

GLORIOUS — ICONIC — DEPARTURE



LATE DR.

SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN

Aged 77

1949–2026



FRIDAY, 18TH SEPTEMBER, 2026



10:00AM



R.C.C.G ROYAL HOUSE PAVILION ZONE,
168 IJAYE-JANKARA-AGBADO OJA ROAD,
ADETOLA BUS STOP, IFAKO IJAIYE, LAGOS.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Of Our Beloved Grandfather, Father,
Husband, Brother, Doctor and Friend.

DR SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN

ORDINATING MINISTERS

Pastor Adedayo Johnson
Pastor Akinwande Funsho
Pastor Adeyemi Segun
All Light House Area PICParish

Pastor Adereti Sam
Pastor Ayodele Michael
Pastor Adaramoye Olusola

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Carrying the corpse into the Church
2. Hymns – My hope is built on nothing less (Page 3)
3. Prayer
4. Lesson: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18; Revelations 14:13, John 14:1-3, Romans 8: 38-39.
5. Profile of the Deceased
6. Announcements
7. Hymns/ Choir ministration: It pays to serve Jesus (Page 3)
8. Sermon
9. Prayer
10. Payment of last respects
11. Closing hymn: My faith has found a resting place (Page 4)
12. Conveying the corpse to the cemetery

AT THE GRAVESITE

13. Hymns: Shall we gather at the river (Page 4)
14. Prayer for the deceased family.
15. Short exhortation
16. Prayer for the deceased family
17. Grace

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1, My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.*

2, When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

[Refrain]

3, His oath, his covenant, his blood,
support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

[Refrain]

4, When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found:
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.

[Refrain]

IT PAYS TO SERVE JESUS

1. It pays to serve Jesus, I speak from my heart;
He'll always be with us, if we do our part;
There's naught in this wide world can pleasure afford,
There's peace and contentment in serving the Lord.

Refrain:

*I love Him far better than in days of yore,
'Til serve Him more truly than ever before;
I'll do as He bids me, whatever the cost,
Til be a true soldier — Ill die at my post.*

2 And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track,
I think of my Savior - my mind wanders back
To the place where they nailed Him on
Calvary's tree—

[Refrain]

3 There's a place that remembrance still brings
back to me,
Twas there I found pardon — 'twas Heaven to me;
There Jesus spoke sweetly to my weary soul,
My sins were forgiven, He made my heart whole.

[Refrain]

4 How rich is the blessing the world cannot give,
I'm satisfied fully for Jesus to live;
Tho' friends may forsake me, and trials arise,
I'm trusting in Jesus, His love never dies.

[Refrain]

MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

1. My faith has found a resting place
Not in device nor creed.
I trust the ever-living One;
His wounds for me shall plead

Refrain:

*I need no other argument,
I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that he died for me*

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out

[Refrain]

3. My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thro' his blood.

[Refrain]

4. My Great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me his precious blood he shed,
For me his life he gave

SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

[Refrain]

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we evry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

[Refrain]

4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace

[Refrain]

BIOGRAPHY

Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun was born on 29th May 1949 into the family of Chief Osha Akogun and Madam Sarah Oguntomola Akogun of Oketan Compound, Oke Ponyan, Ponyan, in Yagba East Local Government Area of Kogi State, Nigeria. He spent much of his childhood and early adult years under the loving care of his maternal family, first with his uncle, late Baba Frank Obasa at Isale Ponyan and later with baba's son, late Chief D.L Obasa in the North and later in Ilorin. Their remarkable investment in his upbringing left an enduring impression on his life. In appreciation of this invaluable support, he named his first daughter Yetade, meaning "Mother is enough crown."

Education and Medical Career

Dr. Akogun began his primary education at ECWA Primary School, Ponyan, and completed it at St. Barnabas Primary School, Ilorin. He proceeded to Titcombe College, Egbe (Class of 1969) for his secondary education. It was during his years at Titcombe College that he encountered Jesus Christ and gave his life to Him, a decision that shaped the rest of his life. He obtained his Advanced Level Certificate from the School of Basic Studies, Kwara College of Technology, Ilorin,

after which he gained admission to the prestigious University of Ibadan, where he earned the Bachelor of Medicine, Bachelor of Surgery (MBBS) degree in September 1981. He commenced his medical career as an intern with the Kwara State Ministry of Health, serving at Maternity Hospital, Ilorin, from October 1981 to September 1982. He then completed the National Youth Service Corps (NYSC) at the Military Hospital, Jaji, Kaduna State, between September 1982 and September 1983. Following his national service, he resumed with the Kwara State Ministry of Health and served in several hospitals, including Isanlu, Erinle Health Centre, Okene General Hospital, and General Hospital, Offa. Following the creation of Kogi State in 1991, he was transferred to the Kogi State Hospitals Management Board, serving at Isanlu General Hospital and later Kabba Specialist Hospital, where he rose to the rank of Principal Medical Officer before taking voluntary early retirement in 1998. His passion for medicine continued in the private sector. He served at R-Jolad Hospital, Maryland Medical Centre, Ahmadiyya Muslim Hospital, and ultimately established and managed Jubilee Realm Hospital, Agbado, Lagos, where he faithfully cared for patients until advancing age and health challenges necessitated his retirement.

Committed to lifelong learning, Dr. Akogun continually improved his professional skills through postgraduate courses, seminars, and mentorship under distinguished senior colleagues, including Dr. Oshanaiye, Dr. Ishiaku, and Dr. Agaja. Through their guidance, he became highly skilled in general surgery and earned a reputation as a competent, compassionate, and dedicated physician. He was widely admired for his diligence, exceptional work ethic, and deep compassion, especially for children. His guiding principle, often repeated both at work and at home, was: "Duty first before personal bids." This reflected his unwavering commitment to putting the welfare of his patients above personal convenience.

Christain Life

Throughout his professional life, he served faithfully in every community where he lived. He was a foundation member of Zion Baptist Church, Erinle, and an active member of ECWA churches in Okene, Isanlu, Offa and Kabba. He also served in several Christian fellowships, including the Associate Fellowship of Christian Students (AFCS), Offa, and as the voice director of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International (FGBMFI), Offa Chapter. Following his relocation to Lagos, he became a devoted member of The Redeemed Christian Church of God (RCCG), where he faithfully served as a member of the Elders' Fellowship until the Lord called him home.

Family Life

On 31st December 1983, he married the love of his life, Miss Bolanle Christina Ogunyomi, of Ogbaogun Compound, Oke Ponyan. Their marriage was blessed with three wonderful children-two daughters and one son-and three cherished grandchildren, two grandsons and one granddaughter. He was a devoted husband, loving father, caring grandfather, dependable mentor, and a pillar of strength to his family and many whose lives he touched.

Final Journey

For over two decades, Dr. Akogun courageously battled several health challenges with remarkable faith, resilience, and unwavering trust in God. Though he overcame many obstacles, he eventually succumbed to chronic kidney disease on 27th May 2026, just two days before his 77th birthday. Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun lived a life of faith, service, compassion, excellence, and integrity. His legacy lives on in the countless lives he healed, the family he nurtured, the church he faithfully served, and the many people he inspired.

