CELEBRATION OF LIFE



DORCAS EVIVIE

NÉE OGBOR-OMORIE

5TH FEBRUARY 1944 - 16TH SEPTEMBER 2026

AGED 82 YEARS

MOTHER . MENTOR . MATRIARCH

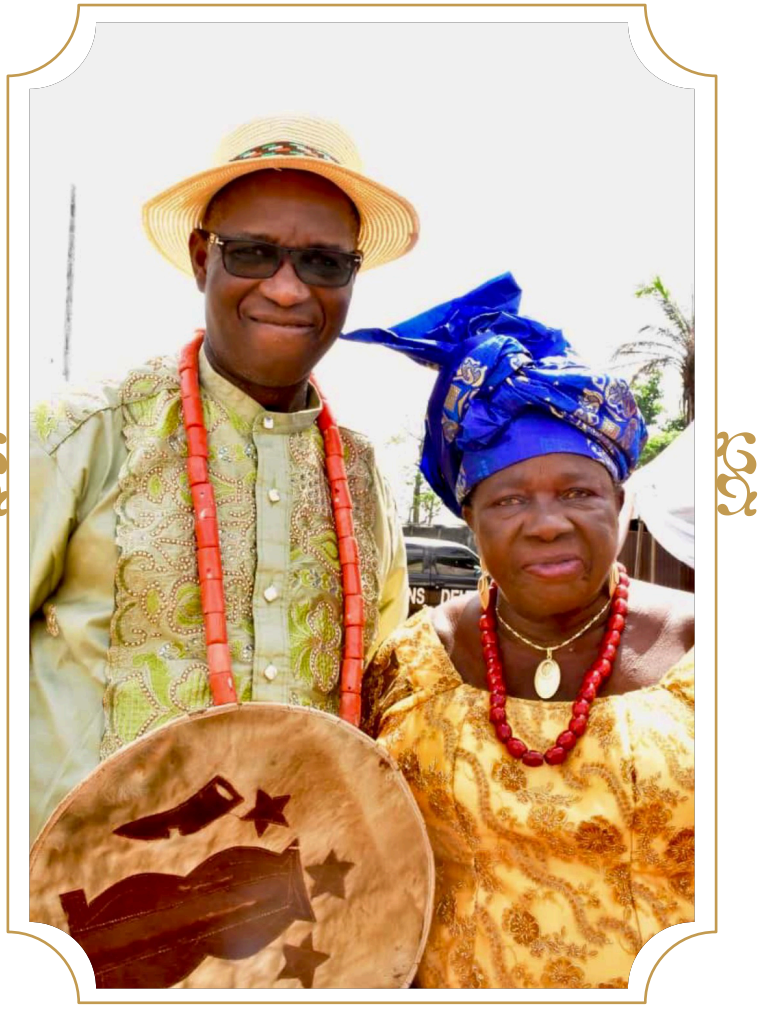
REPAIRER OF THE BREACH

THE LIFE • THE LOVE • THE LEGACY

THE CONFIDENCE OF AN ASSURED ETERNITY

"I am ready."

Mama's finish line.



A life of faith. A legacy of love.

We remember a mother who prayed, a woman who built, and a matriarch whose love reached across generations. Her earthly race has ended; the good she deposited in us continues.

2 Timothy 4:7 • 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

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THE FAMILY GATHERS

A celebration of life

Mrs. Dorcas Office Imoniefano Evivie
5 February 1944 - 16 September 2026

LEGACY WALK

Wednesday, 4 November 2026 · 7:00 a.m.
8.2 km in honour of Mama's 82 years. A Run2Win Fitness & Wellness initiative.

SERVICE OF SONGS

Thursday, 5 November 2026 · 5:00 p.m. WAT
Corpus Christi Catholic Church, 91 Jakpa Road, Effurun.

FUNERAL & INTERMENT

Friday, 6 November 2026 · 10:00 a.m. WAT
Funeral: John the Baptist Catholic Church, Emore Road, Oleh.
Interment: No. 31 Ogbemudia Road, Oleh.

RECEPTION

Friday, 6 November 2026
Odoro Primary School, Emore Road, Oleh.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Sunday, 8 November 2026 · 10:30 a.m. WAT
Corpus Christi Catholic Church, 91 Jakpa Road, Effurun.

For additional information: 0803-310-9284 · 0903-713-1063 · 0802-333-0660
All times are West Africa Time (WAT).

THE LIFE SHE LIVED

A girl with a dream

Dorcas Evivie lived a life marked by resilience, diligence, prayer, enterprise, and uncommon strength. Though her formal education was interrupted in childhood, she refused to allow one closed door to define her future. She became a master craftswoman, a remarkable entrepreneur, a devoted mother, a steadfast intercessor, and a woman whose influence reached far beyond her immediate family. Her story is one of courage, purpose, and a legacy that continues through the generations she shaped.



Dorcas Evivie was born on 5 February 1944, into the family of Ogbor and Umukoko Omorie of Uweh Street, Oleh, Isoko South Local Government Area, Delta State. From her earliest years, she was known for her intelligence, discipline, and strong sense of responsibility.

She faithfully carried out household chores, went to the farm with her parents, helped care for her younger siblings, and still found time for the thing she loved deeply - learning. School represented possibility to her. She applied herself diligently to her studies and consistently distinguished herself, often emerging at the top of her class. Even as a little girl, excellence was already becoming a pattern in her life.

But at the age of fourteen, that dream was abruptly interrupted when her parents decided that she should be given in marriage. It was a painful turning point - one she would still speak about many years later. In 1958, at just fourteen years old, Dorcas married Wacca Stephen Evivie. Though she had been promised that marriage would not necessarily end her education, life moved quickly. Soon after, she became pregnant, and on July 7, 1959, at the tender age of fifteen, she gave birth to her first child.

The girl whose education was interrupted became a woman whose life became an education for generations.

THE WORK OF HER HANDS

The seamstress & mentor



The loss of her schooling never defined the limits of her ability. Dorcas chose sewing and trained in Burutu, Delta State, where she and her husband lived. Among her instructors were a Ghanaian and a Senegalese. She became a seamstress of exceptional skill, creating beautiful garments and later establishing an academy where she trained other young women. Her craft clothed her family, equipped her apprentices and became an inheritance carried forward through her daughter and granddaughter.



Mama's sewing academy
skill shared,
futures strengthened.

ENTERPRISE & EXCELLENCE

An entrepreneur at heart



By the late 1970s and early 1980s, Dorcas gradually retired from active tailoring, but retirement from one enterprise only revealed another dimension of her remarkable entrepreneurial spirit. She ran a thriving provision store that functioned much like a mini-supermarket of its day. She later ventured into the sale of fabrics, laces, and the prized George wrappers for which the Niger Delta is renowned.

Again, she excelled. Women from different walks of life sought her out - not only because of what she sold, but because she had built a reputation for quality, trust, taste, and excellence. Later in life, Dorcas reinvented herself once more.

She entered the supply business, providing fruits, vegetables, perishables, and other items to major catering establishments in Warri and its environs. She understood opportunity. She understood work. She knew that whatever was worth doing was worth doing well.

Whatever was worth doing was worth doing well.

MOTHERHOOD • PRAYER • ACTION

The family she built

Yet the greatest expression of Dorcas's life cannot be measured only by the businesses she built or the work of her hands. Her greatest investment was in people - especially her family. She was blessed with seven children, sixteen grandchildren, and thirteen great-grandchildren, witnessing her family grow across four generations. She poured herself into her children. She fought for them, prayed for them, stood by them, and believed in them. She was an action woman. If something was broken, her instinct was to repair it. If there was a problem, she searched for a solution. If one of her children was in difficulty, she stepped in with courage and determination. She possessed a rare combination of fierceness and tenderness. She was not easily intimidated by titles, offices, personalities, or circumstances. In her family and beyond, she became a true repairer of the breach. "Dorcas Evivie was a jack of many trades - and a master of them all."



A woman of prayer and action

At the centre of Dorcas' life was her faith in God. She was a devout Christian and a committed Catholic whose devotion was expressed not merely in church attendance, but in a lifetime of prayer, service, and perseverance. Dorcas was an intercessor. Her children knew that their mother prayed for them - not only collectively, but one by one, name by name. Morning and night, she carried her family before God. Yet her spirituality was never passive. She prayed and acted. She believed and moved. She trusted God and did everything within her ability to respond to the needs before her. That combination of faith and action became one of the distinguishing marks of her life. Her commitment to God and to the Church was recognized over the years through various honours and responsibilities. In her later years, she was held in high regard within her parish community and served with distinction in the women's fellowship.

THE PATTERN SHE LEFT

Faith through generations

One of the greatest testimonies of Dorcas Evivie's life is that what she carried did not end with her. Her faith travelled. Her resilience travelled. Her creativity travelled. Her entrepreneurial spirit travelled. Her excellence travelled. The gift of sewing that flourished in her hands emerged again in one of her daughters and has now appeared in another generation, with her granddaughter becoming an accomplished fashion designer. Her children and grandchildren carry different expressions of the strength they first witnessed in her. Long before they understood words such as resilience, tenacity, or perseverance, they had already seen those qualities embodied in Dorcas. And so when one of her daughters is described today as resilient, her answer is simple: "I am my mother's daughter."



Diligence. Excellence. Courage. Enterprise. Prayer. Resilience. Unwavering faith.

Her story does not end with her. It continues.

THE FIRST CUSTODIANS OF HER LEGACY

Her seven children



01 Pastor Mrs. Evelyn Ekama
First child and first daughter

02 Dr. Patrick Evivie
Second child and first son

03 Mrs. Angela Phimia
Third child

04 Mrs. Rosemary Okeoghene Selemon
Fourth child

05 Patience Evivie
Fifth child

06 Emmanuel Evivie
Sixth child and second son

07 Robo Joan Evivie
Seventh and last child

A GATHERING IN FAITH & HOPE

Vigil Mass & hymns

Thursday, 5 November 2026 · 5:00 p.m. WAT
Corpus Christi Catholic Church, 91 Jakpa Road, Effurun.

Family and friends gather in prayer and song to remember
Mrs. Dorcas Office Imoniefano
Evivie, give thanks for her life and find comfort in Christ's promise of eternal life.

Service highlights: Opening rites; Scripture readings and homily; prayers of the faithful; Liturgy of the Eucharist and Holy Communion; concluding blessing and recessional hymn.

