

Dear mummy,

There is not a day that goes by when I don't think of you. It's been one of the hardest things for me to lose you. You meant so much to me. I know that heaven called you but I wish you could have stayed. I did not want to lose you and so remember, you are always in my heart. I met you over 27 years ago for the first time for which I am thankful. I was a bit nervous but you welcomed me so warmly and made me feel at ease. It was like I had known you all my life.

This warmth you also extended effortlessly to my family and friends. I was struck by your simplicity and your openness. You were an extraordinary God fearing, peaceful woman whose home was open to everyone and your hospitality which was second to none made them feel important. You were the most loving, humble, compassionate, understanding, hardworking, fiercely independent, brave heart (like that of gold) woman and one of the most beautiful and gentle souls I have ever met. You were hard working, achieved great things, an inspiration. You were always there for all who came to you with their troubles, with kind words, financial help and wise advice. Your kindness had no bounds and treated all those who met you with respect no matter what. You were more than a mother in law to me and treated me like your son from day one. I don't think I ever thanked you enough for allowing me to be part of your life but it has been wonderful. I am truly grateful for all the love you showed me and will always cherish the times we spent together and the fun we had.

I cannot now cry on your shoulders, eat your food, care for you, hug you, have a discussion with you, buy you gifts on your birthday, mother's day, Christmas day and so on or you do the same to me but I will always cherish the great memories, appreciate the stories, hospitality, support and love you gave me, Foluke, Osato, Itohan and all my family members and friends.

You always stood for the truth no matter what and never troubled anyone with your own problems till the end. You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience personified. You touched our hearts in so many ways, your strength and smile even on dark days made us realise we had an angel beside us. Though you are gone physically, I know you are still with us in spirit watching over us and will continue to be our guardian

Angel.

Though I miss you dearly, I take comfort in that you are in a better place resting in the bosom of our lord with no more pain and suffering.

"When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure."

"If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane, I'd walk right up to Heaven and bring you home again."

"Although it's difficult today to see beyond the sorrow, May looking back in memory help comfort us tomorrow."

I love you lots. Do continue to rest in everlasting peace, "grandma" until we meet again.

**From Dr Eki Emovon**

Love you Grandma,

You truly were an amazing woman! Even though you may have passed on, our memories with you will continue to live on within us. Thank you for everything you have done for me, my sister and my family. The one thing that I will never forget is the amazing influence and massive impact you had on my life. The lessons that you taught me I will never forget. I will always miss you but I draw comfort knowing that you are in a better place.

Rest in Peace Grandma.

**From Osato Emovon**

Dear Grandma,

There are so many fond memories I have of you that I will never forget.

You will forever continue to live on in our hearts through these memories. I will forever appreciate all that you did for myself, Osato and my family. You had so many amazing qualities and you were an especially kind hearted woman and I hope to emulate the great qualities that I saw in you. I will miss you so much however I take comfort in the fact that you are resting peacefully in heaven

**Love from Itohan Emovon**



Our darling Mama Titilayo's Contribution to The AJELABIS cannot be expressed in words. She touched many lives in the family in many ways. She was a lover of Education and encouraged all the younger ones by supporting them Financially, Housing and Follow them up until they achieved their Set Goals. All who passed through her, are not only in a better position but comfortable positions in life to testify to these good qualities which she was endowed by God. She was a Builder of Men and Women of our Time. Welfare Personified. She showed love to all family members and contributed in no small measure to the Physical Development of Family House No. O. 184, Oromu Street, YeyeSogba Qtrs. Ilesa when needs arose.

She was an Anglican Communion member to the end.

In her Old Age, She enjoyed the support of her loving and dutiful Children. She Slept in the Lord on October 3rd, 2024 at the ripe age of 81 years. May her loving soul continue to rest in peace and God be with us: Mabayoje, Monisola, Gbonjubola, Bolatito, Olaitan and Many Grandchildren and Greatgrandchildren left behind in Jesus Christ Name our Saviour and Lord. Amen.

Adieu!!

