

GLORIOUS EXIT

Order Of Funeral & Thanksgiving Service



MRS. AIKI
MARGARET MOROLUKE

(Oct. 9, 1962 – May 12, 2025)

Trinity Baptist Church

Ajobo, Area, Ojoo, Ibadan

Order of Services

Burial & Thanksgiving

Our Wife, Mother, Sister,
Aunty, and Grandmother

MRS. AIKI
MARGARET MOROLUKE

Aged : 62 Years

Who slept in the Lord on 12th May, 2025
Burial & Thanksgiving on Friday 23rd May, 2025

1



Officiating Ministers

Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Akano

Trinity Baptist Church, Ajobo, Area, Ojoo, Ibadan.

Pastor Mike Ayegboyin

Greater Glory Baptist Church

Dn. Bukola Olajide

Trinity Baptist Church, Ajobo, Area, Ojoo, Ibadan.

Dn. Adediran Adegoke

Trinity Baptist Church, Ajobo, Area, Ojoo, Ibadan

Bro Oyeniya Adeniran.

Trinity Baptist Church, Ajobo, Area, Ojoo, Ibadan.

Order of Service

1. Processional Hymn – The Strife is O'er
2. Call to Worship
3. Opening Prayer
4. Congregational Hymn – For all the Saints
5. Scripture Reading
6. Special Music by the Choir
7. The Message
8. Hymn of Assurance – When we all get to heaven
9. Prayer for the Family
10. Thanksgiving
11. Greeting and Recognition
12. Vote of Thanks
13. Closing Prayer and Benediction
14. Recessional Hymn – In Christ Alone

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Scripture Reading: Rev. 21:1-4
2. Prayer
3. Hymn: Shall we gather at the river
4. Interment
5. Closing Prayer and Benediction

1. PROCESSIONAL HYMN – THE STRIFE IS O’ER

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

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: (JOHN 11:25)

2. The pow’rs of death have done their worst;
But Christ their legions has dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst:
Alleluia!

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. (JOHN 14:1-2)

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

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. (REV. 14:13)

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heav’n’s high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell:
Alleluia!

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. (1 THESS. 4:14)

5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded You,
In us You’ve won the vict’ry too,
That we may live, and sing to You:
Alleluia!

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. (ROMANS 8:38-39)

2. CALL TO WORSHIP

3. OPENING PRAYER

4. CONGREGATIONAL HYMN – FOR ALL THE SAINTS

1. For all the saints, who from their labours rest;
Who to the world by faith their Lord confessed,
Your name. O Jesus, be for ever blessed: Alleluia, alleluia!
2. You were their rock, their fortress, and their might;
You, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight,
And in the darkness their unfailing light. Alleluia, alleluia!
3. So may your soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, alleluia!
4. One holy people, fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine
In earth and heaven the saints in praise combine: Alleluia, alleluia!
5. And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long,
Faintly we hear the distant triumph-song;
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia, alleluia!
6. The golden evening brightens in the west:
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest,
The peaceful calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia, alleluia!

5. SCRIPTURE READING

6. SPECIAL MUSIC BY THE CHOIR

7. THE MESSAGE

8. HYMN OF ASSURANCE—WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

*When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!*

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

3. Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]

4. Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open—
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]

9. PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

10. THANKSGIVING

11. GREETING AND RECOGNITION

12. VOTE OF THANKS

13. CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

14. RECESSIONAL HYMN-IN CHRIST ALONE

1. In Christ alone, my hope is found

He is my light, my strength, my song

This Cornerstone, this solid ground

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm

What heights of love, what depths of peace

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease

My Comforter, my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand

2. In Christ alone, who took on flesh

Fullness of God in helpless babe

This gift of love and righteousness

Scorned by the ones He came to save

'Til on that cross as Jesus died

The wrath of God was satisfied

For every sin on Him was laid

Here in the death of Christ I live, I live

3. There in the ground His body lay

Light of the world by darkness slain

Then bursting forth in glorious Day

Up from the grave He rose again

And as He stands in victory

Sin's curse has lost its grip on me

For I am His and He is mine

Bought with the precious blood of Christ

4. No guilt in life, no fear in death

This is the power of Christ in me

From life's first cry to final breath

Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell, no scheme of man

Can ever pluck me from His hand

Till He returns or calls me home

Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. SCRIPTURE READING REV. 21:1-4

