love you. If wishes could bring you back, I would wish for just one more moment with you, Daddy.

Your departure has taught me that life is precious and that we must cherish the people God gives us. Even though my heart is broken, I will continue to trust in the Lord, knowing that He understands my pain and will give me the strength to carry on.

Daddy, the Bible reminds us in John 11:25 that Jesus is the resurrection and the life. This promise gives me hope that death is not the end for those who belong to Christ. I pray that you have found eternal rest in the presence of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

My prayer is that God will comfort our family, strengthen us in our moments of weakness, and help us keep your memory alive through love, unity, and the good values you left behind.

Daddy, you may have left this earthly world, but you will never leave my heart. Your name will always be remembered, your love will always be cherished, and your place in my life will forever remain special.

Rest on, my beloved Daddy, until we meet again at the feet of Jesus.

You fought your earthly battles, and now I pray that you enjoy eternal peace in God's presence. Though I miss you more than words can say, I will hold on to the beautiful memories we shared and the hope of seeing you again in heaven.

GOOD NIGHT, MY DEAR DADDY.

You are gone, but never forgotten. You are missed, but forever loved. Your memory will live in my heart until we meet again.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

FOREVER IN MY HEART. FOREVER MY DADDY. ❤️🕊️

Oluwakemi Hussain

Special Tribute to My Father in Love.

From the moment I married into the family, I didn't just gain a father-in-love, I gained a second father.

Daddy welcomed me with open arms, a warm smile, and an unconditional acceptance that I will carry with me forever, from day one, I was simply one of his children.

Daddy was a man of quiet strength, a sharp mind, and profound kindness. Some of my favourite memories of him was him sitting in his favourite chair and we would be discussing politics and trending news of the day. That spot was his kingdom. It was from that very chair that we watched the world unfold on the television, and where some of our absolute best conversations took place. we would analyze the news of the day and it was always an enlightening moment.

Daddy was sharp, well-read, and incredibly funny, yet he always listened with a respectful and open heart.

I saw his true character in the way he cared for his family, the steady support he offered at all times, and the wisdom he shared with his stories.

His greatest legacy is the incredible family he raised. His best qualities live on every single day in his children and grandchildren.

Though that chair and the living room will feel far too quiet without him, we find comfort in knowing that a life lived so well leaves a lasting light behind. Thank you for your guidance, the brilliant conversations, and the beautiful example of what it means to be a truly good man.

I will miss his presence, his laughter, his kindness, and the comfort of simply knowing he was there. But most of all, I will miss his wittiness.

Baba rere,

Sun re o.

Adesola Idowu

Tribute

A beautiful life is never measured by the years that have passed but by the wonderful memories created.

Daddy, you brought the entire family together in love and always made us appreciate one another during family gatherings especially the annual Christmas party.

Daddy, you had the warmest smile and a gentle spirit but very social as a proper “Omo Eko”!

Today, we gather with gratitude to the Almighty God for a life well lived, a blessed life indeed filled with treasured memories that remain in our hearts.

Although your voice is silent and your hands we cannot hold, your love remains with us.

Daddy, continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Miss you greatly….

Your Daughter-in-law

Bukola Ayo Idowu.

A Tribute to My Beloved Father-in-Law

Today we mourn a great man, my dear father-in-law. You were more than a father-in-law to me, you were a father.

From the first day I met you, you showed me love, acceptance, and support. You never made me feel like an outsider, you made me feel like a true daughter.

You welcomed me into your family with open arms and treated me like your own daughter. Your kindness, wisdom, and love for your family will never be forgotten. Your words of advice and your peaceful spirit will continue to guide us.

You were a man of integrity, strength, and uncommon kindness. You were a loving father, a devoted husband, a caring grandfather, and a pillar to everyone who knew you. You lived a life worthy of emulation — a life of hard work, sacrifice, honesty, and love for God and humanity.

Your death has created a void that can never be filled, but we are comforted by the beautiful memories you left behind and the great legacy you built.

Thank you for the family you raised and for the love you gave us all.

Though you are gone, your legacy lives on in all of us you left behind. You will be deeply missed but forever loved.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Grandpa, we love you, but God loves you more.

Adieu Papa.

Ndifreke Idowu (Akwa ibom woman)

In Loving Memory of My Father-in-Law

Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, and your legacy will forever live on in the hearts of those you left behind. You may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts. Rest peacefully, Daddy. You will be deeply missed.

