



## Afolake Abeni Adeoso

October 13, 1977 - November 8, 2018

To send flowers to the family of Afolake Abeni Adeoso, please visit our [Heartfelt Sympathies Store](#).

# Tribute Wall



“ *Folake!*

*Wonderful lady who gave my career a boost in first bank. Picked me up from the branch after the mystery shopping and landed me in the head office because I performed well . That was how today I can boast of being a cybersecurity professional.*

*Flaky I was in South Africa when I heard of ur demise . I was so heart broken and devastating. One of the best customers my fresh farm (JAYDEN PEARL FARMS) produce had*

*Flaky . Always smiling and my fist mate . I miss you till today . I touched down USA and realized it was here it all happened!*

*I feel so bad right now. But I know u are an angel before u left here and an angel u remain in Gods bossom*

*I miss you !*

*Dr Precious Nwaoha*

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**Dr Precious Nwaoha** - January 16, 2025 at 09:30 PM



“ *Afolake Abeni Adeoso*

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November 27, 2022 at 05:57 PM



*Folake.....*

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**Abby** - February 06, 2023 at 04:49 AM

BS

“ 6 months since you gained your wings Sis. It broke me badly. I have cried, but not enough to bring you back....but the tears still won't tiring to act okay when it still hurts so much inside...My mind still the clouds and the corners and everywhere....Oh my sister, no n you've flown, you'll always live in my heart. Afolake, while we hope make you an awesome angel cos you're too precious to HIM. So and have all our answers. Rest on Beloved Sis. You were de loved

Biola Shodunke - May 08, 2019 at 08:08 PM

TD

“ Mama Seyi, God has called his daughter home and we cannot question His works. We just thank God for the time we shared together. Our many trips to New York, belly laughs and back to back celebrations will never be forgotten. The love you have for everyone will continue to be the link that keeps us all together. Your legacy stands tall and we will uphold it in your honor. We love you, we miss you, but we know you are still watching over us all. With Love, The Daniels

The Daniels - April 27, 2019 at 10:07 AM

OA

“ My wonderful, amazing and loving sister. I already miss you and it's barely days since you joined Christ in his Glory. Words fail me so as do actions. I wish you did not have to leave so suddenly but I know there is something better on that side. I will never say goodbye because I know we shall meet again when the time comes in Christ's glory. I love you so much and I miss you dearly. Sleep well Afolake. You fought a good fight. Kisses

Olanshile Adeoso - April 27, 2019 at 10:05 AM

OA

“ This must be a horrible nightmare and I wish someone would wake me up. How can my big sister, my small mummy be taken so soon? I NEVER thought I would be writing this at any point in my life let alone flying across the world to say me final goodbyes. I wish I had one last chance to tell you all the things I kept bottled up all this time. Why is Papa crying? Why is Papa yelling and crying so hard? What is wrong with my Papa? The little one asks and I can't bear to think of the answer, my big sister, my small has been taken home. In so many ways we were so similar and yet so different. You, the FIRST girl and I, the LAST boy. You, so STRONG and well I so STUBBORN in my ways. "Lanre, you're too stubborn you would say". I guess that was just my way of trying to imitate you. And now that you speak no more, this is the loudest I've heard you speak. You are best I could ever have wished for, and all you did was out of love for me. How I wish I could see you smile one last time, and let you know I love you so. I miss you so dearly my big sister, but I take solace knowing you've gone to a better place. I will cherish every memory I have of you and make sure my generations never cease to speak your NAME, Afolake Abeni Nee Adeoso, Rest in the Lord's peace. Your little stubborn brother, Olanrewaju Adeoso.

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Olanrewaju Adeoso - April 27, 2019 at 10:03 AM

MA

“ My daughter, my firstborn, my friend, my confidant. In all of these things, I give thanks to God for the life you lived. I didn't know it was time but the Almighty God said it would be like this and who am I to argue? My only prayer now is that I remain strong, live long to take care and be there for the children you left us until I take them to a point in their journey of life where they are no longer afraid. This is not how I thought it would end but God understands and He knows and I cannot question God. You mean so much to me and you did so much for me. The void you left cannot be filled but in all these things, I am thankful. Rest my child, rest and smile at us from heaven as you keep watch over your children. I love you so much, so dearly. My irreplaceable child.

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**Mrs Adeoso** - April 27, 2019 at 09:50 AM

P(

“ Life is full of promises and expectations of everyone is to take full advantage of them for the glory of God. It is very hurtful to come to terms with the reality that my dear Sister Mrs Afolake Igbogidi (Nee Adeoso) also known as MS has gone to be with the Lord. It was sudden and unreal for me that I won't be able to talk to you anymore from this side of heaven. However, according to I Thess 4:14 "For if we believe Jesus died and rose again, even so also those who sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him" I'm comforted that you are in a better place and with assurance that we will meet again at the last trumpet. Sleep on my dear Sister in the bosom of the Lord. I love you and miss you. Goodnight

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**Pastor Idowu Olubanke (PID)** - April 27, 2019 at 09:47 AM

SM

“*Folake was always smiling, I don't remember ever looking at her without a smile on her face. She had a very big heart, always checking up on the family, involving everyone and bringing us together. She called me \"fashionista cuz\"*

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**Sherifat Olaide Mohammed** - April 27, 2019 at 09:45 AM

