

Celebration of Life



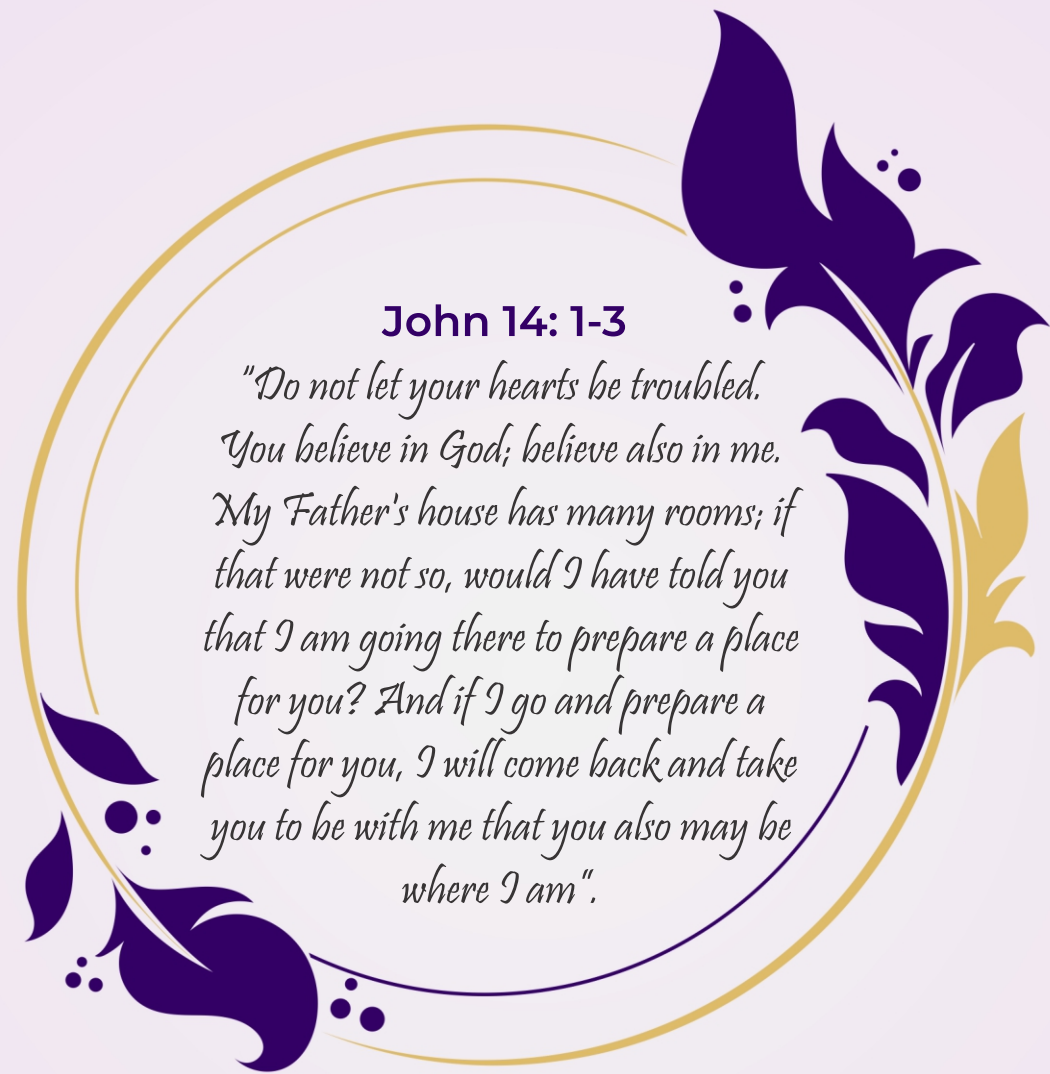
Aged
48

PASTOR
**EMILY IJEOMA
UKAEGBU UDO**

May 31, 1972 - February 10, 2021

March 12, 2021
10:00AM
(Pacific time)