Elizabeth. O. Olusegun-Idowu

A Tribute to My Father-in-Law

Daddy, you were a man of principle.

You stood firmly by your values, yet your life reflected a deep appreciation for the growth, progress, and well- being of others. You understood the power of education to transform lives and the beauty of investing in people and for this, your legacy will continue to live in the hearts and lives of those you touched.

Though words may never fully capture the depth of your life and influence, I am grateful to have been connected to you and to have witnessed the remarkable person you were. Indeed, your life was a legacy, and your memory will remain a blessing.

Rest peacefully, Daddy. You will be deeply missed and fondly remembered.

Ayokunnumi Idowu

Today is not just about mourning a loss, but about celebrating a magnificent life. Grandpa was a man who understood the true meaning of abundance not in material possessions, but in the love and care he showered upon everyone around him. His home was a sanctuary where peace was guaranteed. He built a legacy founded on generosity and wisdom.

We remember his bright spirit, the warmth of his smile, and the shared beer that bridged the gap between generations. He didn't just teach us how to survive; he taught us how to thrive with joy and purpose. Grandpa's influence is woven into the very fabric of our lives, and though he is no longer with us, his spirit remains vibrant and alive in our hearts. We celebrate the man, the mentor, and the beloved Grandpa.

Damilola Idowu

It's really hard for me to talk about my grandpa today. I never thought I would have to find the words to say goodbye to him, and honestly, I don't think there are enough words to explain how much he meant to me and to our family.

When I think about Grandpa, I think about the little things that made him who he was.

I remember his chair — the chair he always had to sit in. You would always find him there, usually watching the news. He loved knowing what was happening in the world, and especially when politics came up, you knew you were probably going to hear what he thought about it.

Grandpa was also always giving advice. Whether you asked for it or not, he always had something to say. Sometimes you wanted to hear it, and sometimes you probably didn't, but that was just Grandpa. His advice came from his experiences and from wanting the best for us.

I also remember how he never liked sleeping anywhere other than his own bed. He always wanted to be at home, in his own bed, where he was comfortable. That was just another one of those little things that made him who he was.

And, of course, we can't forget how he always wanted a beer. Somehow, there was always a beer on his mind.

These might seem like small things, but I think those are the things I will remember the most. His chair, watching the news, talking about politics, giving us advice, wanting to sleep in his own bed, and wanting his beer.

It's funny how you don't always realise how special these everyday moments are until you know you won't get to experience them again.

Grandpa, I will miss you. I will miss seeing you in your chair, hearing your voice, listening to your advice and just knowing that you were there.

Thank you for all the memories and for being a part of our lives. Although saying goodbye is incredibly hard, I will always be grateful that I got to call you my grandpa.

You will always be remembered, always be loved, and always be a part of our family.

Rest peacefully, Grandpa. ❤️

Oluwatofunmi Idowu

Bye Bye Grandpa!!!

It is sad to say goodbye to my grandpa. Although we didn't get the chance to be very close, he was still a part of my life and family, and his passing is truly a loss. It reminds me that life is precious and that we should cherish the time we have with the people we love.

As we say goodbye, I pray that God grants you eternal rest and gives our family the strength to get through this difficult time. May your soul rest in perfect peace. You will be remembered, Grandpa.

❤️

Toluwani Olanipekun

A Tribute to My Beloved Grandfather

It is difficult to find the right words to express how I feel. Saying goodbye to someone who has been part of my life for as long as I can remember is not easy.

When I think of you, Grandpa, I think of my childhood in Nigeria. I think of the countless times my siblings, cousins and I spent at your house, the Sundays we went to church with you, the birthday celebrations and the parties we had with you and Grandma. At the time, these moments felt like ordinary parts of life, but looking back now, I realise just how precious they were.

You were a constant presence in my life. Growing up and having you as part of my childhood was something I never really thought twice about.

One of the saddest things about losing you is knowing that you won't get to see the person I am becoming. As I slowly transition from childhood into adulthood, I wish you could be here to witness the different stages of my life, to see me grow, achieve my dreams and become the person I am meant to be. It hurts knowing that the little girl who used to visit your house every week is growing up, and you won't be here to see the woman she becomes. I wish you could have been part of those moments, just as you were part of so many of my childhood memories.

