

Celebrating A Life Well Lived



**OUR BELOVED
HUSBAND,
FATHER,
GRANDFATHER,
UNCLE AND
BROTHER**

**APOSTLE DR.
HENRY
ABAYOMI
ODENEYE**

July 4th, 1953 - August 8th, 2026

**Aged
73
years**

GRACE INTERNATIONAL CHURCH
15401 Bellaire BLVD. HOUSTON, TX 77083

WAKE KEEPING
(Service of songs)
SEPTEMBER 3RD, 2026
6:00 PM - 9:00 PM CT

FUNERAL SERVICE
SEPTEMBER 4TH, 2026
Viewing Time: —
10:00 AM - 11:00 AM CT
Funeral Time: —
11:00 AM - 1:00 AM CT



Service of Songs

*Celebrating
A Life
Well Lived*

Order of Service

1. **Opening Prayer**
2. **Praise and Worship**
3. **Opening Hymn:** RH 555
4. **Purpose of the Service**
5. **First Hymn Set:**
 - a. AP 164
 - b. RH 778
 - c. RH 472
6. **First Bible Reading:** II Corinthians 5:1-10
7. **Brief Eulogy/History**
8. **Second Hymn Set**
 - a. RH 50
 - b. RH 33
9. **Second Bible Reading** Rev.15:1-5
10. **Tributes and Testimonies**
 - a. Harvest Point Ministry
 - b. The Apostolic Church
 - c. Community
 - d. Family Member
 - e. Family Member
11. **Exhortation**
12. **Prayer over the Word**
13. **Prayer for the family**
14. **Announcements**
15. **Thanksgiving/Offering**
16. **Family Appreciation**
17. **Closing Hymn:** RH308
18. **Closing Prayer and Benediction**



Burial Service

*Celebrating
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Order of Service

1. **Opening Prayer**
2. **Praise & Worship**
3. **First Hymn:** AP 290
4. **Bible Reading**
5. **Full Biography Reading**
6. **Family Tributes:**
 - a. Deaconess Ojuolape Rafua
 - b. Mr. Ayodeji Ebunlomo
 - c. Iyanu Ebunlomo
7. **Exhortation**
8. **Family Appreciation**
9. **Closing Prayer and Benediction**
10. **Closing Hymn :** RH 378



Obituary

*Celebrating
A Life
Well Lived*

In Loving Memory of

Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye

July 4, 1953 – August 8, 2026

Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye was a devoted servant of God, loving husband, father, grandfather, mentor, entrepreneur, and community leader whose life was marked by faith, integrity, compassion, and service. Born in Ago-Iwoye, Ogun State, Nigeria, he dedicated his life to uplifting others through ministry, business, mentorship, and community engagement. Through years of service in The Apostolic Church, he became known for evangelism, prayer, prophetic ministry, church planting, mentoring, and leadership development. He served faithfully in various capacities before being ordained as an Elder, then Pastor, and ultimately an Apostle. He was the founder of Harvest Point Ministry, Dagunduro Prayer Ministry, and Yoruba Christian Fellowship, ministries through which he faithfully preached the Gospel, disciplined believers, and equipped church leaders across the United States, Nigeria, Benin Republic, Togo, and beyond. His passion for advancing God's Kingdom touched countless lives and helped train hundreds of pastors and ministry leaders.

Alongside his beloved wife, Deaconess Clara Aderemi Odeneye, he built a home known for faith, generosity, hospitality, and unconditional love. Together, they raised three children, nurtured numerous relatives and spiritual children, and modeled a life of servant leadership. Apostle Odeneye is survived by his wife, Deaconess Clara Odeneye; his children, Pastor Peter Olushola Odeneye, Dr. Ebun Olubukola Ebunlomo (née Odeneye), and Mr. Timothy Olayinka Odeneye; his grandchildren; spiritual sons and daughters; and countless family members, friends, and ministry partners whose lives were enriched by his wisdom, generosity, and unwavering faith. Affectionately known as "Baba Dagunduro", he will be remembered as a humble man of God whose life reflected integrity, perseverance, and total devotion to Christ. His legacy lives on through the family he loved, the ministries he established, and the many lives he transformed. As he often affirmed throughout his life, his story was never merely his own. It was, in his words, *his script, but God's signature*.

Well done, good and faithful servant. May his memory continue to inspire future generations as they seek to glorify God through their time, talents and treasures on this side of eternity.

AP 164. A O PADE LETI ODO

1. A o pade leti odo
T'ese angeli ti te
T'o mo gara bi Kristali
Leba ite Olorun

Egbe

A o pade leti odo
Odo didan, odo didan na
Pel'awon mimo leba odo
To nsan leba ite ni

2. Leti bebe odo na yi
Pel'Olusagutan wa
A o ma rin a o ma sin
B'a ti ntele 'pase Re

Egbe

3. K'a to de odo didan na
A o s'eru wa kale
Jesu y'o gba eru ese
Awon ti y'o de l'ade

Egbe

4. Nje l'eba odo tutu na
Ao r'aju Olugbala
Emi wa ki o pinya mo
Yio korin ogo Re

RH 778. ILE KAN MBE T'O DARA JULO

"Awon eni-irapada Oluwa yio wa si Sion ti awon ti orin" Isa. 51:11

1. Ile kan mbe t'o dara julo
A le f'igbagbo ri ile na
Nibiti Baba nduro de wa
Lati fun wa n'ibugbe nibe

Egbe

Pel'ayo . . . nigbose
L'ao pade l'ebute didan na
Pel'ayo . . . nigbose
L'ao pade l'ebute didan na

2. Ao korin l'ebute didan na
Orin t'awon alabukun fun
Ko ni s'ibanuje fun wa mo
Kiki 'simi didun at'ayo

Egbe

3. Ao korin iyin si Baba wa
Fun Ore-Ofe Re lori wa
Fun ebun ofe
At'ibukun ta ko le ka tan

Egbe

AP 164. SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

1. Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angels 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
Guided by our Shepherd King
We will walk and worship ever,
His dear footsteps following

Refrain

3. But before we gain the river
Lay we every burden down
Jesus, here from sin deliver
Those whom there Thy grace will crown

Refrain

4. Soon we'll reach the crystal river
Soon our pilgrimage will cease
Soon our golden harpstrings quiver
With the melody of peace

Refrain

RH 778. THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY

"The redeemed of the Lord shall... come with singing unto Zion" Isa. 51:11

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar:
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there

Refrain

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest

Refrain

3. To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days

RH 50. A FO PE F'OLORUN

A f'ope f'Olorun
L'okan ati ohun wa
Eni s'ohun 'yanu
N'nu enit' araiye nyo
Gbat'a wa l'om'owo
On na lo ntoju wa
O si f'ebun ife
Se toju wa sibe

2. Oba onib' ore
Ma fi wa sile lailai
Ayo ti ko lopin
On 'bukun y'o je tiwa
Pa wa mo n'nu ore
To wa gba ba damu
Yo wa ninu ibi
L'aiye ati l'orun

3. K'a fiyin on ope
F'Olorun Baba, Omo,
Ati Emi mimo;
Ti o ga julo f'orun
Olorun kan lailai
Taiye at'orun mbo
Be lo wa d'isiyi
Beni y'o wa lailai

RH 33. OLUWA ORUN ON AIYE

1. Oluwa orun on aiye
'Wo n'iyin at'ope ye fun
Bawo l'a ba ti fe O to
Onibu-ore

2. Orun ti nran at'afefe
Gbogbo eweko nso 'fe Re
'Wo l'o nmu irugbin dagba
Onibu-ore

3. Fun ara lile wa gbogbo
Fun gbogbo ibukun aiye
Awa yin O, a si dupe Onibu-ore

4. O ko du wa li Omo re
O fi fun aiye ese wa
O si f'ekun gbogbo pelu
Onibu-ore

5. O fun wa l'Emi Mimo Re
Emi iye at'agbara
O nrojo ebum mesan Re
Le wa lori

6. Fun idariji ese wa
Ati fun ireti orun
Kilohun t'a ba fifun O
Onibu-ore

7. Owo ti a nna ofo ni
Sugbon eyit'a fifun O
O je isura tit' aiye
Onibu-ore

RH 50. NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

1. Now thank we all our God,
With hearts, and hands, and voices:
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed, And free us from
all ills In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given, The Son, and Him who
reigns
With them in highest heaven The one, eternal
God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

RH 33. O LORD OF HEAV'N AND EARTH AND SEA

1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee
Who givest all?

