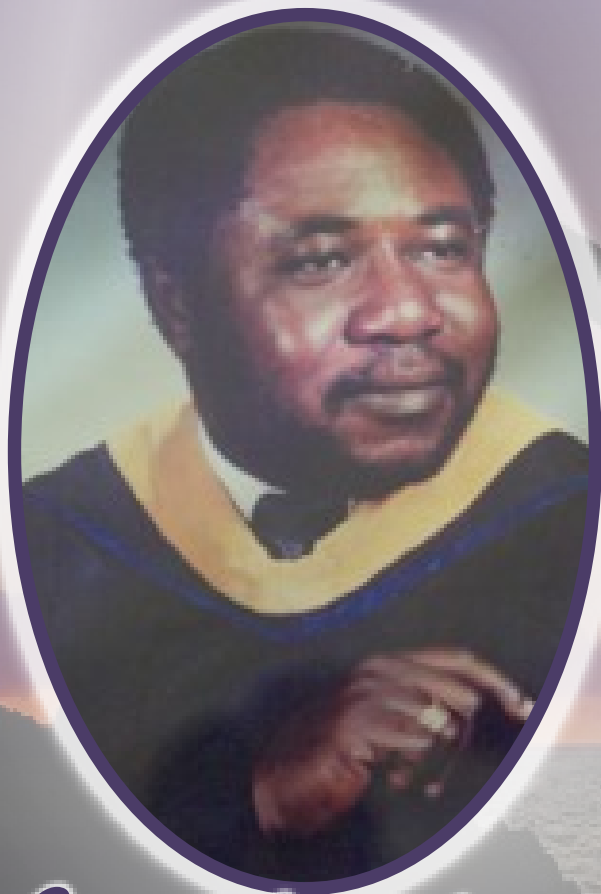


A Celebration for the Life of



John Babatunde Dogbe

Sunrise

Sunset

January 24, 1952

July 9, 2013

Service

Friday, July 19, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street

Newark, NJ 07112

Pastor Simeon Ayooluwa, Officiating

Order of Service

Opening Hymn “Great Is Thy Faithfulness” (Hymn #5)

Prayer

Praise and Worship

Bible Reading - Psalm 90..... Samuel Dogbe

Hymn #45..... “Through The Love of God Our Savior All Will Be Well”

Bible Reading - 1 Corinthians 15:51-58 Samson Dogbe

Hymn #3 “Amazing Grace”

Bible Reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 Esther Dogbe

Hymn #51 “When We Walk With The Lord”

Biography of Mr. John Babatunde Dogbe

Testimonies on Mr. John Babatunde DogbeFamily Members
Friends

Praise and Worship

Exhortation

Prayer for the Family

Hymn #95“When The Trumpet of The Lord Shall Sound”

Announcement

Vote of Thanks

Closing Hymn “The Strife Is O’er The Battle Is Done” (Hymn #68)

Closing Prayer/Benediction

Interment ... Evergreen Cemetery, 1137 N. Broad St. • Hillside, NJ 07205

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Acknowledgement

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 the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com



The Life Of John Babatunde Dogbe



John Babatunde Dogbe was born on January 24th 1952, in Ibadan, Oyo State, Nigeria, to the family of Chief Michael and Mrs. Ruth Dogbe. He was the fourth of nine children.

He attended Methodist Primary School, Agbeni, Ibadan and Fiditi Grammar School, in Oyo, Oyo State, Nigeria, where he obtained his High School Diploma. He went to The School of

Agriculture, Ondo State, Nigeria to obtain a Diploma in Agriculture. He worked in the Ministry of Agriculture and at Agricultural Credit Corporation, Oyo State, Nigeria before he proceeded to the United States to advance his academic qualification. He came to the United States in 1981 and later attended Jersey City State University where he obtained a Bachelor of Science in Accounting. He ventured into a private business, manufacturing many beauty products and other finished goods. He however relinquished this venture at the start of his failing health condition. He also worked in many establishments throughout his life. His last place of work was Community Access Unlimited, Elizabeth, New Jersey as a support counselor.

He was a devoted Christian and a member of St. Andrew's and Holy Communion Episcopal Church, South Orange, New Jersey.

He is survived by a beautiful wife - Adenike Dogbe, three lovely children - Samuel Temidayo, Samson Oluwayemi and Esther Adedoyin Dogbe, sisters, brothers, nephews, nieces and an aged mother, Ruth Dogbe.

Hymns

Through The Love Of God Our Saviour

(Mary B. Peters)

1 Through the love of God our Saviour,
all will be well.

Free and changeless is His favor,
all, all is well.

Precious is the blood that healed us,
perfect is the grace that sealed us,
strong the hand stretched out to shield us,
all must be well.

2 Though we pass through tribulation,
all will be well.

Ours is such a full salvation,
all, all is well.

Happy, still in God confiding,
fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
all must be well.



3 We expect a bright tomorrow,
all will be well.

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
'All, all is well.'

On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
in or living, in or dying,
all must be well.