I wish we had more time together. I wish there were more birthdays to celebrate, more family gatherings, and more ordinary Sundays together.

But I am grateful for the memories, for the time we had and for the fact that I got to grow up with you as my grandfather.

I hope you knew how much you were loved and how much you meant to our family. Although we have to say goodbye, your love, your presence and the memories we made will always remain with us.

Rest peacefully, Grandpa. Thank you for being part of my life and for the memories.

I love you, and you will always be remembered. ❤️

Adedolapo Idowu

My granddad was a very special person to me, and I will always cherish the memories I have of him.

I used to go to his house every weekend, and those weekends are memories I will never forget.

I remember him always sitting in his special chair next to the TV, and I remember how he never stopped praying. That was such an important part of who he was, and it is something I will always remember about him.

Even though he is no longer here with us, the memories I have of him will always stay in my heart. I will always be grateful for the time I spent with him and for the love and memories he gave me.

Rest peacefully, Granddad. You will always be loved, remembered, and missed. ❤️

Oluwashikemi Idowu

Being his granddaughter was an honor; despite living more than 7,000 miles, his love was immeasurable. He brought me to my baptism in Nigeria when I was younger and even organized a celebration. We would occasionally catch up and call each other on our birthdays. He consistently inspired me to pursue my interests and passions.

Ronke Idowu

Tribute to My Beloved Elder Brother Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu (Agedegudu)

Today, I pay tribute to my beloved elder brother, a man whose life was a blessing to our family and everyone who had the privilege of knowing him.

You lived a long and meaningful life of 83years, leaving behind memories, lessons, love, and kindness that will remain with us forever. As my elder brother, you were more than just a sibling. You were a source of guidance, wisdom, strength, and support. Your presence brought a sense of warmth and togetherness to the family.

Your passing has left a deep void in our hearts. Although we are saddened that you are no longer with us, we are grateful to Allah for the gift of your life and for the many years we were privileged to share with you.

You lived a life that will not be forgotten. The memories of your words, your laughter, your kindness, and the moments we shared will continue to live in our hearts.

As we mourn your departure, we also celebrate the beautiful life you lived. May Allah forgive your shortcomings, have mercy upon your soul, grant you Jannatul Firdaus, and make your grave a place of light and peace.

You may have left this world, but you will never leave our hearts.

Rest peacefully, dear brother. Your memory will forever remain a blessing to us.

Inna lillahi wa inna ilayhi raji'un.

Alhaji Abubakre Olubodunrin Idowu

Tribute to Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

It is with a sober heart that we remember the passing of our elder brother, Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu.

Life takes each of us along different paths, and sometimes those paths bring us close while, at other times, they leave greater spaces between us. Yet, beyond the circumstances of life, family remains family, and every life leaves its own imprint upon the people and generation connected to it.

As an elder brother, Akeem occupied a place within our family story that cannot be erased. We remember him with respect for the life he lived, the experiences he gathered, the people he touched, and the legacy he leaves behind.

At this time, our thoughts are particularly with his wife, children, grandchildren and the entire family. May God grant them the strength and comfort to bear this loss.

May the Almighty LORD forgive his shortcomings, receive his soul in peace, and grant him eternal rest.

Rest in peace, Akeem.

You will be remembered.

Rev. Sesan Idowu.

Tribute to My Loving Brother

Brother, it is so painful and difficult to say goodbye to you at this time. You were not only my elder brother, but also someone I looked up to and cherished deeply. Your departure has left a vacuum in our family that will be very difficult to fill.

Your memories, your love, your words and the moments we shared will forever remain in my heart. Though I wish you could stay with us longer, I take comfort in knowing that your life was well lived and that your legacy will continue to live on.

May you find eternal rest in the bosom of the Lord. Continue to rest in perfect peace until we meet again on the resurrection morning.

Adieu, my dear brother. You will forever be remembered and greatly missed.

Your Loving Brother, IDOWU OLUKOREDE B.

In Memory of an Elder Brother

Death has a way of bringing us to a quiet place of reflection, reminding us that every life, regardless of the paths it takes, forms part of a larger family story.

Today, we remember Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu, our elder brother, with sobriety and respect. His journey through life was uniquely his own, marked by his experiences, responsibilities, relationships and the seasons that shaped him.

As we bid him farewell, we are reminded that life is not measured only by the moments we share, but also by the place each person occupies in the story of a family and the generations that follow.

