In Loving Memory of



Cornelius Olatunji Babamuboni

Sunrise
August 21, 1957

Sunset March 17, 2013

<u>Service</u>

Thursday, March 28, 2013 - 11:00 AM

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Late Cornelius Olatunji Babamuboni was born fifty-six years ago, to the family of the late PA. Clement Olatunde Babamuboni and Mrs. Racheal Babamuboni.

Tunji, had his primary education at St. Paul Anglican Primary School, Alakara Surulere Lagos, later proceeded to Eko Boys High School, Surulere Lagos.

On leaving school, he worked briefly at Central Bank of Nigeria. He came to the United States of America in, 1980 where he proceeded with his education and obtained a degree in communications at Kean University in New Jersey. He worked with various companies for several years.

He later started his own business, and the name of the company is Paramount Packaging Inc.

He was married to the love of his life Zeniat Musa Babamuboni.

Late Cornelius Olatunji Babamuboni was very principled, honest and was very alive to his responsibilities. The entire family of Babamuboni will greatly miss him our belief is that we will meet at eternity where we shall part no more.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace...Amen.

(The family requests that no photographs be taken)



Order of Service

Opening Prayer	Pastor Tope
Praise and Worship	Choir
Hymn 1	Choir
1st Scripture Reading	Pastor Raphael
Hymn 2	Choir
2nd Scripture Reading	Pastor Olatunji
Hymn 3	Choir
Life Testimony	Friends The Church Family
Word	Pastor E. Awuni
Announcement/ Closing	Gilbert Adiandu



Graveside Service

Opening Prayer	Gilbert Abiandu
Praise & Worship	Choir
Scriptural Reading - 1st Corinthians 15:51-58	Pastor Rapheal
Short Exhortation	Pastor Awuni
Interment (Hymn/Chorus)	Choir
Prayer	Pastor Awuni
Closing	Pastor

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever

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Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound. That saved a wretch like me I once was lost but now am found. Was blind, but now, I see. T'was Grace that taught... my heart to fear. And Grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that Grace appear... the hour I first believed. Through many dangers, toils and snares... we have already come. T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far... and Grace will lead us home. The Lord has promised good to me... His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be... as long as life endures. When we've been here ten thousand years... bright shining as the sun. We've no less days to sing God's praise... then when we've first begun. Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me.... I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now, I see.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

Standing On The Premises

Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages let His praises ring. Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God. Standing, standing, Standing on the promises of God my Savior; Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God. Standing on the promises that cannot fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail. By the living Word of God I shall prevail, Standing on the promises of God. Standing on the promises I now can see Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free. Standing on the promises of God. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God. Standing on the promises I cannot fall, Listening every moment to the Spirit's call Resting in my Savior as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.

Trust and Obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still. And with all who will trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other way To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey. Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it away; Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear, Can abide while we trust and obey. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share. But our toil He doth richly repay; Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross, But is blessed if we trust and obey. But we never can prove the delights of His love Until all on the altar we lay; For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows, Are for them who will trust and obey. Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet. Or we'll walk by His side in the way. What He says we will do, where He sends we will go; Never fear, only trust and obey.