To God alone be all the glory



DR SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN



THE AKOGUNS



HIS CHILDREN

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



AT HIS WEDDING



COURTSHIP



THE AKOGUNS AND THE OLOWOYOS



AT HIS WEDDING



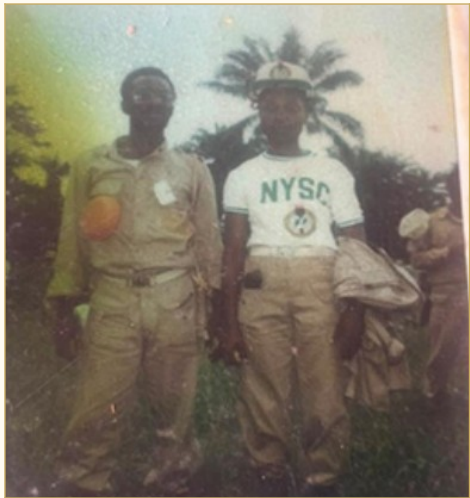
THE FAMILY



SIMON AND SIS BOLA WITH A FRIEND

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



DURING NYSC



AT HIS WEDDING



AT HIS 70TH BIRTHDAY



TRADITIONAL WEDDING



AT HIS WEDDING



WHEN HE WAS YOUNG

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



SIMON AND HIS WORK COLLEAGUES



GRADUATION



BIRTHDAY WITH HIS BIRTHDAY MATE



DURING HIS BIRTHDAY



HIS LATE MOTHER



DURING HIS DAUGHTERS WEDDING

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



DR AKOGUN AND THE OWUS



THE AKOGUNS AND OLOWOYOS



GRADUATION



DURING NYSC



AT 70TH BIRTHDAY



THE AKOGUNS AND OLOWOYOS

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



DURING COURTSHIP



AT HIS DAUGHTERS AYO'S WEDING



ONE OF HIS BIRTHDAY



BRO SIMON, SIS.BOLA AND DR ODEYEMI



AT HIS DAUGHTERS WEDING



BRO SIMON, SIS.BOLA DURING COURTSHIP

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



SIS BOLA



DR SIMON AND HIS WIFE



GRADUATION WITH SIS BOLA



YOUNG DR SIMON



YOUNG SIMON

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



DR SIMON AKOGUN



BOLA AKOGUN AT GRADUATION



DR SIMON AND BUKOLA OLOWOYO



DR SIMON AND GRANDCHILDREN



DR AKOGUN AND FAMILY



DR AKOGUN AND FAMILY

FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



DR AKOGUN AND HIS BELOVED SISTER, MOBISAYO



DR AKOGUN AND GRAND KIDS



DR AKOGUN AT IFEOLUWA'S WEDDING



AKOGUNS AND THE OLOWOYO



THE AKOGUNS FAMILY



FOND MEMORIES

OF DR. SIMON AKOGUN



IFEOLUWA WITH DADDY AND MUMMY



DADDY AND DAUGHTER



DAUGHTERS WEDDING



DADDY, MUMMY AND FIRST BORN



DADDY AND FIRST BORN



DR AKOGUN AND HIS DAUGHTERS

TRIBUTES

Tribute to My Beloved Husband

It is difficult to find the right words to describe the life we shared or the depth of the void your passing has left in my heart. Yet, I thank God for the priceless gift of having you as my husband, my companion, my confidant, and my best friend.

My first encounter with my husband was about fifty years ago when he visited our family home in Ilorin with a friend who happened to be my mentor. At the time, he was simply a stranger to me, except that I knew we were from the same village. Little did I know that this seemingly ordinary meeting would mark the beginning of a lifelong journey.

Not long afterwards, he asked for my hand in marriage. It took me several months to give him an answer, but he never pressured me. Instead, he patiently assured me that he was willing to wait until I was certain. That patience became one of the many qualities I would come to admire in him.

Our courtship lasted about six years. Like every relationship, it had its share of disagreements and difficult moments. There were times I honestly wondered if we were meant for each other, and I even told him so. But through sincere conversations, earnest prayers, fasting together, honest communication, and learning to forgive one another, God strengthened our bond and prepared us for marriage.

On 31st December 1983, we began what became a beautiful journey of over four decades together. Looking back now, those years seem to have passed far too quickly. Life was not without its challenges. We faced health issues, financial difficulties, delayed salaries, and many uncertainties. Yet, we faced every storm together. We shared our joys and sorrows, celebrated victories, carried each other's burdens, laughed often, prayed fervently, and trusted God through it all. My husband had a remarkable gift of bringing warmth into our home with his gentle humor, witty jokes, and cheerful spirit.

One of the greatest blessings of our marriage was the unwavering support he gave me, especially during pregnancy. The early months were often difficult, marked by persistent nausea, excessive salivation, loss of appetite, and emotional strain. Through it all, he remained patient, caring, and attentive.

He was always by my side, even in the delivery room, rubbing my back, encouraging me, and at the most critical moments loudly saying, "PUSH!" His presence gave me courage, and he was there to welcome each of our precious children into the world. He loved me sacrificially and cared for me in every possible way.

Just as the shell remains inseparable from the snail, so we journeyed through life together. Wherever work transferred him during our years in the Kwara and Kogi State Civil Service, I followed gladly. Even after retirement, when he relocated to Lagos, we remained side by side. We built our lives together as partners in every sense of the word.

My husband was a devoted father who loved his children deeply. Feeding them as babies was often a challenge because they were not enthusiastic eaters. We worked together to encourage them, although he never liked force-feeding. Whenever I resorted to it, he would quietly walk away because he simply could not bear to watch. As they grew older, he took personal responsibility for supervising their meals.

He had unique dance moves and funny songs that could instantly make the children laugh or stop them from crying. Even during difficult seasons when salaries were delayed or unpaid, he insisted on celebrating their birthdays in whatever little way he could. He bought them toys, gave thoughtful gifts, and motivated them by promising rewards for excellent academic performance.

By God's grace, together we saw each of our children through university until they earned their first degrees. As they got married and established homes of their own, his love and concern for them never diminished. Every day he faithfully prayed for each child, their spouses,

and the grandchildren, mentioning them one after another before God. Even after speaking with them on the phone, he would still ask me, "Have you heard from Tade? Ayo? Timi?" Such was the depth of his father's heart.

His kindness extended beyond our immediate family. Relatives from both sides of our family stayed with us at different times, visited during holidays, and our mothers often spent time in our home. Dr Akogun welcomed and cared for everyone with genuine love, generosity, and fairness. He never discriminated between his family and mine. To him, family was family.

My dear husband, words cannot fully express how much I miss you. There are moments when I still wish your passing were only a dream, one from which I could awaken and somehow prevent what happened. Accepting your absence has been one of the hardest experiences of my life.

Yet, in the midst of my grief, I hold firmly to the hope we both cherished throughout our lives. For me, this is not goodbye—it is simply goodnight. By God's grace, we shall meet again where there will be no more tears, no more pain, no more sickness, and no more death.

As the Bible assures us in Revelation 21:4:

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."

Until we meet again, my beloved husband, thank you for loving me so faithfully, for walking beside me through every season of life, and for leaving behind a legacy of faith, love, kindness, humility, and unwavering devotion to God and family.

You fought the good fight.

You finished your race.

You kept the faith.

Rest peacefully in the presence of the Lord until we meet again.

YOUR BELOVED WIFE · BOLANLE CHRISTIANAH AKOGUN

TRIBUTE TO MY DAD AKA "DAD DAD"

You were home to me, Dad. You always told me that no matter where life took me, no matter where I travelled in this world, I would always have a home in you. No questions asked. No conditions. Just home. They say a father is a daughter's first love, and I am so grateful that I experienced that kind of love from you in this cruel world. With you, I felt protected. I felt assured. I felt safe. I am what they call "loved at home"—and so were all of us. Your capacity to love was extraordinary, especially considering all that life had put you through. I often think it deserves to be studied.

Dad Dad, I hurt so much. The void you left is enormous—too wide and too deep for words. I miss rubbing my cheeks against yours, and you would jokingly say, "Leave me alone, Yetade!" When my shenanigans became too much, you would throw your hands up and say, "Oh Lord God Almighty!" Those little moments seemed so ordinary then, but today they are treasures I would give anything to have again.

I miss your constant calls—those calls you made every single day. Whenever I travelled, you would call incessantly, and sometimes I would get irritated. If only I had known that one day I would long so desperately for those calls, I would have treasured every single one of them. I would have answered every call with a smile. I would have stayed on the phone just a little longer.