2. Sun that shines, and the wind that blows
Leat and trees all Thy love proclaim:
Thou made all seeds to grow as well:
Who givest all

3. Health, we derive from Thee above,
Blessings of earth all come from Thee:
We exalt Thee, Thy Name be praised Who givest all

4. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone;
And freely with the blessed One
Thou givest all

5. We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all

6. To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give!
O may we ever with Thee live, Who
givest all

7. Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dower,
Spirit of life, and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all



8. Ohun t'a bun O Oluwa
'Wo o san le pada fun wa
Layo l'a o ta O lore
Onibu-ore

9. Ni odo Re lati san wa
Olorun Olodumare
Jek'a le ba O gbe titi

RH 308. WA SODO JESU MASE LORA

1. Wa sodo Jesu, mase lora O ti f'ona han wa n'nu
Oro Re O nduro li arin wa loni
O nwi jeje pe "Wa"

Egbe

Tayotayo lao pade lohun
Gb'okan wa ba bo lowo ese
A o si wa pelu Re, Jesu
N'ile aiyeraiye

2. Je K'awon 'mode wa gbohun Re
Je kokan gbogbo wa fo fun ayo
Ka si yan Jesu l'Ayanfe wa Ma duro, sugbon wa

Egbe

3. Gba oro na ro, Jesu nduro F'eti s'ofin Re, k'o si
gbo Tire Gbo b'ohun Re ti nwi jeje pe
"Omo Mi, to Mi wa"

Egbe

AP 290. RANSE OLORUN SEUN

Sugbon ope ni fun Olorun eniti o fi isegun fun wa
nipase Oluwa wa Jesu Kristi" I Kor. 15:57

1. 'Ranse Olorun, seun;
Simi n'nu lala re;
Iwo ti ja, o si segun;
Bo s'ayo Baba re
Ohun na de loru, O dide lati gbo;
Ofa iku si wo l'ara,
O subu, ko beru.

2. Igbe ta loganjo,
"Pade Olorun re"
Oji, o ri Balogun re;
N'n'adua on 'gbagbo -
Okan re nde wiri,
O bo amo sile,
Gbat'ile mo, ago ara
Si sun sile l'oku.

8. Whatever gift to Thee we give;
Multiple Thou return to us;
Joyfully; gift to Thee we bring;
Thou gavest all

9. For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, all praise to Thee be given, Who givest all

RH 308. COME TO THE SAVIOUR MAKE NO DELAY

1. Come to the Saviour, make no delay;
Here is His Word He has shown us the way
Here in our midst He's standing today
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

Refrain

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home

2. "Suffer the children!" oh, hear His voice!
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice
And let us freely make Him our choice,
Do not delay, but come

Refrain

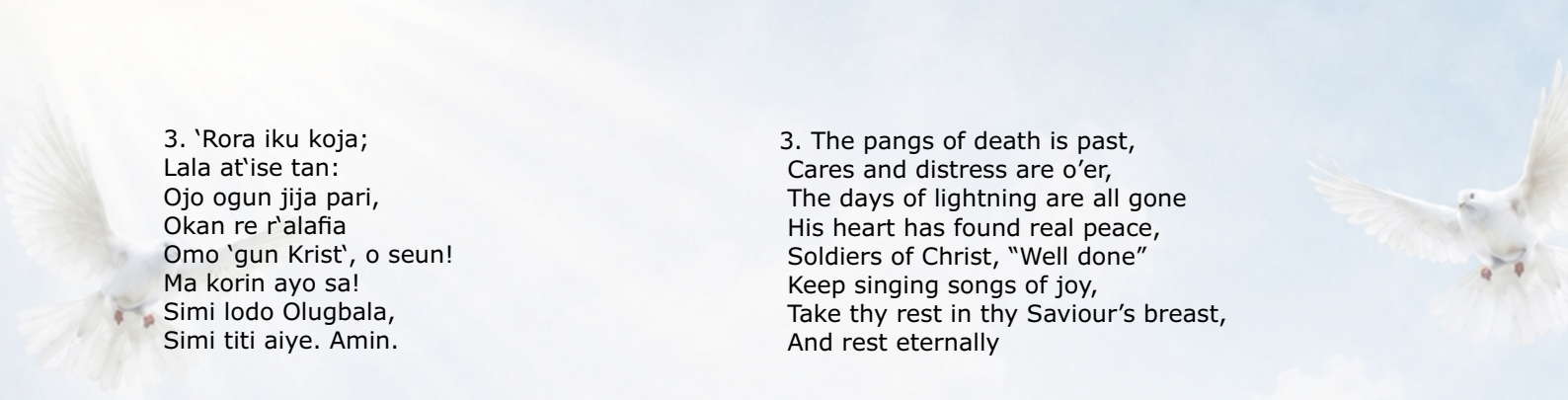
3. Think once again, He's with us today
Heed now His blest command and obey
Hear now His accents tenderly Say,
"Will you, My children, come?"

Refrain

AP 290. SERVANT OF GOD WELL DONE

1. SERVANT of God, well done
From all your labours, rest,
Thou has fought and Thou has triumphed,
Enter Thy Master's joy,
The call came in the night,
He raised himself to hear,
The arrow of death entered in
He fell but did not fear

2. The midnight cry went forth,
"Arise to meet thy God"
He woke, and saw his command
Through prayer and in faith,
His soul rose up at once,
Left this body of clay
When morn broke, this body of clay
Was found lying down dead



3. 'Rora iku koja;
Lala at'ise tan:
Ojo ogun jija pari,
Okan re r'alafia
Omo 'gun Krist', o seun!
Ma korin ayo sa!
Simi lodo Olugbala,
Simi titi aiye. Amin.

RH 378. IGBAGBO MI DURO L'ORI

"Ipile miran ni enikan ko le fi lele ju eyiti a ti fi
lele lo, ti ise Jesu Kristi" I Korinti 3:11

1. Igbagbo mi duro l'ori
Eje at'ododo Jesu
Nko je gbekele ohun kan
Lehin oruko nla Jesu

Egbe

Mo duro le Krist' Apata
Ile miran, iyanrin ni

2. B'ire-ije mi tile gun
Or'ofe Re ko yipada
B'o ti wu k'iji na le to
Idakoro mi ko ni ye

Egbe

3. Majemu ati eje Re
L'em'o ro mo b'ikunmi de
Gbati ko s'atilehin mo
Oje ireti nla fun mi

Egbe

4. 'Gbat'ipe kehin ba si dun
A! mba le wa ninu Jesu
Ki nwo ododo Re nikan
Ko nduro niwaju ite

3. The pangs of death is past,
Cares and distress are o'er,
The days of lightning are all gone
His heart has found real peace,
Soldiers of Christ, "Well done"
Keep singing songs of joy,
Take thy rest in thy Saviour's breast,
And rest eternally

RH 378. 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

2. When darkness hides 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
Oh! May I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness along Faultless to
stand before the throne

Refrain

AP 151. L'OWURO OJO AJINDE

Be si li ajinde oku a gbin i ni idibaje a siji i-dide li
aidibaje- 1 Korin 15:42

1. L'owuro ojo ajinde
T'ara t'okan y'o pade
Ekun 'kanu on irora
Y'o dopin

2. Nihin nwon ko le sai pinya
Ki ara ba le simi
K'o si fi idakeroro
Sun fonfon

3. Fun 'gba die ara are yi
L'agbe s'ibi 'simi re
Titi di imole oro
Ajinde

4. Okan to kanu nisiyi
To si ngbadura kikan
Y'o bu s'orin ayo l'ojo
Ajinde

5. Ara at'okan y'o dapo
Ipinya ko ni si mo
Nwgn o ji l'awonran Krist' ni
'Telorun

6. A! ewa na at'ayo na
Y'o tipo to l'Ajinde!
Y'o duro, b'orun at'aiye
Ba fo lo

7. L'oro ojo ajinde wa
"Boji y'o m'okure wa ye
Baba, iya , omo ara
Y'o Pade

8. Si 'dapo ti o dun bayi
Jesu ma sai ka wa ye
N'igba iku k'a le rom'a
'Gbelebu

AP 151. ON THE RESURRECTION MORNING

"So also is the resurrection of the dead, it sown
in corruption, it is raised in incorruption" 1 Cor.
15:42