2. PRAYER

3. HYMN: 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 ev'ry 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]

4. INTERMENT

5. CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

Biography of **LATE MRS. AIKI MARGARET MOROLUKE (NEE ADEGUNLE)**

Beginnings: Mrs. Margaret Moroluke Aiki. Born October 9th, 1962 to Mr. James Adegunle (Late) and Mrs. Juliana Adegunle (Nee Osoba). She hailed from Owode Obafemi, Odeda Local Government, Ogun State.

Education: She had her primary education at National Primary School, Abule Ijesa, Lagos, and secondary education at Archbishop Aggey Memorial High School, Mushin, Lagos. Afterwards, she proceeded to study Secretarial Studies.

Personal Life: Late Mrs. Margaret Moroluke Aiki married Mr. Benjamin Adebayo Aiki in 1985. The union was blessed with children, some of whom made her a grandmother to grandchildren.

Life's Work: She worked professionally as a Typist till the time of her passing. Though, originally not a Baptist member, she became one by marriage and wholly embracing the church as hers, she gave herself to it in different ways. In her time at Akobo Baptist Church, she typed, printed and delivered the weekly service contents of the church bulletin free of charge for the duration of over a half decade as a member, before proceeding to Agodi Baptist Church where she continued her service. In Trinity Baptist Church, she would give herself to the work of children ministry where she would serve till her dying day. A warm and friendly person, she'd rather put the other person first than herself, and this naturally reflected in her interactions with the people whom she came in contact with.

Closing: All who knew her would miss her genuinely. Maggie, we are glad you lived. The world you passed through is better because you did. We love you. We will miss you always.

Photo Speaks





Tribute

Feyintola mi,
You were the love of my youth;
The sun that brightened my adolescence and warmed me in my youth.
You were the moon whose light shone in my darkest periods and
brought joy to my soul.
You were that rare specimen: a model wife, a loving mother;
a steadfast companion.
The love of my youth, friend, adviser, confidant and companion.
Now, the sun has set.
The light of the moon has dimmed.
And I am left all alone.
Grateful to God for the children we have.
I wish you continued rest in the bosom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
Rest on Ololufe mi,
I will forever remember you.

-Aiki Adebayo

Better Call Mom. That sums up how we turn to your direction for most of the answers or solutions we need for a whole lot of things that made our lives much easier to live. Nothing prepared any of us for a life without you in it at this time of our lives. So, who are we going to turn to for the things you handled so we didn't have to?
We know you trust we'll be guided on how to live each day of this new phase of our lives without you.
We'll think of what you'd have done, and hope we are able to pick up the pieces. The extraordinarily selfless life you lived? Unmatchable.
Putting everyone first and you after. I hope the prayers you prayed with your final breath were for you, so that for once in your life, you thought of your own self first.
I'm going to miss everything about you every day. I know this. I hope now you take all the time to rest. Please do. I love you, mom.

-Akintunde Aiki

Iya Ife! When people say I'm selfless I smile and think "have you met my Mama?" You were a lot of things to different people but to me you were my mom. There was never a day of my life I didn't know I was fiercely loved and there's someone that would move heaven and earth just for me. Grateful for the sacrifices you made, you raised children anyone would be proud of. You did that. I love you, Mum. I love you.