No one can ever take your place. I miss your voice. I miss your laughter. I miss the way you shook your legs and how we teased you about it. I miss the way you ran your fingers through your hair, your cheeks, our gist, our laughter, and all our little inside jokes. With you, there was always something to laugh about. You loved people, and the more people around you, the merrier you seemed to be.

You were wise, Dad. A deep thinker, full of discernment and intuition. You were a lover of peace. I remember one of your favourite Bible passages, Romans 12:18: "If it is possible, as much as depends on you, live peaceably with all

men." You did not just quote those words-you tried to live them. Peace mattered to you. I had a beautiful childhood because of you. You gave me memories that I will carry for the rest of my life. You loved birthdays. Even when you could not afford a big birthday cake, you would find a way to get cupcakes. Coca-Cola was certain. Father Christmas was guaranteed. There were toys, outings, laughter and wonderful experiences

I had so many "firsts" with you. I knew that if something was within your ability to give, you would give it. You held nothing back. You gave generously not only material things, but your time, your attention, your affection and, most importantly, yourself. Looking back now, I realize that some of the best gifts of my life were not only the things you bought for me, but also the memories you created with me.

You were a great medical practitioner, and medicine was almost the language we spoke at home. I still remember that book of poems by Mamman J. Vatsa you gave me when I was about seven-"My Daddy Is a Doctor, I Don't Know About Yours.." I remember how proud I felt. And Dad, I want you to know that I was proud of you too. So incredibly proud.

You always told me you were proud of me. I wish I had said it to you more often. I wish I had told you just how much your opinion meant to me, just how much I admired you, and just how grateful I was to call you my father.

You would often ask us, "You know we love you?" Daddy, what wouldn't I give to hear you ask me that one more time? To hear you say you love me. To hear your familiar "mhennnnnn!" To see your thumbs-up. To feel your handshake. To receive those warm bear hugs whenever you saw us again.

I would give anything for one more of those moments. I am grateful that I got to spend those last few months and weeks together as a family. I watched you in that hospital ward. I saw you groan in pain, and my heart ached for you.

Your passing is still so painful and, in many ways, surreal. But even through the pain, I find comfort in knowing that you are no longer

hurting. No more hospital rooms. No more pain. No more suffering. Above all, I find comfort in knowing that you are with your Lord now-resting, safe and well taken care of. Daddy, do you miss us too? Because we miss you terribly. I whisper your name every day. I love talking about you. I love remembering you. I don't ever want to forget your voice, your face, your laughter, your mannerisms, your stories, or any of the little things that made you you.

I will keep telling your stories. I will keep laughing at our inside jokes. I will keep remembering the father who made his daughter feel safe, loved and deeply cherished.

Daddy, I miss you more than words can ever say. But I am also so incredibly grateful that you were my father. I am grateful that I was your daughter. And I am especially grateful that I was your very first child, just as you always loved to remind me. I am proud to be your daughter. I am proud to have been loved by you. And I will carry that love with me for the rest of my life. Sun re o, Dad Dad Until we meet again, to part no more. You will forever live in my heart. I love you very much.

YOUR FIRST CHILD, YETADE

A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER, DR. SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN

My father, who lovingly called me "Omo mi kenkele. Omo Daddy. Sayus sayus." Those are words I will carry with me for the rest of my life. My father, Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun, was many things to many people—a medical doctor, a husband, a grandfather, a friend, a mentor, and a man who loved God and humanity. But to me, he was first and foremost my Daddy.

He was a loving, kind, and gentle father. He was the first person who showed me what unconditional love felt like. At times when I thought no one loved me, Daddy had a way of making me feel completely loved. He would look at me and say: "Ayo, you know I love you." And I would simply smile. But today, Daddy, if I could have just one more conversation with you, I would say it a thousand times: "Daddy, I love you too."

I miss our strolls. Those walks were more than just walks; they were lessons about life. You told me stories about your growing-up years, the struggles you faced, and the journey that brought you to where you were. Yet somehow, those struggles never defined you. You allowed them to shape you without allowing them to limit you.

One thing you told me during those walks changed my life forever. You told me never to feel inferior to anyone because I am complete in Christ. Those words opened something inside me. They gave me permission to dream. They made me believe that possibilities were bigger than whatever limitations I could see around me. That was Daddy.

He didn't just provide for his children; he made us believe in ourselves.

I remember how he made our birthdays special. I remember the camera he bought for me and my siblings after high school. In those days, owning a camera was not something to take for granted. But Daddy found a way to give us things that expanded our world and made us dream.

He sacrificed so much for his children. And he did not only love his children. Children loved him too. They were drawn to him. He would buy them Pepsi and candy, play with them, and make them laugh. He had a special way of lightening up any atmosphere.

And then there was his famous: "Men!" That exaggerated "wow!" sound could say a thousand things without needing an explanation. Daddy had a gift for making people feel comfortable. He loved having people around him. He loved laughter. He loved conversation. He loved people.

Perhaps one of the clearest expressions of who he was could be seen in his relationship with children—even his grandchildren and their friends. And that same love was evident in his work as a doctor. He loved children. I remember a child who seemed almost beyond help. Daddy refused to simply give up. He struggled selflessly to save that child, and when the baby eventually survived, I remember the joy that filled him.

That moment showed me something about my father: he didn't just practice medicine; he cared

deeply about human life. He loved God, and he loved humanity. Daddy, I wish you could have stayed longer.

I wish you could have lived long enough to enjoy more of the fruits of your labor. You deserved to sit back, smile, laugh, and see the lives you invested in flourish. You deserved to enjoy more of the beautiful things you worked so hard to build

You were truly one in a million. To me, you were the definition of a true father—a father whose love gave me a glimpse of what the love of our Heavenly Father feels like. And now, there is one question I wish I could ask you: Daddy, how are you doing over there?" I wish I could hear your answer. I wish I could hear your laughter. I wish I could hear you say, "Ayo, you know I love you."

But until we meet again, I will hold those words in my heart. And Daddy, wherever you are, I hope somehow you can hear mine: Thank you. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for believing in me. Thank you for every sacrifice. Thank you for every stroll, every conversation, every birthday, every gift, every joke, every lesson, and every moment you made me feel that I mattered. Thank you for showing me how to love God and how to love people. Thank you for being my father. I love you, Daddy.

And I will carry your love, your lessons, and your legacy with me for the rest of my life. Rest peacefully, Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun. Your Omo Daddy will never forget you.

AYOBAMI AKOGUN

TRIBUTE TO MY DAD

My dad was a loving and deeply caring father. He sacrificed so much for us, and because of him, I enjoyed what I sometimes jokingly call a "Nepo" life—the kind of schools I attended, the opportunities I had, and the deep network of relationships and goodwill that I still benefit from today. He worked to give his children a life of opportunity. Some of my fondest memories are from childhood.

He would teasingly say, "O tun so pe Tim-Tim," mimicking the way I used to speak as a little boy

and reminding everyone of how angry I would get whenever someone called me "Tim-Tim." Of course, my reaction only made everyone laugh more, and Dad never stopped reminding me of it. I loved following him to Shomolu Baptist Church although, as a child, Mr Bigg's was probably one of my strongest motivations.

Every Sunday, he would buy me a soft drink, which I proudly called my "Sunday Special," and there were always toys and little things that made childhood feel special. He was a pampering father, but he was also a disciplinarian. He was slow to anger, yet when correction was necessary, you knew it. He also had a wonderful sense of humour. Those who knew him will remember some of his expressions "That is battery," his response whenever we ran to report someone to him as children, and of course "Sugbele," a word whose meaning I still do not fully understand to this day.

What I miss most now are the simple things: his calls, his constant concern about how we were doing and what was happening in our lives, and the way he would end conversations with "Kaare" - well done. Dad, I miss you more than words can express. I am grateful for your love, your sacrifices, your discipline, your humour, and the foundation you gave us. Your impact lives on in us.