1. On the resurrection morning, Soul and body
meet again
No more sorrow, no more weeping
No more pain

2. Here awhile they must be parted And the flesh
its Sabbath keep Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep

3. For a while the tired body To its resting-place
is borne
Till there dawns the last and brightest, caster
morn

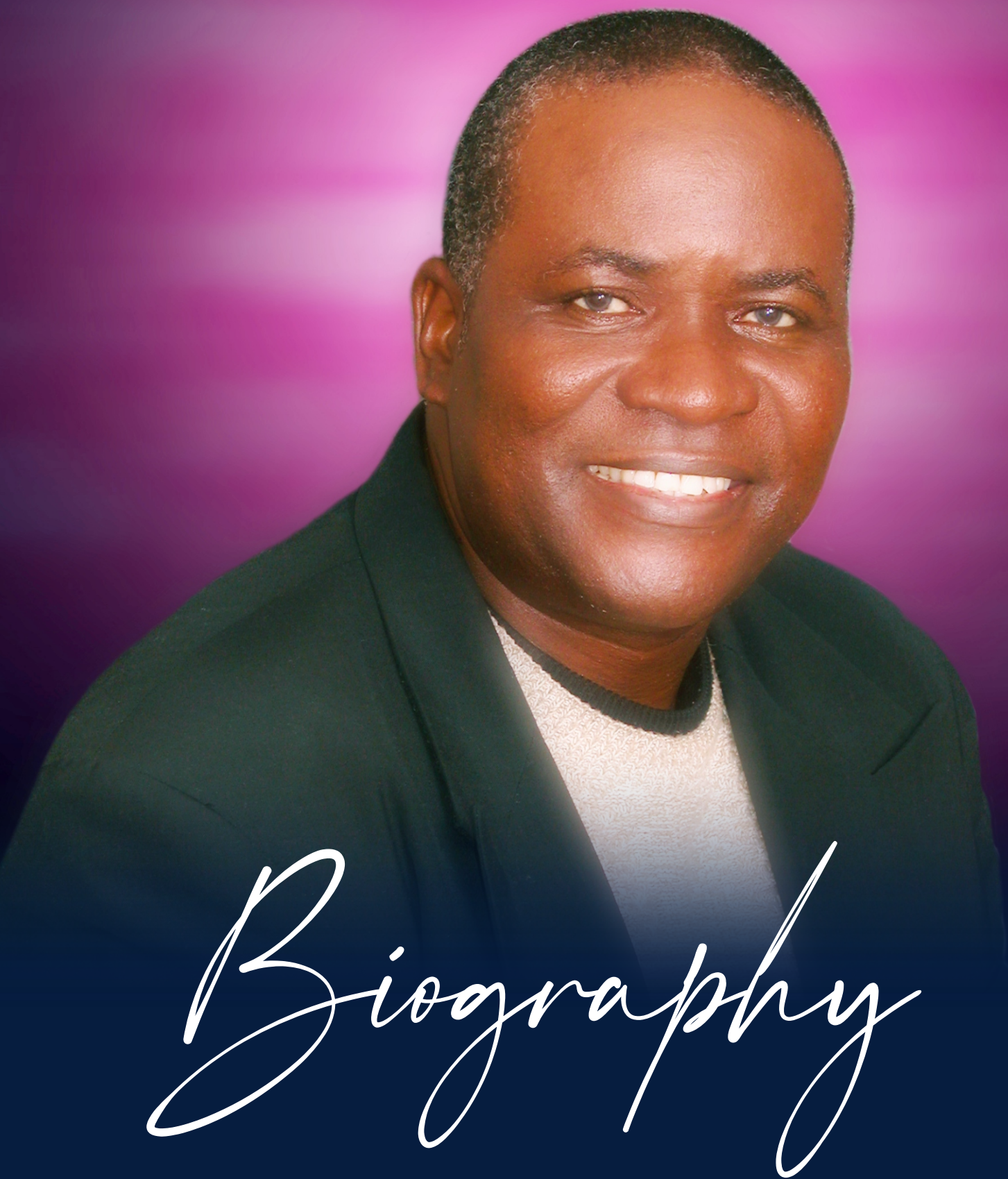
4. But the soul in contemplation, Utters earnest
prayer and strong Breaking at the resurrection -
Into song

5. Soul and body reunited, Thenceforth nothing
shall divide Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied

6. Oh, the beauty, oh the gladness Of that
resurrection day
Which shall not through endless ages,
Pass away!

7. On that happy Easter Morning, All graves their
dead restore
Father, mother child, and brethren
Meet once more

8. To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last;
To thy cross, through death and judgement,
Holding fast





Biography

*Celebrating
A Life
Well Lived*

In Loving Memory of Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye (1953-2026) **A Life of Faith, Service, Leadership, and Love**

Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye was a visionary entrepreneur, devoted family man, community leader, respected minister of the Gospel, and founder of Harvest Point Ministry with arms such as Yoruba Christian Fellowship, Dagunduro, and a school of ministry for African church leaders. His life embodied the conviction expressed in the title of his autobiography, *My Script, His Signature*: the belief that God authored the course of his life and faithfully directed each chapter.

Born on July 4, 1953, in Ago-Iwoye, Ogun State, Nigeria, Apostle Odeneye's arrival was surrounded by extraordinary circumstances. Before his birth, prophetic declarations were spoken over him, foretelling that he would become a servant of God with a special divine assignment. Despite a difficult delivery that threatened both mother and child, he survived through what he always regarded as God's mercy and providence. He was given the name *Abayomi*, translated from Yoruba to mean "God prevented my enemies from rejoicing over me," a name that reflected the circumstances of his birth and the testimony of his life.

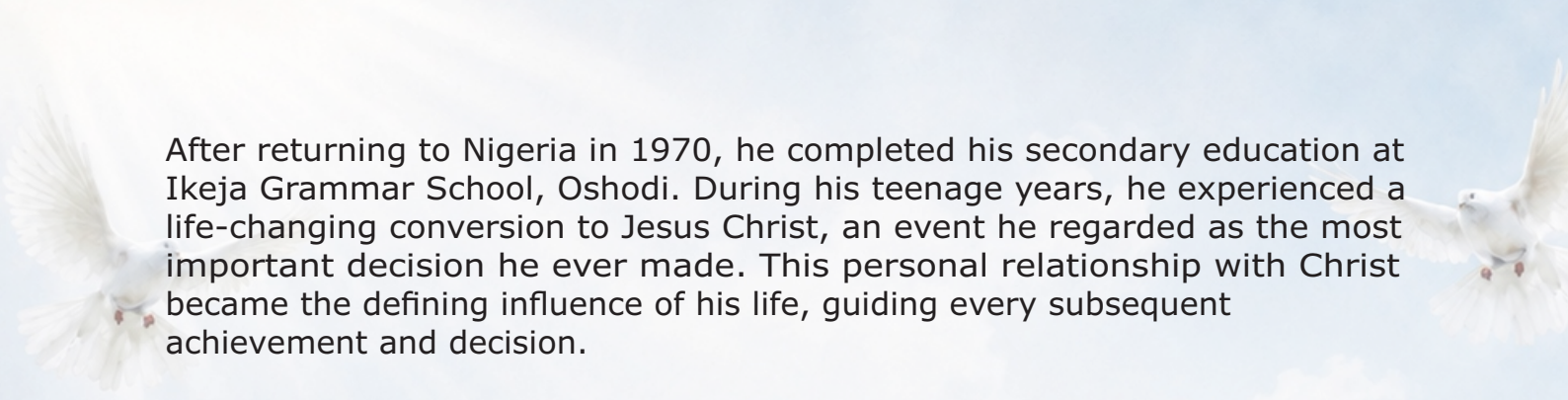
A Heritage of Faith and Integrity

Odeneye was born to John Olusanya Odeneye and Comfort Titilola Aduke Odeneye, whose lives profoundly shaped his character. His father, a surveyor known for his honesty, discipline, and impeccable integrity, modeled diligence and responsible leadership. His mother, a deeply Godly woman, instilled in him unwavering moral principles, reverence for God, compassion for others, and a lifelong commitment to righteous living.

These values became the foundation upon which Apostle Odeneye built every aspect of his life. From childhood, he demonstrated unusual empathy and generosity, often sharing with less privileged classmates and advocating for those in need. Even at an early age, his concern for others revealed a heart that would later touch countless lives.

Education and Early Formation

Henry spent his early years in Jos, Nigeria, before moving with his family to Ghana. There, he attended primary and secondary schools, distinguishing himself academically and developing leadership qualities that would become hallmarks of his life. He was known not only for academic excellence but also for his generosity, strong moral character, and natural ability to inspire others.



After returning to Nigeria in 1970, he completed his secondary education at Ikeja Grammar School, Oshodi. During his teenage years, he experienced a life-changing conversion to Jesus Christ, an event he regarded as the most important decision he ever made. This personal relationship with Christ became the defining influence of his life, guiding every subsequent achievement and decision.

Corporate Success and Entrepreneurship

Following secondary school, Apostle Odeneye began his professional journey in Nigeria's industrial sector. He worked with organizations including Nigerian Textile Mills, Afrotech Technical Services, and Ashmit Techno Nigeria Limited. Through determination, intelligence, and exceptional marketing expertise, he rose rapidly through the ranks, earning a reputation for excellence and leadership.

His entrepreneurial spirit eventually led him to establish Henri-Clas Nigeria Limited, a manufacturing and agro-allied enterprise named after himself, his wife Deaconess Clara Aderemi Odeneye, and their first son, Pastor Peter Olushola Odeneye. Under his leadership, the company became known for producing industrial equipment, promoting small-scale enterprise development, and training young Nigerians.