Ifeoluwa Aiki

Mummy, you've been the biggest influence on my life. You never sat us down to teach us the values we embody; we simply took our cues from the way you lived. Through you, I learnt that empathy is not mumu or a weakness, you balanced your sharp wits with an unwavering consideration for others. You showed up and got things done with a strength that I wish I had half of. There will always be a Margaret-sized hole in my life. You were a reassuring presence, our plug for life itself. "Call mummy now", was our instinctive response to any problem, and God knows how much I've reached for the phone the past few days only to realize that yeah, we have to figure this one out without you. Ironic, but even through death, you gave us perhaps the biggest gift. We, your children, have found strength in ourselves, Daddy has been our steady rock, and the family has rallied in ways I haven't seen before. There's so much more I wanted to say to you. So much more I wanted to do for you. But for now, I surrender it all to the will of the Almighty. I love you, Mummy, and I will miss you every single day.

Dami Aiki

Ma, the strongest human I know. Having you as a mother is most fortunate. Your will is admirable; you pull magic out of thin air, to provide us the assurance that things will be okay. You were the glue that held a lot of ties together, seemingly effortlessly. Your bravery, strength, and tenacity are traits I can only dream of emulating; you show up for the ones you care about, every single day. I'm glad I got to speak to you on the day you departed. I'm glad I got to tell you how great of a mother you were. I won't consider this a tragedy. You lived, you loved, and you are loved. It's a celebration of life. Rest on, Ma. Till we meet again.

Yinka Aiki

We didn't always agree on a lot of things, but when we did, it was you and I against the world. And even though we never said the words, I know you loved me and I love you. It hurts to refer to you in past tense, you were just right there and now you are gone forever. I want this all to be a bad dream, I want to wake up.

Aiki Esther

Iya Ife became a mother to me the day I married her son, I always say she gave me a home away from home, the best mother in law any woman could ask for, she lived her life for Christ and for others, always giving till the very end. Mummy's death has left a big hole in my heart but I'm comforted because I know heaven gained an angel. Till we meet and part no more maami, rest in peace.

Ebun Aiki

Writing this and knowing that you are not here with us makes my heart ache. Today and always, I choose to celebrate you. My mother-in-law, in whom I found a mother. Iya Ife, who poured into everyone she met, not minding if she had nothing left. You who welcomed me and accepted me with warmth and open arms. You who went the extra mile for me. Our matriarch, the house will not feel the same without you, the strength of the family.

You have spoiled us silly and made things look easy because whenever we needed to do things, we knew Iya Ife had us covered and would put everything in order.

I will never recover from losing you, I can only find comfort in the fact that I experienced your love and affection. I am Glad Lerato experienced your warmth and fierce love.

I am grateful for the life you lived, for being you. I miss you so much, I love you, now and always.

Rest well, Mommy

Aiki Joy Chiamaka 'Anike Ade

Mummy, you were a bright star to everyone, Maybe that's why God is now keeping you in the sky. Before I met you, I already knew you and I wanted to meet this strong, assertive and very personable woman. I wish I had spent more time with you, called you more often, and hugged you tighter than I did the last time. You've become an angel, one with the Lord, watching over us just like you have always done.

I miss you, Mummy. I miss your sweet jokes, your check-ins, your calls, your prayers.

At the same time, I'm happy I got to meet you. I'm happy you're resting peacefully with the Lord. Mummy, to know you was to know love, compassion and kindness.

Nothing can ever fill the space you've left but you'll remain forever in our hearts.

Oyindamola

MRS MARGARET AIKI, IYA CHILDREN

Parting comes and hearts are broken, loved ones go with words unspoken. Mummy Aiki, it is hard to accept that you are no longer with us, but your death reminds us about the brevity of life and the need to put things in the right perspective. Your death is a pill that is difficult to swallow but who are we to query God. The entire Trinity Baptist Church Ajobo Area, Ojoo, Ibadan will miss you and you will forever be remembered in our hearts. May the Lord keep, sustain and preserve the family you left behind.
Goodnight.

***Rev Dr & Mrs Samuel Abosede Akano
Undershepherd, Trinity Baptist
Church, Ajobo Area, Ojoo, Ibadan.***

You are one in a million, I remember vividly when you enrolled me into primary and secondary school, I call you mummy, you took me in when I was, 9 years old and taught me all I knew about life. When I am down I call on you always and you will always give me the assurance that everything will be fine. You are the one that I can always call on anytime any day. I am missing you already but cant question God.