The Bible says, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." - Psalm 116:15. And I hold on to the words of Jesus: "I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." - John 11:25. I love you, Dad. I miss you dearly, but God loves you most. Kaare, Dad.

Rest well.

TIMILEHIN AKOGUN

A TRIBUTE TO A FATHER-FIGURE DR. SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN

I have struggled several times to write this. Even now, as I put these words together, I find myself in tears. Perhaps this is the place where I can finally cry and write, because there are some people whose impact on our lives is simply too

deep for words to fully express. "Seg-Seg, kare omo dada."

Those were some of the first words you would say whenever I came around. You always wanted all of us around you. Having your children and family close brought you so much joy. I remember a particular day when we were supposed to return to school in Jos. We changed our minds just a day before, and I remember how happy you were that we would be staying around for another week. Looking back now, I realise how much you treasured every moment you had with us.

Thank you for being a father to me—an incredible one. Growing up, I was often sick. Whenever I fell ill, my mum would simply send me to Daddy because she knew that once I was with you, somehow, I would be fine. You had a way of making me feel safe, cared for and at home. Daddy, you taught me patience, a lesson that has helped me tremendously throughout my life. I remember those days when we would drive together to Somolu Baptist Church. Those journeys were much more than just trips to church. You used those moments to talk to me about life, about responsibility, about becoming a man, and about the kind of person I should strive to become. Sometimes, we would branch at Mr Biggs, have something to eat, and then quietly make our way home.

Those simple moments have become some of my most precious memories. I also remember how well you knew every one of us. You knew our personalities, our strengths and even the things each of us was capable of doing. Whenever something happened in the house, you somehow always knew exactly who was responsible. Nothing really escaped you. You may not have been my biological father, but you chose to take on the role of a father in my life, and you did it wholeheartedly. For that, I will forever be grateful. My heart hurts knowing that I will no longer hear you call me "Seg-Seg" or hear those familiar words, "Kare omo dada." But my greatest consolation is knowing that you are in a better place.

Thank you for everything. Thank you for your love. Thank you for your guidance. Thank you

for your patience. Thank you for the lessons. Thank you for the memories. And most importantly, thank you for being my father. I could not have asked for a better dad. Your impact on my life will never be forgotten, and the memories you gave me will remain in my heart for as long as I live. Rest peacefully, Daddy. Dr. S. K. Akogun With love and gratitude,

SEGUN OMOTAYO

"Grandpa, you showered me with love and care, I remember hugging you tightly and shouting "Gwanpa" heaven gained a good soul I miss and love you rest in perfect peace sir"

GABRIEL INIOLUWA, GRANDSON.

TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER

Why so soon Doctor? What is the matter? Since time I heard you have gone, I have felt lonely. I couldn't believe it. We were brought up together as twins in Ile-lodo, Oketan Compound Oke Ponyan by our mothers Rachael Toye Akogun and Sarah Tomola Akogun both of blessed memories. Now I am writing this with heavy heart because it aches my heart daily. HUN HUN, a soul is now at rest. OKAY. I am so persuaded that we shall meet again on the resurrection morning where we shall part no more. Your Love will continually be remembered as you sleep on.

CECILIA IFELOLA JEGEDE

TO DR S.K. AKOGUN.

So, our brother in Christ, friend, and colleague had joined the saints triumphant. We knew each other in 1984/85 through Mr Yemi Noah Ogunbiyi, who was a schoolmate of Dr. S.K Akogun as both attended Titcombe College. Being a brother in Christ, we became so close and were members of Baptist church at Erin- Ile. Dr. Akogun was the medical officer in charge at General Hospital Erin - Ile. I later left the Kwara State Hospitals Management Board to open our own lleraloro Clinic at Erin- Ile in 1986. We all belonged to Zion Baptist Church Erin-Ile and Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International.

No sooner had we moved to Lagos in 1994 than Dr. S.K. Akogun joined us in Lagos after retirement from Kogi State. He joined R Jolad Hospital and finally established his own private hospital at Agbado station.

The two families shared memories and experiences together, and on the 30th of April, 2026, he was admitted to our hospital for what we thought was to be a minor ailment. It was a titanic battle for survival, but eventually, he was called to heaven on 27th May 2026. Dear brother, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith and are now watching us how we are fighting the good fight of faith. By God's grace, we shall remain rupturable until the glorious appearance of our LORD and saviour Jesus Christ, after which we shall part no more.

A o pade le se Jesu, nibiti a ko ni ya ara wa. A o ri a ra wa, a o yo mo a ra wa. Jesu ni yio se alaga wa. Amin.

TRIBUTE BY DR AND DR MRS S.A. ONAOLAPO AND CHILDREN.

TRIBUTE TO DR. SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN "BODAMMMM"

It is with a heavy heart and deep pain that I write this tribute to you, Bodammmm!!! My loving, caring, supportive, and understanding brother.

For my future career, you supported me fully to become who I am today. After my WAEC, I couldn't get admission immediately. In December, you sat me down and gave me an ultimatum of six months to gain admission. The second option you gave me scared me and gave me sleepless nights. Your words drove me to my knees in fasting and prayers. To God be the glory, I got admitted the following year March. That moment drew me closer to God and shaped my future.

At school, you were my supporter and teacher. Anytime I was confused medically, you were there to put me through and explain to me in our local language. Bodamm.

Just two weeks to my external exams, I became very sick and was rushed to your station. I was already at your office before you arrived. Seeing me, you shouted my name severally and your

hands began to shake. I was taken to the ward, but even as a doctor, you couldn't set up my intravenous infusion because of how worried you were. Through my weakness, I assured you, "I will be okay." After discharge, I stayed with you at home. When it seemed I was not improving one night, my brother went in and brought his Agbada and covered me with it. I slept off and felt relief. A loving and caring father indeed Three days later, by God's grace, I went back to school.

Another memorable incident I will never forget: My first born started to walk in your sitting room as I watched you cuddling and playing with him(Bodammmmm) The joy on your face that day is one I will carry for the rest of my life. A loving and caring father. You loved children so much, and anyone who crossed your path became your family.

As a medical doctor, you saved many lives, paid hospital bills, and gave free care.

YOU WORE YOUR WHITE COAT WITH PASSION.

There was never a dull moment with you. You always made sure everyone around you was happy.

Above all, you were a man who feared and served the Lord till death.

Bodamm, Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun, You have fought the good fight of faith. You have finished the race. And now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award you on that day. Timothy 4:7-8

Rest on till resurrection day.

MOBISAYO JAMES ALEMERU

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR FRIEND - BROTHER KUNLE AKOGUN

Losing a friend like you leaves both a quiet room and a loud ache - because you filled every space with laughter in your life time. You were a medical doctor - brilliant, diligent, and compassionate. A man who healed with both his hands and his humour. You gave your life to mending bodies, easing pain, and bringing hope

to people on their worst days. Your mind was sharp, but your heart was even sharper.

You were so *full of jokes*so much that there was no dull moment with you. You walked into a room and the atmosphere changed. You had that rare gift of making people laugh away their sorrows. In waiting rooms, in hard seasons, at family gatherings — you were the medicine for the soul. "A joyful heart is good medicine" — Proverbs 17:22. You lived that verse.

You didn't just treat patients. You loved people. You remembered names. You checked in. You prayed. You teased. You showed up. Today we grieve, but we do not grieve as those without hope. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" - Psalm 116:15 You have gone on to glory, to the presence of the Great Physician Himself. Thank you for your service.

Thank you for your jokes that still echo in our memories. For example, even in calling friends' names, you must make one laugh. I can't forget Pete for Peteru (Peter) or Shedeco for Shadrach. We will miss your voice. We will miss your jokes but we can't ever forget the ones you have imprinted in us. So, we will still continue to honor you by carrying your light —your jokes as a balm for healing wherever we go, and laughing even through tears, just as we've been doing since your departure.