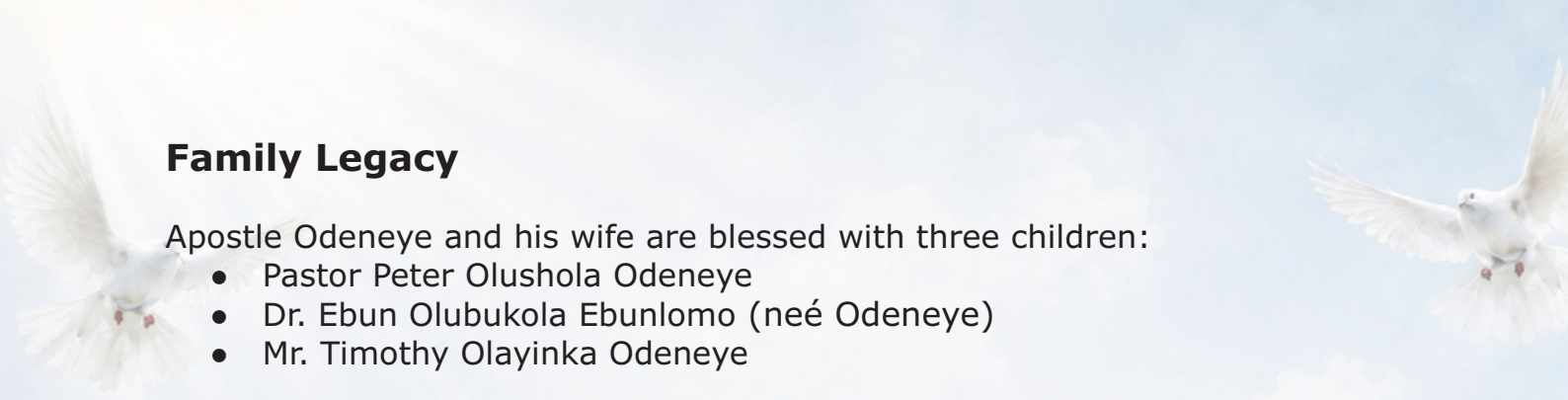
More than a businessman, Henry saw his success as a platform for lifting others. He mentored countless young people, paid educational expenses for those in need, provided opportunities for aspiring professionals, and created pathways for economic empowerment wherever he could.

A Love Story Ordained by God

One of the most cherished chapters of Apostle Odeneye's life was his marriage to the lovely bride, Clara Aderemi Odeneye (nee Ojo-Odesanmi). Their story began at a family funeral in Ilase, Osun State, where Henry immediately felt that God had revealed Clara as his future wife. Despite initial obstacles, their courtship culminated in marriage on January 3, 1980.

Throughout more than four decades together, Deaconess Clara Odeneye became his closest companion, confidante, partner in ministry, and greatest earthly support. He often described her as a gift from God and credited her unwavering faith, selflessness, and strength for much of the success he experienced in life and ministry.

Together, they raised not only their three biological children but also numerous relatives and dependents who found refuge, guidance, and support under their roof. Their home became known for hospitality, generosity, and unconditional love.



Family Legacy

Apostle Odeneye and his wife are blessed with three children:

- Pastor Peter Olushola Odeneye
- Dr. Ebun Olubukola Ebunlomo (née Odeneye)
- Mr. Timothy Olayinka Odeneye

Their children's accomplishments in ministry, academia, healthcare, business, technology, and entrepreneurship brought him immense joy and fulfillment. He viewed their achievements not merely as personal successes but as evidence of God's faithfulness across generations.

Calling to Ministry

While his professional accomplishments were significant, he believed his true calling was ministry. Through years of service in The Apostolic Church, he became known for evangelism, prayer, prophetic ministry, church planting, mentoring, and leadership development. He served faithfully in various capacities before being ordained as an Elder, then Pastor, and ultimately an Apostle.

His ministry expanded dramatically after relocating to Houston, Texas in 2000. In obedience to what he believed was a divine instruction, he founded Harvest Point Ministry, a ministry dedicated to preaching, teaching, prayer, and discipleship, particularly among Yoruba-speaking communities in the diaspora. Through programs such as *Dagunduro Prayer Ministry*, *Yoruba Christian Fellowship*, and numerous outreach initiatives, he helped countless people deepen their faith and reconnect with God in their native language.

Global Impact

Henry's passion for ministry extended beyond the United States. Through partnerships with the International School of Ministry (ISOM), he helped establish theological training programs in Nigeria, Benin Republic, Togo, and several other nations. His vision was simple but transformative: equip local ministers with biblical training in languages they could fully understand and teach effectively.

Through these efforts, hundreds of pastors and church leaders were trained, strengthening churches and communities across Africa and beyond.

Service Beyond the Church

Apostle Odeneye's commitment to society extended beyond ministry. He served actively in community development, police-community relations, public safety initiatives, and neighborhood improvement projects. He believed that faith should produce tangible contributions to society and consistently invested his time, influence, and resources in building safer, stronger communities. An example is his service as the Grand Patron for "The Scriptures cannot be broken" group.



Honors and Recognition

In 2022, during a pilgrimage to Israel organized through Harvest Point Ministry, he received international recognition from the State of Israel Ministry of Tourism, which honored him as a "True Friend of Israel" and designated him a Tourism Goodwill Ambassador. The honor reflected his commitment to faith-based travel, spiritual education, and international Christian relations.

An Enduring Legacy

Those who knew "Baba Dagunduro" consistently described him as humble, disciplined, compassionate, generous, visionary, and deeply devoted to God. Whether as a businessman, mentor, father, husband, pastor, or friend, he lived with a singular mission: to serve God and uplift others. Friends, colleagues, church members, and family members repeatedly testified that he gave freely of his time, resources, wisdom, and love, often placing the needs of others above his own.

His life stands as a testimony of faith, perseverance, servant leadership, and unwavering obedience to God's call.

Today, the legacy of Apostle Henry Abayomi Odeneye lives on through his beloved wife, children, grandchildren, spiritual sons and daughters, the ministries he established, the leaders he mentored, the communities he served, and the countless lives he transformed.

As he often affirmed throughout his life, his story was never merely his own. It was, in his words, **his script, but God's signature.**

May his memory continue to inspire future generations as they seek to glorify God with their lives.







A Tribute to Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye

Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye's life was a remarkable testimony of what can happen when faith, purpose, discipline, and love are fully surrendered to the will of God. He was not merely a successful businessman, a respected man of God, a devoted husband, or a loving father. He was all of these and more. He was a bridge builder, a mentor, a visionary, a teacher, and a servant of God whose greatest joy came from seeing others grow in their faith and succeed in life.

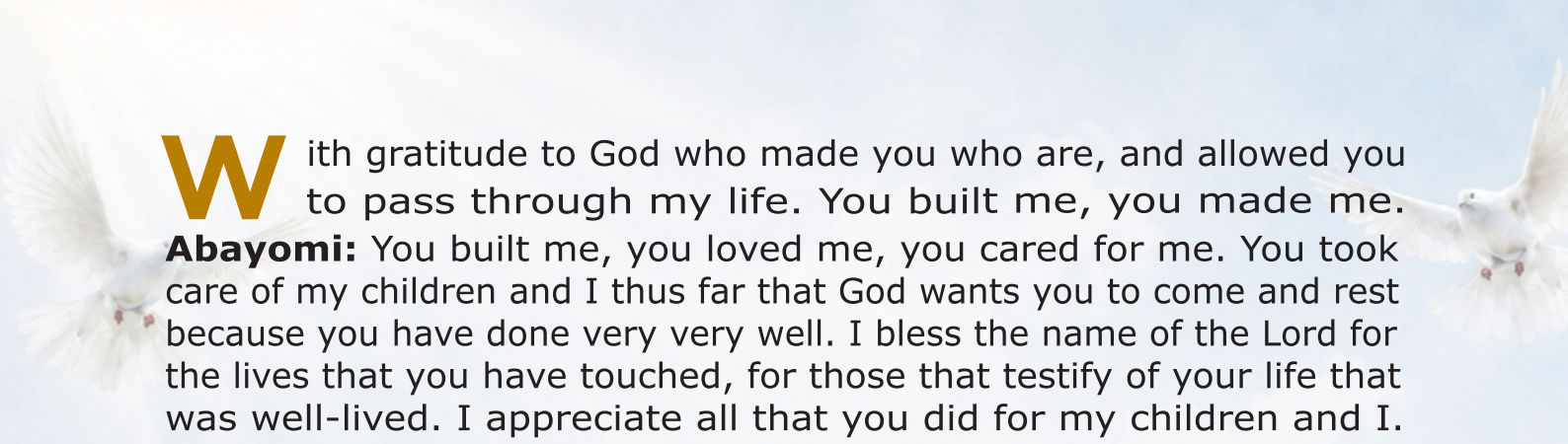
To his family, he was a source of strength, wisdom, encouragement, and unwavering love. To his wife of over 45 years, Deaconess Clara Aderemi Odeneye, he was a faithful companion throughout all seasons of life. To his three biological children and four grandchildren, he was an example of integrity, sacrifice, and Godly living. To the many relatives he nurtured, he was a provider and father figure. To countless spiritual sons and daughters across nations, he was a shepherd who pointed people toward Christ and inspired them to fulfill their God-given destinies.

Apostle Dr. Odeneye lived with an uncommon conviction that every blessing carried a responsibility to bless others. Whether in the marketplace, the church, the community, or his home, he consistently invested in people, believing that a life truly matters when it is used in service to God and humanity. His generosity, humility, and steadfast faith left an enduring imprint on all who encountered him even until the very end.