ENTRANCE | HYMN 225

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 bright, 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 Savior's breast;
Jesus is mine

OFFERTORY | HYMN 47

Bringing in the Sheaves

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of Kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves,
Waiting for the harvest and the time of Reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the Sheaves,
Chorus:
Bringing the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the Shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's Chilling breeze
By and by the harvest and the labour ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

OFFERTORY | ISOKO HYMN 121

Ede Urere Akpo Na
1. Ede urere akpo na
Keve me ruere ezi me ho
No edhoguo akpo na o ti te
Di'edho me re ti gue X2

2. Eru ra o te ma ke ga
Ekpe who re zi he rua
Wha jo ma roro eme Solomono
Ababo ma reti ro kpo 2X

HYMNS | CONTINUED

ENTRANCE | HYMN 225

Ede Urere Akpo Na / continued

3. Unyie akpo na o ga hro
Olori ivie tua oro bho mai
Bese no ma re ti bru owhe ze
Re majo eta uvie ra
Re ma je ta uvie Odhibhu

OFFERTORY | ISOKO HYMN

Me Yo Orare Akpo Na

1. Me yo orara akpo na, obehru ho ewho me
Ere mai kpobi ma nyiaze, obehru ho Ewho me
Unye obharie me ho, eva abo kpobi,
Odhiwu O'tor ibaba, obehru ho ewho me

2. Dede no edawo oze eva abo kpobi,
Obehru ho ewho me
Dede no uzuazo me ore kpekpe,
Obehru ho ewho me
Oke udhedhe uweri onyaze, ere oti ro noi kpo
Meri ti t'uwou eva oke urererie
Obehru ho ewho me

3. Ote ro'no me nene kpo, obehru ho ewho me
Mete obeime, me ro ni'iyere? Obehru ho ewho me
Uwhu o'dhomai warie, eva abo kpobi
Odhiwu o'tor ibaba, obehru hoe who me

4. Jo ma roro eme Solomon, obehru ho ewho me
Ababo me nyaze oye me r'okpo
Obehru ho ewho me,
Uwhu owarie omai ho, ev abo kpobi
Odhiwu oye ho otor ibaba, obehru o ewho me

5. Uweri ovo o're eva etehe, obehru ho ewho me
Maki no me fe efe akpo na, obehru ho
Ewho me
Me gwolo re me dikihe eva oboze Olori na
Odhiwu oye ho otor Ibaba, obehru ho ewho me.

COMMUNION | HYMN 276

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

COMMUNION | HYMN 276

I Surrender All / Continued

Chorus
I surrender all, I surrender all
All to thee, my blessed Savior
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!

OFFERTORY | ISOKO HYMN

Me Reho Jesu Fiho Udu Me

Me reho Jesu fiho udu me
Ede oyena ede oghogho
O n'eva odhibhu ze akpo na
Oruaro o jo ro ke

1. Me ro ma kpoto bi digue
Ro'ke O no O sibhi ome
Mer'udu me kpobi robho
Oghene 'O ma ome

2. Jo me ro udu me gbe oma me
Te ogaga me kpobi
Ro yere o'whe emamo uyere
Oghene aruoribho

3. Dhese obhare no ma le owhe
Emamo Onobho me
Reho uzuazo no ro ezime
Fiho edhere Oghene

4. Yukaristi nu'muo inene
Who rejo eva udu me
Eva oke kpobi no uzuazo me
Ore jo rite oke uwhu

HYMNS | CONTINUED

COMMUNION | CHB 125A

Blessed Assurance

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh! what a foretaste of glory Divine
Heir of salvation, purchased of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His Blood.

Chorus

This is my story; this is my song;
Praising my Savior, all the day long
This is my story; this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

2. Perfect submission perfect delight
Vision of rapture burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior I'm happy and blessed;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in his love

RECESSIONAL | CHB 218

Abide With Me

1. Abide with me! Fast fall the eventide
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comfort flee,
Help of the helpless, Oh abide with me

2. Swift to its close 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. Come not in terrors, as the King of Kings;
But kind and good with healing in thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me

4. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me

5. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

FAITH • HOPE • RESURRECTION

Funeral Mass & hymns

Friday, 6 November 2026 · 10:00 a.m. WAT
John the Baptist Catholic Church, Emore Road, Oleh.
Interment: No. 31 Ogbemudia Road, Oleh.

We gather to commend Mrs. Dorcas Office Imoniefano Evivie to God's mercy, give thanks for her life and draw comfort from the promise of resurrection in Jesus Christ.

Mass highlights: Reception and opening rites; Liturgy of the Word and homily; prayers of the faithful; Liturgy of the Eucharist and Holy Communion; final commendation and farewell; procession and interment.

ENTRANCE | CHB 316

Yes, I Shall Arise

Refrain: Yes, I shall arise and return to my Father
1. To you O Lord I lift up my soul,
In you O my God, I place all my trust
2. Look down on me, have mercy O Lord,
Forgive me my sins, Behold all my grief.
3. My heart and soul, shall yearn for your face
Be gracious to me, And answer may plea
4. Do not withhold your goodness from me,
O Lord may your love; Be deep in my soul
5. To you I pray, have pity on me,
My God, I have sinned, against your great love
6. Mercy, I cry, O Lord was me clean
And whiter than snow, my spirit shall be
7. Give me again, the joy of your help
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing

ENTRANCE CHANT

Requiem Aeternam
Requiem aeternam dona, Domine
Et lux perpetua luceat eis
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
Et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem
Exaudi orationem mean
Ad te ominis caro veniet
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine
Et lux perpetua eis.
Kyrie, elesion
Christe elesion
Kyrie elesion

OFFERTORY

Only Remembered

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

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

2. Shall we be missed, though by other succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
Yes, but the Sowers must pass from their labors,
Ever remembered by what they have done

3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that in earth we have sown,
Yes, but the Sowers must pass from their labors,
Ever remembered by what they have done.

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

HYMNS | CONTINUED

OFFERTORY | ISOKO HYMN 29

Odhibhu Osa No Ro

1. Odhibhu osana o ro
Ezi me o re joabha
Roro aparadase
Ro hwa osa uzuazo unye
Odhibu, odhibhu, odhibhu
Osa no oro

2. Odhibhu osa no oro
Ezi me o roro na
Ro je ebhare akpo fie
Reho etu uvie udhedhe

3. Odhibhu osa no oro
No ubheri o yarue ho
Ri obaro obhru
Oria eru ore gbe ogaga

4. Obehru Obehru osa no oro
O! inana obe ebho ho
O no doa o re kpar'obo
Eroro kpar'obo unye

5. Odhibhu osa no oro
Emo o tikre vrehe
Reko kpare arora
Re who horet'umuo

6. Odhibhu osano oro
Orobho u dhese et'uvie owho
Roro edhere elogb'uwhu
Uyoyou u re riye esikpobi

7. Odhibhu osa no oro
Are sae kebuobu hu
Oyovo bho areghe
Ore rai kpobi'odhibhu

8. Odhibhu osa no oro
Uwhu uro vie ethe okekee
Kesena izi e tera vre
Bru Oghene e bedena

OFFERTORY | CHB 46

Take and Sanctify

Chorus:
Take and sanctify for your honor Lord
And sanctify these gifts
Take and sanctify these gifts for
Your honor Lord

1. All that I am, All that I do
Everything I will ever make
Take my life and my all
Everything I will ever have.

2. All that I need, All that I pray
Everything I will ever have
Take my life and take my all
Everything I will have.

3. All that I dream, All that I crave
Everything I will ever be
Take my life and take my all
Everything I will ever be

COMMUNION | CHB 68

Amazing Grace

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

2. It was grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fear relieved;
How precious did that grace appears?
The hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toil and snares,
I have already come:
Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace would lead me home.

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

HYMNS | CONTINUED

COMMUNION | ISOKO HYMN 17

Jesu Who Be Nyia Tha

1. Jesu who be nyia tha
Fuafo epano who ro
Whe h'Oghene no omo me
Gbe udu uyoma me
Jesu me rebho rie
Fiki em ra
Me re digwe g'owhe
Onbho gbe ovie me

2. Jesu we ono me ro
No who ro bru ome ze?
Me ru imuemugbe owhe ku
Esi'kpobi gahro,
O! odo me gaga
Me lielie owhe rio oja
Me gbe bharie ofa ha
Udu ra ofaha

3. R'igbama ra rur'ome
Gwolo ogaga me
Whe h'othuru ezi me
Me om'Ogode ra
Jesu o who nyaze
To jo osu ene na
Me re fi evah'owhe
O nobho eri'oseho

4. Olori me yo'u owhe
Gbe eva me kpobi
Oro no ome kehe
Reko o ro ra
Nyaze O'sibhi obhebhere
Nyaze te jo ko'me
Jesu me gwolo owhe
Vi ono me sae ta

5. Ko didi oke
Mero bro Jesu
Me bho obhare ovo ho
O'Oghene Ovie me
Whe ho othuru me
Me omogode ra
Jesu reho oma me
Gbe eno me bho kpobi

COMMUNION | HYMN 276

Jesu Who Be Nyia Tha / continued

6. Jesu reho oma me
Aro, ezo gbe ero
Jesu who se ae bah o
Fioboho iruo na e to
Re eva me e vo
Avo uyoyou ra
Ene me bho me k'Owhe
R'oma ra ro k'ome

FINAL COMMENDATION

The Magnificat

God fills me with joy, alleluia; His holy presence is my robe, alleluia

1. My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord
My spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
For he has looked with favor on his lowly servant.

2. From this day all generations will call me blessed the Almighty has done great things for me, and holy is his Name.

3. His has mercy on those who fear Him
In every generation,
He has shown the strength of his arm,
He has scattered the proud in their conceit.

4. He has cast down the mighty from their thrones,
And has lifted up the lowly,
He has filled the hungry with good things,
And the rich he has sent away hungry.

5. He has come to the help of His servant Israel
for He has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise He made to our fathers,
to Abraham and his children forever.

6. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and Will be forever. Amen.

