

After the civil war, he met his future wife Charity Ibiene Fiberesima of (Okrika) in Rivers state Nigeria. They were married in Port Harcourt Nigeria, on the 23rd of July 1975. They eventually travelled to the United Kingdom to settle and work. Their marriage was blessed with children and eventually grandchildren.

Although the marriage didnt work out and they eventually seperated and went on to live seperate lives. Forster relocated to the South - East region of Lodon, where he had several jobs, inculding security work, the post office and a cab driver. Forster also studied law and econimics in his younger years, but chose not to pursue this interest. He also enjoyed sports, primarily football, horse racing and tennis. He loved music especailly high life music, motown, soul, afrobeats and reggae. His favourite artists were, Bob Marley, Gregory Issac, Rex Lawson, Tekno, Davido, and Otis Redding to name a few, he also enjoyed various genre's of music even rock.

Although Forster had a very active life in his younger years, and explored many things, he ofteen found life to be challenging and this reflected in some of things he tried to accomplish in his life. Unfortuantely, Forster was seperated from his family for 23 years, but in 2019 was reunited with a couple of his children, after learning he was ill, but it was his eldest (Sharon) who cared for him in the latter days of his life up until his death in February 2024. (By Sharon & Shannon).

ORDER OF SERVICE.

Procession .

Welcome.

- Opening Prayer - Father Albert.
- Opening Song - Great Is Thy Faithfulness.
- Bible Reading - Ecclesiastes 3: Vs 1 -15.
 - Words By Sharon - Daughter.
- 2nd Song - It Is Well With My Soul.
- Poems X2 - Read by Lily & Sally Yahiaoui.
- Bible Reading - Psalm 23 & Isaiah 25 Vs 6-9.
- Reflection Piece - Song - Time aftr Time.
 - Poem x1 - Read by Shannon -
Granddaughter.
- Sermon/Message - Father Albert.
- Closing Song - Abide With Me.
- Closing Prayer - Father Albert
Graveside.
 - Last Rites - Father Albert
 - Song - Amazing Grace.
- Dad's favourite Song: Otis Redding - Sitting
on the Dock of the Bay.

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

**Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.**

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

**Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me**

**2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest;
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.**

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

**Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me**

**Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow:
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!**

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

**Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me**

Bible Readings.

A Time for Everything

Everything that happens in this world happens at the time God chooses. He sets the time for birth and the time for death, the time for planting and the time for pulling up, The time for killing and the time for healing, The time for tearing down and the time for building. He sets the time for sorrow and the time for joy,
the time for mourning and the time for dancing, The time for making love and the time for not making love, the time for kissing and the time for not kissing. He sets the time for finding and the time for losing, the time for saving and the time for throwing away,
The time for tearing and the time for mending, the time for silence and the time for talk. He sets the time for love and the time for hate, the time for war and the time for peace. What do we gain from all our work? I know the heavy burdens that God has laid on us. He has set the right time for everything. He has given us a desire to know the future, but never gives us the satisfaction of fully understanding what he does. So I realized that all we can do is be happy and do the best we can while we are still alive. All of us should eat and drink and enjoy what we have worked for. It is God's gift.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd. I have everything I need. He lets me rest in fields of green grass and leads me to quiet pools of fresh water. He gives me new strength. He guides me in the right paths, as he has promised. Even if I go through the deepest darkness, I will not be afraid, Lord, For you are with me.
Your shepherd's rod and staff protect me. You prepare a banquet for me,
where all my enemies can see me; You welcome me as an honored guest
and fill my cup to the brim. I know that your goodness and love will be with me all my life; and your house will be my home as long as I live.

God Prepares a Banquet

Here on Mount Zion the Lord Almighty will prepare a banquet for all the nations of the world—a banquet of the richest food and the finest wine. Here he will suddenly remove the cloud of sorrow that has been hanging over all the nations. The Sovereign Lord will destroy death forever! He will wipe away the tears from everyone's eyes and take away the disgrace his people have suffered throughout the world. The Lord himself has spoken. 9When it happens, everyone will say, "He is our God! We have put our trust in him, and he has rescued us. He is the Lord! We have put our trust in him, and now we are happy and joyful because he has saved us."

POEMS

Beyond the Veil of Time (Read by Lily)

*In the realm beyond the veil of time,
Where eternity's light forever shines,
A soul takes flight, beyond the bend,
For in the tapestry of life, death is not the end.*

*Though we stand here in sorrow's embrace,
We know in our hearts, they've found their place.
A journey complete, a spirit set free,
In the tapestry of love, for all to see.*

*Death is but a door, a passage to the unknown,
A transition of the soul, a journey to be shown.
In the tapestry of existence, they transcend,
For in the cosmic dance, death is not the end.*

*Their laughter echoes in the gentle breeze,
Their spirit dances among the trees.
In the whispers of nature, their voice we hear,
In the beauty of creation, their presence near.*

*May their memory be a beacon bright,
In the tapestry of love, a guiding light.
Beyond the veil of time, they ascend,
In the tapestry of eternity, where love transcends.*

Memory Garden (Read by Sally)

*In Memory's garden, we plant seeds of love,
Watered by tears that fall from above.*

*The flowers of memories bloom so bright,
Guiding us through the darkest night.
Each petal a moment we hold so dear,
Each stem a story that brings a tear.*

*In Memory's garden, we find solace and peace,
A place where our sorrows and joys never cease.*

*The sun may set on this earthly shore,
But in Memory's garden, we find more.*

*A legacy of love that will never fade,
A bond unbroken, though in the shade.*

*So let us gather, in this sacred space,
To honor the one we can no longer embrace.*

*In Memory's garden, their spirit lives on,
A light that shines brightly, long after they're gone.*

*May their memory be a blessing and a guide,
In Memory's garden, they will forever abide.*

*So let us cherish the moments we shared,
For in Memory's garden, love is declared.*

For Grandad (Read By Shannon)

*We know you can no longer stay with us,
you fought so long and hard to be with us.*

We know you now watch over and protect us.

*Although we cannot hear your voice or see your smiling face,
We know deep down in our hearts that you have not left us and whist we
know the days and weeks and months ahead
Will never be the same, we're thankful for the time we got to share with
you.*

A treasure beyond words like you can never be replaced.

*The loss we feel cannot be measured now,
and the void we feel cannot be filled right now—
and while we know that someday the grief may fade,
we know your mark will live on still.*

For even with our heavy hearts,

We know that we've been blessed

*To have been one of those people whose life you touched with a warmth
so infinite.*

It Is Well With My Soul (Second Song)

**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.**

**It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

**My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!**

**It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

**And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.**

**Amazing Grace (By Grave Side)
Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.**

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

**When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.**



Tributes

Forster Henry was my junior brother. He was one of my five brothers, and he was very close to me. We both came to UK to improve ourselves. He encouraged me on my driving lessons. Today I have full driving licence and I am driving because of the advice he gave me. I miss him dearly. May his soul rest in peace.
By Nathaniel Henry (Eldest Brother).

Daddy, I could have loved to see you when you were alive. I could have loved to visit you in London and see you face to face with your grand children. I could have loved to get advice from you on how to go about the course of life. Now, I am so empty and my life is different. I thought I could see you but the Lord called you and you do not have a option than to go and rest in His bosom.
The question that is begging for answer is; why you left your son in Nigeria with these hard-economic realities. I know that in the day of resurrection, we would meet, and you will answer all the questions.
May your soul continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.
By Travis Dubakeme (Son) - Nigeria.