You are the one that brings the family together, The void that you left behind, no one can fill it. I know that heaven gained an angel. The most painful part is I told you I was going to build a house for you but couldn't do that before you left.

Segun Adegunle

6 years ago, I lost my dad and I could not handle it well. I became a shadow of myself. I don't know who I was, but I know who I don't want to be. I was so angry, angry at life. In my state of deep fears, I vanished, stayed totally away from everyone (family, friends, everyone). After years of mental break down, I came back that very Saturday evening, you were happy to see me, you told Motunrayo "ose to je kin gbe e" because she allow only you carry her. You said "Dammy, iwo re ni kekere o" pointing at Motunrayo. On Sunday, you asked me to put my fears aside and visit my dad's grave. Seems you saw my pain but I never for once see you break down even when he just passed, everything was with a smile and "ko si wahala". I never knew you were burning inside, but I knew you were mourning him within you as each day passes.

Everything is just like a dream I want to wake up from, I really want to hear someone say, she just sneezed in the morgue. I remember you telling someone "Omo mi ni yo we gele mi funmi leni". Your voice, our conversation on Thursday, your savage response when I asked questions, it rings very much aloud in my head, mum. I planned on calling on Monday evening to ask again if you had taken your meds, not knowing it was only a dream that would never come to pass. This void, this void, mum, I don't know how to fill this void. I am just healing from one and now, I have another one served on my table.

But like the saying goes "we cannot question God" Yeah, right. No matter how broken I feel, I have to be strong because you were strong, very strong somebody(loi) when you were here with us.

Thank you, mother, for everything you did for me. You were amazing and I love you so much, mummy, and I'm sorry I disappeared for many years.

I pray all your sins are forgiven and I wish you eternal rest.

Dammy girl

I've always taken you as my mother, your love and influence remains in my heart. I will always love you. I miss your laughter, your wisdom and Your presence. I'm grateful for all the lesson you taught me and the love you showered upon me, you will always be in my heart and your spirit will inspire me forever. You left so soon may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. I love you so much ma till we meet in the other side

Samuel Odunayo

A tribute to my beloved big mummy.(Aunt Roluke)

You were an epitome of peace, love and hospitality. Thank you for giving me a childhood that is unforgettable. Thank you for standing by me and my siblings when our dad left this world. Thank you for praying for me two days before your demise. We are not mourning but smiling and rejoicing that heaven gained an angel. Rest well iya ibadan.

Mrs Tosin George Olasanmi

There are people who walk into your life and quietly become your strength, your calm in the storm, your greatest cheerleader. You, my dear sister-in-law, were all that and more. You weren't just family by marriage you became my sister by heart. You stood by me when I needed a friend, offered wisdom when I was lost, and loved me without judgment. Your support was never loud, but it was steady, unwavering, and deeply felt. You showed up — in big ways around small ones — and your presence made the hardest days easier. Your kindness had a way of healing, and your words always seemed to come at just the right time. I'll forever be grateful for your warmth, your loyalty, and your quiet strength. Thank you for being the kind of woman who lifts others up. I'm better for having had you in my life, and I will carry your love with me always. With all my heart,

Adegunle Rita.

Good night my dear sister, small mommy. I just want to say you are so precious to me and my children, you are always there for me and you've never let me down not even once. You are one in a million, we love you but God loves you more. Rest in perfect peace. I have been missing you since you left us .

Adegunle Sarah

My heart is heavy with grief as I bid farewell to a loving mother who touched my life in ways she'll never know. Dear Mother, your love, guidance, and motherly care were a sanctuary to me. Your sudden departure was a great loss but memories of your kindness, wisdom, and generosity will forever be etched in my heart. You were more than just a friend's mom — you were a source of strength, comfort, and inspiration. Though you left without warning, your legacy of love and kindness will live on. Adieu, dear Mother. Your memory will forever be cherished.