HYMNS | CONTINUED

PROCESSION TO THE GRAVE | ISOKO HYMN

Me O'rara Akpo Na

1. Me'o'rara akpo na, obehru ho ewho me
Ere mai kpobi ma nyaze, obehru ho ewho me
Unye owarie o'mai ho, eva abo kpobi
Odhiwhuo ye ho otor ibaba, obehru ho ewho me

2. Dede no edawo oze eva abo'kpobi, obehru ho ewho me
Dede no uzuazo me ore kpekpe, obehru ho ehwo me
Oke udhedhe uweri onyaze, erei otiro no kpo
Mere ti tu'bhou eva oke'urere rie, obehru ho ewho me

3. Otero no me ne'ne kpo, obehru ho ewho me
Mete obieme, me ro niyere? Obehru ho ewho me
Uwhu odho'mai warie, eva abo kpobi
Odhiwu ho ito to ibaba, obehru ho ewho me

4. Je ma roro eme Isolomono, obehru ewho me
Ababo me nyaze oye me rokpo, obehru ho ehwo me
Uwhu owarie'omai ho, eva abo kpobi
Odhuwu oye ho oto ibaba, obehru ho ewho me

5. Uweri ovo o'ro eva etehe, obehru ho ewho me
Maki no me'fe'fe akpona, obehru ho ewho me
Me gwolo re me dikihe eva oboze Olorina
Odhiwu oye ho oto ibaba, obehru ho ewho me.

CLOSING | HYMN 230

God Be With You

1. God be with you till we meet again
By his counsel's guide uphold you
With his help 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 securely hide you
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!...

3. God be with you till we meet again!
When life's peril thick confound you
Put his loving arms around you
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.



Tributes

Celebrating the life and Impact of Dorcas Evivie

God blessed Dorcas and Wacca Stephen Evivie with seven children,
Grand Children and great grand children. Each carries a
different memory of their mother and a distinct part of the pattern she left behind.
The pages that follow present tributes for her children.

HER CHILDREN

My Mother, My First Partner, My Life-long Friend

Pastor Mrs. Evelyn Ekama

FIRST CHILD AND FIRST DAUGHTER



Mama, you were my mother, heroine, teacher, mentor, counsellor, business partner and lifelong friend.
You became my mother at fifteen. Perhaps that is why our bond grew into friendship and sisterhood. We loved, laughed, talked and sometimes disagreed, yet our connection remained unbreakable. While I was in secondary school, I introduced you to my teachers, and you began sewing for them. Watching you taught me courage, hard work and enterprise. Later, we traded George wrappers, travelled, negotiated and built together. You ignited an entrepreneurial fire in me that still burns.

When your health became a concern, helping you access medical care and nursing you was an honour. Thank you for allowing me to return some of the care you had given me.
I treasure our conversation on Wednesday, 16 September, when you told Patrick and me that you were ready to meet your Maker. Your assurance comforts me. Your eighty-two years were filled with love, sacrifice and service. Your legacy lives through your children, grandchildren and everyone you helped.

Mama, the fire you lit in me will not go out. I will carry your courage, values and love.
Rest peacefully, my partner and friend, until we meet again.

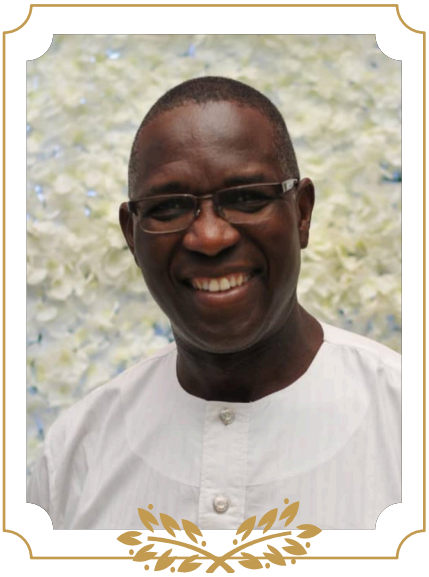
Pastor Mrs. Evelyn Ekama
First Daughter and First Child

HER CHILDREN

Your Smile Lives On

Dr. Patrick Evivie

SECOND CHILD AND FIRST SON



Mama, you gave us more than life. You gave us a foundation of faith, a love for family, and an example of resilience.
By twenty-nine, you had welcomed seven children, yet you remained devoted to our spiritual upbringing, ensuring we attended church and observed every holy day of obligation.

Your gifts filled our home. You transformed modest provisions into delicious meals and a single Singer sewing machine into a thriving enterprise.
I remember sitting beside you as you sewed past midnight to meet your clients' deadlines. I stayed because I loved you; I learned perseverance, dedication, and hard work because I watched you. You were the ultimate optimist. Your radiant smile welcomed everyone. Whenever people say, "You're always smiling," I proudly give you the credit.

I was blessed to be beside you in your final moments. Your words remain with me: "If I do, I am ready." They revealed your peace and your readiness to meet your Maker.

Mama, you taught us to embrace life, bless others, and face eternity with grace. Your smile lives on in me. Your lessons will guide me, and your memory will remain a blessing to our family forever.

Adieu, Mama, until we meet to part no more.
Dr. Patrick Evivie
Your first son

HER CHILDREN

Tribute To My Exceptional Mother

Angela Phimia

THIRD CHILD



Mama, you taught me the regiments of family.You were a lover of God, neat, organized, diligent and determined. You were a family-oriented mother, and your care for family was second to none. Mama understood the importance of community living. You were passionate about the people around you. You didn't have to be their biological mother for you to extend your hands of fellowship.

Your heart was always open to people.
You taught my siblings and I to watch out for one another. You understood the uniqueness of the seven of us and treated each of us respectively. You were a highly intelligent and intentional mother. Mama was skillful and an entrepreneur. You were our family project manager - organizing, coordinating and making sure things were done.
You were also a repairer of bridges, always seeking to keep family and relationships together. Mama, you were truly a Proverbs 31 woman strong, diligent, wise and caring.

Your lessons will live on.
Your love will live on.
Your legacy will live on.
Mama, you were exceptional - our mother, our teacher, our family builder and our example.
I am grateful to be your daughter.
I love you, Mama.
Goodnight, my sweet mother.

Rest on mama.
Angela Phimia
Your Daughter

HER CHILDREN

Forever in my heart

Rosemary Okeoghene Selemon

FOURTH CHILD



Mama will live forever in my life, my husband's life, my children's lives, and the lives of my grandchildren. I am forever grateful to God for bringing me into this world through my mother. Thank you, Mama, for your love and for the care you showed your family, extended family, and friends. Thank you for the impact and for the role you played in our lives, even from our childhood.

Mama's footprints are clearly written in my life and family. Mama's legacy as a tailor lives on. The gift and talent of garment making that God gave her, she did not take back to God. She used it to meet the needs of her family, and she passed it on to the next generation to me. By the grace of God, it has also been passed on to my daughter, who has taken this gift to a greater scope and influence.

Her impact in my life is clearly seen. Her hard work, organisation, perseverance, sacrificial spirit, and determination never to give up easily. You will forever be in my heart.
Rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, until we meet again, to part no more.

Rosemary Okeoghene Selemon
Your Daughter

HER CHILDREN

In loving memory

Patience Evivie

FIFTH CHILD



Mama, I remember those early days so vividly, especially during the busy Christmas seasons,when we would sit with you and help hem the dresses you had sewn for your customers. Those simple moments have become precious memories of your hard work, your skill, and the way you carried us along in everything you did.

Thank God for the gift of your life and for the beautiful legacy you have left behind.

Rest in peace, Mama.
Patience Evivie
Your Daughter

HER CHILDREN

Family Remembrance

Emmanuel Evivie

SIXTH CHILD AND SECOND SON



Written on his behalf by the family

Mama, as we honour your life, we remember the special bond you shared with Emma. You loved him fiercely and nurtured his gifts with care.
Emma was talented in drawing and painting. You recognised his creativity and never failed to provide the brushes, crayons, and materials he needed. Your encouragement gave him room to express himself and develop his talent.

Among our treasured memories is the portrait he painted of you and Dad - a beautiful expression of his artistry and a lasting connection to the family he came from.
We also remember the letter he sent specifically to you in 1995, reflecting his desire to reach his mother across the distance.

Although Emma cannot share his own words with us today, we honour his place in your heart and among your children. The years have brought unanswered questions, but our hope of hearing from him remains.
Mama, thank you for seeing the gifts within your children and lovingly helping them grow. As we celebrate you, we hold Emma close in this family remembrance, remembering the love you shared and the creativity you encouraged.

Rest peacefully, Mama. Your love remains with us.

This remembrance is written by the family on Emmanuel's behalf; it is not presented as his own

HER CHILDREN

Because You Believed, I Became...

Oghenerobo Joan Evivie

SEVENTH AND LAST CHILD



Mama, you saw the blueprint of who God made me to be long before I fully understood it myself. You stood on the wall for me, believed in me against all odds, and refused to surrender the future you could see.
You were my first prophet.

Again and again, your voice said, “Robo, you can.”
Those words became strength in seasons when life tried to convince me otherwise.

When I look at the woman I am today, I see your fingerprints everywhere - your resilience, courage, faith, tenacity, hard work, and refusal to quit. You did not merely raise me. You formed something in me.

You left me a pattern.

When people call me strong or resilient, I smile, because I know where I first saw those qualities lived. I watched you. Today, I understand that God gave me the mother I needed for the destiny He had prepared for me.

Mama, my promise is simple: I will carry the pattern forward. I will run my race, fulfil my assignment, pour into my sons, and finish well. Mama, your race is complete, but your seeds are still growing in me.

I love you forever! My Sweet Mama.

Robo Joan
Your Daughter

HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

In loving memory

Dr. (Mrs.) Loretta Evivie (née Gbemudu)

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW - MAMA’S ONLY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW



Dear Mama,

We thank God for a life well lived and for the impact you had on many people. You loved your family dearly and cared for everyone.

You loved traditional fashion and always ensured that we had the latest traditional attires and coral beads. You loved traditional food and kept us stocked up with native dry fish and soup ingredients.

We remain grateful for your dedication to family and preserving our cultural traditions. Your legacy lives on.
May your soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

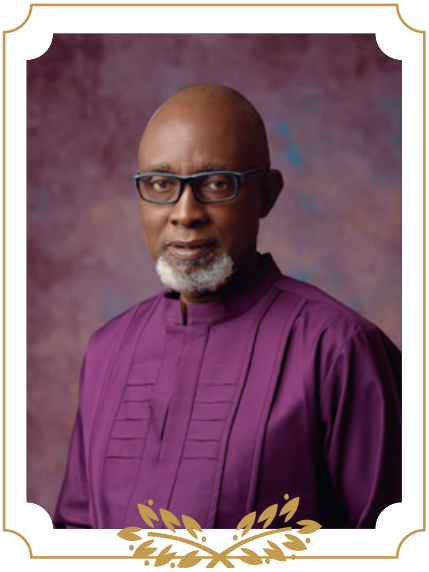
Your daughter-in-law,
Dr. (Mrs.) Loretta Evivie (née Gbemudu)

HER SON-IN-LAWS

Tribute to my Mom-o-mom

Iloo Phimia

SON-IN-LAW



Words might be inadequate to express my feelings and disposition to elaborate on such a wonderful relationship of over four decades in a brief tribute for my Mum-o-mum.