We pray that the memories of his life will bring comfort to those who mourn him, particularly his wife, children and grandchildren. May they find strength in the years they shared with him and in the legacy he leaves behind.

May the Almighty grant him mercy, forgive his shortcomings, and grant him eternal rest.

Farewell, Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu.

May you rest in peace, and may your memory endure with dignity.

Ibrahim Idowu

A Tribute and Farewell to Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

I feel truly fortunate to have known Sanmi for many years as my brother-in-law and the beloved husband of my younger sister, Jumoke.

Sanmi was a jolly good fellow, full of life, warmth, and positive energy. He was a joy to be around and a man who deeply valued family. His unwavering commitment to family was evident in his cherished tradition of visiting family members every Sunday, a gesture that reflected his love for togetherness and strong family bonds.

His passing has left me deeply saddened, and I extend my heartfelt condolences to Jumoke and the entire family during this difficult time.

Jumoke, may the beautiful memories you shared with Sanmi bring you strength and comfort. The love, care, and devotion you showered on him during his final months were a true testament to the bond you shared throughout more than 50 years of marriage. May those precious memories remain a source of peace and courage in the days ahead.

Sanmi, you will be dearly missed, but the memories of your warmth, cheerful spirit, and love for family will forever remain in our hearts.

Rest peacefully, Sanmi. Farewell until we meet again.

Gbolade Ferreira

Dear Beloved,

Late Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu was not just a Beloved Daddy to all of us, but also a coach to us, a teacher, counsellor and a vessel GOD used to help many

Writing this tribute about him is hard, but it is a privilege to let us know about a Beloved daddy who inspired and meant so much to us.

His Special Impact in our lives includes accommodating us in the first few weeks of our relocating from the northern part of Nigeria to Lagos in the very early 80's

He was a guiding light to all of us who were close to him. We call him daddy because he was much more than an uncle to us; he was a mentor, a second father, and a safe place in challenging times

The Unconditional Love of Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

He had a huge and accommodating heart, and he welcomed everyone with open arms and a warm smile.

Always available for us especially when our dad passed on some 24 years ago and the fatherly role himself and our other uncle played when some of us got married

He had a listening ear, he showed up without hesitation, always ready to guide in the right direction and to help whenever the need arises.

I recall some of my siblings showing gratitude and appreciating him for paying their schools fees at one time or the other.

Cherished Memories

We will definitely miss his smile, the excitement & bright moment that comes when he showed up at any occasion

His patience and accommodating spirit

His words of wisdom

His kindness and generosity

Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu was a family first person. He kept the Idowu Agedegudu family and other families tied together through the yearly tradition of coming together at his house for the Christmas celebrations.... always a pleasant and memorable time

His legacy will remain lasting in our memories. His spirit lives on through the lives he touched and the lessons he shared.

Rest in peace daddy. We wish that you could have stayed a little longer, but we cant question GOD, He knows the best. Thank you for loving us so well. We will miss you every single day, but we will carry your memory in our hearts forever.

Until we meet again on the resurrection morning, sleep well in the bosom of the LORD

Pastor Razak Ayodeji Idowu on behalf of Moosa Adisa Idowu's Wife and Children

Tribute to My Dear Uncle, Late Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu.

My beloved Uncle Akeem was more than an uncle to me, he was a father, mentor and friend. His door was always open, his advice was sincere, and his calm words always gave me direction. I admired his humility, hard work and his genuine love for family.

May Almighty Allah forgive his shortcomings, accept his good deeds, illuminate his grave and grant him Aljanat Firdaus. Rest well, dear Uncle.

I will surely miss you.

Ademola Bakare

Tribute to My Daddy Ogudu 🕊️❤️

Daddy, you were more than an uncle to me; you were a father in every sense of the word. After I graduated from the university, you welcomed me into your home and treated me like your own son. You always cared about my welfare and would ask your wife (Mummy Ogudu) about me whenever I wasn't back from work.

I will forever cherish those moments we spent together, especially when we were alone at home and you shared stories of your youthful days with me. Like father and son, we sometimes disagreed, but we always settled our differences amicably (with beer or wine).

Daddy, one thing I will always remember and try to emulate is your punctuality and respect for time. I will also miss our morning and evening news routine.

Thank you for your love, care, and fatherly support. Your memories will forever remain in my heart. I never knew I would miss you this much, Daddy.