CITY OF SANTA MONICA
WOODLAWN CEMETERY,
MAUSOLEUM & MORTUARY
1847 14th Street
Santa Monica, CA 90404



John 14: 1-3

*"Do not let your hearts be troubled.
You believe in God; believe also in me.
My Father's house has many rooms; if
that were not so, would I have told you
that I am going there to prepare a place
for you? And if I go and prepare a
place for you, I will come back and take
you to be with me that you also may be
where I am".*



THE "DASH" OF PASTOR EMILY 'MIMI' IJEOMA UDO

1972 - 2021

Emily born 1972 died 2021 will now have engraved on the tombstone 1972 "dash" 2021, representing the beginning to the end of her life here on earth.

The "dash" represents all the time she spent alive on earth and all that God used her to accomplish here on earth.

Only those that her life touched, know what that little line (dash) is worth. It is worth more than words can say. Only eternity will make it clearer.

Emily Ijeoma Udo was the first born child of Dr. Sam and Rev Faith Ukaegbu. She has four other siblings; Nkechi, Blessing, Gideon and Gloria. As a wonderful, obedient child, she went to school and graduated from college with a degree in Social work. She worked as a social worker touching lives and speaking love and hope into many families. Through her, many of the families saw the love of God made manifest and yielded to our Lord and savior Jesus Christ.

She got married and remained married upholding the marriage vows she took at the altar. She continuously upheld and remained indeed a helpmate to her husband, Pastor Michael. Both were blessed with three wonderful children- Emeka, Chiamaka and Chidi. In oneness of purpose they brought up these children to remain examples of believers in all that they do.

In her work in the vineyard of God she touched lives all over the world in different countries including United States of America. In the church she remained the Praise and Worship Leader, the "All Nation International School (ANIS)" Administrator, "Married and Engaged" Minister and Counsellor, Intercessor, Cell Group leader and Spiritual mother to many.

She recently celebrated the publishing of her book "The Heart of Worship" that has been a source of inspiration, strength, comfort and joy to many. She launched the "Women outreach Ministry" to the less privileged communities both here in California and Nigeria. She developed and hosted the "25 days of Christmas" outreach program, to reach many lives via radio and TV stations.

Indeed, her "dash" is filled with works worthy of emulation. She lived a very short life but her "dash" though tender, I know will be rewarded by God. So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change regarding your "dash"? You never know how much time is left.

Pastor Mimi has left us all a legacy in her "dash" for us to reflect on. Maybe, it will help us to treat each other with respect remembering that the "dash" might only last but for a little while.

Pastor Mimi, if the rapture takes place soon, we will be reunited with you, never to part again. Sleep, Baby Girl, Sleep. You ran your race and you finished your course. Well done as you have joined the cloud of witnesses. Though heartbroken we still know and say that God never fails.

Eulogy by Nkechi Mba

There are no words...sissy, no words...

it is hard putting my thoughts together. I am still in shock. If crying will bring you back, I alone will do all the crying. Emily Ijeoma Udo (I call you Amy), my sister, Pastor, my best friend, my prayer warrior, mentor, encourager, my adviser, my sincere cheerleader, the list goes on and on, OH GOD!!!! I miss you so much. The best gift Mom and Dad ever gave me was you. Your nearly 48 years on this earth was epic and unforgettable. You stood by me, even though you do not agree with me all the time. You worked through our issues and disagreements without abandoning me. Oh! Lord! your kind, who can find. This void no one can fill.

You are a philanthropist,
your kind was rare.

You came, You saw, You conquered,
You gave, time, money, love, kindness, humility.
You cannot be forgotten

I promise to always make you proud

You believed in us, we will continue your legacy of feeding the widows.

Your love for people is out of this world

I am shattered, broken, I miss you dearly, heaven have truly gained the best sissy, wife, mother, daughter, aunty, niece, music director, worship leader, Pastor, mentor, ever....

Your life, though very short was felt all over and around the people who came across your path.

Sissy see how people are singing your name, thanking God for you. You did not like much publicity but come and see how people are singing your praises.

We will always feel that void you left, only God can fill.