His influence and impact now lives on in the churches he strengthened, the ministries he established, the leaders he mentored, the communities he served, and the family he cherished. The seeds he planted continue to bear fruit across generations and across the globe. As we celebrate his life and legacy, we remember a man who faithfully answered God's call and ran his race with perseverance. Though his earthly journey has ended, the impact of his life remains alive in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye's story is one of faith in action, love without limits, and service without compromise. His script was written by God, and his life bore the unmistakable signature of divine grace.

"Well done, good and faithful servant." Matthew 25:23.



With gratitude to God who made you who are, and allowed you to pass through my life. You built me, you made me.

Abayomi: You built me, you loved me, you cared for me. You took care of my children and I thus far that God wants you to come and rest because you have done very very well. I bless the name of the Lord for the lives that you have touched, for those that testify of your life that was well-lived. I appreciate all that you did for my children and I.

How can I describe you? You have been my best friend. You have been a wonderful husband. You have been a great father. You stood by me and I chose to follow you whenever you led me.

One thing that I will work for is to make sure we meet in heaven again. Sleep well, Abayomi. Sleep well until we meet again.

Deaconess Clara Aderemi Odeneye,
Wife.



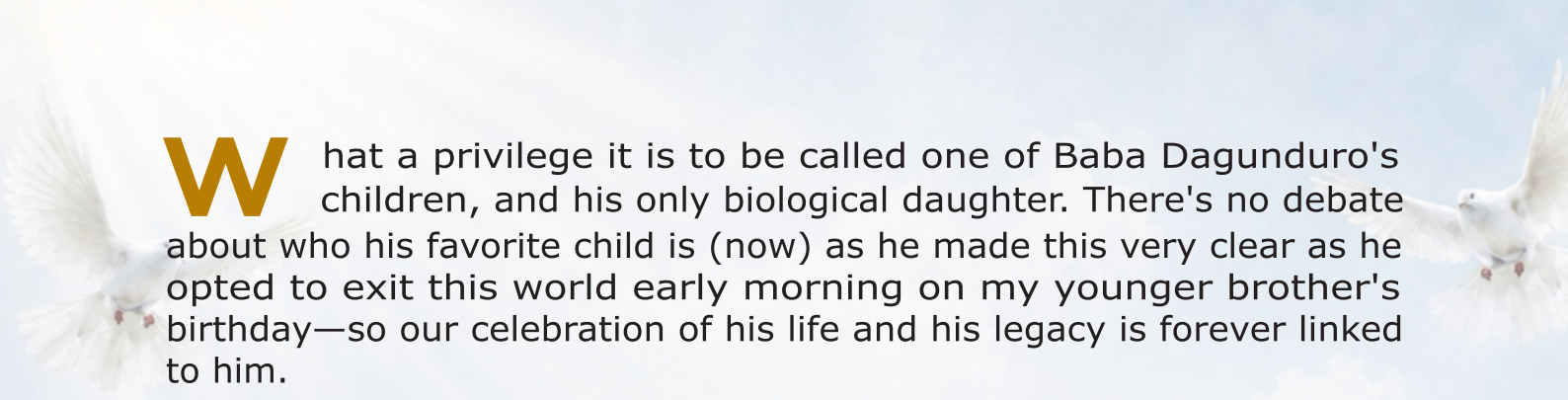
My dad was a legend. I didn't fully realize the extent of it until after he passed away, and I wish I had understood it sooner. Maybe things would have been different—I would have listened more, spent more time with him, and turned to him more often for guidance and direction. Even so, I am forever thankful for the time we shared and the unconditional love he gave.

He was my hero—hardworking, endlessly patient, fiercely devoted to his family, and always ready with a simple, lighthearted joke.

He was truly the kindest person I have ever known. His love for my mom was deep and undeniable, and he was selfless to a fault, always reaching out to help family and anyone else in need. The person I am today is a direct result of my dad's gentle, relentless encouragement to be and do more. He was a living example of what it means to be a Christian, demonstrating his faith through actions far beyond what words can express. He showed his love in uniquely thoughtful ways, and I will deeply miss everything from his birthday and Christmas gifts to our daily phone calls.

While it is hard to imagine life without him, the values he lived by and the love he gave us are not gone. They live on in our family, in our cherished memories, and in the ways we will continue to honor him every single day.

Pastor Peter Odeneye,
Son



What a privilege it is to be called one of Baba Dagunduro's children, and his only biological daughter. There's no debate about who his favorite child is (now) as he made this very clear as he opted to exit this world early morning on my younger brother's birthday—so our celebration of his life and his legacy is forever linked to him.

Daddy was an amazing earthly dad, he was a model husband, a zealous professional and above all his passion for God's work is unparalleled. He was a pillar of strength and a source of wisdom for me throughout all the seasons of my life, from teaching me scriptures to memorize to deal with nightmares during childhood, to helping me craft a daily declaration to recite to tackle the struggles of teenage years, to accompanying me on my journey out of state for college, to shepherding me through the valleys and mountains of graduate school and finally standing with me as I transitioned into my roles as wife and mother. A fond memory was his frequent visits to our house while I was pregnant with both children, solely to drop off some Ghanaian food for me because I told him I craved it (just once).

It's admirable to see his reach and his impact especially after his transition to glory. 'Reach - how far he went with his time, talent and treasures; Impact - how well/how deep his efforts were felt. From the trash pick up guy that gets tips on a weekly basis to the EMS technician that chose to respond again to the second 911 call we made within a week and the aide that helped him just once a day before he passed, he left an impact - a lasting impression. His reach is so profound as some people I have known for years or may have just met recently are just discovering that I am his daughter.

5 Values that I hold dear to my heart from daddy: Integrity, discipline, zeal, punctuality and unwavering love for God.

Speaking of the unwavering love for God - I cannot conclude a tribute to daddy without talking about my Heavenly Father and how He prepared me for this season of grieving my earthly dad - a time of total surrender:

1. In response to a sermon by Pastor Ayo Ajim about 4 years ago, I took my parents out for lunch every month - nothing fancy, just picked them up from home and let them pick which cuisine or restaurant they wanted to try. Their favorite was a family owned Jamaican Restaurant by their house - and the last family dinner we had together was at a Jamaican restaurant in Waco. Those memories of their laughter and joyful banter about what item to try on the menu will forever be remembered.



2. About 2 years ago, I got an unexplainable zeal to read so I got the Libby (Houston Public Library) app and read books like *Divine Disruptions: Holding on to faith when life breaks your heart*, *Ruthless Elimination of Hurry*, *Top Five Regrets of the Dying*, *Fervent: A Woman's Battle Plan to Serious, Specific and Strategic Prayer* and most recently *I surrender all* - hope you see the trend here. In fact, we launched a virtual book club on "I surrender all" a day before dad passed on to glory. God was equipping me to deal with the void daddy's passing would leave by filling my cup ahead of time.

3. God allowed me a year of Sabbath and consecration and a season of separation to get to know him better and deepen my roots, grounding me and finally allowing me the opportunity to conceive just in time to carry hope of a new life as I grieve the loss of another - a fascinating paradox.

As we encourage ourselves to manage the void daddy's life has left in our hearts, we are reminded of our own unique assignment on this side of eternity. What's your reach? What's your impact? How will others describe you?

For me, I feel a heightened sense of urgency to take everyday as an opportunity to grow, expand my reach and deepen my impact. My personal goal is to read as many books as Dad read by age 73. First, I need to count the total number of books in his room and his book closet.

As my father's true daughter, I leave you with some nuggets to ponder upon from his previous sermons and a recent message I heard: What is in your hand? Use it. When? Yesterday is in the tomb... Now is the time - As long as your heart is going, keep growing. How? Align daily God's purpose for your life and stay connected to Jesus Christ as the true vine.

Love you, daddy! I vow to continue making you (and my Heavenly Father) proud! Till we meet again, rest well.

Dr. Ebun Ebunlomo (née Odeneye),
Daughter



My father will forever be the high water mark of what it is to be a _____. Any noun fits: a man, Yoruba, Christian, father, leader, husband, visionary, a consummate introvert that has to play at being an extrovert. The list is endless.

Many talk a good game, but very few have the drive and devotion, passion to not only bring these words to life but the empathy to do so in a way that uplifts others in turn. He set a standard that is hardly matched and has ruined my expectations of others.

His passion and devotion to everything was mystifying, first with his wife. I've yet to meet anyone else unwilling to sleep in his own bed unless his wife was there. Or his ability to lay out the groundwork for the entire family and community to move forward on their individual endeavors and promptly take none of the credit.

Whenever I was chasing one of my many endeavours across the world, he always had someone I could speak to, a connection he could make, a thought he had already considered. He was passionate about his own vision, but his devotion to you made it easier for you to achieve yours and become the fullest version of yourself.

Even though I could walk to the bus stop, he'd drive me there so we could sit and chat about anything and everything, or just listen to Charles Stanley or Myles Munroe. And when I was done at practice he was right there waiting in the parking lot to continue our discussions

You never have to wait for Daddy, because he sees ahead and is there well before you need him to be.

His drive was unparalleled. Impossible was nothing, because he would stay up all night for months at a time to learn what he needed to deliver on his vision, even when it was as inconsequential as understanding how to read a cover 3 presnap so he could watch film with his son, or the nuances of integrating cultures when launching a large scale business in a new country.