Rest in peace, dear doctor and friend

Well done, good and faithful servant. Until we meet again in glory- at the feet of our Lord and Savior-Jesus Christ. With love,

YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY- DR &MRS MIKE &FELICIA OBADOFIN

TRIBUTE TO A BROTHER-:DR.SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN.

Gone, yet not truly absent. You walk on this earth with a purpose, loved with a strength that needed no noise and led with wisdom that spoke in silence. The seeds of your life are planted in every heart you touched, growing still, speaking still, guiding still' Time may pass but your essence lingers, soft as memory and strong as legacy. Your name is no longer just spoken, it's felt in the values you left behind, in the life you

shaped and mentored. Rest on in the bosom of Christ till we meet to part no more.

ELDER DAYO OBASA.

A TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR BROTHER

Today, my heart is filled with sorrow as I say goodbye to my beloved brother. It is difficult to accept that the caring, loving and selfless man who was always there for me is no longer with us. His passing has left a void that can never truly be filled, but I thank God for the beautiful memories he gave us. Those memories will remain in my heart for the rest of my life.

Our relationship goes back many years to when he was a student at the University of Ibadan. At that time, I was also in Ibadan learning a trade. Even though he was only a student and had very little money, he always looked after me. He would take me out to eat and would still put money in my hand for my feeding. Looking back now, I realize that he gave not because he had plenty, but because he had a heart full of love. That was the kind of person he was-always thinking about the comfort of others before his own.

One memory I can never forget was in 1983 when I was pregnant with my son, Ola. I had gone past my expected delivery date, and he was serving as a young doctor in Kaduna. He came all the way to my house to examine me. After checking me, he said, 'If you do not deliver within one week, I will come back.' Those words gave me peace and confidence because I knew I was in safe hands. By God's grace, I delivered before the week was over. That was my brother-always ready to leave his comfort to care for those he loved.

He loved me as though we were born of the same mother. I never felt like a cousin or a relative around him. I was simply his sister. My own mother loved him deeply because she saw the goodness in him and the genuine affection he always showed to our family.

One thing that stood out about him was his grateful heart. No matter how little you gave him, he appreciated it with so much joy that you would think you had given him something

priceless. He made everyone feel that their kindness mattered. Family celebrations were always important to him. There was no wedding ceremony for any of my children that he missed. I remember my first son's wedding in Ile-Ife, Osun State. I became upset because he arrived late, but when he saw me, he hugged me warmly, apologized sincerely, and explained that the delay was caused by the vehicle he travelled in. My anger disappeared immediately because that was who he was humble and a peaceful man.

He also attended the wedding of my second son in Ilutitun, Ondo State, as well as the weddings of my fourth son and my daughter. At every celebration, he came with love, laughter and generosity. He never left without placing money in my hand. His presence alone brought joy to every gathering. His love for my family went beyond attending our celebrations. When my first son became ill with an infection. My son went in search of him in Bariga and he made sure he received the medical care he needed. That act of love showed the depth of his concern for every member of my family.

Whenever my husband or I had any health challenge, we rarely thought of going straight to the hospital. Our first call was always to him. He would listen patiently, ask the right questions, prescribe the necessary medication and always follow up to know how we were doing. Personally, whenever I had any health issue, I either called him first or went to see him, knowing that I would receive not only medical attention but also genuine care and reassurance.

I cannot forget how he celebrated with us during my younger sister Mobisayo's wedding. He came with his dear wife, who lovingly prepared food for the occasion. Together, they made the celebration even more memorable. They rejoiced with us as though it was their own family event.

As a medical doctor, he healed many people with his knowledge and skill. But beyond medicine, he healed hearts with his kindness, generosity, humility and compassion. He lived a life of service, and everyone who knew him was blessed by his presence. Today, we are not just mourning the loss of a doctor. We are mourning

a loving brother, a dependable uncle, a faithful friend and a man whose life was a blessing to so many. Though tears fill our eyes, we thank God for the gift of his life. We thank God for every sacrifice he made, every smile he shared, every life he touched and every act of kindness he showed.

My dear brother, it is painful to say goodbye. We will miss your warm embrace, your gentle words, your wisdom and your unwavering love. The telephone calls for medical advice, the family gatherings, the laughter we shared and your reassuring presence will all be deeply missed.

You fought the good fight. You served humanity with dedication. You loved your family without reservation. Your legacy will live on in the countless lives you touched and in the hearts of those of us who had the privilege of calling you our own. Sleep on, my beloved brother. Sleep on, compassionate doctor. Sleep on, faithful servant of God. Until we meet again at the feet of our Lord, you will forever remain in our hearts. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

YOUR DEAR SISTER, JULIANA AJIBADE

Dr. S.K. Akogun was Very dear Christian brother, Special Family Friend and a compassionate Family doctor who was an expert in his chosen field of Medicine. I remember our great fellowship together at the IVCU (Ibadan Varsity Christian Union) during our undergraduate years (1976-79) at the University of Ibadan. As God would have it we were working with both families Isanlu, Kogi State of Nigeria in the 1980s to mid 1990s where he was the medical director at the Kogi State General Hospital, Isanlu. There, the fellowship and friendship

Blossomed during the launch and early years of nurturing the Full Gospel Businessmen Fellowship International, Isanlu Chapter where he served as the Vice Chairman (and Sir E.K. Owu the chairman) Both families moved to Lagos by divine leading of God without any prior meeting or plan to do so. This further cemented our friendship and it became a great union for us and our children.

We thank God for Dr Akogun He lived a selfless life and was a good representative of our Lord Jesus who healed with compassion. Dr Akogun was used by God to heal many that were sick with goodly compassion and love. Equally worthy of note were the numerous safe deliveries God carried out through him on pregnant women who could have lost their lives or babies.

Our family enjoyed great medical Counsels and kind treatment from Dr. Akogun. We love you and we are glad you loved the Lord to the very end. Continue to rest at the Bosom of the Lord where we will meet to part no more. The Bible says "precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" Psalm 116:15 Good night brother!!!

DR & MRS OWU AND FAMILY

TRIBUTE TO MAN OF GOD AND MAN OF SCAPEL

Where should I begin from writing a tribute to you. You are such a talented doctor and a man of God. There was never a dull moment around you. Even if a patient is dying, you make him laugh and accept death with boldness. But one day was different, your own sister Sola for emergency cesarean section, it was like heaven was crashing. You saw me in the theatre waiting room singing while I was waiting to be taken in for the operation.

You said, "Sister Sola, are you singing? I said yes, and you breathed a sigh of relief. My dear brother, I can't forget you even when we have not seen in more than a decade, you make people laugh and forget their pain. With the life you lived and your loving wife beside you, I can say that you're resting in the bosom of your Lord.

Because of this, I rest my case and say GOOD NIGHT, my dear brother, sleep on till we meet at Jesus' feet. May God preserve your family.

DR. (MRS) OLUSOLA JAGBORO · KABBA.

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER, DR. SIMON KUNLE AKOGUN

With a heavy heart, I write this tribute to my beloved brother, Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun. I

never knew you would leave us so soon. You tried to tell me, but I thought it was one of your usual jokes. I wish I could turn back the hands of the clock and ask you more questions, listen more carefully, and spend more time with you.

You were such a loving and caring father to me and my family. You were not only my brother but also my mentor and doctor. Your humility, integrity, kindness, and dedication to the service of God and humanity were truly remarkable.

Whenever people were around you, there was always laughter. There was never a dull moment because you had a special way of making everyone feel happy and at ease. You brought joy wherever you went.