Oh gosh! Life will never remain the same without you, I call you two to three time daily, what do I do now?

THIS IS HURTFUL!

You lived a purposeful life and your influence was greatly felt. You are greatly missed.

Thank you for your IMPACT on this earth. Thank you for being so deliberate with the way you loved me.

You will forever be in my heart. You will always be a part of every moment in my life because I now have an angel in my heart.

Amy (Mimi) will always be remembered for her positive attitude, compassion, generosity and love for God. My sister was an example to everyone she met of how to live for God. I am honored that Amy was my sister and will look back on our time together with fond memories. Amy, I will always remember you and the time we spent together. Your memory will live on in my heart forever.

I remember growing up, the 5 years we spent together at our high school, dad will always give us transportation money to and from school. I will always spend my money on food and go to your class to ask for money to go back home. You always, never fail, will give me your transport money back home and you will walk back home in that hot sun. That is the kind of sissy you are, always giving even when it will cost you discomfort, you were so selfless. Our fun memories will remain with me forever. If Jesus tarry, your grandchildren will hear how wonderful you are, I promise.

Sleep on beautiful sissy till we meet to part no more.

Your beloved one and only Nikky International, the name you always call me.

PASTOR EMILY “MIMI” IJEOMA UKAEGBU UDO

ORDER OF SERVICE

Video clip from Bishop Ladonna Osborn

Atmosphere Worship Music: Rev. Ken Corona

Opening – Welcoming the family and friendsChika Kingsley Udo

Scripture ReadingChukwuemeka Christopher Udo
(John 14: 1-6)

Scripture ReadingChristina Chiamaka Udo
(Romans 8:35, 37-39)

Scripture ReadingChidi Michael Udo
(Philippians 1: 21-23)

PrayerPastor Amos Okafor
Thanking the Lord for His presence, His Peace and His love

Reading of ObituaryFamily

Reading of Eulogy.....Family

Musical SelectionMinister Gertrude Bradley

Tributes/ReflectionPastor Victor Oranusi
Brother Chinnaya Mba

Words of encouragementBishop Nikki Ogamba

Congregational songRev. Ken Corona

Closing prayerBishop Nikki Ogamba

Musical SelectionPastor Emily Udo Recording

Interment & Remarks

Photo Tribute / Slideshow

SCRIPTURES

Romans 8:35, 37- 39

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

John 14:1-3

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.

Philippians 1:21-23

For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me. Yet which I shall choose I cannot tell. I am hard pressed between the two. My desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better.



HYMN 1

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll ;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know,
" It is well, it is well with my soul."

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live !
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming, we wait ;
The sky, not the grave, is our goal :
Oh, trump of the Angel ! oh, voice of the Lord !
Blessed hope ! blessed rest of my soul !

HYMN 2

AMAZING GRACE

How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

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

My chains are gone
I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood, His mercy rains
Unending love, Amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

My chains are gone
I've been set free (been set free)
My God, my Savior has ransomed me (ransomed me)
And like a flood (like a flood) His mercy rains (mercy rains)
Unending love, oh, Amazing grace

The Earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God, Who called me here below
Will be forever mine

My chains are gone
I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood, His mercy rains
Unending love, Amazing grace (grace)

I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind (was blind), but now (but now) I see

TRIBUTES

Tribute to my beloved wife

You are a beauty like no other.

- Radiant in your smile; warming the heart.
- Engaging in your words; pleasing the soul.
- Upright in your Character; Christianity exemplified.
- Alluring in your Beauty; making every other woman jealous and men envious.
- Compassionate to a fault and above all,
- Loving sacrificially of which I do not deserve and now cannot repay.

The short time of Love shared with you is a Lifetime of love for many.

I am eternally grateful. I will treasure it dearly until we meet again in the presence of the Lord.

Our Lives will never be the same without you.

I miss you. The children miss you.

Love you.