His intimacy with God was confounding, and it showed in his intuition. We would have all the data, but intimacy with God allowed him to see things we couldn't, till the very end.

Even then he had his eyes on home, with joy. When he said it I asked if he meant Nigeria, and he promptly corrected me. It was heaven.

He was the Patriarch that shifted the destiny of the Odeneye name.

It's not lost on me that he chose to leave this world on the day I was brought into it. Cheeky message received.

But he did not leave without a script. Through how he lived his life, he continues to teach and lead me

Mr. Olayinka Odeneye,
Son



Daddy,
The best gift you ever gave me was your daughter, Bukola. Marrying her remains the most consequential decision I have ever made. And when I married your daughter, I gained much more than a wife; I became part of a family, and over the years, I gained a father in you.

At every milestone in our journey as a family, you were indeed a father—from the early days of our marriage to the period when we were trusting God for conception, to when we added Preferred to our feathers. I remember the quiet days you would drive to Preferred locations unannounced simply to pray over the place. I still have the anointing oil you gave me in 2016, and to this day, I use it from time to time to anoint our office.

You were a perfect description of **“The African Dad” project** (iykyk)—quiet, seemingly unfriendly sometimes, but underneath that exterior was an abundance of care, compassion and love for everyone around you. And when the moment called for it, you were never shy about showing or expressing it.

We were indeed blessed to have you in our corner.

I always admired the courage and guts it must have taken to leave everything behind in Nigeria and transplant your family to the United States in 2000. Wisdom is indeed justified by her children, and today, as we look at the family you raised and the lives that have grown from that one bold decision and we celebrate the fruits of it.

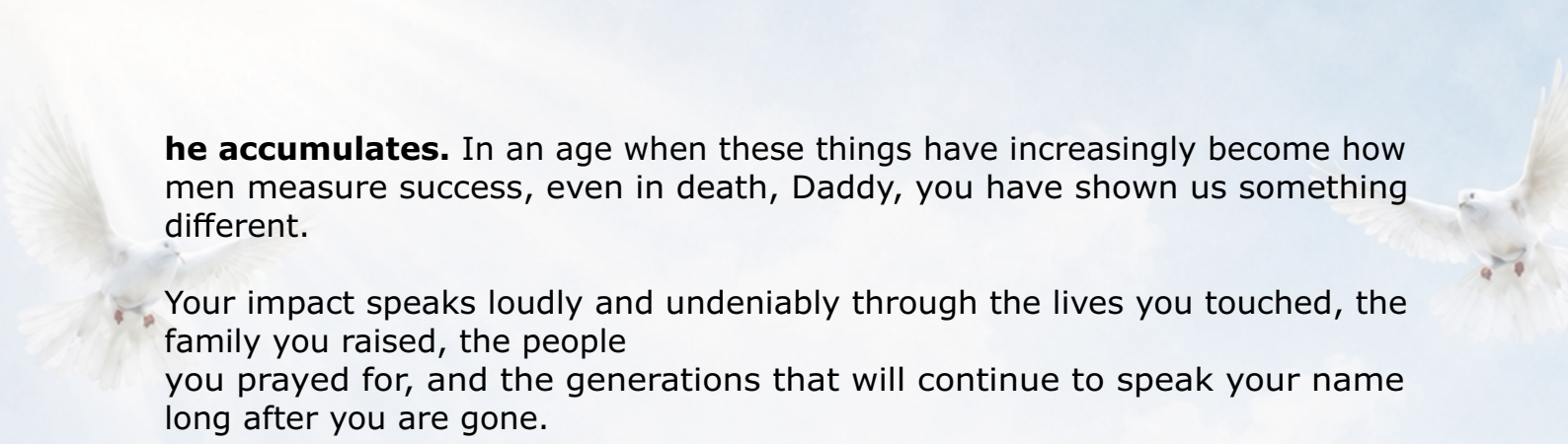
I remember your weekly check-ins during our early days in Accra last year and throughout all the preparation leading up to it. You understood that season of our lives in a way very few people could. And in that season, I had the rare privilege of hosting you in our home in Accra for a couple of days in February 2026—an opportunity I probably would not have had if we had remained in Houston. I am especially grateful for those days now.

Even in your final season, you remained Daddy—still checking on us, still praying for us, still thinking about everyone else even in your own most vulnerable moments. I am grateful that I had the opportunity to express my gratitude to you while you were still here.

Thank you for welcoming me into your family. Thank you for trusting me with your daughter. Thank you for the conversations, the lessons and the prayers, and for modeling strength, faith and hard work for us.

In our children, your legacy continues into another generation, and that is something death cannot take away from us. There are moments I wish we could still have—perhaps most painfully, knowing that you will not physically be there when we name our incoming child. But even in that absence, your presence and your legacy will be felt.

The greatest lesson you left with me is that the impact of a man's life is **not measured by the size of the church building he owns or the value of the assets**



he accumulates. In an age when these things have increasingly become how men measure success, even in death, Daddy, you have shown us something different.

Your impact speaks loudly and undeniably through the lives you touched, the family you raised, the people you prayed for, and the generations that will continue to speak your name long after you are gone.

That is wealth. That is impact. And that is legacy.

I promise to pass that lesson on to your grandchildren. We will continue to tell them about you, share your stories with them, and remind them of the man whose prayers, sacrifices and decisions helped make their lives possible.

Thank you, Daddy.

Rest well,

Mr. Deji Ebunlomo,
Son in love

2 Timothy 4:7 (NLT)

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, and I have remained faithful." I never envisaged I would be penning down a tribute for you at this time, not so soon. I am still struggling to come to terms that you have gone to be with the Lord.

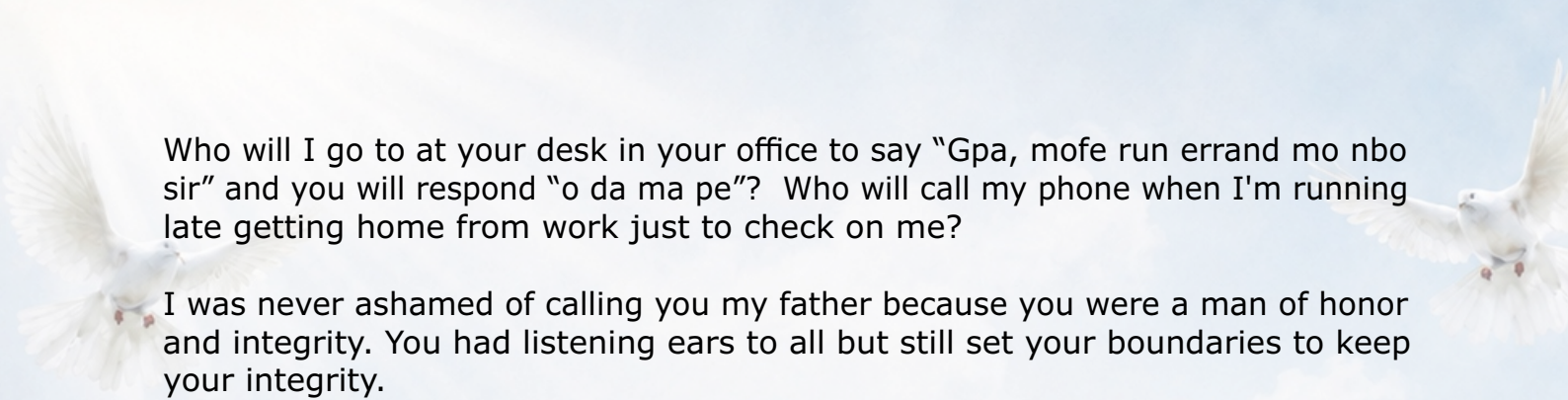
Gpa as I fondly called you, thank you for being you, thank you for being a father, mentor, pastor and a teacher to me. Thank you for all the counseling and discussions we had.

No word can describe your love for the work of God and to humanity. You led me to Christ as a teenager and continued guiding me till your last day and for this I am forever grateful.

Your passion for the work of God was indescribable. You did it with your time, energy and finances leaving no stone unturned for success.

I can remember when I didn't have a car and needed to work, you would tell me it's not necessary to book an Uber, instead you would be out there waiting for me to step out of the building and drive me home.

Gpa, you were so full of wisdom, so much that sometimes you would call me to come with you to the store but guess what, not because you needed company to buy anything but because you wanted to have a conversation and counseling session with me.



Who will I go to at your desk in your office to say "Gpa, mofe run errand mo nbo sir" and you will respond "o da ma pe"? Who will call my phone when I'm running late getting home from work just to check on me?

I was never ashamed of calling you my father because you were a man of honor and integrity. You had listening ears to all but still set your boundaries to keep your integrity.

As I go through this period of your departure, I will always remember your wish that we should all be steadfast in Christ so we can meet again after our race on Earth.