“\r\n...true friends are the ones who never leave your heart, even if they leave your life for a while. Even after years apart, you pick up with them right where you left off, and even if they die they're never dead in your heart\u2026 Unknown\r\n\r\n\r\nThis is the second time in the last couple of weeks that I find myself writing a tribute to a loved one. First tribute written was to my father who passed on August 9th, 2018 and now, I find myself writing a tribute to my beloved Afolake. To say that I am unprepared for this is an understatement. Your death was untimely! I keep wondering how a life event that should have been so joyous turned out to be such a heart-breaking one. \r\n\r\n\r\nAfolake, it\u2019s so hard to say goodbye. You were such a wonderful soul, so full of life, so boisterous. With you, what you saw was what you got, no pretences, no airs, no qualms. Your laughter was so infectious; you could light up a room in an instant. I looked forward to seeing you walk through the door in your \u2018I don\u2019t care to walk like a lady\u2019 manner every day we worked together at FirstBank. We always teased you that your days at the Command Secondary School still made you walk like you were in the military. You had such a good heart and genuinely wished everyone well. You had the heart of a child, always quick to forgive and forget. Afolake, you were fiercely loyal to anyone you considered a friend. I benefited immensely from your loyalty and for that, I am eternally grateful and I can never forget you.\r\n\r\n\r\nAfolake, you always went out of your way to make people feel special and as far as you were concerned, no sacrifice was too great for a loved one. You were full of pleasant surprises. I remember how you secretly planned my 40th birthday. When I called my friends to thank them for attending the party, they all had wonderful things to say about you and the way you planned the event. Little wonder you earned yourself the unofficial title of Chief event planner. When I spoke to your mum, she told me you had planned a surprise visit to see me in Maryland with the baby. Another of your pleasant surprises, except that this time, you are not here to pull this one off.\r\n\r\n\r\nAfolake, you loved your family dearly and spoke proudly of them always. If I feel this level of pain at your passing, I can only imagine how Seyi, Efe, Mummy, Biola

*and your other siblings feel. I pray that the good Lord will give them the strength to make it through this dark period. I know that your baby is in good hands. Afolake, I have called your name more times since your passing than I did while you were alive. I find myself calling out your name as though you will somehow hear me call out to you and answer. Where O death is your victory? Where O death is thy sting?*

*All I can say for now is sleep on Abeni. All we have are the fond memories, in the end, it's all about the memories we create. Our loss is heaven's gain. Sun re o Afolake Abeni Igbogidi.*

*Funmilayo Nyambi*

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**Funmilayo Nyambi** - April 27, 2019 at 09:44 AM

SO

“*Dear Sis Folake, You lived a life that reflected Christ within and without, you will be surely missed by your loved ones and all of us in our fellowship. Sleep on, beloved till we meet at Jesus feet to part no more.*

*Sis Doyin Odumirin.*

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**Sis Doyin Odumirin** - April 27, 2019 at 09:43 AM

DA

“ Tribute to my darling Flaky Jo-Jo  
Folake was a friend, sister,  
shoulder and an idol- she was the  
smartest girl, if not student in Comlag Class of 1993!  
My most precious memories of Folake were her stories. Back  
at school Folake could tell tales; often seemingly tall tales e.g. of  
being chased by a snake to the point they very nearly scaled a wall,  
she must have been about 10 years old or even less when this  
supposed incident happened. These stories never left me. I guess  
what made them so memorable were their dramatic rendering. Very  
recently, in fact, I asked her again if those stories she so brilliantly  
told were at all true, as they now seem too incredible for my adult  
mind! Folake told fantastic and incredible stories that had us all  
enthralled. She remained a great story teller till her passing and  
whenever there was lull in our catching up, I was always very  
promptly brought up to speed on any piece I had missed.  
Much later in life, I saw her evolve into a dreamer and fighter-  
fighting to make her dreams happen and her siblings as well.  
Her love for her family, especially her siblings was unprecedented.  
She looked forward to the day she would have Seyi back with her  
and this laced our every conversation. My last memories of her are  
happy ones- Folake, on her wedding day very happy, very much in  
love with her husband, surrounded by family and friends.  
It is sad that you only really connect with how little time you  
have with the people you care about until after the  
fact  
Folake, I will miss you dearly, your love for all of us (you  
loved indiscriminately), your kind heartedness and high  
spirits.  
Rest in peace, my darling, rest in peace.  
Dayo  
Oyenuga (nee Akinosho)

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Dayo Oyenuga (nee Akinosho) - April 27, 2019 at 09:41 AM

TJ

“ As i was working on Monday afternoon, i got a call from King of events and he told me that he has bad news for me! I got afraid, but when he broke it, I literally broke down at the spot! You can\u2019t be referring to my Folz! How? What? He explained and i lost it completely! Folake is the greatest client i have had since the inception of my entertainment career in 2016. Till tomorrow, i will never know how she found out about me but she called me up early in the year and paid full for her wedding that was to hold in August 2017. Folakes vote of confidence in me gave me life! I have never had it that good. Through Folake, i got a links that provoked an upsurge in my career! I am in pains that she left us this way! \r\nOn her wedding anniversary, i called in to appreciate her for being an angel to me! I didn\u2019t have to be close to her to experience the type of kindness she gives. This hurts, but i am so blessed that i met an angel in real life! Folake is a rare gem! She deserves my honor! May God give us all the fortitude to bear this loss, it is too much!\r\n\r\nKind regards,\r\nTopman \u201cTopybanks\u201d Jefferson.