Yours,

**Mabayoje Isaac Ajelabi.**

Dear Aunty Alice, you will be missed. I'll never forget how you came to spend time with me when Lucas was born. My mum had passed away by then and you took it upon yourself to be a substitute mother and grandmother. May you rest in peace and may eternal light shine upon you forever, Amen.

**Ejemhen Esangbedo**

Hmm, what can I say? But to thank God for auntie, the time we spent together. She was such a loving, hard-working mother who gave her all to the care of her children. She was a very trustworthy person. I remember when she managed the flat at Hampden Lane, not only did she render a perfect account, she also made sure that the place was kept clean inside and outside. She brought her gloves and together, we tended the garden. She was fun to be with. At every visit to her home in Edmonton and Enfield, she made sure we ate pounded yam and vegetable soup before leaving. As she was getting near to retirement age, she was still full of strength. My first trip to London after I lost my first husband, Mr. Babatunde Ibrinke SAN of blessed memory, auntie drove all the way from Enfield to Heathrow airport to pick me home.

She was selfless. Almost at every event, she would send a card and an envelope. May God comfort her children, Toyin and Foluke, and the entire family in Jesus' name.

Auntie, Mrs. Esho, as she was fondly called, will be dearly missed.

May her sweet soul rest in peace.

Adieu Auntie.

**Adebisi Ibrinke-Awonuga.**

TRIBUTE TO OUR OWN MUMMY LONDON -MRS ALICE TITILAYO ESHO NEE AJELABI

Sweet are the memories of the righteous

You came, you saw, and you conquered. Glory be to God Almighty.

You were an epitome of beauty, hard work, honesty, friendship, and love

You lived a selfless life for others to enjoy

You loved members of your families ( nuclear and extended) and gave your life for them .

You took your chosen career with passion, treating everyone as your patient to whom you had a calling to care for till their last breath.

Your life shattered the narrative of " gender roles" and demonstrated that gender is not an obstacle to life achievements.

You gave me a lead and taught me about our family AJELABI family

You loved your children till the very end of your life

ABIYAMO TOOTO

Sleep on our dear sister and Aunty till we meet and part no more

We love you, but God loves you more

**From Mrs Kofoworola Ajelabi, your Kofa**

Today, as we gather to celebrate the life of our dear aunt, Mummy London, as we fondly called her, I am filled with deep gratitude for the incredible impact she had on my life, and the lives of so many others. She was not just my father's older sister—Mummy London was much more. To me, my brothers, and the entire family, she was a second mother. She was our guiding light, full of strength, wisdom, and endless love.

When I first moved to England nearly 20 years ago, I was a young man navigating life in a foreign land, far from home. But Mummy made sure I never felt alone. She opened her doors and her heart, making her home my home. Her house was a place of warmth, comfort, and security. No matter how far from Nigeria we were, she gave us a sense of family and belonging. Not long after, my brothers joined me in the UK, and Mummy extended that same love and generosity to them. The four of us lived under her roof while we pursued our education, and during that time, she didn't just provide us with shelter, she nurtured us. She became our anchor, our pillar of strength, and we knew we could always depend on her.

Mummy London's generosity had no limits. I remember how she took my brother to his medical exam in the UK, despite finishing a long night shift as a nurse. Though she was tired, she made sure he arrived safely and on time, giving him the best chance to succeed. This was the essence of Mummy—putting others first, especially her family. In Yoruba culture, the bond of family is sacred, and she embodied that principle in every way.

Mummy was also blessed with a unique kind of wisdom. She knew how to guide us through life's challenges. When my younger brother dreamed of pursuing a master's degree, it was Mummy who added her voice to ours, convincing my father to support him. Also, when the time came for my brother to pursue his medical studies abroad, Mummy once again used her counsel and persuasion to help my father see the path forward. She always knew what was best for us and never hesitated to fight for what was in our best interest. Her support wasn't just about education and careers; Mummy also believed in love and family. When I met my wife, who was then my girlfriend, Mummy London was one of our greatest supporters. She saw the love we shared, and her approval gave me the confidence to move forward with my relationship. Knowing she believed in us meant the world to my wife and I.