To Mommy, my younger ones and the Church of God, I want to leave you with the lines from CAC Hymn 585 in Yoruba;

Jesu ni Balogun oko
E ma se jeka foya
Olutoko wa ni jesu
E ma se je ka fo'ya
Ema se беру
Ekun fun ayo
Nitori jesu l'oga oko
Bo ti wu ki ji na le to
Y'o mu oko wa gun le.

Rest on Gpa till we meet again. Goodnight.

Deaconess Ojuolape Rafua,
Niece

In Loving Memory of a Man Who Touched So Many Lives

What a blessing it is to be able to call you my grandfather.

My grandfather was one of the kindest, most respected, and most special people I have ever known. Everywhere he went, he seemed to leave an impression on people. His presence meant something. I have seen firsthand how the lives of people around him were touched simply because they had the opportunity to know him.

As his first grandchild, I always felt a special responsibility to live up to the example he set for me. He would remind me to set an example for those coming behind me, just as he had set an example for me. He taught me that my life should stand for something and that I should always strive to make my family proud.



One of the biggest things my grandfather always reminded me was to serve God and to keep the main thing the main thing. No matter what was happening in my life, he would remind me not to lose sight of God. Those words have stayed with me, and I know they will continue to guide me throughout my life.

He was also one of the hardest-working men I have ever known. His work ethic, discipline, and determination are qualities that I look up to and hope to carry with me. When I think about the kind of man I want to become, I think about the example he gave me.

I especially loved hearing him tell stories about how he came to the United States and eventually made his way to Houston, Texas. He would tell me about the raffle he won and how everything came together for him. To me, those stories were more than just stories about his journey—they were reminders of God's blessings and the doors He opened in my grandfather's life. Hearing him tell those stories always made me appreciate where our family came from and how much God had done for us.

My grandfather didn't just leave a legacy for his children and grandchildren. He left a legacy for everyone whose life he touched. His kindness, his faith, his work ethic, and the way he carried himself will continue to live through our family.

I look up to him, and I will always be grateful that I had the opportunity to learn from him, hear his stories, receive his wisdom, and simply spend time with him.

Although his passing leaves a space in our hearts that can never be replaced, I don't want this moment to only be a time of sadness. I want it to be a time of rejoicing—rejoicing in the life he lived, the people he impacted, the family he built, and the legacy he left behind.

I know my grandfather is looking down on us, and I know he would want us to continue moving forward, serving God, loving one another, working hard, and making him proud.

Grandpa, thank you for setting the example before I even understood the importance of it. Thank you for teaching me to keep God first, to work hard, to lead by example, and to never forget where I came from.

Your legacy will live on through the Odeneye family forever.

I love you, Grandpa. I will miss you, but I will carry you with me for the rest of my life.

May your memory forever be a blessing, and may we continue to live in a way that makes you proud.

Mofeoluwa Odeneye,
Grandson (GS) 1



Since the 8th of August, I have heard multiple times a day about what an amazing man Grandpa was and how he was always helping people. But one thing that stuck with me was what my driving instructor said about him. "... from what I know about your grandfather, he was a gentle person ... very open-minded ... even though I'm not a very religious person, we would sit here and have conversations".

I think that describes the kind of man grandpa was. A man of faith, humility, love and so many other amazing qualities. I remember the times I would miss the school bus and just head back home with no worries knowing grandpa would take me once he was done with the prayer line. Also, the times I would type his sermon and he would tell me he gave it to me specifically so I could learn from it. He was very kind and patient and always willing to lend a helping hand.

I remember thinking "Yes, he's in a better place but here is a pretty good place too". I never thought that a day would come when I would have to talk about him and not be able to talk to him.

To Grandpa- GD1 will always love and appreciate you and everything you did and sacrificed for your family and your ministry. I know you will always be with me in everything I do. I miss you and love you.

Anthonya Rafua,
Granddaughter (GD) 1

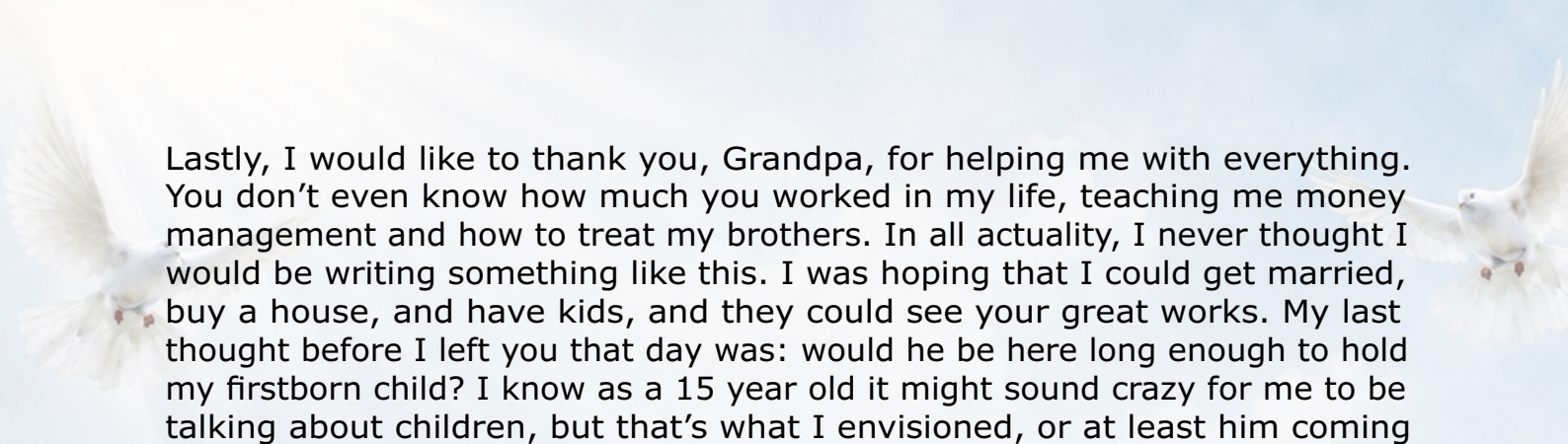


When I think about Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye, I don't think of a regular man. I think of someone who sacrificed his life for his family day after day, and hoped that he could do well with them.

When they came to the US, they trusted in my grandfather to help them and walk them through everything. He had a plan. Trusting in God, that was his main focus, resource, and plan, and I'm glad he did, because it shaped me, my father, and my entire family into a better group of people.

When I wrote this, I was wondering: why does my message matter to the people in here today? But it matters because he made it matter. Every time he took us for Chinese food, his favorite, or took us to go shopping, or to church, he would make me feel like I mattered. He made us all matter, and I thank God that he mattered and was trusted so much that God planted the seed in his life for him to preach, reaching people in 4 different continents.

During my time with my grandpa, I got the closest to him on my second to last visit to Houston, Texas. I found out that he likes music a lot, and his favorite is reggae. He listened to Bob Marley, just like me, and that's something we bonded over for a while, just talking and speaking about other things, because everyone knows that my grandfather's insight was very helpful. He always saw things most people didn't, and I thank God for giving him that ability.



Lastly, I would like to thank you, Grandpa, for helping me with everything. You don't even know how much you worked in my life, teaching me money management and how to treat my brothers. In all actuality, I never thought I would be writing something like this. I was hoping that I could get married, buy a house, and have kids, and they could see your great works. My last thought before I left you that day was: would he be here long enough to hold my firstborn child? I know as a 15 year old it might sound crazy for me to be talking about children, but that's what I envisioned, or at least him coming down to see me graduate high school. He was there for me when I was born, when I graduated elementary school, when I promoted to middle school, and now it'll only be Grandma. But I hope your heavenly body will walk across the stage with me one day.

I feel like when I end this message, I'll be leaving you, but I hope you know I love you forever and always.

Oluwaseyi Odeneye,
Grandson (GS) 2



My grandpa was a very good person, and I miss him so much. He was always there for me when I needed him. He loved God and was a pastor who taught people about Jesus. He always shared what he knew and helped me learn about God too.

I loved spending time with him, and I will always remember how kind and caring he was. Even though he is in heaven now, I know he is with Jesus, and that makes me feel better. Grandpa, I love you and miss you every day. Thank you for everything you taught me. I will always keep you in my heart.

Here's my Prayer:

Heavenly Father, thank You for the life of my grandpa. Thank You for his love, kindness, and faith. Please keep him safe in heaven with You. In Jesus' name, Amen.

Iyanu Ebunlomo,
Grandson (GS) 3



Grandpa, as you fondly refer to me "Professor" or "Gentleman Iremide" - I thank you for being there for every birthday, for your prayers and love for me. I promise to make you proud. I miss you. I love you.

Iremide Ebunlomo,
Grandson (GS) 4

In Loving Memory of a Beloved Father-in-Law

We give God all the Glory for a life well spent by a loving father-in-law whose life was a beautiful example of faith, prayer, kindness, and generosity.

You were a man who believed deeply in the power of prayer. Your prayers have been a source of strength, encouragement, and hope to our family and to everyone fortunate enough to know you. Your accommodating nature is another quality that made you truly special. You welcomed people with an open heart, made everyone feel comfortable, and were always willing to help whenever you could. We are grateful for the wisdom you shared, the prayers you offered, the kindness you showed and the love you gave so freely.