Topman \u201cTopybanks\u201d Jefferson. - April 27, 2019 at 09:39 AM

OA

“ Folake.\r\nI spoke to you on Monday, last week. Seven days ago.\r\nYour campaign. You teased me about not doing enough. And promised to h was going to do your absolute best to help her.\r\nWe talked about you stopped chatting with the certainty of picking up effortlessly later. \r\nM, sense. None. The best fall so easily while the wicked match on. \r\nYou following up on every little item on your tracking sheet. Worrying about crushed.\r\n\r\n\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\u2026\r\nAkinfolarin\r\n

Oluwafemi Akinfolarin - April 27, 2019 at 09:36 AM

TA

“*Folake was my first friend in secondary school. I joined Comlag weeks after the actual resumption date in 1988, and I was introduced to Folake by my guardian Ms. Osuagwu. She introduced Folake as a brilliant and serious student and advised that I borrow her notes to catch up on the classes I had missed; Folake not only lent me her notes, she helped to write some! We met again years after in FirstBank during her recruitment process. I remember our early morning carpark gists, her heartfelt smiles which was her trademarkV sleep well sweet soul. I pray God comforts all your loved ones - Toluwalase Ayeni*

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**Toluwalase Ayeni** - April 27, 2019 at 09:34 AM

FO

“*Afolake, the news of your death is still like a dream, hard to believe, painful to bear! Our solace is in the fact that we will meet on the resurrection morning! Till then, keep resting in the Lord! \u2013 Femi Omoniyi (FirstBank- HCMD)*

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**Femi Omoniyi** - April 27, 2019 at 09:33 AM

FF

“ Dearest 'Cuz' Afolake, I never saw you without a smile even when you were upset. I loved working with you all the time. Then I found out you were my friend's cousin and then you dubbed me 'Cuz'. I enjoyed chatting with you about work, about life and about the future. You talked about humility and patience all the time. You were one of those who worked because you loved working and I loved working with you on any projects. You laughed with all your heart and as I write I can see your face. You have a fun side to you and I recall every time we got together we have a good hearty laugh. You were more than a colleague, you became my sister and friend. Afolake, you were dear to me, my very own 'Cuz' and I will miss you. Love always, Funmilayo Falola

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**Funmilayo Falola** - April 27, 2019 at 09:31 AM

MG

“ I write this with great sadness over the rude shock and painful loss of my close friend Folake Igbogidi nee Adeoso. Flaky my friend was a warm and vibrant woman who always went out of her way to help and please others. She was a hardworking, intelligent, caring and very thoughtful person. \r\nI met Folake at University of Jos over 20years ago. She became my best friend when we had to stay together for our extra semester in school. She loved her family alot. I learnt alot from her over the years. She taught me the value of a family. She taught me how to make my mother my best friend as a student and that really helped me. She positively influenced my life in so many ways. Whenever I need a friend to lean on, she was always there . Folake was a giver. \r\nOne of Folake best traits was that she always lived her life to the fullest and loved to laugh and smile. I will miss her with all of my heart. \r\nFolake I can't believe you are gone my friend, I can't believe that I will never be able to visit you, I can't believe I will never be able to wrap my arms around you and give you a big hug. \r\nIn those few years together, you touched my heart with your kindness, your laughter, your positive energy and above all your beautiful smiles .\r\nFolake thank you for your friendship. I will miss you forever and never forget all the time we spent together. My husband, my mum and my sister Omoleye will miss you. \r\n\r\nRest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord. Amen.\r\n\r\nMonisola Gbenro. \r\n\r\n

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**Monisola Gbenro.** - April 27, 2019 at 09:29 AM

BA

“ Adieu My Friend... Friendship is great but being your friend is greatest Those were your sweet words to me over 25 years ago when we actually became best buddies... It saddens my heart writing this tribute, it feels like a dream...can't come to terms with it. I remember us forming the Fols Bardini name in secondary school, you wanting to be unique, you were so brilliant, I always read your jotted notes, you made me love French, our trials and joyous moments; the Surulere and Oniru journeys... I remember you introducing me to your hubby, your smiles, jokes, our telephone gists, our fights, our laughs.... Oh Death where is thy sting? I thank God for knowing you and being your friend Folake... I pray to God to strengthen and comfort all your family members in Jesus name; Amen. Adieu My Friend!!! Regards, Bolanle Asuquo

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**Bolanle Asuquo** - April 27, 2019 at 09:27 AM

BA

“ Afolake, hearing about your untimely demise has been tragic. You were a pleasant friend willing to share her life experiences and share her thoughts. A friend that made every effort to reach out and keep the friendship going, above all true and sincere. To think we talked about meeting up in Rahway in the next week but it was never meant to be (Man proposes but God makes it happen). You were forthright, principled, fun loving and great to be around. Catching up every time we did was like we saw each other the day before, yet we had everything to talk about. One of the greatest gift was asking me to be one of your bridesmaids though I could not fulfil it. It's sad to hear you are gone. May your soul rest in peace and I pray God continues to give your family the fortitude to bear the loss. Bimpe Adebajo Friend & Classmate, Command Sec Sch Lagos

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**Bimpe Adebajo** - April 27, 2019 at 09:25 AM

DF

“\n\nWhere do i start from?\n\nWhat do i write?\n\nJanuary 8, 1988....the day we met in Command Secondary School Ipaja, Lagos.\n\nFolake Adeoso....The only one known by every member of my family.\n\n\nFolake was more of a sister than a friend.\n\nShe was the friendliest, sweetest, humblest and most compassionate person i have ever met.\n\nLast week, my best friend passed away and she's left a void that can never be filled.\n\n\nThough its said that time heals all wounds but i doubt this as i still feel the pain i felt when i learnt of your sudden and shocking demise.\n\n\nAdieu my friend of thirty years....I will always love you\n\n\nDayo Fashola

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**Dayo Fashola** - April 27, 2019 at 09:22 AM

O9

“*Folake became a phenomenon back in secondary school when she won the prize for 'over all best student'. Since then, she became the yard stick for academic brilliance. \n\nFolake was more than a classmate and a friend. She was a sister and a loving one at that. I chatted with her two weeks before the unfortunate incident and it still feels like a bad dream that she's no more with us.\n\nThose we love never die. They live in our hearts forever. I will forever celebrate you till the end of time.\n\n\nOlutola Odediran (Comlag 93).*

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**Olutola Odediran (Comlag 93).** - April 27, 2019 at 09:20 AM

AD

“ Afolake I had admired you from school, very beautiful girl in your dragon house day wear but very intelligent and focused. (You were a Fabber....meaning you devoured books and had excellent grades) You were brilliant.... ( I use to ask for just a fraction of what you had) I remember meeting you again after secondary school at Ikeja City Mall and how excited you were to see me . We chatted 2weeks ago... And I dropped prayers for you .. And I wrote \"waiting for the good news\" ...Folake this isn't the news i wanted to hear\". But I'm comforted that we will see on the resurrection morning. I didn't even know you reached out to so many people like you did, until eulogies started pouring in about how they spoke and chatted with you recently. You had a beautiful soul. You live forever in our hearts Sleep Well Afolake.