Michael Udo



Tribute to my Mom,

My feelings for you, are the hardest things to say
Your love is a light to my soul, and a cure for my pain
God called you home and with tearful eyes we said, okay
A golden heart stopped beating
Hard-working hands at rest
A spirit sent from up above, but one that can never be replaced
You are one in a million
Loved more than words can ever describe
Inspiring to many in the purest form of generosity

I know your journey has just begun
Life holds many facets, the Earth is only one
Just knowing you're in Heaven, smiling from up above
It brings joy to my heart and puts a smile on my face
God chose you for an Angel, in a better place
To guide and advise me every step of the way
Knowing you're here with me morning, noon, and night
Is comforting to the soul, and easing to the mind
As my memories surround me, I can't fight the tears
Reminding myself it's okay to grief, it's okay to reflect
A treasure hard to find, it's hard to neglect
My Heart, my light, and my strength

I am the Daughter /Son of a Queen
A God fearing woman, A woman of strength
That gives her all and expects nothing in return
No matter the challenges she may have faced
Her faith in God never waived
I will forever cherish the time we had together
All the lessons, and reasons to never give up
The hand that held me when I was lost
The support by my side no matter the cost
The seeds you have sown, will not be in vain
Day by day they grow, and mean more to me than you'll ever know
Until we meet in Heaven, I'll be the light that reflects you
I'll have a listening ear, and an open heart

Dedicating my life to serving the Lord
"Blessed is she who believes that the lord will
fulfill his promises to her."- Luke 1:45

We love you and Miss you
Your twin, Your men...

- **Christopher Udo, Christina Udo, Chidi Udo**

Tribute to my Amazing and Dignified Sister

I stood motionless the moment I realized my sister just died. My heart was broken, I could not understand why someone so precious, selfless and loving had to die. My heart still aches with sadness and many tears still flow. What it meant to lose you, no one will ever fathom. You lived a good life and you made the world a brighter and a better place. You will be greatly missed but never forgotten. I cherish your memory and it will live on. You are in my heart, my thoughts and life always. Forever my amazing big sister. Love you loads.

Blessing Okafor

Tribute to my beloved sister in law

God looked around his garden and found an empty place
He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your tired face
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest
With the help of his angels they flew you to your heavenly place
God's garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best
He knew your physical body was suffering, he knew you were in pain
He knew you would do everything to escape the pain your were experiencing on your physical body and follow the light to your glorious rest

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills too hard to climb
He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be Thine"

It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

It's goodnight and not goodbye , see you on the resurrection morning

Rest in Peace my beloved sister in law

Pastor Amos Okafor

Tribute to my Irreplaceable Sister

The sky looks different when you have someone up there. I heard you call my name - "Gideon" - that faithful night you left (UK time) loud and clear while I slept and immediately I felt something ain't right. Hours later, my world crumbled when that dreadful call came through, pronouncing you dead.

Your death has left a heartache that can never be healed. You were a gift I never asked for, but always wanted. You've been my inspiration, a bright, beautiful and loving soul who cared deeply about others and who brought life to everything you touched.

"Anyone who is lucky enough to have known you or to have ever been in your presence will agree that you have a glow and a light that never ceases to shine and that makes anyone around you feel instantly happy. You inspired many through your life and actions. Your legacy will live on and continue to inspire.

You lived an enormously meaningful life. I never stopped learning from your wisdom, kindness and humility.

Even in times where it was tough for you, you were still there for everyone else.

You've lifted me up all my life, now it's my turn to lift you. As we grew up through the years, you've loved me unconditionally, you've shared my joys and sorrows, my laughter and my tears, but most of all stood by me through thick and thin.

Thank you for being there for me no matter what. Thank you for your love. Thank you for your help and thank you for making this world a better place. You have made my life so beautiful and I know you will continue to do so always. We as a Family are blessed with your greatness. I'm blessed to call you sister.

Rest in peace big sister. I hope you feel at peace just like you always made me feel. Our bond cannot be broken, even by death. You will forever be missed and loved. Your memory will live in my heart forever. For now, I'll do my best to convert my tears into joyous memories of you, until eventually we meet again. I'm holding on and learning to live with love and memories you left behind.