My first and lasting impression about Mom was that of a kind mother. I was privileged to be the photographer for their Blessing of Marriage. She was passionate about and adhered to structured doctrine in the religious setup and to the cultural values of the Isoko people.

When there is a need to take a stand, you may not be disappointed. Mom was always in the driving seat, ready to make things happen.

We are moving to a new phase in our lives where reliance on her prompting and grace to surmount challenges has come to an abrupt end.

God's grace would be sufficient for us, in Jesus Christ's mighty name. Amen.

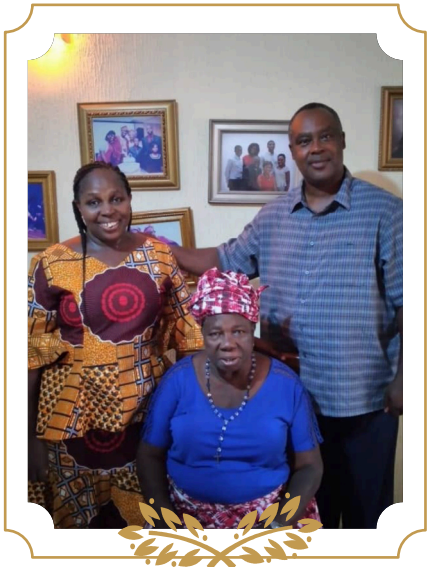
Your Son-in-law
Iloo Phimia

HER SON-IN-LAWS

Tribute to My Beloved Mother-in-Law

Abraham Femi Selemon

SON-IN-LAW



It is with a heavy heart, yet with gratitude to God, that I pay this tribute to my beloved mother-in-law.

Your passing has left a great void in our family, but we are comforted by the beautiful memories, love, wisdom, and kindness you shared with us. You welcomed me into your family and treated me with warmth and respect, and for that, I will always be grateful.

Though we mourn your departure, we trust in the unfailing promises of God and take comfort in knowing that you have gone to rest in the presence of your Maker.

May your gentle soul continue to rest in perfect peace, and may God grant the entire family the strength and grace to bear this great loss.

Rest well, Mama. You will be deeply missed and forever remembered.

Your Son-in-law
Abraham Femi Selemon

CHILDREN OF EVELYN EKAMA

A Tribute to Our Beloved Grandmother

Andrew Ekama and Family

GRANDSON AND FAMILY



On behalf of our family, we honour our grandmother, whose life reflected faith, hard work, resilience, andlove.
Grandma, you were industrious and determined, always giving your best to those you loved. Your strength inspired us, your wisdom guided us, and your devotion reminded us of the importance of family.

Your faith in God shaped the way you lived. Through your prayers, kindness, and encouragement, you nurtured those around you and passed on values that will continue to guide generations.
You taught us that love is expressed through service, sacrifice, and care. The example you set remains a gift to our family. Although your passing has left us saddened, we thank God for the privilege of knowing you. We cherish the memories we shared, the lessons you taught, and the love you gave. Your presence will be missed, but your influence remains through your children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and everyone whose life you touched. Grandma, thank you for a life that blessed us. We will honour your memory by living out the values you entrusted to us.

Rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord, until we meet again.
We love you and will carry your memory in our hearts forever.

With love,
Andrew Ekama and Family

CHILDREN OF EVELYN EKAMA

Mama Na Mama

Ochuko Zillah Nwokolobia (née Ekama)

GRANDDAUGHTER



“Mama na Mama,” I always called you. You were one of the greatest blessings in my life: consoling, tolerant, forgiving, and understanding. You looked beyond our faults and always sought peace whenever problems arose.

Nobody could go hungry when Mama was around! Your cooking inspired me to become a good cook. Your special owo beans were unforgettable - a unique recipe with a taste that belonged to you alone. Before I married, I visited you with my husband-to-be. After enjoying your delicious meal, he asked, “I hope you can cook like your grandma?” I smiled and replied, “You will know later!”

Your love embraced everyone, young and old, family and visitors alike. When we felt discouraged, you knew how to lift our spirits. “It’s going to be fine,” you would say, and your reassurance brought comfort. I will never forget how you adorned me with gold and beautiful beads for my wedding. You made me feel cherished and honoured. Thank you, Mama.

Your grandchildren and great-grandchildren will remember your generous heart, comforting words, and love. We love you dearly. Your memory will remain precious to us always.

Rest peacefully, Mama, until we meet in heaven to part no more.

Adieu, Mama.
Ochuko Zillah Nwokolobia (née Ekama)
Granddaughter

CHILDREN OF EVELYN EKAMA

An Extraordinary Woman

John Ekama

GRANDSON



Mama has always been a strong woman, the bedrock of the Evivie family. Throughout her life, she was an inspiration to all of us. It is hard to let her go, but I know she is in the bosom of our Lord.

Rest well, Mama.
John Ekama
Grandson

CHILDREN OF PATRICK EVIVIE

In Loving Memory of Our Grandmother

Ogaga, Efe, Edafe and Oreva Evivie

GRANDCHILDREN



To our beloved Grandmother,
Though miles separated us, you were never far. As your grandchildren growing up in the United States, we are blessed that the distance did not prevent us from experiencing and feeling your love. We remember the phone calls on the way to school, your voice carrying us into the day with love. We remember the family Zoom calls, the laughter, and the way you lit up the screen. We reminisce over old photos of you with us as babies and children, and cherish every memory. Your prayers and words of encouragement, and your loving messages, were a steady reminder that we were never alone.

As a designer, seamstress, and businesswoman, you showed us what it means to create something beautiful with your own hands and build something lasting through hard work and vision. You are a reminder that excellence is stitched into every detail and that resilience is a precursor for success. In 2012, all four of us traveled to Nigeria, and we will treasure that visit forever. Being in your presence, with all of our family, we witnessed how you brought everyone together around you with warmth and grace.

We are proud of our Nigerian culture and heritage, and we are grateful for your role in showing us the beauty and strength within us. You have always loved us and prayed for us from afar, and now we find comfort knowing that you are watching over us from above.

We love you, Grandma. Your legacy lives on in us.
Ogaga, Efe, Edafe and Oreva Evivie

CHILDREN OF ANGELA PHIMIA

In loving memory

Bariyereba Phimia

GRANDDAUGHTER



Good night, Grandma.

These are the last words I ever thought I would be writing today. My heart struggles to accept that you are no longer here.

My Grandma, my cheerleader, my friend. You were there from my very beginning - from my birth to every graduation, cheering me on through every job, every achievement, and even when life was uncertain. However, I rejoice knowing you're in a better place, watching over us.
You never stopped calling to check on me and the girls. You prayed for us, encouraged us, and always believed that the best was just within our reach.

Your calls, your prayers, and your words of encouragement will forever hold a special place in my heart.

Thank you for showing us what it truly means to care, to share, and to love those around us. You gave us a beautiful blueprint for living a life of love and kindness.

I wish I could hear your voice one more time, receive one more call, and tell you just how much you mean to me.
I'll miss you more than words can express, Grandma.

Thank you for loving us so deeply.
Rest peacefully in His bosom, Grandma
Love Oghale.

Bariyereba Phimia
Your Granddaughter

CHILDREN OF ANGELA PHIMIA

Thank You, Grandmum

Dr. Ajirioghene Kadae Mushipe

GRANDDAUGHTER



Grandmum, Grandmum. Thank you for everything. Thank you for being present. Thank you for the beautiful memories we created, whether it was playing at the house at Ogbodu Street or visiting you at your shop at Ogbe Ijoh market. Thank you for always showering me with love and priceless gifts.

I am going to miss our phone conversations that mostly began with me saying, "Migwo, grandmum" and you replying, "Ajiriiiii, vredo mome, how you de?". I will miss hearing your voice but I will always cherish those moments we shared, the prayers you prayed, and the advise you dished out in your unique way.

Uzezi is blessed to have met and to have been named by his great-grandmother. I will make sure to share the memories you created with him and pass on your beautiful legacy of grace to him.

Love you always. Rest well, grandmum.

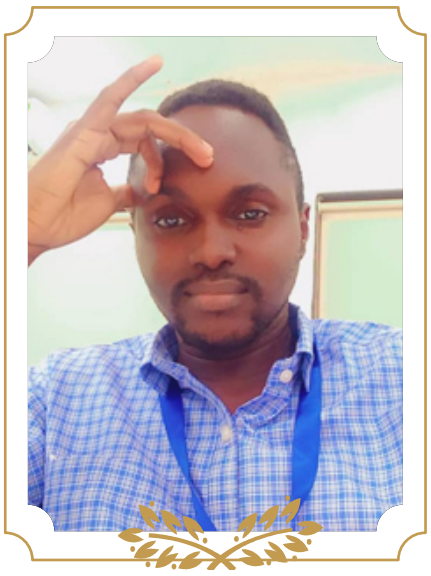
Dr. Kadae Ajirioghene Phimia-Mushipe
Your Granddaughter

CHILDREN OF ANGELA PHIMIA

Tribute To My Grandma

Saro Phimia

GRANDSON



Grandma, thank you for the beautiful moments we shared. I cherish the memories of you driving your Volkswagen Beetle with me inside as a baby, taking me on adventures. You taught me that I should always pray to God every day, singing praises and worshipping His holy name.

You enlightened me on the need to wash my eyes when I wake up every morning.

You cooked different delicacies, such as starch and owo soup, among others, with plenty of pepper, which was always tantalising.

You taught me an Isoko song to sing whenever my younger sister cried as a baby. The song goes:
“Febo o o o, febo o o o, ori o posi, ode ode.”
Grandma, you and Grandpa travelled all the way from Warri, Delta State, to Ota, Ogun State, for my university convocation. That memory will forever remain special to me.