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**Adebusola Dele-Davids** - April 27, 2019 at 09:19 AM

JO

“ Beautiful, kind and so lovely inside out. Our sister. Cousin. Daughter. Mother. Friend. Joko Oniru-Folasayo

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**Joko Oniru-Folasayo** - April 27, 2019 at 09:11 AM

BA

“ We say goodbye to the Big Sis of Adeoso Family, Efe’s Wife, Seyi and Baby Igbogidi’s mom. As friends, we will long remember Folake with her supportive, gracious, caring, bold, loving, hardworking, brilliant, studious, passionate persona! But those of us who loved her, and ache with her passing, know Folake by the other titles she held: Wife. Mother. Sister. Daughter. Aunty Folake. Sister Folake. Cousin Folake or as he was often known to her friends as Folsbadini or Folake the fabber! I, like so many others who attended high school with her and the in the bank where she worked for many years, knew her as a classmate, housemate, colleague, a mentor, and above all, as a friend. Indeed, Folake was the ‘Happy Warrior’ that the poet Wordsworth spoke of when he wrote: As tempted more; more able to endure, As more exposed to suffering and distress; Thence, also, more alive to tenderness. The passage of time never really heals the tragic memory of such a great loss, but we carry on, because we have to, because our loved ones would want us to, and because there is still light to guide us in the world from the love you gave us. We soldier on. Folake has gone home now, guided by her faith and by the light of those that she has loved and lost. We will miss you dearly and one day meet again. May God bless Folake Igbogidi nee Adeoso, and may she rest in eternal peace. Bukky Aro-Bademosi High School Classmate Command Secondary School, Lagos”

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Bukky Aro-Bademosi - April 27, 2019 at 09:08 AM

09

“*Folake was a friend, colleague, professional partner, inspiration and ray of light to some of us. We all met at Command Secondary School Ipaja, Lagos in 1988 and passed out together in 1993. Folake was a loveable person, protective of the weak, jovial and highly intelligent hence the nickname ‘Fabber’.* She was always supportive of those academically weak among us. She strived all through our secondary school to be first in the class and she never stopped studying to achieve this goal. She used her maturity back then to influence other girls around her to live right by not mixing up immorally with boys. She easily forgets issues and moves on immediately. I remember when we were to execute Borehole Project for our Alma Mater, an issue came up and she treated it maturely and forestalled the abandoned project with her matured way of handling the issue. Still remembers her heated argument with a male classmate about GOAT (Greatest of all time) which ended in laughter and light banter. Folake never allowed her background to deter her from being the best among her peers. Still wishing you are here and was hoping to see you during our anniversary considering most of us could not grace your wedding. We class of 93 is patiently waiting to see you again at the resurrection morning where we shall have the grandest of all reunions at the Feet of our Lord and Savior. Amen. OBASA MICHAEL OLUWATOSIN  
For the EXCO and Comlag Class of 93

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**OBASA MICHAEL OLUWATOSIN For the EXCO and Comlag Class of 93** - April 27, 2019 at 09:06 AM

PE

“*Selfless, always giving a part of herself to lift others. Witty, heart filled laughter that lights up the room. Prayerful friend always ready to provide encouragement. Beautiful, smart and ready to learn. I miss you, I miss you, I miss you!* Adieu Paul Ewhe

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**Paul Ewhe** - April 27, 2019 at 09:03 AM

YA

“ Afolake, I find myself blank at this point trying to write a tribute to you. I have known you for years as a colleague but I only really got to know you two years ago when we were assigned to the same team. Very quickly, our new team became a family and you became our planner, organizer and de facto welfare officer. You would organize a celebration for everyone on their birthdays no matter how small; such was the care and love you had for all your team mates.

Your joy last year as your wedding preparations got into full gear was contagious and everyone around you could not help but be excited about this big day along with you. I recall our many conversations about marriage and your simple questions that would end up in a long-winded answer and long sessions at my desk. You were like a sponge, wanting to soak up every wisdom nugget about marriage and it was clear your goal was to be the best wife you could be to your husband, Efe. I do not have any doubt that in the short period God gave you the opportunity to be a wife to him, you indeed were what you wanted to be. I recall the conversations about your dreams and aspirations for your family.

On that last trip we took together in July last year, you shared so much about where you had come from and what God had brought you through and how grateful you were about where he had brought you to. Listening to you, I caught a glimpse of your amazing inner strength and I was awed. When you arrived in the U.S. last month, your happiness at the prospect of welcoming your child into the world soon was clear from speaking with you. As usual, when you’re excited about something, you become almost childlike, expressing yourself with naïve and pure mannerisms that one can’t help but to smile with you and be happy alongside you. It’s hard to believe that conversation we had after your birthday last month was the last ever, but I know that you have only transitioned that beautiful smile from here and it is now being counted as one of the pearly smiles of Angels.