Looking back now, I realise that you had been preparing us for this moment. You had already seen where you were going, and you tried to tell me. But whenever you spoke about it, I would jokingly reply, "Death has not remembered you." Little did I know that you were speaking from a place of deep understanding and preparation. Boda, you have left a huge vacuum in my life—one that no one can ever fill. Thank you for all you did for me and my children. Thank you for your love, your care, your guidance, and the countless ways you supported us.

You asked me to take care of your children, and I promise that I will do my best to honour that request and care for your family, with God on my side. I will always remember you, cherish the memories we shared, and carry your love in my heart.

Rest peacefully, my beloved Boda. Your life was a blessing, your memory will remain precious, and your legacy will live on through the lives you touched.

Good night, Boda. Until we meet again

OMOLOLA, YOUR BELOVED SISTER

A TRIBUTE TO DR. SIMON AKOGUN

The news of the passing of Dr. Simon Akogun, my beloved cousin once removed, came as a great shock and with deep sadness. While we grieve his departure, we also celebrate a life that was beautifully lived—a life marked by faith,

humility, responsibility, and a genuine love for people.

Bros Simon was my cousin through my late father, but to my family and me, he was much more than a cousin. He was the elder brother I never had. For a period, he lived with us, and during those years, he became an integral part of our family. He related warmly with everyone, irrespective of age, and his kindness, humility, and cheerful disposition endeared him to us all.

Even in challenging circumstances, Bros Simon had a remarkable calmness that seemed to transcend whatever situation he faced. He carried with him a quiet confidence and a cheerfulness that, to me, reflected the depth of his Christian faith. He had a way of remaining composed when circumstances could easily have caused anxiety or discouragement. His faith was not simply something he professed; it was evident in the way he lived.

One of my most treasured memories of Bros Simon was the special relationship he shared with my mother. The two of them often sang Christian hymns together, filling our home with songs that glorified God and reflected the depth of their faith. Those moments remain vivid in my memory. Looking back, I realise that those were more than just moments of singing; they were expressions of a shared faith and a love for the Lord. They spoke volumes about the man Simon was—a committed Christian whose relationship with God was evident not merely in words, but in his daily life.

Bros Simon also played an important role in my academic journey. At a time when Physics and Chemistry appeared challenging, he willingly taught me with patience and clarity. More significantly, he ignited in me a passion for Organic Chemistry. I remember reading the notes he had prepared when he was at the same academic level, and I was struck by their thoroughness, clarity, and brilliance. Those notes did more than help me understand the subject; they inspired me to appreciate the beauty and logic of Organic Chemistry. His influence extended beyond the classroom. He instilled in me a love for learning, intellectual curiosity, and the pursuit of excellence.

As a medical doctor, Bros Simon dedicated his life to serving humanity. But his greatest legacy, in my view, was not merely his profession or his academic accomplishments. It was the quality of his character. He was responsible, dependable, respectful, and compassionate. He treated people with dignity and lived out the Christian values he professed.

In a world where character can sometimes be overshadowed by achievement and material success, Bros Simon demonstrated that the true measure of a person's life is not what he accumulated, but the lives he touched, the people he helped, and the values he left behind. His life reminds us that true success is not measured by monetary gains, but by the positive difference we make in the lives of others.

Although his earthly journey has come to an end, his influence lives on in the many lives he touched, the patients he served, the family he loved, and the values he exemplified. We thank God for the privilege of having known him, lived with him, learned from him, and loved him.

To the entire Akogun family, I pray that God grants you comfort, strength, and the assurance that Simon's life was not lived in vain. We do not mourn as those who have no hope, for we know that those who have trusted in Christ await the glorious resurrection promised by our Lord.

Farewell, dear *Bros Simon*. Thank you for your kindness, your mentorship, your faith, your wisdom, and your exemplary life. Thank you for being the elder brother I never had. Your memory will remain a blessing to me and to all who had the privilege of knowing you.

"The righteous will be remembered forever." — Psalm 112:6

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace until we meet again in the presence of our Lord.

OLUSOLA OBASA

"TO GRANDPA

Every time I complained about life, Grandpa would say, "You have not seen anything yet." I would always argue, "Is 18 years nothing?" But now I realize he was right. I had never experienced life without him. Grandpa was my

first role model. I wanted to become a doctor because of him. He was my teacher in both academics and life, my study partner even when he complained about the topics I brought him and my advisor.

I could tell him anything, and he would never let me leave until I had said it all. He always proudly said he was the first person to know me in this world, and I am grateful he was. From that day, he chose to treat me like his daughter. We shared moments that I will forever cherish. Our last conversation was when I jokingly said I was jealous that my siblings were his children and I was not.

But Grandpa, I know now that I will always be your child. Thank you for the love, the lessons and the memories. Rest well Grandpa. I will always love you."

OLOWOYO PRAISE

DEAR DADDY,

Do you remember that day? Me: "Mummy, Mrs. Akogun, can I check my Bar Final results on your iPad?" Mummy: "Okay, I'm coming." You and Mummy came to our apartment. But the network was so bad. The page kept buffering. Mummy said, "My iPad should not open a bad result ooo" And there I was, pacing around with my heart in my mouth. Then you both said, "Mummy Praise, go inside.

We'll call you after checking." Inside the room, I couldn't breathe. I was just pacing. And then I heard it. Your signature exclamation.

"Mehnnnan! Omo yi da o! Gba so wo ee!" Daddy, in that one shout, I heard pride. I heard relief. I heard God. I love you, Daddy. You were everything to us — the Olowoyos. You allowed God to use you for us, and we are forever grateful for your life.

Rest well, Daddy. Good night, my birthday mate. With love from Mrs Olowoyo"

OLOWOYO OLUBUKOLA · DAUGHTER.

"Life has a quiet way of reminding us that our presence here is temporary. Dr Akogun was a distinguished Medcal practitioner, a lover of people and a proud son of Oketan compound Oke-Ponyan We do not only mourn his absence

but also celebrate a life well lived. A life of impact, humility and service to humanity. May God grant him eternal rest"

OLUGBEMI GODWIN

"Daddy Akogun was not just a family friend; he was a father to me and my siblings. Daddy and Mummy Akogun shared with my parents a friendship built on love, trust, faith in God, and unwavering commitment—the kind described in the Bible as a friend sticking closer than a brother. Through that bond, Daddy became family, loving us as his own. Today, as adults, we carry forward that legacy of love, friendship and family

From my earliest memories, Daddy called me "Nnweke," a name I understood came from Sis. Tade trying to call me Folake as a child. Daddy made that name uniquely special. He always made me feel celebrated, never missing an opportunity to say how proud he was of me. His words, "Kare, Omo dada, kare," will forever echo in my heart.

One of his greatest gifts is knowing that, even in our final conversation, Daddy was still praying for me and encouraging me.

Daddy, thank you for loving me and being a father in every way that mattered. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace."

ADEOLA ADETAYO

Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun was more than a doctor to me — he was my comfort in a time of fear. Before, during, and after my surgery, he stood with me with steady hands and a kind heart. He didn't just treat me, he cared for me as a person. Because of his skill and compassion, I am alive and well today. Though he is gone now, I will never forget the peace and reassurance he gave me. Rest in peace, Doctor. Thank you for everything. Your legacy lives on."

GRACE ADEBOWALE

"Grandpa why did u die haaaa You gave me tea and bread. We ate and drank together u share us ur one cup of tea and bread all of us we eat and enjoy it U buy peppsi for us we drank it together we play together u carry me on ur legs Haaaa grandpa I miss u and every good of You are were

the best grandpa in the whole world I miss you so much I will keep u in my heart forever missing you Grandpa rip"

BEWAJI BALOGUN, GRANDCHILD

"At the early stage of my marriage, I came to know Dr. S. K. Akogun and his wife as family friends. We worshipped together at First Baptist Church and later at Zion Baptist Church, Erin-Ile. He also became our family doctor at the Erin-Ile Health Centre.