In so many ways, Mummy shaped the lives of my siblings and myself. She was there in moments of uncertainty, offering guidance when we felt lost, and love when we needed it most. Her heart was full of compassion. Her wisdom, her strength, her unwavering belief in us, are things we will never forget. I am forever grateful for the countless ways she supported and uplifted us. Words cannot truly capture the depth of our gratitude for all that Mummy did for us. Her legacy is one of love, generosity, and sacrifice—qualities deeply valued in Yoruba culture and we will always be thankful. Her spirit will forever live on in our hearts, in the lessons she taught us, and in the love she gave us. As we say our final goodbyes today, I take comfort in knowing that her memory will never fade. Though she may have left this world, her influence will remain with us always. Rest in peace, Mummy London as we fondly called you. We love you, we miss you, and we will carry your legacy forward in all that we do.

**Your Nephew, Ife Ajelabi on Behalf of Jola, Afolabi, Dotun, Akinlabi, Bolu and Nnenna Ajelabi**



I write this with great sadness over the loss of a close friend, I have known Titi for many years TITI was a lovely woman, beautiful inside and outside, a wonderful friend with beautiful smile, She was a real person, caring, and saying what needs to be said in her gentle way. She was a peaceful woman, who never judged or force her opinion on anyone else.

She offered valuable advice on all occasions.

She was a wonderful mother and grandmother. She loved her family and served them selflessly.

She loved my children and prayed for them always

My hope is that God will grant her eternal rest.

All is well, nothing is lost, one brief moment all will be as it was, only better, infinitely happier, And forever we will be one in Christ.

It is comforting to know that she will always be with us in our hearts.

I will miss you terribly dear Titi

**Mrs A Femi-Pearse (alias anti mi)**



That one is alive is a mystery as only God almighty knows what it takes to keep one living.

Death is inevitable, real and the ultimate end of every mortal.

It pains me to the marrow that I am writing a tribute on you but the Bible says "For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not anything" Eccles. 9:5.

Titi, I can vividly recall the pleasant times we had together at Igbesanwa Road in Benin, working together in UBTH.

Anyway, you fought a good fight, finished the race and kept the faith.

I love you so much and pray that you will find solace with your creator.

My entire family will miss you but our consolation is also in the words of God. Rev. 21:4 "And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."

When the roll is called up yonder, we shall all be there."in Jesus mighty name "  
Farewell and good night.

### **Wuraola Mary Gbede**

Late Mrs Alice Titilayo Esho was a very decent and quiet Lady with sterling qualities worthy of emulation. Her humility and simple lifestyle cannot be overstated.

I met late Mrs Esho, Foluke's Mum as I fondly referred to her amongst my inner circle of friends and Family some few months before Eki, my good friend and Foluke got married. On a casual visit to her home in Enfield, Eki introduced me to her and she received me very warmly. Henceforth, the doors to her home were open to me and my family to visit or stay whenever we felt like. We stayed with her on a few occasions when we were visiting London and on such visits, she made us feel very comfortable and at home too. She was indeed a very nice and kind person.

Whenever she called, after the exchange of pleasantries, she always asked about my wife, the little ones (my kids) and my Mum.

Ma, I want to seize this opportunity to say "thank you " again for taking some time off your busy schedule on your last visit to Lagos and spending two nights in our home. Be rest assured Ma, that I will not only treat Foluke as Eki's loving wife but also as my sister.

Late Mrs Esho's fashion style was very simple and elegant. On my last visit to Doncaster, I complimented Foluke on the beautiful outfit she had on and asked where she got that from, she smiled and said it was one of Mum's outfits that she had inherited.

Late Mrs Esho had a brilliant career in Nursing which spanned over many years both in Nigeria and the United Kingdom where she retired.

Ma, I'm sure without any doubt in my mind that you are resting in the bosom of God almighty. I pray that our good Lord grants your soul eternal rest, Amen.