Flakes, I do not know why God chose this time to call you home. In our mortal minds and if we were to have a conversation with Him, we would probably tell him its not the best time. We would tell him to please let you be for now, to let you bask in, and enjoy the morning joy he has brought you. To reap in

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*joy, all that you have sown over your lifetime. But He has chosen to do what He alone can do and that is to take his own. Kabi O osi. We cannot question that decision, so we can only say farewell to you Afolake. Rest in peace in God\u2019s light. \r\nYewande Adesina\r\n*

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**Yewande Adesina** - April 27, 2019 at 09:02 AM

LA

“ An angel peeped in, smiled and then went her way.  
Oh Afolake if words could bring you back, I would write letters upon letters. If money would bring you back, I would start a fund. If tears would bring you back, I would cry an ocean. You were that important and good a human being. I spent four years of my career with you. You supported me, you fought for me, you worked very hard. You were dedicated and committed to the organisation. You went after results. I loved you like a sister. At the initial stage of the team, it was us 5 girls, Funmi, Odun, Bridget, you and I against the boys led by Paul and indeed we were quick to remind them that girls rule the world. Those were good old days. Indeed we were a formidable team, with each person putting in a sterling performance. Oh my heart is broken. How can you die so suddenly? You had so much to live for! You were our chief organiser. You and your mischievous smile that made one think you were shy. Unknown to many, beneath all of that was a woman with raw strength. Those reminder emails and legendary tracking sheets that had your signature all over, that had many taking cover .... I stayed behind the scenes laughing. O Lord why did you take Folake so early. How I was able to assemble some of the most brilliant and dedicated group of people still amazes me. Who is a leader without results? Without information, without a results-oriented team? You represented all of that. My consolation is that, in a small way, I contributed to your growth. I am proud of that. I learnt from you, I will miss you Afolake. I am glad I gave you several hugs even just before you went off to give birth, I remember teasing you and your pregnant self in front of others. In our last chat, I said to let me know when the baby pops out, but rather you went away forever. Oh Lord! Afolake, I miss you already, I miss you. I will continue to remember your beloved mother in my prayers, only God can comfort her. Your children will be fine. I will look out for them. May your soul find rest. Afolake Adeoso Igbogidi you were one hel\* of a girl....! Lande Atere

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Lande Atere - April 27, 2019 at 09:01 AM

TS

“ Dearest Flaky Flakes,\r\nWhat can I say? I don\u2019t believe it is you I am writing about this way\u2026in the past tense! You and I worked together for a short time but that was long enough for me to see that you were an excellent human being and passionate to the core about what you believed in. You were an admirable nurturer and I could always count on you to get the job done\u2026I saw this trait demonstrated into the little glean I got into your personal life. Folake, you will be sorely missed. I pray the Lord bless your soul with eternal peace in Jesus name.\r\nAdieus,\r\nTaiwo Shonekan\r\n\r\n

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**Taiwo Shonekan** - April 27, 2019 at 08:59 AM

CO

“ When I walked into the office this morning and looked at your empty seat, it dawned on me that you were truly gone. You were always willing to help others. You always had a smile on your face, even during difficult times. You were just like a candle, full of light and comradeship.\r\nNow you have returned to the source of life in faith and gratitude, watching over us. The fact that you are no longer here, will always cause us pain. But you are forever in our hearts, and to live in the heart of those you love is to live forever.\r\nChuka Okorogu\r\n\r\n

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**Chuka Okorogu** - April 27, 2019 at 08:58 AM

AL

“ This has proven to be one of the most difficult things I ever did! Saying good bye to a very dear friend and colleague. Completely shocked and short of words - the news of your untimely passing made me feel!\r\n\r\nIt took a few hours of solitude and questioning how and why it had to be, in the end, I realize we are but pencils in the hands of God.\r\n\r\nLooking back in retrospect I recollect how and where we first met. Your disarming and charming smile. I fondly referred to you as \u201cSunshine\u201d and when I want to be naughty, I called you \u201cApon b\u2019epo re\u201d\r\n\r\nIn my gloom, this song comes to heart\u2026\r\n\r\n\u201cMy heart can sing when I pause to remember\r\nA heartache here is but a stepping stone\r\nAlong a path that's winding always upward\r\nThis troubled world is not my final home\r\nBut until then my heart will go on singing\r\nUntil then with joy I'll carry on\r\nUntil the day my eyes behold my Saviour\r\nUntil the day God calls me home\u201d\r\n\r\nAfolake, I will miss you dearly but I\u2019m comforted by the fact that you\u2019re in a much better place. Continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.\r\n\r\nWe love you, but God loves you most.\r\n\r\nGoodbye dear friend.\r\n\r\nAkinlolu Longe\r\n

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Akinlolu Longe - April 27, 2019 at 08:57 AM

ND

“ Dear Folake, I really don't know where to start this it's still so shocking and words just seem to disappear every time I decide to start writing. It's like I'm in some dumb dream and can't seem to wake up or snap out of this to hit the rewind button and edit this part. You were (still can't believe I am even using this term for our own Folake) an absolute gem, always caring, always the one to get us together for a cause, always the one sticking out your neck for the cause even when it would result in people not liking you and most of all, always looking out for me sometimes I felt you were just stressing or insisting so much on what didn't matter but its clearer to me now that you were just looking out for me and my good and so sorry I didn't see it from the beginning. You deserved so much more from all your sacrifice and though we don't know where to even start comprehending all this and what has happened, I am so positive what you will want is for us to find strength and move on in being the best to people around us and ensuring things get better. I miss you already Folzz... I really do. Thank you for being such a gift to us. Thank you for not holding back your gifts and talents. Thank you for blessing us with your smile and care. Thank you for teaching us to stand even when bowing a knee might have been an easy way out. I celebrate you forever. Till we meet again 2013 Nda (as you always spelt my name).