Dr. Akogun loved and cared for us as though we were his own family. He oversaw my care during both my first and second deliveries. During one of those deliveries, I suffered severe complications and began to hemorrhage. In that frightening moment, Dr. Akogun responded swiftly, and God used him to save my life. His intervention was an answer to prayers and the reason I am alive today.

He was not only my doctor; he was my spiritual counsellor, a loving father figure to my children, and our family's earthly angel. Doctor was truly a friend in need and a friend indeed.

I will forever thank God for his life, his kindness, and his devoted service to us and to many others.

Rest well in the bosom of our Saviour, till we meet at His feet."

ALICE IFEDUN IGUNNUSAPE

"They call you "Boss" I call u "Dad" You took me a daughter not staff When I was confused, u advised me. when I was down, u lifted me. when I made mistakes u taught me instead of scolding me. Dr akogun your goodness followed me everywhere. You are proof that great leader can also hv great hearts. I am who I am today because u believed in me, thanks u for everything I am going to miss u ur play ur language when someone did something. gbasibe, omo dada meyehee Sun laya oluwa re, similaya Jesu kosimi baba yetade Simi laya Jesu losimi Rip"

MRS BALOGUN

"I first met Dr Akogun in Zion Baptist Church Erin ile. it was not long when he was transferred to Offa General Hospital. We were both

members of Full Gospel Business men Fellowship Offa Chapter. He was a devoted member of the church and the fellowship. He was indeed a Christian a humble and a jovial man. His love for the Lord was shown in his labour of love towards men and devotion to his work. When the family was already in Lagos my wife had a fatal accident she was with the Onaolapos family. The Akogun family took it upon themselves to visit regularly and took up her physiotherapy faithfully without any payment The Lord will watch over the family.

ADERIBIGBE SOJI AND FAMILY

"Dr Akogun was a committed christian, a committed and faithful member of Zion Baptist Church and a diligent medical practitioner when he was working in Erin ile General Hospital in Kwara State. A humble man and a foundation member who believe so much in the truth. He has touched so many lives and we pray for the family that the Lord will remember his labour of love and lay His gracious hand on every of his children"

ZION BAPTIST CHURCH ERIN ILE

"Dr. Simon Akogun will be remembered as a compassionate doctor and a man of great heart. He delivered many children in the Lighthouse Area, often at little or no cost, putting humanity above profit.

Daddy cared deeply for people and was always ready to help. When he learned my wife, a Computer Science graduate, was seeking better opportunities, he requested her CV. Within a month, she secured a job with a growing IT company. To him, such kindness was simply natural.

He was hospitable and joyful. Whenever we passed his home, he would greet us with a warm smile, handshake, and an invitation to sit and gist, making everyone feel welcome.

In church, he was a faithful giver and lover of God and His people. As Chairman of the Building Committee, he served diligently to move the project forward and always greeted brethren with a smile.

We will miss him greatly. We are comforted knowing he is with his Maker, and we look forward to meeting him again at Jesus' feet.

Rest in peace, Daddy."

PASTOR DARE

"A celebration of life, a life well spent! Uncle Simon was peace loving, easy going, principled and a man of inestimable value. Though I was very young then, I remember his wedding to his lovely wife in Ponyan and our visit to the family in Erinle. Visiting him years back in some of the hospitals he worked in Lagos, he was loved and well respected by his colleagues and patients. He was a caring, loving father and husband (wonderful family bond) very passionate about his extended family also, indeed a great blessing! Though greatly missed, we take solace in the fact that he is a gain to heaven!

Rest on Sir."

GBENGA OBASA

"I first met Simon in January 1959 at Ponyan. We were next door neighbors and walked together to school for the two years I schooled in Ponyan. Then, we unexpectedly met again at Titcombe in January 1965, where our friendship resumed, and we were best friends with late Dr. Amos Abaniwo. The three of us were inseparable those five years.

After Titcombe College, life took us down different roads and we lost touch. Yet I watched from afar as you became a doctor of repute - thorough, compassionate, and respected by all who knew you. You carried the same quiet integrity you had at 16 into every exam room, healing more than bodies. You left us peacefully at 77, of natural causes, after a life spent in service. I'm grateful we shared those early years. Though separated by time and distance, I've always been proud of your doggedness and achievement. Rest well, Simon. The world is healthier because you were in it. And I am better because I once called you my best friend."

JAMES AREMU-COLE

"Dr Simon Kunle Akogun It is with heavy hearts that we heard of the departure of our beloved brother and family friend Dr Simon Kunle

Akogun I got to know him when we were together at the school of Basic Studies (SBS), Kwara state college of Technology Ilorin now Kwara state Polytechnic We could not fail to notice the presence of Bro Kunle Akogun as we used to call him.

He was jovial, loving, Godly, Committed to everything that had to do with the kingdom of God. We later became very close when my wife and his wife were classmates at the Kwara State Polytechnic, Ilorin. Dr Simon Kunle Akogun, Your sudden departure is so painful and unexpected. How could a great soldier of Christ depart so early but we accept the decree of God for He knows what we never know.

Dr Simon Kunle Akogun, you were great in life and death. You served your creator, Master and Saviour with all that you had. You were a great friend, father, Husband, Professional and Compassionate Medical Doctor. Keep resting."

ARCHBISHOP ISRAEL AND MRS ALICE AMOO

"Grandpa.. I still find it hard to believe you are gone 17 years ago you were the doctor who brought me to this world through my mom Faith Modupe Olowoyeye And since then you have take a great impact in my life When I was little I always anticipate Christmas because I know you would come to kabba to spend time with us and I will start learning things like state and capital, memory verses and rhymes so I could read and sing them for you and you will praise, compliment and gift me, Even if am sick my mom won't allow anyone to give me injection except you Grandpa You embody love and care everywhere you go and to everyone you meet Grandpa your love and care for me will ever remain fresh in my memory Adieu Grandpa"

OLOWOYEYE OLUWASEUN FAVOUR,

GRANDDAUGHTER

TRIBUTE TO MY MENTOR

Daddy you are not only my in-law but you have been like my blood brother You are my mentor and my guidance You have contributed highly to my life, your laughter, your smile and your comforting words when needed In the time of feyi weti kale Ara unn There are times I would

sit on the chair dozing and you will jokingly say "Feyi weti kale Ara unn" Sometimes if I have a little headache I will call daddy and he will prescribe drugs for me through the phone The Bible says what shall it profit a man who gains the whole world and loses his soul?

The greatest achievement in life is salvation and glory be to God you achieved it Who will fill the vacuum you left for me? But who am I to question the unquestionable God I'll forever miss you daddy, continue to rest in peace till we meet again to part no more."

GRACE FEYI DARAMOLA

A LOVING TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDPA

Today, we honor and celebrate the life of a wonderful grandpa whose love, wisdom, and presence enriched our lives in countless ways.

Grandpa was more than a family member; he was a pillar of strength, a source of wisdom, and a shining example of kindness and integrity. His life was a testament to hard work, perseverance, and selfless love. He dedicated himself to his family and always put the needs of others before his own.

His words of encouragement, laughter, and caring heart brought comfort to many. He taught us valuable lessons that no book could ever teach and showed us the true meaning of love, respect, and responsibility.

Though our hearts are saddened by his passing, we are grateful for the precious moments we shared with him. The memories he created, the values he instilled, and the love he gave will remain with us forever. I will miss you my grandpa""

MICHAEL VICTOR DARAMOLA

"I knew Simon from early childhood of about 10 years, when we both went to farm at oko logani (a farming location that belonged to takete compound) .Baba Frank & Baba Reuben had their farms near each other so we were neighbors when we went to farm on non school days. Simon will later gain admission to Titcombe College Egbe while though his junior I attended

St. Augustine's College Kabba Simon was always purposeful and brilliant academically.

