

**Order of Service
for
Interment**

of



LATE MRS.
PHILOMENA OJIYOVBI
FANCY EMINA
(Nee Bekibebe)



Date: Friday 10th April, 2026.
Venue: Mrs Philomena Ojiyovbi Fancy's Compound,
Aloba, Olomu, Ughelli South L.G.A, Delta State.
Time: 10 am Prompt.



**LATE MRS. PHILOMENA OJIYOVBI
FANCY EMINA**

**AGED
75
YEARS**

Officiating Ministers

- Pastor Etoma Stephen (Zonal Pastor RCCG Asaba)
- Pastor Adabor Emmanuel Omamuyovwi (Area Pastor, Ebu)
- Pastor Abraham Akinjobi (RCCG Asaba)
- Evangelist Matthew Inajor (Ugbolu)

Order of Service

1. Opening Prayers

2. Praise and Worship

3. HYMN: IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Though Satan should buffet, Though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded My helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

And Lord, haste the day When my 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. It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul.



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4. FIRST BIBLE READING

Eclesi 3:1-8

1 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: 2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; 3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; 4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; 5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; 6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; 7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; 8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

5. SECOND BIBLE READING

1Thess 4:13-18

13 But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. 14 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. 15 For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. {prevent: or, come before, or, anticipate, or, precede} 16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: 17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. 18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words. {comfort: or, exhort}



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6. HYMN: ABIDE IN ME

Verse 1

Abide with me, Fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide. When other helpers Fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Verse 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.

Verse 3

Come now in power, As the King of kings, All kind and good, With healing in Thy wings, Save from my woes, And hear O Lord my plea- Come, Friend of sinners, And abide with me.

Verse 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, Lord, abide with me.

Verse 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.

Verse 6

Hold Thou Thy cross Before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom And point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks, And earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



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7. SECOND HYMN: ROCK OF AGES

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

8. The word

9. Prayers for the family

10. Closing prayers

11. Final Commendation



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Biography

Read by: Son (Bami Emina)

The Late Mrs Philomena Ojiyovbi Fancy Emina (Nee Bekibele) was born August 2nd 1950 in Forcados to the family of Pa and Mrs Mathew Grey Bekibele from Aloba, Olomu, Ughelli South Local Government Area of Delta State. She had several siblings, including half-brothers and sisters.

After her father's death, young "Fancy," as she was fondly called, was taken to Warri. There, she was raised and schooled by her elder brother, Chief R.G. Bekibele.

Mrs. Philomena Emina had her early education at St. Michael Catholic School in Kiagbodo. As she grew older, she proceeded to Mousco Stereographic Bureau in Warri, where she obtained West African Certificate in Office Practice and Typewriting respectively. In pursuit of her education, Fancy Emina also acquired the Royal Society of Arts (R.S.A.) certificates for Stage 1, 2, and 3 respectively, after which she obtained an Intermediate Typewriting and Office Practice Certificate from the Kaduna State Polytechnic, College of Administrative and Business Studies.

Mama worked hard all her life. She first worked as a secretary at Westminster Dredging in Warri and later at the Ministry of Works in Kaduna. Due to family responsibilities, she became a cosmetologist and later worked as a teacher. Mummy Emina was a very talented and hardworking woman, who was blessed with many skills.

She was beautiful, calm, gentle, and peaceful. Mummy Philomena Emina got married to Mr. Patrick Emina from Ebu in Oshimili North Local Government Area of Delta State and their marriage was blessed with six children.

Mama Emina was a strong Christian and a devoted member of The Redeemed Christian Church of God, where she faithfully served God.

Mama was truly a rare gem, who touched many lives—her children, grandchildren, in-laws, relatives, and everyone who came close to her. Known as a peacemaker, fondly called "E do so", Mrs. Philomena Ojiyovbi Fancy Emina, will always be remembered as a servant of God, a loving mother, a strong pillar, full of faith, peace, and love.

She fought a good fight of faith and held on to Christ till the very end.

May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord. Amen.



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Tributes

Mummy, it is so sad that you have to leave me at this time when I need you most. God knows best. Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord until we meet to part no more.

**Your daughter,
Rumi Emina.**

Just wish I can turn the hands of time.

Just wish I can make the pain go away.

Just wish that I will wake up from this dream.

Hmmmmmm.

His name is JAHOVAH, He is God all by himself.

No questions asked.

His will is final.

Everyday that passes by, makes it more a reality.

MUMMY!, You have left a very big shoe for me to fit in. I take solace in the fact that you are with your maker, the God you lived for and profess even as you draw your last breath.

May his grace and mercy grant you eternal rest and may his perpetual light shine on you.

Adieu mummy,

you will forever be in my heart.

Rest in peace IJN. Amen

Your daughter

Uyor

My mum was a woman of deep kindness and gentle love. A love and kindness that made her a mother to not just her biological children, but to so many. Her soft spoken nature made you feel safe, loved, and heard.