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Nda - April 27, 2019 at 08:56 AM

CH

“ Sweet Folake, Mother of my birthday mate, taken away too soon by the cold hands of death. Rest in the Lord dearest friend until we meet to part no more. Chinekwu

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Chinekwu - April 27, 2019 at 08:56 AM

FR

“ My friend, my dear good-hearted friend, my reliable and trustworthy friend. It’s hard to write this tribute as I am yet to come to terms with the fact that I will never hear your voice or see your smile ever again. It feels like a sad joke, I still expect that you would call soon or respond to my chats. My friend on whom I could depend, you see our friendship was special as we were real with each other. You were not one to hide your feelings, you are always honest about how you felt.

Remember I use to call you ‘Our Supreme Leader’ , you knew what you wanted and how you wanted it, even when the whole team disagreed! We settled our differences with a bag of puff-puff which you always so generously bought for the team. Your doggedness got you into trouble most of the time but also got the job done! This for you, was the most important thing. To those who didn’t get to know you, you were too strict, but that was just how dedicated to the job you were.

Folake was the life of the party, the one who ensured everybody got involved, our party planner, the one that made the entire department wear a Sach during customer service week. I can still remember how ridiculous Tobi and Paul looked in those stuff but we had a really good time. I miss you my dear friend and I am grateful for the short but meaningful time we spent together.

Thank you for the gift of your life till we meet in the Lord, Adieu Afolake

Regards,

Francis

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**Francis** - April 27, 2019 at 08:55 AM

SI

“ The news of Folake’s passing filled me initially with shock, then deep sadness and anger afterwards. I was angry God took her from us, from her husband, from her extended family, from the organisation and every one that loved her. Why? I kept asking. Folake was full of life, she was great at her work and even better as a person. Every time we (her colleagues) had an event, wedding, birthday, child birth, resignation etc. Folake was the first to send congratulations and organize to the minutest detail a celebratory event. She always made sure everyone was happy before her. Her excitement was infectious , she always ensured everyone around her was uplifted. Simply put, she was a very beautiful person.

Folake was great at work. We were amazed at the amount of detail Folake was able to extract from meetings attended. While some of us would have three paragraphs of information, Folake would have at least two pages with actions points for everyone. She was very passionate about anything she put her mind to. My only explanation for God taking her from us is that he needed her skillset in heaven so he had to take the best person earth had. Folake, you will be sorely missed, but we take consolation in the fact that God who gave you to us for this brief period, has called you back to him to continue your amazing work.

Folake, you fulfilled purpose, enjoy heaven until we meet again

FOLSBADINI!!!

Simon Itodo

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Simon Itodo - April 27, 2019 at 08:54 AM

AS

“ Today I lost someone. The last time I remember feeling close to this much pain is when I lost my father. It is understandable because Folake was not just my boss, she was my friend as well. She was a mentor, a teacher, a sister, and my team-lead. I have worked with several fantastic women in my short career and there are few better examples of what a strong woman should be like at work. She clearly took pride in her work and was very good at it. Folake’s memory was an asset to me; her experience I cannot price; her knowledge, I did not exhaust. Folake didn’t like to be blamed for bad work because she always tried to be her best. Say what you like, she was one of our best hands and her demise is a big loss to all of us. Why should a day that was meant to be of joy turn out to be mournful in just the twinkle of an eye. Just some few hours ago, I had sent her a message to just check on her. What joy I would have felt if she had responded to my message this night to say she had put to bed safely. Oh what sadness that I would never get the opportunity to congratulate her on the new baby. Tonight I remember many things. I remember how she would ask me to get her cold water and lemon juice from the departmental fridge. I remember how she happily shared her boli with the team, how she bought puff puff for all of us including the guys in the other unit. I checked our chat history and saw how she always asked about my girlfriend. Once she saw me speak to another colleague in the hallway and asked that colleague to back off because I already had a girlfriend. And yes, I have a tray (which has now become special) which she gave me to give Cindy as a gift - she didn’t even know her that much. Folake was a tough cookie but like I joked with her, I would gladly have followed her to another organization because I was sure she had my genuine interest at heart. To simply say I will miss her is to say it too simple. The memories that she created, I hope I never forget. I do feel like we failed her, like I failed her. Maybe if I had prayed some more things would have been different. Maybe if I had been more sensitive I would not have taken it for granted that she would resume to her desk. Maybe I would have suspected that she needed my prayers more than ever today, and I would have taken

*action. Folake lived a meaningful life, she will not be forgotten. I pray that God grants her family and everyone she left behind the strength to bear the great loss. More importantly, I hope that our loss is her gain. May we meet again in paradise. Amen!*

*Afolabi Soaga*

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**Afolabi Soaga** - April 27, 2019 at 08:51 AM

KO

“*In the short space of time that I knew and worked with Afolake, she was a very pleasant person. She was always ready and willing to help and she always pointed me in the direction where I could get solutions to whatever problems I tried to solve. She was very patient and she made sure I did things professionally. Even though I did not work directly with her, she was extremely approachable and supportive in times when I needed her experience. Whenever I was nervous about anything, Folake took her time to share her experiences with me and that always provided reassurance. She smiled a lot and the memory of her will linger on in my mind for a very long time. Sun re o!*

*Kamaldeen Olagunju*

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**Kamaldeen Olagunju** - April 27, 2019 at 08:50 AM

BR

“*Folake’s friendship was a treasure as one would rarely find someone who was always willing and ready to go any length for those whom she held dear. When Folake loved, she loved fiercely. She was upright, open and always tried to be fair. She stood for the truth, even when that meant standing alone. Brutally honest and extremely confident was my friend.*

*Folake did everything to the very best of her abilities even when we all didn’t feel up to the task. Her doggedness was motivation to follow through. I have no doubt that she would have been an exemplary mum to the little one just as she was to Seyi, whom she loved with all her heart.*