When We Walk With The Lord (Trust and Obey)

(John H. Sammis)

1 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.

Refrain:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.





Adieu Brother

It's very disheartening when I heard of your sudden demise in the night of July 9, 2013. You were generous, accommodating and loving to every one around you. I am mourning but happy because I know you were closer to the Lord on earth. The memories of you will bring tears to our eyes, but will also bring smiles to our faces. My beloved brother, I will miss you dearly. May your kind and gentle soul find rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ!!!

*Sun ree o, o di owuro, ka pade lese Jesu.
Amen! Amen!! Amen!!!*

Comfort O. Olaleye (Sister)

Brother Tunde, your sudden death came as a real shock to me and everyone else in our family. You will be greatly missed and I thank God for his grace on your life because, as a family coordinator, you meant a great deal to all of us. You will be remembered as a loving father, caring brother, and honorable husband.

Mrs. Stella Bose Ajadi



2 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 blest if we trust and obey. [Refrain]



3 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. [Refrain]

4 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. [Refrain]

When The Trumpet Of The Lord Shall Sound
(When The Roll, Is Called Up Yonder)
(James M. Black)

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll, is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.



2. On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

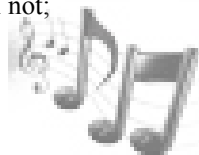
Refrain

Great Is Thy Faithfulness
(Thomas Chis olm, 1866-1960)

1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

Refrain

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!



2. Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Refrain

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own great presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

Amazing Grace
(John Newton)



1. 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.

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

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.



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

5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

6. When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done

(Anonymous Latin; Translated by Francis Pott)
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
the song of triumph has begun:
Alleluia!

2. The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
let shouts of holy joy outburst:
Alleluia!

3. The three sad days are quickly sped;
he rises glorious from the dead;
all glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
from death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live, and sing to thee:
Alleluia!

Tribute

My dearest husband, John Babatunde Dogbe, without mistake, indeed you are a good and loving husband. You are wonderful and caring to your children and the entire family. You are very soft spoken, easy going, humble, hardworking, intelligent and dedicated. You have the spirit of tolerance and endurance. You endured and remained focused on God till the end. You have a spirit of foresight and insight to every situation. You were a man of integrity, kind and gentle in all your ways. John Babatunde you are unassuming and unique in many ways. You were helpful to me and the children in every way and you are a man of your word. Even though death snatched you away from us, your demise won't kill your objectives, your works and legacy lives on.

Sun ree o oko mi, lolufemi, ayanfe mi,
Ade ori mi, eni bi okan mi ati ehinloju olodumare
Akanji mi kenke bi oba
Omo oba orun
Omo oba ibere ati opin
Omo oba oga ogo julo
Omo oba alade alafia
Omo oba to lo kanrin kese
Omo oba orogbenu omo eniyan fohun
Omo oba to te sanmo bi eni taso
Omo oba ariro ala
Omo oba alagbala adewure
Omo oba arugbo ojo
Omo oba adagba ma paro oye
Omo oba to ngba idobale awon oba
Omo oba omnipotent
Omo oba omniscience
Omo oba Omnibenevolence

You will live forever in my heart until resurrection morning when we shall meet at the feet of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and part no more. Good night my jewel of inestimable value.

From your loving wife: Adenike Dogbe

The main responsibility of a man is to take care of his family. My father worked hard to bring his family into this country. Although we didn't have a lot, my father blessed us with his wisdom and understanding. He was a man who told me education was the key to success, he told me that I could make my dreams a reality. He made me the man I am today, I owe him so much and it breaks my heart that he's gone. I never told him but he is a great example of what a father should be. I love you dad.

From your loving son: Samuel Temidayo Dogbe

To my loving father; your love and support throughout the years has been unimaginable. No was never in your vocabulary. Everything you've done will never go forgotten. All I can do is thank you for the things you've given me. Just as you blessed us in your life you bless us in your death. Lost but never forgotten, John Babatunde Dogbe

Your loving Son: Samson Oluwayemi Dogbe

Daddy, this is your princess, Esther. I understand that you have gone away for a long sleep, and I'm not going to be able to see you. I remember when I'd bug you to take me out even when you're tired. You would try to feed me, try to keep me happy, try to keep me safe and secure. You are a loving husband, Dad, friend, and person. You are nice to everyone you meet. I was proud to have a brilliant father like you. On July 4, 2013, you took me and mommy out to the Buffet, you were really, really tired. You took us out anyway. I thanked you for doing that for me. I would never forget how much I ate! On the day you died, the last time I had a conversation with you. And you said "Bye". I was going to a church program, and then I replied "Bye, Love You". I will Dearly Miss you, Love You.

Love, Esther Adedoyin, Your Loving Daughter

I never knew you will depart this world so soon and the pain of parting without farewell. I will always remember the wonderful times we spent together when I first came to the US. We will continue to love and cherish the wonderful family you left behind. Sleep well brother!

Kola Dogbe