The memories are so numerous to recount, and I am just too emotional to continue.
I pray that God helps me and everyone to cope with the great vacuum you are leaving behind.
Rest on in your Heavenly Father’s bosom,
Grandma. You will forever remain in my heart.
Ogheneyoleme.

Saro Phimia
Your Grandson

CHILDREN OF ANGELA PHIMIA

In loving memory

Bariadora Phimia

GRANDDAUGHTER



I would like to start by saying, "Thank you, Grandma."

There are random moments these past few days where memories come rushing back and I have not been able to hold back the tears. I remember how you would always call my name.

I remember how you would always give me money after I come to visit when I was younger. I also remember how we will sit and talk on the balcony. I remember all the gifts you sent to my sister and me. I still can't believe you are gone but in all, I am grateful for how you loved me.

You always made me feel so loved and treasured. I will carry on that legacy with me.

You were always so proud of me and I will continue to make you proud.

I wish we had more time together but I'm grateful for the time we had. I know you're with Jesus right now and we will meet again soon.

I love you.
Goodbye Grandma.

Bariadora Phimia
Your Granddaughter

CHILDREN OF ANGELA PHIMIA

Beautiful Heart

Moses Iyere

ADOPTED SON OF THE PHIMIA FAMILY;
MAMA'S ADOPTED

Dear Grandma,
I want to sincerely thank you for all the wisdom, advice, and prayers you have given me over the years. Your words have guided me through many moments in life, and your prayers whenever we meet have always given me strength, hope, and confidence.

Thank you for always encouraging me to continue do better, and reminding me to trust in God. I may not always say it, but I deeply appreciate every piece of advice and every prayer you have offered on my behalf.
I will always cherish your words, your prayers, and your beautiful heart.

Moses Iyere
Your Adopted Grandson

CHILDREN OF ROSEMARY SELEMON

Tribute to My Beloved Grandmother

Abraham Femi Jr (Kome)

FIRST GRANDSON



Grandma, it is difficult to find the right words to express how much your passing means to me and our entire family. As your first grandson, I will always cherish the love, warmth, prayers, and beautiful memories you gave me.

You were a woman of strength, faith, and love.

Your life was a blessing to our family, and your presence brought comfort and joy to many of us. Though your departure has left a painful emptiness in our hearts, we are grateful to God for the years He gave us to share with you.
The Bible says, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." - Psalm 116:15.

Grandma, you may be gone from our sight, but you will never be forgotten. Your memories will remain in our hearts, and the values and love you gave us will continue to live on through generations.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Until we meet again, Grandma, I will always love and remember you.

Rest in peace, my beloved Grandma.

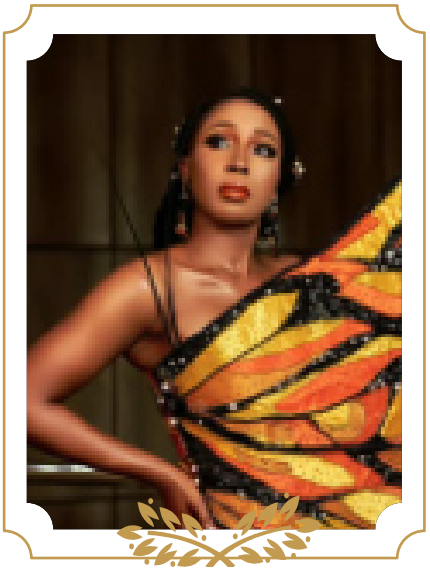
Abraham Femi Jr (Kome)
Your first grandson.

CHILDREN OF ROSEMARY SELEMON

She Taught My Mother, My Mother Taught Me

Badejo Susan Funke

GRANDDAUGHTER



My grandmother was truly a blessed woman. She was very creative, industrious, hardworking, and a remarkable entrepreneur. She lived a full and beautiful life, blessed to see her children's children even to the fourth generation.

One of the greatest gifts I received through her is the legacy

of creativity and tailoring. Grandma was a very fashionable woman. She had so much fashion skills. Grandma taught my mother Mrs Rosemary Selemon the art of sewing extraordinary dresses and my mother in turn, taught me with the same love and patience that grandma taught her with. The root of my love for fashion started with my grandma.

Today, I carry that same legacy forward through my bridal fashion brand and I am deeply grateful to God for the gift of her life and the heritage she passed down to us.
My Grandma lived her race, completed her journey, and left a path for us her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren to follow.

We will definitely miss her dearly, but we are grateful for a life well lived and a legacy that will continue through generations. Rest well Grandma in the bossom of Jesus Christ.

Grand daughter
Mrs Badejo Susan Funke

CHILDREN OF ROSEMARY SELEMON

A Legacy of Love and Warmth

Mrs. Alloh Deborah

GRANDDAUGHTER



My memories of Grandma are filled with love and warmth, and beautiful moments. From visiting her as a child to having her visit us, every experience with her was a blessing I will always cherish.

Grandma was a loving and caring woman who never stopped checking up on her family. Family was always a priority to her, and she demonstrated through her life what it means to love, sacrifice, and care for others. Indeed, Grandma was a fruitful and blessed woman. God graciously allowed her to see generations of her family and left us with a beautiful example of how to live. Though her departure leaves a void that will be deeply felt, we are grateful for the precious memories, the love she shared, and the path she has laid for us to follow.

We will miss you dearly, Grandma. Heaven has gained a beautiful soul, and your legacy of love and hard work will continue to live in us.

Rest peacefully, Grandma.
Mrs Alloh Deborah
Your Granddaughter

CHILDREN OF ROBO JOAN EVIVIE

Because You Believed, We Became

Tosin & Tobi Oduwole

GRANDSONS



Grandma, how do we say goodbye to someone whose love helped carry us into the men we are becoming?

You were more than our grandmother. You mothered us. You stood beside our mum and made our future your concern.

You parted with treasures to keep us in school. Your sacrifices became opportunities for us. We will never forget

what your love cost you.

We will never forget those holiday evenings in the moonlight, when you taught us Isoko: “ovo, eve, esa.” You would ask us, “Worono?” and we would answer, “Hei!” Those simple moments are now priceless memories.

You kept calling, checking, praying, and caring. We never outgrew your concern. In your heart, we always had a place.
God knew we would need you. Your love gave us safety, and your belief in us helped us believe in ourselves.

There are memories too tender for this page and gratitude too deep for words.

Because you believed, we became. Every step forward will carry something of you.

Rest well, our precious Grandma, our guardian angel. We will carry your love for the rest of our lives.

Tosin & Tobi
Your grateful grandsons

HER GREAT GRAND CHILDREN

Goodnight Great Grandma

Olivia Phimia

GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER



Dear Great Grandma,
Thank you for loving me and my sister. Thank you for all the sweet memories we shared. I will always remember you and keep those memories in my heart.
I will miss you, Great Grandma.
I love you.
Good night, Great Grandma.

From your great-granddaughter,
Rukome

HER GREAT GRAND CHILDREN

Rest On Great Grandma

Sophia Phimia

GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER



Dear great grandma, thank you for being kind to me and my sister. Thank you for showing me how life is. Even as you have gone to meet our God in heaven, I shall never forget the sweet, sweetmemories we had together as you lived. May God take care of you and grow in abundance in heaven.
Thank you great grandma.
Rest in Peace.

From your great granddaughter,
Onome

HER GREAT GRAND CHILDREN

Tribute to My Great-Grandma

Tambirai Uzezi Mushipe

GREAT-GRANDSON



Great-grandma, thank you for loving me. Thank you for all the times we spoke over video calls. I love you and I will miss you.
Rest well in our Lord’s bosom.

Your great-grandson,
Uzezi Mushipe

FAMILY REMEMBERS

A Rare Gem!

Barrister Vincent Ogbor-Omorie

BROTHER



Tribute to My Sister, Dorcas Evivie
Our mum, the late Umukoko Theresa Ogbor-Omorie, gave birth to me, but you raised me. You gave me the foundation and the opportunity to become who I am today.

From my cradle to adulthood, you never left my side. You were there through the good, the bad, and the ugly. How could I ever put into words all the love, care, support, and guidance you gave me and every one of us?
You extended that same love to my children and to our siblings who have gone before us. You were strong when we needed strength and tender when we needed comfort. What a rare gem you were.

Now you have joined our parents and your husband on the other side of eternity. We who remain will hold your love, guidance, and sacrifice close to our hearts - and extend that same care to others.
You will always be remembered, loved, and missed.

I will miss you, Sister.
Rest on, Mama Dorcas
Your Brother,
Barrister Vincent Ogbor-Omorie

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Tribute To My "Mama"

Dr. Ogbor-Omorie Vincent

NEPHEW

TRIBUTE TO MY “MAMA”

My friends, wife and children know I have two mothers. One I call “Mama”, the other “Mummy”.

As my Mama you played very significant roles in my life for which I am eternally grateful.

When I was to begin my primary school education, I was refused admission because they said I was “too small”. You took me by the hand, walked straight to the head mistress and said “Miss, na my pikin put am for class”. That was how I began my primary education. I stayed with you all those six years. You treated me no different from your biological children.

Again, when I completed my secondary education and had decided to study Medicine, you took me from Warri to Benin, presented me to Prof. L.I. Ojogwu and told him “na my pikin him wan be like him brother”. That singular act paved the way for my becoming the medical doctor I am today.
Mama was bold and audacious. Never took “no” for an answer in a course she believed in. For her she walked where there were no paths but has left trails behind.

I will indeed miss you.

FAMILY REMEMBERS

You lived well and died on your own terms

Uyoyo Ogbor-Omorie

NEPHEW

A Tribute to Mama Dorcas Evivie
Everyone called you Mama. You were tough and strong, yet tender and loving. You came as an answer to the cries of many, and through your courage and care, you changed the state and estate of our family.

You did more than live among us. You changed the course of our history. Where there was a need, you stepped forward. Where there was a breach, you helped repair it. You gave us something to build on and a love we will carry for the rest of our lives.

You came, you lived fully, and you departed on your own terms. Though we ache to hear your voice again, we give thanks for the life you shared with us.
What a woman. What a wonder.

Mama, your memory lives on in our hearts and in the family you helped shape. To live in the hearts of those you loved and cared for is never truly to die.

Rest well, Mama.
Your Nephew
Uyoyo Ogbor-Omorie

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Tribute To Mama - Dorcas Evivie

Esivwo Leleji

NIECE

Mama was my father's elder sister, but he called her his mother. To us, she was far more than an aunt; she was a second mother, teacher, safe haven, and an irreplaceable part of our family.