*The last I spoke with her was the week before she died. I thought she was calling to share the good news but she said she just wanted to talk. Little did I know that that was her own unique way of saying good bye. I would forever treasure our final catch-ups.*

*To say I will miss you would be an understatement. You were my gist partner, lunch buddy and friend. We were different yet we shared some unique qualities that made us stick together. She made a failed attempt at being my boss, we eventually gave up and carried on being friends.*

*This goodbye and the circumstances surrounding it is particularly hard for me, for reasons a few would understand. I do pray that God gives those she left behind particularly her mum (ma'am your love for Afolake and her siblings remain unparalleled), siblings, husband and children the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss.*

*You lived a good life, please rest well my friend. We won’t forget the treasures you left behind. You may be gone but you will always be in our hearts.*

*Till we meet again at Jesus’s feet, farewell...*

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**Bridget** - April 27, 2019 at 08:50 AM

TA

“*Folake Abeni - what will I say, you were beautiful in and out. We spoke last on Monday November 5, 2018 and little did I know that you were saying your farewell. We talked about the future after your delivery, you sounded too alive and optimistic not knowing destiny had other plans. We gisted for a while and we said our good byes.\r\nHmmm, I recall back then, when I used to ride home with you and we would gist about everything and anything\u2026You were fearless, strong willed yet you had a compassionate heart. My good friend, I will miss you so so so much but I know you rest at the bosom of our Lord far above all the chaos of this world.\r\nJust last year I remember at your bridal shower and wedding you smiled, laughed and beamed with so much excitement. To say you are no more now is so difficult to comprehend. God knows best Afolake, he knows why you were taken from us even at this prime moment. However, in all we give glory and thanks to God because you left us a priceless gift which we will all cherish.\r\nMay the good Lord comfort all those you have left behind. May your children be blessed beyond all you prayed for and imagined, may your husband find strength and hope in this very trying time and may he grant your family the fortitude to bear this great loss. \r\nRest well Afolake!\r\nAdieu my friend!\r\n*

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**Titilola Akinrotimi** - April 27, 2019 at 08:48 AM

MA

“*Folake Abeni - what will I say, you were beautiful in and out. We spoke last on Monday November 5, 2018 and little did I know that you were saying your farewell. We talked about the future after your delivery, you sounded too alive and optimistic not knowing destiny had other plans. We gisted for a while and we said our good byes.\nHmmm, I recall back then, when I used to ride home with you and we would gist about everything and anything\u2026You were fearless, strong willed yet you had a compassionate heart. My good friend, I will miss you so so so much but I know you rest at the bosom of our Lord far above all the chaos of this world.\nJust last year I remember at your bridal shower and wedding you smiled, laughed and beamed with so much excitement. To say you are no more now is so difficult to comprehend. God knows best Afolake, he knows why you were taken from us even at this prime moment. However, in all we give glory and thanks to God because you left us a priceless gift which we will all cherish.\nMay the good Lord comfort all those you have left behind. May your children be blessed beyond all you prayed for and imagined, may your husband find strength and hope in this very trying time and may he grant your family the fortitude to bear this great loss. \nRest well Afolake!\nAdieu my friend!\n*

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**Meka Adediran** - March 27, 2019 at 07:59 PM

MA

“ I have lost a true friend, Folake has moved on and left a big vacuum behind. When I heard of Folake's passing, I entered into a state of denial. No, it can't be true, I must have not heard the news right. Why did this happen? Why did death take my friend at the prime of her life? When she had so much to live for - many plans yet to fulfill. Folake and I met when she joined First bank, we were in the same unit. I was also relatively new to the bank and we hit it off immediately. Two completely different people with a unique past. Folake was the most caring, open, and loving person I ever met. She could inconvenience herself to make sure you are happy. She was a hard worker, helper and a great friend. Folake brought people together. She was a beautiful woman in and out. I can still hear her voice in my head - the smile and excitement in her voice while gisting, her unique tone when she calls my name. Folake my friend, all I can say is - I don't understand why you had to go but God knows all things. I know you are resting now with God in Heaven and one day we will meet again. Adeiu for now - I Love You. Meka Adediran

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**Meka Adediran** - March 27, 2019 at 07:58 PM

TJ

“ Fols! I received a rude shock today when I stumbled on the news of your passing. It was such a pleasure to meet you and work with you in First bank. You were such a pleasure to be with, so kind hearted and gentle, and yes, so very organized. I guess we have to take solace in the fact that God knows best. RIP my dear friend, till we meet to part no more. Love you always, Tega.

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**Tega Johnson** - February 07, 2019 at 09:07 PM



“ My earliest memory of my big sister is of her curled up in bed reading a novel. She was always reading. I wanted to be like her and read books as quickly as she did. That was the tone of our relationship as I grew up. I admired everything about her and she was truly an inspiration to me. \n\n\nMS was lavish. She lived lavishly, loved lavishly, smiled lavishly and celebrated lavishly. She took every opportunity she had to celebrate life, family, friends and achievements and most times she was the glue that held us together. She bound us together with cords of love and fulfilled my Mother's dream of us siblings loving each other. As much as she was my sister, sometimes she played the role of my mother, sometimes she was my father and most times she was General Commandant of the Adeoso siblings clan. Anything that was needed to be done, she shepherded, cajoled but mostly harassed her unruly siblings into conforming.\n\n\nMS was so organized. She organized herself and when she was done, she organized us. But organizing us was just a demonstration of her love. And I could never deny that she loved me, us her family unconditionally. As much as we argued and I tried to shake lose her firstborn crown (oh the number of times she said \"uneasy lies the head that wears the crown) she still loved me, us unconditionally and it was evident in everything she did for me, for with us. \n\n\nMS we didn't have you to organize and prepare us for your going away. And it hurts so deeply. Still, we will love like you did - lavishly and unconditionally. And we will teach your children to love like you did. We will hold your sons by the hand and teach them to love and live like their Mom did. We'll surround them with love and celebrate them every step of the way like you would have done. And as you were there for us every step of the way, so we will be for your sons. Rest, knowing your sons will be alright. They will be alright because of us, with the Almighty on our side.\n\n\nI love you so much my dear, beautiful big sister. I don't regret a minute of the live you lived and I'll carry you in my heart and hold you close to me always.\n\n\nLola Olubanke\n\n(Folake's sister)\n\n