Dayo Bolade

Rest well mommy in the bosom of your lord and savior till the Resurrection morning

Abimbola Seyi Ajayi

We lost a rare gem, a woman of great and esteem virtue always with a smiling face. Though we didn't expect your departure so soon, the little time you lived was so impactful and refreshing in our memory. May God keep all you left behind. Rest in the bosom of the Lord.

John Seyi Ajayi

You came, you saw and you conquered. You lived an impactful life in Christ. Thank you for being a great hero. Continue to rest on mummy.

Tolani Agotola

Dear Mom we missed you both your smile and word of encouragement will leave with us forever may Allah accept your return and admit you to Al Jannah.

Dr Abdulfatai Aregbesola

Sleep on Mom to Resurrection morning may the Lord be with all the families you left behind.

Olumide Davies

Mummy, I never got the chance to meet you in person but trust me to say you really left a great legacy behind, ma. This is evident through your son, Mr Ifeoluwa Aiki. He's been a great blessing to me. He's picked me as a brother even without knowing my parents. I am sure that you've gone to be amongst angels singing hallelujah to God and you'll definitely look down to smile.

Micheal Osuolale

Mommy Aiki, our ever go to in all situations your departure was so shocking and devastating that you have left a vacuum there will be difficult to be replaced . Sleep on till eternal day, rest well and we shall meet to part no more.

Kayode Lekantoyin

Olorun afi orun ke won, olorun afi won si Inu alijana olohun. Ada awon Omo wonsi,
Olorun oni seru bayin

Aregbesola

Rest well mommy, knowing you was a blessing and I will always treasure the moment shared with you

Adeosun Oluwanifemi

Good night mommy Aiki, I pray that your soul rest in perfect peace .

Reliable CEO

Mommy life, as I always called you. Truly you are an amazing mummy and auntie, your space in my life will always be empty because no one can replace you, forever rest on big sis.

Aare Akorede

Good night, sister. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Christianah Adeniran Emmanuel Adeniran

Mummy Akin, the news of your sudden demise came to us like a shock. We thank God for life well spent. We believe in Resurrection where would meet to part no more, rest in peace.

Mr and Mrs David Aremo

Grandma, you were such a good woman while you lived you are friendly, easy going and prayerful. You will be missed rest on till we meet to part no more at Jesus' feet.

Good night.

Grandpa and grandma Dokun Odewusi

Goodnight to a dear sister. We love you but God loves you most. Eternal rest, sister.

Bayo Osiyemi

Good night ma. May your soul rest in peace.

Mrs Saidu

Late Mrs Margaret Aiki is a cerebral, fearless, courageous and independent minded personality. She made indelible marks in the social and physical development of MAAC that would not be forgotten in a hurry. Her demise is a huge loss to the entire community and her wise council would be greatly missed. I offer my deepest condolences to the family and indeed MAAC family. I pray that God will Grant all the fortitude to bear this painful and irreparable loss.

Adenowo O. A PHD, FCA president, MAAC estate

Good night, Mommy Aiki. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Mrs Adu

Good night, my dear sister . For the small period of time I knew you, you were a great sister and friend good night.

Ogbemudia

Rest well Mama Aiki

Mrs Ayeni

Good night my mommy rest in peace

Mrs Pedro Peter

Good night grandma, I love you and will also miss you.

Olamide Folarin

Good night mommy may your soul continue to rest in peace we love you mommy

Abbey and Femi Owoeye

Dear Meg, we will miss you as a wife, friend and mummy. May your soul rest in peace

M. A Fasasi

Appreciation

The Family of AIKI

want to sincerely thank you for being with us
in such a tough time and supporting
with your prayers, Presence, Finances,
Words of Concern and motivation.

You have undoubtedly given us courage
and comfort to move on. We wish you all journey
mercies back to your various destinations.
Thank you once again and God bless you. Amen.