Gideon Ukaegbu

MIMI LIVES ON- A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO MY ONE IN A MILLION SISTER

Words fail me to talk about my sister. It still feels like a dream that my sister has passed on to eternity. If anyone had told me this was how my birth month would be, I would have bound and casted such into the bottomless pit but it really happened...Though the pain keeps coming and I burst into tears even as I write this..

I refuse to believe my sister was taken away by the same sickness she had given thanks to God for healing. Indeed God allowed this. I strongly believe without any shadow of doubt that my sister has ran her race, fought a good fight and finished her course. Little wonder why she spent last year fulfilling her purpose. She made sure she carried out the plans she had for last year to the latter.

My partner in everything...yes, there was nothing she hid from me. We talk almost everyday and this really got to me.. I thank God for your life, I thank God for the great impact you made. You taught me how to be selfless, my sister was ready to go hungry just to make sure that you are satisfied. She has such a large heart (I refuse to talk about her in the past, because I believe she lives on). I promise to print the books you wrote, I promise to keep your dreams and visions running. They will not die in my hands. I promise you that..

Darling Mimisco as I fondly call you, you are forever in my heart. Your name and thoughts are forever imprinted in my heart. Your works are already speaking for you.. testimonies and great testimonies are written about you.. you are a warrior, a survivor and a great vessel in God's hands. .these were my last words to you on the 10th of February 2021 and they will forever be with me and that is the fact that I love you greatly and nothing can change that.

Though a painful loss and a hard one at that but we will be strong and not mourn like those without hope.. I am hopeful that you are resting in the arms of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. I am hopeful that we shall meet again on the resurrection morning.. Rest on my sweet and precious sister...you are one in a million kind of sister..I will forever cherish the moments we had.

Rest on my mimilicious mimisco. You will be forever remembered.

Love always, your baby sister.

Glorious Glo

Tribute to my Aunty

My Aunty Mimi, every major milestone I have had till date you have been a part off.

From birthday parties as a kid, to graduations, my wedding and birth of my children. You have always been a constant. The thought of carrying on without you shatters me. I am convinced you are in heaven, looking down and gracing every milestone to come.

You set an amazing example of what it means to be an older sister, aunty and friend. You gave a lot of yourself with no reservations. Your last words to me were "keep praying"

I hope that through this painful time and beyond, we are able to find grace and strength to do just as you asked.

Thank you for all you did and your memory and impact in our lives will live on.
Rest On my Beautiful Aunty,

Till we meet again,

Adaeze Esiobu

Tribute to my Sister-in-Love

Pastor Mimi and I had a special unique relationship, she was married to my husband's only brother. Our relationship was peaceful, full of respect for our spouses. She was more than a sister to me. My sister-in-love was one of a kind, genuinely caring, genuinely kind, genuinely selfless, bold, a prayer warrior with an impeccable sense of humor. You brought so much laughter to our family gatherings. You are greatly missed. We sang together, prayed together, travelled together, celebrated together, served God together, and so much more. Our first born sons went to the same schools from preschool to university. What an honor to spend these years with you. Your legacy lives on. Thank God for your life and the impact you made in our lives. So much to say. It is well. The joy of the Lord is our strength. Much love from the Udos.



Chika, Pastor Cordelia Udo and Family

Pastor Mimi Udo who has transitioned to be with the Lord is still in our future because of Christ.

She is alive, though not physically with us here on earth but with the Lord.
Times like these, many will have questions but we will continue to trust the Lord.

We celebrate Pastor Mimi Udo and appreciate what God has done and continues to do for us through Pastor Mimi's life.

Her life is a legacy, her life is a testimony and a great example to us, and to many multitudes around the world.

Her role at All Nations Living Fountains Church and in the body of Christ at large is unmatched. We give God the praise.

As we continue in the reflections, Pastor Mimi is saying to us all, "I will see you later...Rapture"

So now we, the Body of Christ, who are here on earth, now look up to that future with Pastor Mimi and never walk in guilt or condemnation, nor feel betrayed by God.