Rest in peace, my Daddy. May Almighty Allah forgive your shortcomings and grant you Al-Jannah Firdaus. Ameen. ❤️🕊️

Lincoln Idowu

Tribute to Uncle Sanmi

Uncle Sanmi, you fought a good fight, and honestly, when God said it was time to come home, He granted you a peaceful departure. We thank God for a life well lived.

My memories of you go back over 50 years, when my aunt, your dear wife, would take us along to visit you. From those early days, what I remember most is your kindness and warmth. You had such a gentle heart, not only towards us but also towards our late mum.

I vividly remember an incident many years ago when Mum had parked her car far off the road along Ijora. We were children in the car, and she was helpless. You noticed that your sister-in-law was in distress and came to our rescue without hesitation. That was the kind of man you were: caring, thoughtful, and always ready to help.

Uncle was also a jovial person, especially when you sat at the table with him. He made those moments memorable with his warmth and cheerful nature. Towards the end, he loved listening to the news. He remained interested in what was happening around him.

You will be fondly remembered for your gentle spirit, kindness, and the beautiful memories you left with us.

Sleep well, Grandpa Ogudu, as my children fondly called you. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Niece

Yinka Bodede-Coulibaly

Tribute to My Dear Uncle, Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

Dear Uncle,

It is difficult to find the right words to express the sadness in my heart as I bid you farewell. You were more than my uncle; you were a warm, jovial, and accommodating man whose presence always brought life, laughter, and meaningful conversations.

Whenever I visited your home or you came to ours, I knew there would always be something to talk about, especially politics and other issues of life. We would passionately defend our different opinions, each convinced that we were right. Sometimes, when Aunty Jumoke joined you, the two of you would gang up against me, and I would find myself defending my position against both of you! Those moments always brought laughter and joy, and today, they have become precious memories I will forever hold close to my heart.

Looking back, I realise that it was never just about the arguments; it was about the bond we shared, the warmth of family, and the beautiful moments that made being around you so special. How I wish we could have just one more of those conversations, one more disagreement, and one more opportunity to laugh together.

Uncle, your passing leaves a void that words cannot fully describe, but I am grateful for the memories you gave us. Though our hearts are heavy, I find comfort in the belief that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thank you for the laughter, the conversations, and the memories that will remain with me forever. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be forgotten.

Rest peacefully, dear Uncle. Your memory will forever live in my heart.

Adieu, Sir, until we meet again at the feet of our Lord.

With love and fond memories,

Your niece, Funmi Shobo

Brother,

You belong to the 4th generation of Animashaun of Lagos.
The great grandchild of JARINATU ATOKE (One of the 42 children of SUNMONU ANIMASHAUN)

I didn't get to walk through every chapter of Broda Akeem's life. But whenever our paths did cross what always stood out to me was how fond of my mother he was.

He was a strong pillar of the family and even when time kept us apart, knowing he was part of our family tree offered a quiet sense of roots and history.

Today, I honor the life you lived

Omo Asunmo nmoro nmope, tine, ajadi ogo
Omo atefon wa soro, l'oyo ile toni oyo dun, ohun o rele mo
Omo elepe oje ehoro, koje ki ehoro lo omo oje ekulu, ko je kekulu wogbe
Animashaun ore enia rere sun re o.

Tawa Arilesere
Branch Representative (Jarinatu Atoke Animashaun)

That unique laugh!!! Crisp and rasping.

I could pick him out in a blindfold test.

He never suffered fools gladly and was quick in mind and wit. He didn't stand on ceremony and could be impatient to a fault...but, that was a mark of a man who was going places! Impatiently so!

A couple of life's maxims which guides me till this very day...were gifts offered in the most innocuous ways, by Uncle Sanmi.

I remember it like yesterday, being the ring bearer at his wedding to Aunty. A special day for the 5yo me!!!!

The landscape of my youth is peppered with abiding memories of his impromptu visits to our house...under the guise of visiting his aged mother, but, never missing the opportunity to quench his thirst as well - with his favourite beverage. If you know, you know! Lol.....

May your soul rest in eternal peace. Amen.

You were a giant amongst men. I know that coming home, for me, will definitely never feel the same ever again!

I will cherish our shared moments and continue to keep the memories in my heart forever.