Thank you for being a man of prayer, a man of compassion, and we would continue to cherish your good deeds as we bid you farewell.

Good night Baba until we meet at the feet of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Daddy and Mummy Ebunlomo

 It still echoes in my head each time we spoke and you addressed me when you heard my voice was to call me ABURO MI.

Few days before your death, we still prayed together on your sick bed. Both believed you were coming back home alive. Let it be known that you came, you saw and you conquered. Sleep on Egbon mi, until the resurrection morning when we all meet at Jesus feet.

My solace is in God to take care of all of us that you left behind. You will be missed forever.... Good night God's general!!!

Yemisi Oso (nee Osuntola)

 Today, we celebrate a life well lived and welcome the home going of Apostle Abayomi Henry Odeneye. Words cannot fully express the pain of losing someone so deeply loved and respected. Yet, even in our grief, we are grateful for the life he lived, the faith he embodied, and the many lives he touched. Apostle Abayomi was not only a devoted man of God but also a beloved family member, a source of wisdom, encouragement, and strength. His ministry reflected his sincere love for God and his commitment to guiding and serving others. He lived the words of Scripture: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith" (2 Timothy 4:7).

His love for family was evident in meaningful ways. In 2013, when we lost our father, he travelled to Nigeria to attend the funeral after we called him. In 2024, when my mother—his aunt—was ill, he again travelled to see her and remained present for her funeral. These acts of love and compassion will remain deeply cherished by our family. Though his passing leaves a profound emptiness, we will carry forward the memories he gave us, the lessons he taught us, and

the legacy of faith and kindness he leaves behind. His earthly journey has ended, but his influence will continue through everyone whose life he touched. Thank you, Apostle Abayomi, for your love, service, and steadfast presence. You will be greatly missed, lovingly remembered, and forever held in our hearts.

Rest peacefully, Apostle Abayomi Henry Odeneye.

Until we meet again, may your memory forever be a blessing.

Bunmi Akinyemi (nee Osuntola)

T RIBUTE TO A CARING AND PASSIONATE FATHER IN THE LORD.

In total submission to the will of God but with heavy heart I am writing this piece to announce to the world that we have lost a rare gem, a caring and passionate father, a mentor, a leader and a hero in faith, Pastor & Apostle Henry Abayomi Odeneye. Your departure is still a shock to me personally. Baba as I used to call you, we have learnt a great lessons from you. You are an epitome of humility, kindness, love and helper to many people. We will definitely miss you, but our consolation is that you are in a better place, with the Lord our creator.

On behalf of myself and my family, I say, rest in peace in the bosom of our Master till the resurrection morning.

'A o pade leti odo, te'se awon angeli ti te. To mo gara bi kristali,
l'eba ite Olorun..

Chrs: A o pade leti odo; odo didan/2x na. Pel'awon mimo l'eba odo;
To nsan l'eba ite ni.

Baba, o digbose, o darinako, o tun d'aju ala.
Sunre ooo baba Odeneye owon.

Pastor & Dcns. Timothy Awe and Family.

Daddy Odeneye is more than a father figure to my family. He is a remarkable example of love, kindness, sacrifice, and spiritual guidance. When I arrived in the United States, I was stepping into a new chapter of my life, facing unfamiliar surroundings and many uncertainties. Baba welcomed me and my family with open arms and made us feel that we were not alone. His care went far beyond words. He looked after us physically, making sure we were comfortable, healthy, and well cared for. He supported us in ways that made us transition into the new environment much easier. His generosity and concern reminded us of the warmth of home, even thousands of miles away.

More importantly, Daddy Odeneye nurtured my family spiritually. Through his wisdom, prayers, encouragement, and godly example, he helped strengthen our faith and deepen our relationship with God. He taught us not only through what he said, but also through the way he lived; with compassion, humility, patience, and love. We will always be grateful for the role Baba Odeneye has played in our lives. His impact on us is lasting, and we consider ourselves truly

blessed to have experienced his care, guidance, and fatherly love.
May his soul continue to rest in peace, Amen.

Olawale, Abimbola & Tamilore - Ajayi

Daddy Odeneye is one out of a million persons whose personality is very rare. He was loving, kind, and very passionate, he will not stop at any length until he sees you succeed or overcome that challenge. His life was an exemplary one for people to read and live to fulfill their destiny and be God's ambassador on earth. He will forever remain in our earth.

Elder & Dcns Adenipekun Family

Although I struggled to come to terms with the news of your transition to glory, I am at ease knowing that you remained steadfast in your faith until the end.

The vacuum created by your departure is indescribable. You poured yourself into everyone you met, be it to counsel or to encourage. Even on the day you were supposed to be off, you would still make yourself available. You lived out the command to love God and love others.

Our meeting was divinely ordained by God with several confirmations to what God told me before relocating to Houston. You became not only my Pastor and Mentor, but also my Father. My biological Father even referred to you as so. You and Mommy were my parents at my wedding, and for that, I am eternally grateful. People have asked you on multiple occasions if you are my Dad, and you always say 'yes' emphatically. Thank you for taking me as your son.

Our son, who you fondly call 'Baba', loves you so much. He enjoyed coming to say hi to Grandpa after service every Sunday. When you and Mommy named him Oluwadunsin, it was yet another confirmation, because that is the same name I gave him.

Thank you for your service in the vineyard of God. Thank you for allowing God to use you to do great exploits for His Kingdom. You fought tirelessly for the Gospel and for the advancement of everyone around you. You often preached on legacy and I can confidently say that your legacy is that of a man who loved the Lord, His people and also lived in integrity.

I'm grateful to God for the opportunity to have met a General here on earth. You remained faithful through and through. As I bid you farewell, we do not mourn as those that have no hope... I look forward to seeing you in the morning when the roll is called above.

My father, my father! Daddy Odeneye, your son is saying goodbye.

Joel & Aderonke Faremi Family



Words elude me, it's been a struggle to even imagine that you left us "just like that" I bless God for the privilege to know you and to have walked my journey of faith with you daddy. You were a unique person. Iru Olorun o si, iru Baba wa ninu Oluwa Apostle Henry Abayomi Odeneye onwon.

I met daddy 22 years ago and have been privileged to work with him since. He was God's General indeed, loved Jesus and did everything with the fear of God. I met daddy when I was facing a great persecution and was dejected. Daddy encouraged me referencing Proverbs 18:16. He gave me the opportunity to serve God with my God's given gifts. Daddy was instrumental in my staying in my church, when I was about to quit, he encouraged me and reminded me to focus on Christ, he even bought me a book, Woman of Destiny by Cindy Jacobs.

He was kind, generous compassionate, caring, disciplined, a man of integrity, he made you feel that you mattered, a great example to emulate. He was always there to pray both in good and challenging times.

Daddy always spoke the truth in love. He served God and people with his talent, time and treasures. He was a legend, a rare gem who turned everything he touched into gold. He impacted every life that crossed his path.

To say you will be greatly missed is an understatement. My prayer is that every seed you have sown around the world will continue to germinate good fruits from generations to generations. Daddy you lived well and finished well 2 Timothy 4:7. Good night daddy, until we meet again at the foot of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

Evangelist Nancy A. Akintan



We, the Apostolic Church of North America (Lawna USA) Texas Area bid farewell to a remarkable and indifatigable great man of God, our beloved Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye. Your sudden departure on August 8th 2026 touched us deeply. You were not just a man of God but a beacon of light that illuminated countless lives globally.

Your wisdom, devotion, and unwavering commitment to spreading the Word of God is second to none. Your legacy is one of inspiration, hope, and profound impact. Your teachings travelling around the world touched hearts, your compassion reached souls, and your influence was immeasurable. Your life was a Blessing, your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye your journey here on earth may have ended, but your legacy lives on. You have fought a good fight of faith, you have finished your race, and you have kept the faith, Gone from sight, but never from the heart. We carry your love with us every single day.

Rest in the arms of your Lord and savior Jesus Christ whom you served tirelessly. "Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints". Psalm 116:15

TACUSA Lawna USA

T RIBUTE TO A RARE MAN!

You taught me how to be a father practically. I learned how to be a good husband from you. My family is patterned by what I learned from you. You were the true father I knew. A man like you does not die. They live many years after in the hearts of their admirers. To say you will be greatly missed is an understatement but the undeniable truth is that your works live with us till the end of days.

Keep resting till the resurrection morning, when we meet to part no more.

Good night Sir.

Pastor and Pastor (Mrs) Seun Aderibigbe - Nephew and Niece





Appreciation

**The family of
Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye
extends its heartfelt gratitude to all who have
supported us through your prayers, presence,
encouragement, and acts of kindness during this
time of loss. We are deeply thankful to everyone who
joined us in celebrating his life and
honoring his legacy.**

**We pray that God will bless you abundantly and
continue to use each of us for His glory, the good
of humanity, and the advancement of the legacy of faith
and service that Apostle Dr. Henry Abayomi Odeneye
so faithfully exemplified.
God bless you.**