So much of my childhood has Mama in it. Every school day ended at her home. Saturdays meant watching wrestling with her, laughing and bonding together. Sundays after church, her house was our first stop. Her door was always open, her home warm, and her table full. At Mama's house, you were loved, safe, and certainly well fed. Mama introduced me to the business side of life. While my dad emphasized education, she brought balance by teaching me enterprise, initiative, and how to recognize opportunities. She never withheld knowledge; whatever she knew, she taught; where she could not help, she pointed you in that direction.

Her love followed me into adulthood. On my traditional wedding day, she queried that my gold was not "loud" enough and my beads not thick enough, and Mama adorned me with her own beads. Mama, you were home to us, and you always will be. Your chair may be empty, but the love you planted in us will speak.

Your Niece
Esivwo Leleji

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Mama na Mama

Karo

NIECE



Mama,
As I kept telling those around me about you, your beautiful and impactful life, and your passing, someone asked, "Who are you talking about? Your biological mum?" I replied, "She is our Mama. Our biological mum is Mommy."

Oh, how deeply you cared for us all. No. 7 Ogbodu Street was a home to all of us. You were a constant in our foundational years. We can never forget the sound of the Volkswagen Beetle and your calls from downstairs. The times I lived with you taught me so much: how you cooked (Mama cooked the best banga soup), cleaned, traded and dressed. You had a signature way of tying your headgear. The list goes on. You had a special hailing name for me: "Karus Karus." I remember the special role you played when I got married, elegantly adorned with gold jewellery and coral beads.

Mama na Mama. You came, saw, really lived and conquered. We are consoled by Scripture: to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. We choose to celebrate your beautiful life.
Sleep on, Mama, till we meet to part no more.

Your Niece,
Karo

FAMILY REMEMBERS

In loving memory

Saliyo-Omorie's Children

Extended family - Saliyo-Omorie's children
(Mama was their aunt)

Rest On, Mama
You gained your wings a few days ago, yet it is still hard to believe you are gone. You raised many beyond your own children. You raised the bar and set a standard for all of us. You came, you saw, and you conquered.

How could we forget your ukodo, banga soup and starch, dry fish owho soup and starch, or your signature stew? You fed us with more than food. Your words challenged us to do better and believe we could achieve more. How could we forget the way you showed up, beautifully dressed, for our graduations, marriages, and other important moments? You went the extra mile to encourage each of us to pursue our dreams.

We will never forget the goodness of your heart.
"The memory of the righteous is blessed." Yours is indeed blessed.

The entire Saliyo-Omorie family will miss the big aunt and mother you were to us all. Your love will stay with us, and we will carry it forward.
Rest on, Mama.

The Saliyo-Omorie's Children

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Tribute to Our Beloved Aunt

Omotozae Okokuje's Children

NIECES AND NEPHEWS

It is with heavy hearts that we honour our beloved aunt, whose passing has left a painful emptiness in our family.
You were more than an aunt. You were a loving mother, a caring relative, and a beautiful presence in our lives. Your kindness, warmth, and genuine concern for others gave us memories we will always treasure. As we have grown, we have come to understand more deeply the value of family and the love that holds us together. We are grateful for the affection you showed us and the blessing of having you in our lives. There are words we wish we could still say and moments we long to share again. Yet we take comfort in the love you gave and the lives you touched. Your passing reminds us to cherish one another while we have the opportunity.

Auntie, your place in our family is irreplaceable. We mourn your departure, but we celebrate a life that mattered and a love that will continue to speak through generations. Rest peacefully, our hero. You were loved, you are deeply missed, and you will never be. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

From Omotozan Okokuje's Children

FAMILY REMEMBERS

A Tribute To A Beloved Mother Figure

The Arehs

EXTENDED FAMILY

Mama, you were more than a relative; you loved us like your own children and gave us a second home. Growing up, we were blessed by the closeness between our families. We visited your home to play, laugh, eat, and enjoy your presence. Your children came to ours, too. We were one family, bound together by love. You nurtured us with kindness, affection, and wisdom. When we needed correction, you disciplined us lovingly, teaching us to become responsible people. Your guidance and encouragement helped shape our lives. We remain grateful for the compassion you showed our mother during her illness. You stood beside her, cared for her, and offered comfort when she needed it most. We will never forget your kindness.

Today, those childhood visits and shared moments are treasures. Your passing leaves a painful emptiness, but we thank God for allowing us to experience your love.

Mama, your legacy lives in the lessons you taught, the memories we cherish, and the bond between our families. We will honour you by nurturing that bond and passing your values to future generations.
Rest peacefully, dear Mama, until we meet again.
You remain forever in our hearts.

From the Arehs

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Tribute from the Family of Late Ogbuenyi Jerome O. I Gbemudu (In-Laws)

Family of Late Ogbuenyi Jerome O. I Gbemudu

IN-LAWS (DR. PATRICK EVIVIE'S IN-LAWS); EXTENDED FAMILY



We pay our respects to a deeply cherished in-law, whose faith, and radiant spirit will be celebrated and remembered. We thank God for our shared moments, hearty laughter, and gatherings that go back decades in time.

Above all, her life was a beautiful testament to her unwavering focus on God, grounding us with her deep devotion, grace, and constant prayers. While our hearts ache with her passing, we find peace in knowing her memory will forever live on in the stories we share and the faith she so lovingly held close.

May her soul rest in perfect peace

From the Family of Late Ogbuenyi Jerome O. I Gbemudu (In-Laws)

FAMILY REMEMBERS

A Tribute to Our Beloved Mama

The Selemon Family

EXTENDED FAMILY - REV. FEMI SELEMON'S

Mama, today we celebrate your beautiful life and the precious memories you have left in our hearts. As our beloved mother-in-law, you were an important part of our family, and we are grateful for the love, care, and warmth you brought into our lives. Though your departure leaves a vacuum that words cannot fully express, we take comfort in the legacy you have left behind and the lives you touched. Your memory will remain a blessing to us, and your place in our family will always be cherished.

Rest peacefully, dear Mama. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be forgotten. We thank God for the gift of your life and the privilege of having shared precious moments with you. Goodnight, Mama. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Dr. Oni Leah, Pastor Osunyemi Wale, and Mrs. JoseRhoda (Rev. Femi Selemon's siblings)

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Tribute to Mama

Timothy Phimia's Family

EXTENDED FAMILY - ILOO PHIMIA'S FAMILY

Today we remember and honour the beautiful life that Mama Dorcas lived. Mama, you were an epitome of love and strength to your children, our dear brother and by extension to us all.

You were very hard working which showed in the way you did business in those days. Mama, you were very hospitable from the moment we married your daughter, and always showed up for any major event in our family. Always asking after everyone at any opportunity. You loved God and the things of God, which gives us hope that even though you have gone to be with the Lord, we shall meet on the resurrection morning. You will always be remembered.
Rest in peace Mama!

With love,
Sorbari
For: Timothy Phimia's family

FAMILY REMEMBERS

Tribute To A Great Mother-In-Law, A Resilient Grandmother, And An Adorable, Loving Great-Grandmother!

Mrs. Godae Leton (Nee PHIMIA)

EXTENDED FAMILY - ILOO PHIMIA'S FAMILY

Mama, your welcoming, accommodating, and pleasant disposition shone brightly from the very first moment our families met, and it remained unchanged to the very end. You and Papa were great company to travel with, from visiting the children through their secondary school years all the way to celebrating their university graduations.

Mama, you and Papa were always there to show unalloyed support to both the Phimia and Loolo families. You stood by us during our times of joy as well as our moments of bereavement. Even when I suffered the painful loss of my daughter, you made the journey all the way from Warri just to be by our side.

The Good Book says we will be remembered by what we have done. Surely, Mama, you are remembered by the wonderful legacy you left behind. I am certain that the testimonies of your good deeds will be enormous.
"ILII GBENE KA, DOOWOO"

Sleep on Mama, until we meet to part no more at the feet of Jesus.

Mrs. Godae Leton (Nee PHIMIA)
For the families of Guara Iloo Phimia of Wiisue, Ko.

FRIENDS & COMMUNITY

Forever Cherished, My Dear Friend

Mrs. Helen Okpaiche

BOSOM FRIEND

Today, I say goodbye to a very dear friend whom I have known for most of my life. Mama Dorcas, our friendship holds memories I will cherish forever. I will always treasure the moments we shared, your words of counsel, and the lessons you lovingly passed on to me. Your life taught me the true meaning of faith, humility, service, courage, and compassion. Those gifts remain with me even as I bid you farewell. I am truly grateful to God for your life, so beautifully spent in loving and serving others. May Almighty God grant you eternal rest and comfort, strengthen, guide, and protect the family you have left behind.

I pray for the grace to forge on, holding close the wisdom and love you shared with me. You will be deeply missed, my dear friend. Your memory remains eternally blessed.
Rest peacefully, Mama.

Mrs. Helen Okpaiche

FRIENDS & COMMUNITY

A Precious Friend, A Lasting Blessing

Lady Mrs. Esther Omo-Odudu

BOSOM FRIEND

Mama Dorcas, it is difficult to say goodbye to a friend whose presence brought wisdom, warmth, and encouragement. I thank God for the gift of your friendship and the blessing of knowing you. Your faith, humility, courage, and compassionspoke through the way you lived. You showed that a life of service leaves something precious in the hearts of others. I will cherish your counsel and carry the lessons of your life with gratitude.

Though your passing brings sorrow, I am thankful for a life well spent and a friendship that will remain dear to me. May Almighty God grant you eternal rest. May He comfort your children and the entire family, strengthen them in their grief, and guide and protect them in the days ahead.

Rest peacefully, my beloved friend. You will be deeply missed, and your memory will always be a blessing.

Lady Mrs. Esther Omo-Odudu

FRIENDS & COMMUNITY

A Tribute to a Beloved Mother

Emmanuel Obi (IMAN)

FAMILY FRIEND

Some people leave a mark on your life that never fades. Your mother was one of those people. Since we met in 1973, she welcomed me into her home and her heart as though I was one of her own. She was one of the kindest women I have ever known - gentle, warm, and always pleasant. Through all the years of our friendship, she never stopped being supportive, never stopped encouraging, and never stopped making everyone around her feel loved.

Our families were not just friends. We lived like close relatives, bound by something deeper than circumstance - a genuine love and respect that carried us through decades.