Until we meet again, Uncle xxx

Muyiwa Adu

A Colossus Departs: Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

My esteemed Egbon, long Colleague in the Lagos State Civil Service, Associate/Foundation Member of the Awori Resource Group (ARG), Lagos Chapters.

What can I say about the Legend and gentleman fondly called Egbon, who came from the AGÈDÈGÙDÙ (of Kingmaker) Royal Family of ISOLO Kingdom, Lagos State.

He was a very interesting man, I remember in 1998, when both of us were among the few Sole-Administrators appointed in Lagos State under the Military Government of Brig.Gen. Muhammed Buba Marwa (Rtrd.)'s Regime thus, to be in-charge of Agege L/Govt. and, Ifako-Ijaiye L/Govt. Council's, respectively; and, immediately after the Swearing-In by the Military Governor, he (my Egbon) stubbornly refused to call me by my usual name 'Demola', he referred to me as the 'SOLE' for many years.

We will miss you greatly; for, exemplifying Kindness, Friendship, Humility, Discipline and Principles. For, you are a rare and exquisite gem to the Awori Resource Group (ARG), as well as Awori Welfare Association of Nigeria (AWAN).

Omo - Olùwèwùn, sun rè oo!

We thank Allah (SWT), that you lived a very good life.
May your gentle Soul RIPP. Aaamin 🙏
On behalf of my entire family, I say Good Night!!!

Arc. (Prince) Ademola Taiwo

Tribute to Our Dear Family, Friend and Mentor

We are deeply saddened by the passing of our dear brother, friend, mentor and confidant. Words cannot fully express the pain of losing someone who was not just a friend, but truly a part of our family.

He was a man of great warmth, wisdom, kindness and humility. The bond we shared with him was built over many years and strengthened by countless moments, conversations, laughter and experiences that will remain forever in our hearts. He was a true brother, a dependable friend, a mentor and a father figure whose presence brought comfort and joy to those around him.

The time spent together and the memories created can never be forgotten. Though we deeply mourn his departure, we are grateful to God for the privilege of knowing and sharing life with such a remarkable soul.

May God forgive his shortcomings, accept his good deeds,and grant him eternal rest. May God also grant the entire family and all of us he left behind the strength, patience and comfort to bear this great loss.

Rest peacefully sir. You will forever remain in our hearts and your memory will never be forgotten.

Mr & Mrs Ademola Waheed Funsho

Tribute to a Brother and Colleague, Late Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

It is with a heavy heart, yet with gratitude to God for a life well lived, that I pay tribute to my dear brother, friend, and colleague in the broadcasting profession, Late Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu.

Your departure has left a painful void in the hearts of those who knew and worked with you. You were a dedicated professional, a dependable colleague, and a brother whose presence brought value and warmth to the broadcasting family.

Though your voice has been silenced on this side of eternity, your memories, contributions, and impact you made will continue to speak for you.

We mourn your passing, but we are grateful for the privilege of sharing part of life's journey with you.

Rest peacefully, dear brother and colleague. Your memory will forever remain in our hearts.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Prophet/Engineer J Olu Ajayi Jpil.

(aka Olu Omo Ajayi), daddy's colleague at radio lagos.

Tribute to Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu

We were deeply saddened by the passing of Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu.

He was a kind, humble and peaceful co-resident who will be greatly missed.

Our Residents' Association was aptly named after him, and he truly justified the honour by graciously offering space in his building as venue for our association meetings. A selfless act we will never forget.

May God comfort his family and grant his soul eternal rest.

Adieu, Engr. Idowu.

Pa Olatunde & Mrs. Kikelomo Ojofeitimi

Condolence - St. Joseph's Society



ST. JOSEPH'S SOCIETY

ST. LEO'S CATHOLIC CHURCH,
TOYIN STREET, P. O. BOX 147, IKEJA,
LAGOS NIGERIA.

21st October, 2026

The Idowu Family
C/O Mrs. Teresa Olajumoke Idowu,
5, Ilesanmi Idowu Street, off Ramat Crescent,
Ogudu G.R.A,
Lagos.

Dear Madam,

COMMISERATION

The entire membership of St. Joseph Society of St. Leo's Catholic Church, Ikeja, commiserate with you and the family on the transition to glory of your distinguished patriarch who was our cherished Patron and former President (1997–1999).

Late Engineer Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu.

Papa Idowu was of the class of our eminent Past Presidents whose tenure were stellar! His unwavering dedication, kindness, and invaluable contributions to our society will forever remain in our hearts.