Lord Jesus, thank you for the privilege and opportunity to spend these years with Your precious gift to the Body of Christ, Pastor, Mrs. Mimi Ijeoma Udo.

Pastor Mimi Ukaegbu Udo fought the good fight, She finished her course and kept the faith. 2 Timothy 4:7

We say "Maranatha", Lord Jesus come quickly.
We remain Connected In Christ Jesus.
Much Love.

Bishop Nkiru Ogamba;

All Nations Living Fountains Church & World Outreach Center
I Corinthians 15:58



FEMME EXTRAORDINARY

How do you describe a unique amazon that cannot be (pigeon-holed) limited to any category?

A beauty? She is more than that.

A worshiper? She is more than that.

A mentor? She is more than that.

A teacher? She is more than that.

A caregiver? She is more than that.

A comforter to the broken? She is more than that.

A trail-blazer. She is more than that.

A wife? She is more than that.

A mother? She is more than that.

A daughter? She is more than that.

A sister? She is more than that.

A friend? she is more than that.

An armor bearer? She is more than that.

A poet and writer? She is more than that.

Emily Mimi Udo is much more than all the above wrapped together. Such a grace. So much love. Undeniable elegance, tender, kindhearted, gentle spirit that saw the good and the best in everyone she encounters. A Dorcas of this generation. What a tremendous blessing to all who knew her. To encounter Mimi was to love her.

I have heard stories of wives who fight non-stop with their mother-in-law, sister's in-law and by extension cause division in the family Mimi was the exact opposite. I cannot say how it happened, but Mimi became the first lady, first wife and/or senior wife in the Udo family. It gave us so much joy to see and watch her blossom into that role and place of honor. The truth of the matter is that she did not joke with it. She cherished being the senior wife of the Udo family as we love to call her. For me she again grew beyond that role to becoming my sister.

I recall that at the very grandiose birthday thanksgiving event she spearheaded for her father, I prefaced my comment on behalf of the Udo family by recognizing the extreme joy we the Udos have in welcoming Mimi, not just as our wife but also and may be most importantly, as our sister – one of us.

While some ladies dread having sisters-in-law, Mimi thrived and celebrated having us as her sisters. Hindsight, as they say is perfect vision. Without knowing that much was amis, I was overjoyed that faithful day to hear my loving Mimi say to me over the phone with all the excitement and energy she could muster, “sister, I ate today something with ginger and I did not throw up”. There was so much joy and excitement in her voice little, did I know what price she must have paid to muster that energy to give me that parting gift of hearing her cheerful voice!

With hindsight, that singular sacrifice sums up Mimi and how wonderful that it is a permanent everlasting memory a tremendous gift and music in my ears I woke up one morning saying to you “Mimi” why did you leave? Barely two days later, at the weekly Thursday meeting of the women of valor in Shalom Worship Center, Lagos, when your beloved women were down-casted and NEPA had added to the heaviness in the sanctuary by

not giving the so much needed light, the pastor said, “Can somebody say something to cheer us up?” I said yes, Mimi is a worshipper, so it would be appropriate to spend the remaining time praising and worshipping God. Once the first song was raised, light came – yes NEPA brought light and we knew Mimi was worshipping in the midst of all her beloved Shalomites. Well, as soon as the last song ended NEPA took the light and as a confirmation of what we said out loud, the light was gone.

I will always cherish the attention Mimi gave me at my last visit to Los Angeles with Apostle William Brown. For Mimi it was the norm, but I definitely knew that it was extraordinary as she was catering to all the family members at the same time smiling and even offering to do more. Angel “Mimi” shine brighter and brighter.

You are now unlimited in time and space. It will be in keeping with your character and nature to have joined the celestial choir in worshipping the unlimited God Himself.