At 82, she has gone home to rest. May her gentle soul rest in the bosom of the Lord. She will be deeply missed, but never forgotten.

Emmanuel Obi

FRIENDS & COMMUNITY

A Tribute To A Wonderful Woman

Chief Mrs. Queen Oguma

FAMILY FRIEND

Some people come into our lives and become more than we could ever have imagined. You are one of such special people in my life. You are not just a woman I admire and respect; you are like a mother, an aunty, a friend, and a source of wisdom and inspiration to me.

Your wealth of knowledge, your wisdom, and the valuable advice you give are qualities I deeply appreciate. Every interaction with you is an opportunity to learn something meaningful, and your words often carry lessons that go far beyond the moment. You have a beautiful way of sharing your knowledge and guiding others with love, understanding, and kindness.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace Mama

Chief Mrs. Queen Oguma

FRIENDS & COMMUNITY

Remembering a Kind-hearted Woman

Prof. L. I. Ojogwu

MAMA'S DOCTOR FOR MANY YEARS

This is a big loss to the family, relatives and friends. She was a friendly and kind-hearted woman. We pray to God to accept her gentle soul in heaven.

Prof. L. I. Ojogwu

FRIENDS & COMMUNITY

Tribute To Our Dear Mama Dorcas Evivie (Mama Na Mama)

Confraternity of Catholic Christian Mothers

CHURCH COMMUNITY - CORPUS CHRISTI CATHOLIC CHURCH,JAKPA ROAD, EFFURUN

Mama Dorcas was an active member of the confraternity of the Christian Mothers and Corpus Christi Parish in general. She was given award as a hard working Christian mother due to her active participation she was a humble and generous giver, very supportive, neat and discipline. We will miss her so much.

Mama, may your gentle soul rest in peace. Amen.

Agwagom Theresa (Mrs)
President

Ibeh Getrude (Mrs)
Secretary

Confraternity of Catholic Christian Mothers
Corpus Christi Catholic Church
Jakpa Road, Effurun

JICA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF NIGERIA

Mrs Evelyn Ekama
Treasurer
JICA Alumni Association of
Nigeria (JAAN)
Abuja, Nigeria

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

The Japan International Cooperation Agency Alumni Association of Nigeria (JAAN) hereby commiserates with its Treasurer on the death of her dear mother, late Mrs Dorcas Imoniefano Evivie, which occurred on Wednesday, 16th September, 2026, at the age of 82 years.

2. Mama, a matriarch, was a community leader and devout Christian with the Roman Catholic Church.

3. While we pray for comfort to the immediate family at this time, we also pray that the Almighty God Mama served until her death will grant her soul eternal rest.

4. We strongly believe that the enduring legacies that Mama built over the years will be the cherished and enduring memories that can keep you and the family going.

5. Please do accept our sympathies at this time.

Fenegal I. Iyamba
General Secretary

LOVE, HELD IN MOMENTS

Photo Speaks

Some memories need no long explanation. They live in the faces, places and moments we shared - a lifetime of faith, family and love.



Mama and Papa with Evelyn, Patrick, Angela, Rosemary and Robo.



Mama and Robo: Robo at five; Mama at thirty-four.



Mama at seventy; Robo at forty-one.



Mama and Robo at Mama's 80th birthday.

LOVE, HELD IN MOMENTS

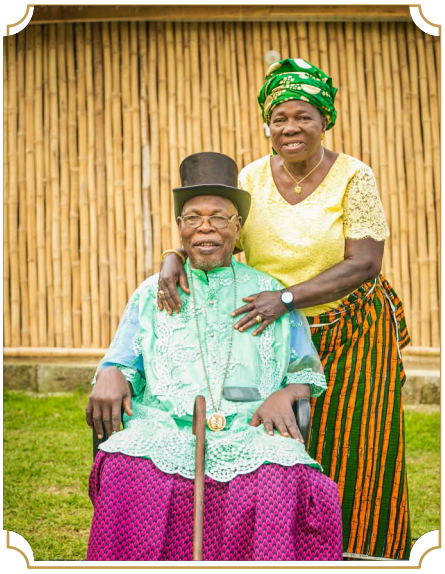
Photo Speaks

Moments from Evelyn's 60th birthday/ Family Reunion 2019









LOVE, HELD IN MOMENTS

Photo Speaks

Moments from Evelyn's 60th birthday/ Family Reunion 2019







THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

A life in pictures



Mama and Dr. Patrick Evivie.



Mama and papa in their younger years...



Mama and Saro at his graduation.



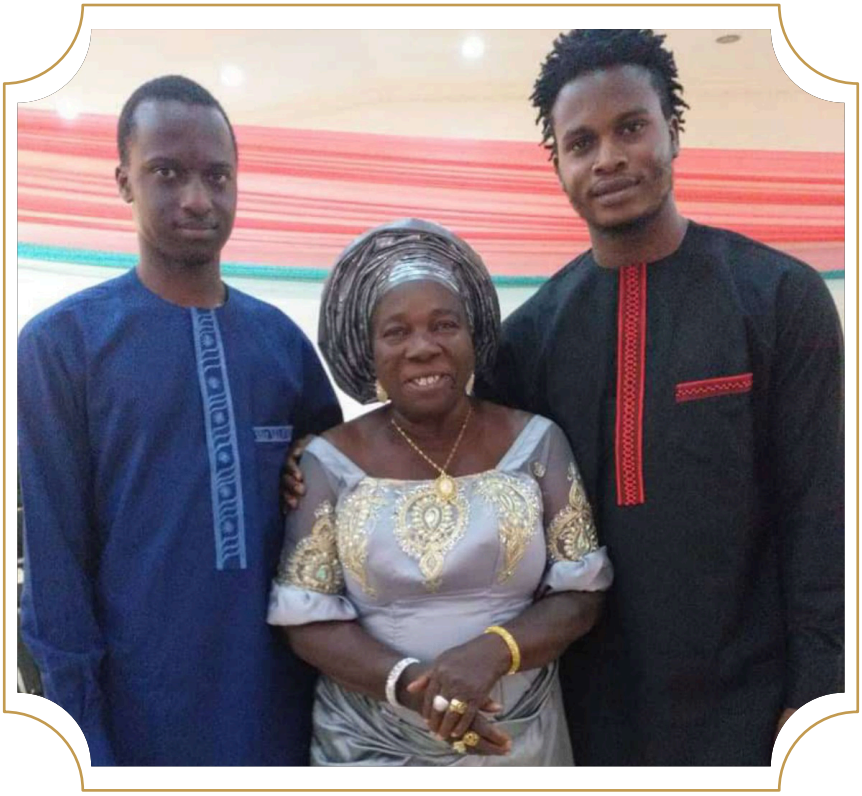
Mama and Evelyn.



Mama and Evelyn at Susan's wedding.

THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

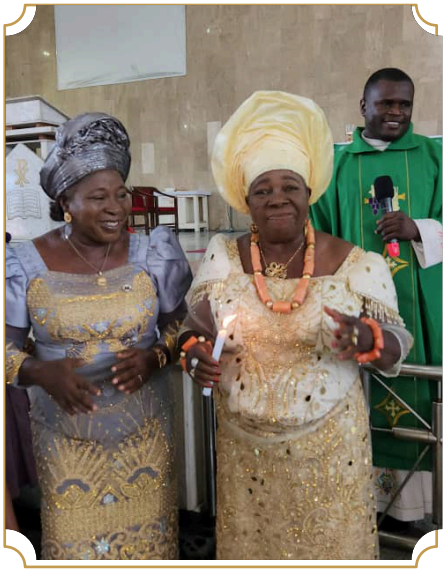
A life in pictures



Mama, Tosin and Tobi at Susan's wedding.



Mama, Robo, Tosin, Tobi and Saro celebrating Mama at seventy - three generations.



Mama with Evelyn during the award ceremony



Mama, Yereba and Sophia - three generations.

THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

A life in pictures



Patience Evivie - fifth child.



Rosemary Selemon and family.



Rosemary, Femi and Mama.



Dorcas Evivie - a lifetime of faith, family and love.

THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

A life in pictures



Mama and family during her granddaughter's graduation. Mama was always there for everyone. Her love was unparalleled



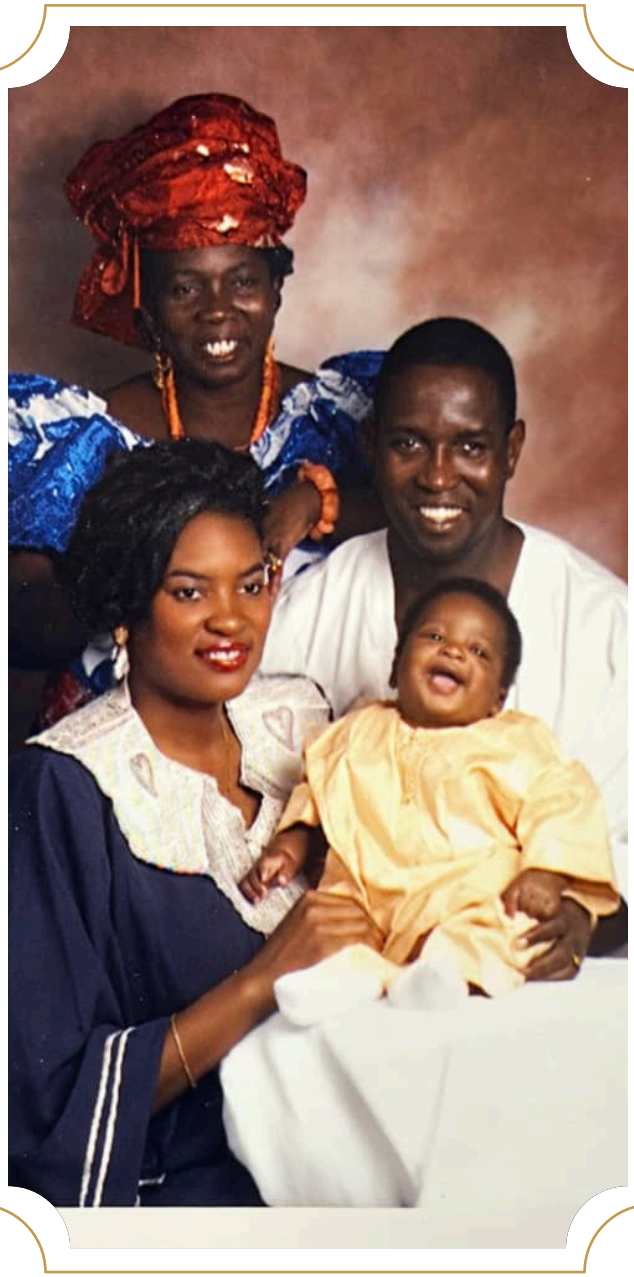
Mama with four generations: Mama, Angela, Yereba, Sophia and Olivia.