At the center of who she was her deep love for Jesus Christ. Her faith wasn't something she only spoke about; it was how she lived daily: forgiving when it was hard, loving selflessly, praying quietly, and giving even when she was tired.

When life was heavy, she didn't pretend it wasn't. Even when she didn't have answers to certain questions, she had hope in Jesus Christ. I watched her hold on to God with steady trust even until her very last breath. Her faith and complete trust in God have strengthened me even at this difficult time.

Losing her has left a space I can't explain. I miss her voice, her presence, the comfort of knowing she was there. But even in the ache, I'm comforted by this: she has gone home. She is resting in God's presence, whole, at peace, and free.

Mum, thank you for loving me the way you did and showing me what real faith looks like.





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Your love lives on in me. Your faith still guides me.

Forever loved. Forever remembered.

**Your daughter,
Yemi**

Oji te te, I know you are in a better place, resting in God's presence—far from the pains and struggles of this world. Still, my heart is breaking because letting you go feels impossible. We had so much left to talk about, laugh about, share, and pray about. I can't bear the pain of writing about you in the past tense.... It doesn't feel real. It wasn't supposed to be this way.

Mommy, I know heaven gained an angel, but we lost our everything. You should have given us more time. My heart was not ready. I trust God, but right now, the pain is louder than my faith. I miss you so much, my darling Mom.....

**Your daughter,
Temishi**

In times like this, I pause and wonder
If I am truly standing in the real world.
The gems are gone,
The gold lies unfound,
Treasures are unseen,
And the diamond heart has lost its beat.
You were the voice of possibilities
That echoed gently in my ears.
Every word from you
Flowed like a peaceful river,
Calm, reassuring, full of life.
Your absence still feels like a dream.
Each day I look and wish
You had never gone away.
You shone so brightly
That nothing could ever dim your light.
You were life to every withered plant,
A smile to every troubled soul.
The paths you walked were pure and steady;
Even the earth found no fault in you.
Oh death, why?
Why pierce our hearts so deeply?
Why leave such a hollow space
Along the journey of our lives?
Ah, Mummy, our hearts ache with pain.
Sorrow fills every corner within us,



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And this grief feels like a road
That stretches without end.
Our sweetheart Grandma,
How deeply we miss you.
Yet we hold onto hope—
That on that glorious day
We shall meet again
And never part.
Rest on, dearest Mum.
May you continue to shine
In the eternal light of Christ,
Having journeyed on
According to the will of God.

**Adieu, Mummy.
Nseobong Emina**

Aunty, it is so sad to know that you are gone. You were truly one of the nicest people I ever had the privilege of knowing and relating with. I will always remember your humility, kindness, gentle spirit, and your soft voice whenever you spoke. Your ever-present smile each time I visited Ebu will remain in my heart.

Rest on, ma. May the presence of the Lord continually abide with your husband, children, and grandchildren you have left behind.

Wolu, J.C.

A beautiful soul, a selfless heart, and the best mother I could have ever asked for—your love remains my greatest treasure. "Rest in perfect peace till we meet to part no more.....RIP Mum.

Raphy Emina

TRIBUTE TO A GENTLE HERO

When I hear the word PEACE, I call your name. MOM When I hear the word VIRTUOUS, I call your name. MOM When I hear the word GENTLE, I call your name, MOM When I hear the word CALM, I call your name, MOM A Mother whose calm spirit wrapped around us like a soft blanket. A Mother who didn't need to raise her voice to be heard She was PEACE in Human form in a world that can feel so loud She was PATIENCE in Human form when life becomes overwhelming. She was the SHELTER, when the storm was harsh.



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Her KINDNESS radiates on all of us Her STRENGTH is so gentle Her ABSENCE leaves a silence, but not an empty one THANK YOU for showing us the true meaning of A VIRTUOUS WOMAN THANK YOU for giving us wonderful memories. Although our hearts are aching now, tears flowing like a river. Although it's hard to say our goodbyes, Our hope is that you are with OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST. No more sorrows No more pain, just perfect peace in the ARMS OF CHRIST in Paradise. GOODBYE Mom, until we meet again.

Elileojor Emina

At some point in our lives, we understand that some people are sent into this world to build others, to bind and to help others grow. She was an angel. During the short time I spent with Mummy, it was truly impactful; her presence always brings back memories of my mother I lost some years ago. She's truly a mother. We love you so much, but God loves you more. Until we meet again.

Aitiya Emina

I have lost a mother once again. Thank you for all you have taught me. I will forever cherish the beautiful memories. I miss you greatly, and I pray that God will grant us the strength to bear this loss. Rest in peace, mummy, until we meet again at the resurrection morning.