The song writer Olumide has this wonderful lyric that says to our awesome God that “as far as the heavens stand, stand above the earth, you are exalted, unlimited God”. We join the host of heaven in thanking the awesome God for Angel Mimi and we echo the lyric of that song with writer Olumide, you are exalted, unlimited God! Shine on Mimi

Your favorite “Sister”

Nonye Udo

TRIBUTE TO A WOMAN OF SUBSTANCE

Mimi, what can I say, everyone that has known me in the past twenty-four years has heard your name called out by me. All of them also have known you are a very present part of my very existence. Your moving to America to become my brother's wife was a great solution for me at the time when my new marriage could not let me be in Los Angeles as often as I wanted. I knew I could trust you with filling the gaps for me and my Sister Amaka regarding our little children, Dboy, Musa and Kaycee.

You knew how important celebrating Musa's birthday every year was to me and you always followed my instructions to the letter making sure he always had the best birthday celebrations. You were always there with my Sister on all his school's special occasions that made a great man out of him. If he says he was any less cared for than any of the other kids, it will just be because he did not understand.

You also went out of your way to please me and please my family by being a companion to all our kids. Everyone of our children was treated specially by you. You made out time to counsel every one of them like they were yours. There is none of them who does not have a special memory of you.

Oh, how you adored me. Oh, how you honored me. You made me feel bigger than I am in real life. I never asked any favors of you that you did not jump up with excitement to

execute for me. Who will do all these things for me now?

I refused to accept you could leave without asking for my permission. I never imagined you could do that. Why did you do it? Why? I know you will come and let me know soon. Now that you chose to leave us here, know that you are still my Mimi and as such will now be doing things for me on the angelic realm as one of the spirits of just men gone ahead of us.

So you here. You are here. You are here. I love you soooooooo.

Rev. Christy Udo

My Sweet Aunty Mimi

What can I say I had the great privilege of getting to know you better as I came to Los Angeles in my pursuit of my dreams. You were the one person who took out time to talk to me and to listen to me. Always, talking to you was a treat I treasured so much as it was always a healing balm.

You are still very much in my present and are one special aunty who can't be beaten by any.

Your kindness and love towards me cannot be explained here.

You made out time always to share moments with me. I can never forget how you went the extra mile to see that I settled down in Los Angeles because Rev Christy (Mama) asked you to take care of me. A woman that respected , loved and honored her Mentors . I won't forget how you took out time to show me what to do, the school to get enrolled into. Nor can I forget the times you gave me money without me asking for it because you wanted me to be comfortable. You followed through with me even when I was lazy at diverse pursuits.

You always made sure I was working. You introduced me to people from the church that have remained helpful to me all because of you.

No, I will never forget when I would miss it in one way or the other and you would end up coming back to give me listening ears in the midst of my shortcomings.

These special memories of you will always bring a smile. Oh, how I would love to have you back for just a little while, so we could sit and talk again just like we used to do. Hanging around with you always meant so very much . How I wish we could do that again. The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain and I make a promise to you here not to ever disappoint you in all I do. You will forever be in my heart until we meet again.

Rest on beautiful Soul Aunty Mimi

Uju Okoye

TRIBUTE TO A RARE GEM – AUNTY MIMI

How do I start writing this tribute to you when up till now I have not come to terms that you are no more?

So, when I visit LA, I will never see you or hear you welcome me in your house or acknowledge my voice on the phone with such love and affection?!

Oh, death where is thy sting, oh grave where is thy victory?

You are many things to many people, a mother, a mentor, a friend, an adviser, a peacemaker, a godly woman and for me that big sister I never had.

You were very humble, accommodating, you gave listening ears to people's concerns and when necessary, pulled strings to make things happen.

You answered and moved with each time you were called upon. I will remain ever grateful. Your legacy will always speak for you, aunty Mimi.

Aunty Mimi, a virtuous woman! You exhibited so much love, loyalty, trust and joy. Your life impacted so positively on all that encountered you.

You came, you lived well, and you triumphed. May our faithful Lord receive you in His bosom and grant you eternal rest, Amen!

Thank you for being a most caring godmother to Nathan...He will miss you immensely.

We love you lots Aunty Mimi and you are forever in our hearts!