**Barrister Tito Enorens Igbinovia.**

Madam Titilayo ESHO, of blessed memory, is my beloved sister. She was very friendly and lovely. In addition, she was a woman who wanted an improved and meaningful living for her people. She would render any help and assistance to lift up the life of her people. She readily made herself easily available on phone at length for discussion. She was highly interested in solutions to her people's issues and problems. She was a selfless sister. The vacuum she left behind will be very difficult to fill. Our mummy and sister, gently rest in perfect peace.

**Dns Gbonjubola Bejide Adedeji,,(Nee Ajelabi).**

My dear sister, I feel very sad because of your sudden exit to the great beyond. While on Earth you were so loving and very caring to me, more than other people in our family, my mentor , my helper, my everything.

You were also caring to people around you, especially in yeyesogba family.

I feel empty , I don't know what to do, your passing to glory has brought a vacuum into my heart that only God can fill. I pray that God will help us in our day to day activities and I pray it shall be well with us in Jesus name.

Live on dear, dear sister until the resurrection morning when we shall meet to part no more.

**From your dearest brother, Alexander Adisa Omole.**

Growing up and imbibing great values was a beneficial heritage bequeathed to me not only within Pa J.K AJELABI family worldwide but also within my Ladesuyi Omole family and also an Osomaalos reasonable bloodline throughout the universe.

I shared these sentiments from Mummy Chief Matron Esho as the training of values cut across the two great families mentioned above not only in Ijesaland but also up to western countries. These values she once enjoyed was passed onto us kids and the grandchildren among whom I am a worthy recipient. Apart from this community endowment, I could recollect vividly that she was the chief medical officer to our patriarch Papa J.K Ajelabi and our matriarchs at their old age up to the end of their life and even after death.

Another great example of compassionate service was turning her home in Benin City to a free hostel to the students of University of Benin, some of them are Dr Wole Fajeminsin, Dr Kola & Engr Segun Odusote of famous Odusote Bookshop, Engr Coker (now Pastor in Texas USA), Dr Dipreye Dambo, as well as an unofficial relaxation centre to Mrs Hart, Akpatas , the great Gbede family and Dr Idowu Malomo family among many others which include the Yoruba and Anglican families in Benin-City. Her generosity to these students in the 1980s rubbed off on my becoming an accountant eventually. There are countless other impacts she greatly influenced with her worthy helping hands.

Ladies and gentlemen, pls help me appreciate the great life of Mrs Titi ESHO (née Ajelabi), a destiny helper, worthy sacrificer, a compassionate mother in Israel and our benefactor.

Who is Yeye Titilayo ESHO?

“When she is quiet,  
millions of things are  
running through her  
mind.

When she stares at  
you, she is wondering  
why she loves you so  
much in spite of being  
taken for granted.

When she says I will stand by  
you, she will stand by you  
like a solid rock.

Never hurt her or take her for  
granted. Someone asked  
her, Are you a working  
woman or a housewife?  
She replied: Yes, I am a  
full-time working  
housewife and family provider.

I work 24 hours a day. I'm a Mum.

I'm a Wife. I'm a Daughter. I'm a Daughter- in-law. I'm an Alarm clock.

I'm a Cook. I'm a Maid as well as a Teacher.

I'm a Waitress and a Nanny.

I'm a Nurse.

I'm a Handywoman.

I'm a Security officer.

I'm a Counsellor.

I'm a Comforter.

I don't get holidays.

I don't get sick leave.

I don't get day off

I work through day and  
night.

I'm on call all hours  
and get paid with a  
sentence. “

She epitomises all the above.

Every generation comes out of the old, there is no way to disconnect the current from  
the past, as it is by “standing on the shoulders of the one before you that you see  
farther”. Thank God Mrs Titi ESHO gave us her shoulders to stand on to shine.

Please help pray for her children Toyin & Foluke and all her loved ones to enjoy the  
favour and goodness of the Lord not only now but forever.

On behalf of the Ajelabis, Omoles, Eshos, Emovons.

We jointly say -

She was a jolly good fellow.

Rest in perfect peace ma.

**Dedire Omole. Washington DC**