During vacation which we spent in Ponyan Simon will relate his experiences in college and this brightened more my purpose of going to college. This loving memory of mentorship i cheris till date. We will later be separated by our various journeys of life but i appreciate with nostalgia his positive relationship while growing up in Ponyan. We pray for the repose of his soul and God's continued Grace on the loved family left behind Amen"

LOGBON JONES OMOPARIOLA

"A great lover of Hymns. He taught me " Christ has for sin Atonement Made, What a wonderful Saviour." I admired his Christian life of love, humility, diligence and humour. There couldn't be a dull moment with him. He was indeed a great source of inspiration to me both in building up my career and my spiritual journey. We lived together at Sabo Oke, Ilorin and my father was very comfortable to allow me out with him to attend Youth Center behind Challenge Bookshop.

His wife Bolanle is my cousin. My late husband, Barr. Simon Ige Olutimayin who incidentally was his name sake, Simon and age group both grew up together in Takete Compound in Ponyan. They argued on seniority until he passed on fourteen years ago. However himself and my cousin Bolanle stood by in my grief till he passed on. Therefore I think my husband should be older.

I am writing this tribute with a deep sorrow in my heart. It's hard to say Goodbye. You have shown the light to many of us and we shall continue."

OLUREMI FAULKNER-OLUTIMAYIN

"Bro Simon at Sabo Oke at my tender age was an intelligent, jovial and a disciplinarian. Good night sir. FAULKNER HS

FAULKNER SANYA

IN LOVING MEMORY OF DR AKOGUN.

It's hard for me to believe you're not with us anymore. Dr Akogun was a father figure to me. I worked with him for years..he has always been there for me. To say good bye, is very hard thing to do. But all I know is God loves him, more than we do. Auntie Bola, Yetade, Ayobami and Oluwatimilehin... God's of the widow and the fatherless will be with you all..in Jesus name

MRS FUNMILAYO UNUIGBE

It is with deep sorrow, yet gratitude to God, that I pay tribute to my dear friend and brother, Dr. S. K. Akogun (Baba Yetade). God brought us together in 1981, and what began as an acquaintance became a lifelong friendship. We worshipped together at Zion Baptist Church, Erin-Ile, and, by God's providence, after we both got married, our families became one. As a compassionate doctor, Baba Yetade oversaw the delivery of my first two children. When he later moved to Lagos, he welcomed me into his home during my programme. He also lovingly cared for and accommodated my daughter, Ifeoluwa, as his own until her marriage. Baba Yetade was more than a friend; he was family. Though we deeply miss him, we thank God for his life, unwavering friendship, and the assurance that he now rests with the Lord.

Rest on, Baba Yetade, until we meet again in the presence of our Lord."

PAUL ADETAYO IGUNNUSAPE

"From Ponyan, where I grew up, we were good neighbors and went to the same primary school. When we met again at Offa, he was already a medical doctor. He fondly called me "Kehinde eleko" because I sold eko tutu for my mom when we were in Ponyan. Kogi State deployed us to Yagba together. I was at Egbe, he at Isanlu. He did lumpectomy for my daughter who was only 16 years old then. Life separated us when he relocated to Lagos State. Thank God for the fulfilled life he lived. Rest on baba Yetade from your hard work as written in Rev 14:13, your good deed is following you. We shall meet on the resurrection day my lovable baba Yetade."

GLORIA ISELAIYE

"I knew daddy Dr Akogun and his family when we are at Erin-ile in kwara state through Dr Mr and Mrs Onaolapo in the full gospel fellowship. Dr Akogun was a humble person and a lover of God. May His gentle soul rest in peace."

GAWATI VICTORIA TAIYE

"You were such a kind and loving family friend to the Owu's. May God grant you eternal rest. Mummy, Yetade, Ayo and Timi pls accept my sincere condolences."

ONIBIYO OLUWASEYI

"Very understanding daddy. Very supportive in the work of God. Always available to help anytime required. Till his final departure, I never believed he could leave so soon. Sun re o baba."

ADARAMOYE OLUSOLA

"Very loving, & caring. He was around in the hospital when my wife put bed during the delivery of our first child. When was sick, the Lord the family to care for me. May the mercy, favour, greater glory and grace of God rest on the family of Daddy. May we be Parkers of the heavenly kingdom in Jesus name. Psalm 71:21. Daddy left a legacy of who a true Christian should be. LOVING & CARING"

REV. PROF. HINMIKAIYE. E. D

"I feel bored if I remember I didn't have chance to see u when u are living, but I know u through an good kind daughter Sharon, that shows how good foundations you lay in earth. Simon Kunle Akogun

May God rest you in peace Am using this moment to pray may God bless and save all what you leave to be live amin

This by :Amirul aqtoob"

AMIR

"Although I never had the privilege of meeting you in person, I came to know you through your wonderful daughter, Sharon. The kindness, strength, humility, and good character she possesses are beautiful reflections of the values you instilled in her. Through her, it is easy to see the remarkable man and father you were. Thank you for raising such an amazing woman and for

the positive impact you made in the lives of those around you.

Your legacy lives on in the people you nurtured, loved, and inspired. While it is painful to say goodbye, we take comfort in knowing that your life was well lived and filled with purpose. We may not understand God's timing, but we are grateful for the gift of your life and the memories you leave behind. May your gentle soul continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord, and may God grant your family the strength and comfort to bear this loss.

Rest peacefully, Baba Sharon."

"I never met him personally but had a working relationship with his daughter Sharon but I know how fondly she spoke about him and how he raised his children with so much love, piety and love for God. Each time she spoke about him, her face will light and glow like the morning dew. May God comfort the family. Amin"

RONKE

"With love and gratitude to God, I write this tribute as we remember my beloved brother and friend and a close associate. He was a close and trusted friend and a confidant with whom we believe God together as we were looking unto God then for the future. I remembered the time we were looking unto God for future partners, we prayed, and God answered us all.

He became 'oko Bola' as we called him when we wanted to joke. He was a man who exercised faith. He loved the Lord. A man who was hard working and loved God and His family. He loved the brethren as we clicked in the University of Ibadan. He was very jovial. He is remembered for keeping one happy by his utterances. I miss you so much.

Fund of saying "bi moti toju Peter ni mo ntoju Moji. Ha mose" any time he was joking with me and my fiancée then. I know you love the Lord. We shall meet again in the bosom of the Lord. My brother and friend rest well till we meet to part no more.

DR. PETER ODEYEMI

TRIBUTE TO DADDY

Your passing came as a great shock. Though death is inevitable, I never imagined you would leave us so soon. Your departure has created a deep void in my heart.

Daddy, you were a good man par excellence; you were more than a father figure, mentor, confidant, and teacher. Your wisdom, humility, kindness, and concern for others made you exceptional.

I will always cherish our memories, including our travels to Ilorin, Kabba, and Egbe in Kogi State, and our visits to Shoprite, Queen's College, Yaba, and Ahmadiya Hospital, Ojokoro. I also witnessed how you helped patients who could not afford medical care. You

never allowed financial hardship to prevent anyone from receiving treatment.

You were one of the few people who could honestly point out my strengths, weaknesses, and areas for improvement not to condemn me, but to make me better. Your teachings shaped my understanding of life, humility, responsibility, and personal growth.

Daddy, your life was a blessing. Your memory, values, and impact will never be forgotten. I am grateful that our paths crossed.

Rest peacefully, Daddy. May the Almighty God grant you eternal rest.

Farewell, Daddy. You will forever remain in my heart.

Haastrup Adesina Olowoyo

APPRECIATION

We, the family of Late Dr. Simon Kunle Akogun sincerely appreciates everyone who stood by us during this difficult period.

We are deeply grateful for your prayers, words of comfort, visits, calls, messages, gifts, and every act of kindness shown to us following the passing of our beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, and friend.

May God Almighty bless you abundantly, reward your kindness, and grant you and your loved ones peace and good health.

With heartfelt gratitude,

The Akogun Family.