Ninchi A. Emina

We lost a rare gem and a dependable mother full of grace and a loving heart. Mummy, you are such a gracious soul, and the joy of love that always radiates from you brings comfort and confidence for a better tomorrow. You lived to improve the lives of others and led a Christian life, with faith in God. Our solace is knowing that you are resting in the bosom of Jesus. Sleep well, Mama. We love you.

Daddy Temi

Forever in My Heart:

As we bid you farewell, dear sister, we do so with hearts full of gratitude for the time we had with you. Your physical presence may be gone, but your spirit lives on"

I will always hold onto the moments we had, and look forward to the day we are reunited. You are not just a part of my past; you are part of who I am today.

Rest on, sister, until we meet again.

Dr. Daniel O. Bekibele





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Ef-eye, the Lord has taken you away from me. My best friend and the mother of all my beautiful children. It has remained an endless nightmare in a roadless wilderness. My consolation is my belief that you are in the hands of God Almighty. I know and witnessed your total dedication to our Lord Jesus Christ. I heard you singing onto Christ as you were passing on.

You are and remain an honest, faithful and loving companion. You were more than a wife and I will always keep loving you.

Remain with the Lord until we meet again my love.

Patrick Emina

TRIBUTE TO MRS PHILOMENA EMINA (SISTER FANCY)

Farewell big sister!

My earliest memory of sister Fancy was when on one occasion when I had followed my mother (as baby of the house) on a visit to Warri from the village at Aloba. Sister Fancy then lived with our eldest brother Ruby and his family at Warri. I remember on this particular day, I must have been about 4 years old then and sister Fancy gave me a bath, I felt the water was rather lukewarm quite unlike what I was used to in the village and I complained but sister Fancy insisted that it was warm enough. Grudgingly I allowed her to finish bathing me with it. Sister Fancy was a great sister and mother to me. She was my mother's first daughter and her confidant. She used to call me her baby.

Later she got married and she moved with her husband to Kaduna where they stayed for many years. I missed her but kept in touch through letters when I was in boarding house at Government College Ughelli. She was always sending me gifts. I remember a particular material she sent me which I sewed into 'buba and shokoto' which I proudly wore to the dining hall in the evening at Government College. Later she and her husband returned to Warri. I would occasionally visit them whenever I came home from the university at Ibadan. She always had a ready warm meal for me. She was kind hearted and soft spoken. As the years progressed she'd ask after my family and advise that I should always stay in touch with my children, I should always call them even when they don't call.

The last time I saw her alive was when I went to Asaba on Accreditation visit late last year and took time to visit her at Bami's. I was greatly shocked by her physical appearance due to her illness. Unfortunately, her health continued to deteriorate and my greatest disappointment was when Bami informed that her condition had taken a turn for the worse on that particular weekend despite all medical support.

Sister Fancy, it is really sad and painful losing you but your maker loves you more and has called you to himself.

Rest in peace dearest big sister.

From Prof. Charles.



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It's just like a dream cos I still can't believe my eyes, in reality you may be no more on earth, but your kindness, love, and warmth will forever stay with us. Your demise from this wicked world is too soon, but the impact you've had on our lives will never fade.

Your generosity, compassion, and beautiful heart touched everyone around you. You were a guiding light, always putting others before yourself. Your selflessness and love will be remembered forever, whom will I be going to see in Ebu?

I cherish the memories of your smile, your laughter, and your wise and kind words. You leave behind a legacy of love, kindness, and strength that will continue to inspire us, I'm consoled with the promise of God's faithful on resurrection day.

Rest in peace in the Bosom of God Almighty our Father and His Son our Lord Jesus Christ in unity of the Holy Spirit.

Efe Bekibele

Tribute to my Aunty Mrs Fancy Philomina O. Emina

Sister Fancy was an awesome big sister to me though she was my Aunty, she was more like an elder sister to me.

When I was much younger, I loved to match my clothes with hers especially when we went to Church. I remember an incident one Sunday, as usual I asked her what she was wearing to Church, she said Buba and wrapper but she wanted me to wear a dress because she felt some of my young friends will wear the same dress (it was an Asoebi), indeed it was a beautiful dress but I said no and would rather match with her. So I wore my lovely Buba and wrapper and we went to Church together.

Just as she predicted, about 3 kids my age wore the beautiful Asoebi and I was gazing at it incredulously and the only reason I was comforted was because my Aunty and I were matching in identical attires.

As an undergraduate student, my hair was beautiful in my curls, the waves were perfect all thanks to my awesome Sister Fancy. She was always ready to come to my aid whenever I called on her. Sister Fancy indulged me in everything I did and supported me unconditionally and she did the same for my siblings too. She loved her extended family and supported them as well.

Her passing on to glory has been very hard to bear and I am still in shock! God knows best is all I can say, I am consoled that she is now one of the stars praying to God for us.

She was an amazing wife and mother to her Children.

May her Soul rest in the bosom of God, Amen.

Judith Eghre-Bello