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**Omolola Olubanke** - January 28, 2019 at 10:52 AM



“ Word can't ever be enough to describe you my dearest wife Afolake. I did not expect that you will be gone too soon like you did. But I am grateful to God that you impacted lives before you left this Sinful world. There are simply no words to capture what you meant to me or convey the full weight of my grief over your passing. When we met over three years ago I knew at once, that I found my missing rib. I know many men have wonderful wives, but no one has ever had a better one than I. For me, you were simply amazing beautiful, witty, highly intelligent, quirky, stubborn, a perfectionist and always immense fun to be with. A pillar from God & I am grateful for every minute we had together. We shared a friendship, a bond that no one else can understand and together we tore down barriers of creed, tribe and culture that threatened to keep us apart and at once turned all of it into love and laughter and oneness. You always said family mattered most and you embraced mine so intimately that you easily passed for a daughter to my parents and a big sister to my siblings. You were humble, faithful, efficient, and true and in your unassuming way, made everything around you beautiful. Afolake, you were my everything. My happiest years were those spent with you. You gave me the experience of being clearly understood, truly supported and completely and utterly loved. You inspired me in ways I cannot explain. You were my number one fan, blowing my trumpet the loudest. When I was worried, you said it would be ok. When I wasn't sure what to do, you figured it out as my special adviser. When things were difficult you were a pillar. I remember fondly all the laughter and fight we use to have in the house over who will be the commander in chief of the DSTV remote controller, what channel to watch and not knowing how to fix the battery in the remote control and you will always say, that is why you are my husband to always do those things that you could not. You painted one side of the sitting room, so we could take our photo shoot for before baby arrival. You will always call to know I am doing and to ask if I have eaten or not and those calls you always make to say just checking up on you. If there is another life after this one for us to choose who to marry, I will always go with you. I will not

*still forget to mention your special way of dancing. It was invented by you and you did not really think what anyone said. You just wanted to be happy. You were full of life and always cared about others.*

*You see, love is at once this cruel and uplifting. We are dead without it, and yet made so much more vulnerable to pain for experiencing it. However, if the day I walked down that aisle with you someone had told me that this would happen, I would still have walked down that aisle. For the beautiful flowers you have planted in my memory will be treasured for the rest of my lifetime.*

*Alas, my love could not save you. We fought hard though. You did not want to die. I did not want to let go either. We were confident this would end in praise. I imagined the thanksgiving service that would follow your recovery in my head. It was also going to be our baby's dedication. But the creator thought your work here was done and decided to call you to Himself.*

*I am consoled however by the fact that we will buried only your body. Your spirit, your beautiful soul, your uncommon ability to calm the storm is still with us. You live on in the stories of those who knew you and how you touched their lives, in the memories of our families who you touched most closely. Things will never be the same for us, but we all have been made better because you were in our lives.*

*However, we shall all meet one day and will no longer be separated. I know you rest in the bosom of the LORD. I promise you today to fulfill all the plans we made together for ourselves & children. Rest in peace my queen. I Love you so much and you will always be in my heart.*

*With all my heart,*

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**Efeobome Christopher Igbogidi** - January 28, 2019 at 10:49 AM

AS

“ This is most difficult and I can't seem to find the right words or answers. Some sisters are just sisters, we were different and much deeper than that. We were the 'Sisterhood'. My BFF. My Confidant. My Advisor. My Never Grumbling Babysitter. My Prayer Partner. My Inspiration. There was always a reason to celebrate with you and you made us celebrate every occasion even when we grumbled. You always planned our lives and brought the family together at every opportunity, even now! Gosh! How was I to know you were creating all these wonderful memories to prepare us for this early departure! You lived a life of positive impact and filled our lives with laughter and ORDER because you loved perfection! You always had a heart of gold, clear focus and positive energy. You were not afraid to reach for the stars. You loved deeply and dearly and you were never afraid to take up roles that were seemingly bigger than you. As a young lady, you were not just a sister but also a mother to us, your not so perfect siblings. You gave up your life and career for years to nurture and bond with your son Oluwaseyi who meant everything to you. You gave him EVERYTHING in your power, all he had to do was ask! If any man showed any interest in you, you proudly boasted to them: 'I have a son! He's this and that and that and that.' If anyone was going to love you, they must love your son too and you found this love with your husband Efe. There was still enough love to go round for Mum and your loved ones. Even strangers partook of your kindness. You sowed seeds in our lives that can never be forgotten. You gave and gave and gave and gave and you were never tired of giving. Even in death, you left us a gift, Folake! Your trust in GOD was peaceful, easy and calm, firm and unshakeable. I can remember you saying repeatedly Biola, don't worry, GOD will do it about every issue. Folake my sister, EGBON MIIIIII! I love you so much and I am devastated but GOD loves you more and allowed this to happen. Who am I to argue with GOD? A Mega General has slept on earth but heaven gained an AWESOME angel. I am devastated but your memories will live forever in my heart as the shining star that you

*will always be; a star that can never be dimmed!*\r\n\r\nAbiola  
Shodunke.\r\n(Folake's Sister)\r\n

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**Abby Shodunke** - January 28, 2019 at 10:39 AM