-Sheyi, Peace, Nathan, Tobi & Kemi Ogunleye

Tribute to my Auntie Mimi

Auntie Mimi was a breath of fresh air. She was someone who made everyone feel comfortable in her presence. I remember when I visited her last. Despite her not feeling well, she made sure my children and I were comfortable and welcomed in her home. She made us laugh and lifted our spirits by seeing her spirits high. She will always be remembered in such a joyful light. I know Jesus is rejoicing with Auntie Mimi's worship in heaven. She will be deeply missed.

Chibueze , Crisol, Adaora and Ebele Ogamba



Tribute to an Extraordinary Woman of God; Pastor Mimi

Who embodied Love and Generosity..

I'm not sure how to do this.

How can I try and describe someone so special in plain words ?

And how can I possibly sum up the feelings and memories I have for you Aunty Mimi in one tribute?

It's almost impossible but I will try.

Aunty Mimi, you were a great listener. You will stay quiet and listen as one poured out her pains and challenges to you. You will listen and would selflessly offer any help you could to ameliorate the situation presented to you .

You behaved like you knew you had a short time on earth and went all out to leave your mark on so many people. You very much left your mark on my life though you were faraway in America just because I am a daughter to your Mentor, Rev Christy.

My challenges became your challenges. All I needed to do was to reach out to you and you would run towards me to hold me up. You truly were the one thing that happened to my life out of the ordinary . You would spend time on the phone releasing strength to me every time every time I was on the brink of despair .

How can I say how beautiful you were to me?

You were my Aunty and at the same time my wonderful Sister.

You were my always available and ready Support , always gentle and caring. You were always authentic with me, saying what needed to be said per time and insisting on seeing that peace flowed like a river in the midst of every storm.

Oh how you never judged me nor forced your opinions on me.

Instead at all times you offered valuable and truthful advice that I will surely miss for the rest of my life.

Thank you so much my wonderful Aunty for the love you showered on me and my babies.

We all will miss you so much Aunty Mimi
Rest on till we meet to part no more.

EZINNE —LAGOS

An Honorable Aunty

1 Thessalonians 5:18

“ in everything, give thanks. For this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you.”

I just wanted to start off by thanking God for allowing me to meet my Auntie Mimi. And I have to go back to the first conversation that we ever had. I remember it like it was yesterday. I was at my Uncle Michael's house and he was talking to someone on the phone.

That's when my uncle said, "oh, I want you to meet someone." And I said, okay, uncle. And he handed me the phone.

Fast forward to the first time that I actually met her. Because the first time I spoke to her was on the phone, and she lived in Nigeria, and I lived in the US. So I never met her until she actually relocated to the US.

Now, thinking back about her life and everything that she's done, I've learned that there was always a purpose to everything.

God brought her into our lives to enhance, to create joy, to create lasting bonds, and to strengthen us.

Everything that we did as a family, she was right there in the midst of it. She was a part of the glue that kept us going. There were trials and tribulations, but through it all, we were family. And I thank God for her life and what she has done.

Aunty Mimi was instrumental in making my wedding seamless. Everything I could think of, or I didn't think of, she took care of. Even when I was going through things, she took the time to send me a message and say all is well. Even when she was going through her battle, she took the time to send me a message and say -- do not worry, God has done it, it is done! I just looked at that word of confirmation and began to cry and praise God!

I am truly thankful for that remembrance, that reminder, that insight, that wisdom, the joy, the accountability, the friendship, and honor that she brought to our family.

I'm happy to know that one day we will meet again. And I pray that we can make our lives such that she will be happy, proud of us kids that are left here, and continue her legacy.

Aunty Mimi....Henry and I Love you!

Ogechi Ogamba Ikhile



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PASTOR EMILY IJEOMA UKAEGBU UDO

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● May 31, 1972 - February 10, 2021 ●

Acknowledgments

The family would like to acknowledge every phone call, text and prayer that we have received. Thank you for sharing kind words and your memories of Pastor Mimi with us. We cherish each of them and hold them close to our hearts.

Forever Remembered,
Forever Loved!
-The Family