We extend our sincere condolences to you all during this time of bereavement. May you find comfort in treasured memories and draw strength from the love and support of those around you.

May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen.

Lady Justice Oluremi Oguntoyinbo
President

Rita Ogieguata
Secretary

Condolence - Lagos Television

LAGOS STATE GOVERNMENT

LAGOS TELEVISION IKEJA

23rd September, 2026

Mr. Babatunde Idowu,
5, Ilesanmi Idowu Street,
Ogudu GRA,
Lagos.

Dear sir

CONDOLENCE LETTER.

On behalf of the Management and Staff of Lagos Television (LTV), I write to express our profound shock and deep condolences on the demise of our revered former General Manager, Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu, who departed this world on Monday, 14th September, 2026 at the age of 83.

We received your notification letter dated 19th September, 2026 with a deep sense of loss.

Engr. Idowu was a visionary leader, a thoroughbred engineer and a father-figure who laid a solid foundation for the growth and relevance of Lagos Television and Radio Lagos. His dedication, integrity and commitment to public service broadcasting remain indelible in the history of our corporation. He held the corporation in high esteem till his last days and we are equally proud of his legacy.

At this difficult time, we share in your grief and pray that the Almighty God will grant the family the fortitude to bear the irreparable loss.

Please be assured that the station will stand with the family during this period. We await the burial programme and will be fully represented.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Accept the assurances of our highest regards.

Kayode Oyekanmi (Mr.)
General Manager

Television House, Lateef Jakande Road, Agidingbi, Ikeja, Lagos.
Tel.: 08023285408, E-mail: info@lagostelevision.com
The Voice of Lagos

Condolence - Lagos State Radio Service

LAGOS STATE GOVERNMENT

23rd September, 2026

The Idowu Family
5, Ilesanmi Idowu Street,
Ogudu G.R.A,
Lagos State.

ATTENTION: BABATUNDE IDOWU

Dear Sir,

CONDOLENCE ON THE PASSING OF ENGR. ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU

On behalf of the Management and Staff of Lagos State Radio Service (Radio Lagos/EKO FM), we wish to express our heartfelt condolences to the entire Idowu Family on the passing of your beloved father, Engr. Ilesanmi Hakeem Idowu, former General Manager of the Lagos State Broadcasting Corporation.

We received with profound sadness the news of his demise on Monday, 14th September, 2026, at the age of 83.

Engr. Idowu was a distinguished professional and a respected administrator who contributed significantly to the development of broadcasting in Lagos State. His service and leadership at the Lagos State Broadcasting Corporation, including Radio Lagos and Television (LTV 8), remains part of the history and legacy of broadcasting in the State.

His passing is undoubtedly a great loss to his family, colleagues, friends and the broadcasting community. We acknowledge with deep respect his contributions to the growth and advancement of broadcasting in Lagos State.

At this difficult period, we pray that Almighty God will grant the entire Idowu Family the strength and fortitude to bear this irreparable loss, grant the deceased eternal rest and preserve the family he left behind.

Please accept the sincere condolences of the Management and Staff of Lagos State Radio Service (Radio Lagos/EKO FM.)

A.F. Popoola (Mrs.)
For: General Manager
(Radio Lagos/EKO FM.)

LAGOS STATE RADIO SERVICE

Broadcasting House: Lateef Jakande Road, Agidingbi, Ikeja, Lagos. 08023092906, 08062378314
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@Radiolagos Amitti, Eko897fm
radiolagos1075.com, ekofm897.com



View the programme

Scan for the soft copy

ilesanmiidowu.com/programme

Appreciation

THE AGEDEGUDU ROYAL FAMILY OF ISOLO, LAGOS, EXPRESSES ITS PROFOUND GRATITUDE TO ALL WHO IN ONE WAY OR THE OTHER SYMPATHIZED WITH AND SUPPORTED US TO MAKE THE BURIAL OF OUR DEARLY BELOVED FATHER, GRANDFATHER, HUSBAND, BROTHER & UNCLE

ENGR. ILESANMI HAKEEM IDOWU

A SUCCESS.

WE PRAY THAT GOD WILL REWARD YOU ALL ABUNDANTLY WITH BLESSINGS, JOURNEY MERCIES, PEACE OF MIND AND SUCCESS IN ALL YOUR ENDEAVOURS. AMEN.