Mama and her grandchildren Adora, Efe and Ajirioghene.

THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

A life in pictures







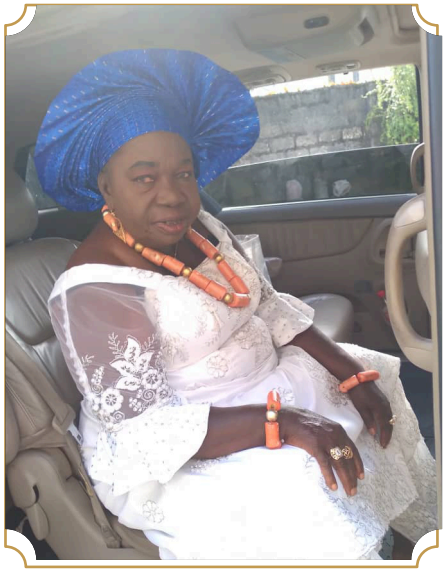
Mama in the U.S., 1995, celebrating the christening of her grandson, Ogaga —a precious moment, forever treasured.

THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

A life in pictures



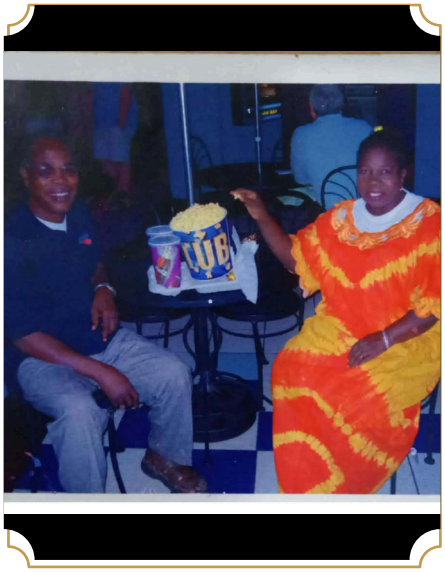
Mama with fellow award recipients.



Glamour and class - Mama on her way to award ceremony.



Mama with her Tenant who is a daughter to her



Mama and papa during one of their visits to the United States.

THE TIMES & SEASONS OF HER LIFE

A life in pictures



Mama with her children and grandchildren at her church award ceremony.



Honoured for her faithful service and commitment to God's work



Mama with fellow brethren on her special day.



SHE PLANTED RESILIENCE. HE ROSE IN HIS SEASON.

Mama congratulates her younger brother, Barrister Vincent Ogbor-Omorie, at his Call to Bar in his early sixties. The sister who mothered him lived to celebrate the harvest - years of courage, study and perseverance. This handshake tells a story: the seeds she planted became the strength he carried.

ALGORITHM OF HOPE | ROBO JOAN

The Master Builder

A Legacy of Restored Ruins



It is one thing to walk past a broken wall; it is entirely another to stop, roll up your sleeves, and rebuild it.

When I look at the magnificent life of my Mother, I do not just see a woman who lived her allotted days and went home. I see a Master Builder. I see a woman who looked at brokenness—whether in circumstances, in families, or in individual lives—and refused to leave it the way she found it.

Isaiah 61:4 perfectly captures the mandate of her life: "They will rebuild the ancient ruins and restore the places long devastated; they will renew the ruined cities that have been devastated for generations."

Mama was a true Repairer of the Breach.
Where others saw generational ruins, Mama saw a fresh foundation. Where others saw a gap, she made herself the bridge. She didn't just offer empty sympathy to hurting people; she used her fierce, commanding personality and unshakeable faith to pull them out of the rubble.

She began this restorative work right at home. She repaired ancient ruins within our family lineage, fiercely protecting our foundations and shaping our destinies.

But her divine assignment could not be contained by bloodlines. There are countless individuals walking this earth today who can point to Mama as the one who stepped into the devastated, broken places of their lives and helped rebuild them with the gold of God's love.

A "breach" is a gap in a wall—a place where the enemy can get in, a place where a family or a destiny is left vulnerable. Mama stood in those gaps. She defended, she mentored, she prayed, and she restored. As we honor her life, I realize that her legacy is not just a memory; it is a blueprint. She has handed us the trowel. She has shown us what it means to be God's hands and feet on this earth.

The greatest way I—and all of us who were impacted by her—can honour her memory is to refuse to walk past the broken walls in our own generations. We must become repairers of the breach, just as she was. Thank you, Mama, for laying down a foundation of faith that will outlast us all. You built well. Your work here is done, and the ruins are beautifully restored.

Rest in the joy of your Master.

A son remembers an extraordinary mother



THE SMILE
THE STRENGTH
THE GRACE

By Dr. Patrick Evivie

In Februeay 1944, just days after an extraordinary solar eclipse, my beloved mother, Dorcas Imoniefano Ogbor Omorie, was born, Her life would become an enduring lesson in faith, enterprise, devotion and optimism

CELEBRATING DORCAS EVIVIE

A Mother's Love, a Son's Gratitude

A natural prodigy, Mama was betrothed at a very young age and relocated to the port city of Burutu to join her husband, Mr. Wacca Evivie. It was there that her remarkable journey as a wife, mother, spiritual guide, and entrepreneur began in earnest.

By age 29, she had given birth to seven children. Above all else, she prioritized our spiritual foundation, personally ensuring we attended church every Sunday and observed every holy day of obligation.

On the home front, Mama was unmatched in the kitchen. Even on the tightest budgets, she could whip up extraordinary meals in no time—fondly known as *uzuwo totor* —that were always delicious. Holidays were especially sacred, filled with her signature cuisine and the irresistible aroma of freshly baked cakes and chin-chin prepared for our many visitors.

Though her initial plans to complete her formal education were put on hold, Mama redirected her sharp intellect toward mastering a trade. She took up sewing and quickly excelled, becoming one of the most sought-after fashion designers in the region. Her talent eventually transcended local borders, with her creations being exported internationally.

What began with a single Singer sewing machine grew into a thriving enterprise powered by skilled apprentices and employees.

I remember with deep nostalgia the quiet tension during the holiday seasons when Mama worked past midnight to meet client's deadlines; I would sit awake beside her late into the night, simply out of pure devotion and love for her and learnt a lot from her (resilience, perseverance, dedication to duty and hard work.)

Mama was the ultimate optimist. She moved through life across every social stratum with a grace that recognized no barriers and accepted no obstacle as insurmountable.

Dr Patrick Evivie,

Your first son

One of her most enduring traits was her warmth—she greeted everyone with a radiant smile, as though the world were constantly at her call.

One of her most enduring traits was her warmth—she greeted everyone with a radiant smile, as though the world were constantly at her call.

> *Whenever people tell me, 'You're always smiling'. I proudly give my mother the credit*

As we commemorate her passage to the greater beyond, it is her unwavering optimism through every stage of life that resonates with me most.

I was blessed to be by her side in her final moments. When we discussed going to the hospital, she was entirely clear and at peace with what lay ahead. She told me:
"I am not going to the hospital. I don't think I'm going to die tonight though, but if I do, I am ready."
In that moment, she knew she had accomplished everything she set out to do.

As we celebrate an exceptional life so fully lived, let us reflect on the enduring lessons of this great woman. She showed us how to embrace life wholeheartedly, how to be a blessing to others, and, when the time comes, how to depart with complete grace.

Adieu, Mama, until we meet to part no more.

FROM THE EVIVIE FAMILY

With grateful hearts



The Evivie family thanks everyone who has stood with us in prayer, love and practical support as we honour the life of our beloved mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister and aunt, Dorcas Evivie.

To our clergy, relatives, friends, neighbours, church communities and all who have travelled to celebrate her life with us: your presence and kindness have brought comfort. Thank you for your messages, your generosity and the memories you have shared. Every act of care reminds us that the love Mama gave continues to return through the lives she touched.

May God bless you, strengthen you and grant you peace. May He keep every traveller safe and reward your kindness.

With love and gratitude,
The Evivie family

THE GOOD DEPOSIT

Carry the pattern forward

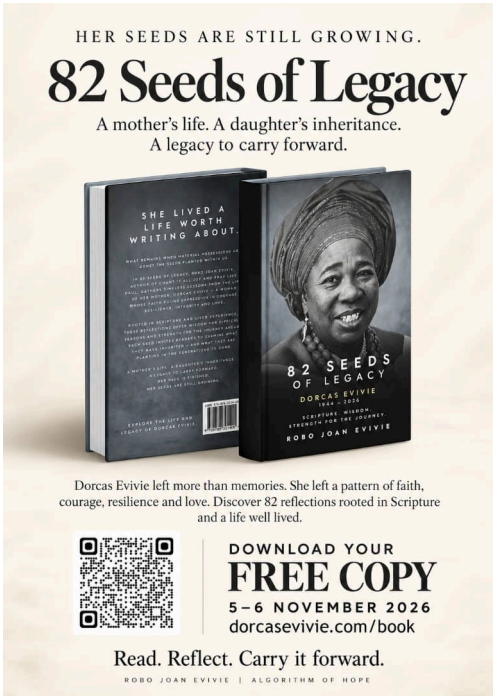
Faith. Courage. Resilience. Integrity. A legacy to guard, a life to honour.

Mama's greatest inheritance lives in people: the faith she nurtured, the skills she taught, the courage she modelled and the love she made practical. We honour her when we carry those deposits into our own homes and communities.

82 Seeds of Legacy, by Robo Joan, gathers the good deposits Mama made in her daughter's life. Free-download release: 5-6 November 2026.

The 8.2 km Legacy Walk honours her eighty-two years. Run2Win Fitness & Wellness plans to carry the initiative forward each year on 16 September, celebrating the values her life embodied.

As her children and descendants, we receive more than memories. We receive a pattern. May we live it faithfully.



2 Timothy 1:14 · Revelation 14:13



You left us a pattern.
We will carry it forward.

DORCAS EVIVIE | 1944 - 2026

Forever loved. Forever remembered.