

In Loving Memory of



# Victor Otis Dowana

Sunrise: 12th May 1964

Sunset: 15th February 2021

*HUSBAND, FATHER, BROTHER, UNCLE, AND FRIEND*

Thursday 11th March 2021

at 11.00 am

Covenant Restoration Assembly,  
75 Raleigh Street, Nottingham NG7 4DL

# Order of Service

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Casting Crowns  
by Nathaniel

## **WELCOME AND OPENING WORDS**

by Pastor Vincent Tokunbo Ibikunle

## **MUSIC**

You Are Alpha And Omega  
by the RCCG Choir

## **PRAYER**

by Pastor Vincent Tokunbo Ibikunle

## **SCRIPTURE READINGS**

Psalm 23  
read by Mr Shannah Bright

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7  
read by Fabien Cesar Vondo

## **MUSIC**

I Surrender All  
by the RCCG Choir

## **A WORD OF THE LORD**

Luke, Chapter 23: verse 46

by Pastor Peter Nsumbu

## **MUSIC**

Nara Ekele Mo

by Travis Greece

## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

by Mr Morris Barsee

## **CARDS AND CONDOLENCES**

## **TRIBUTES**

by friends, colleagues, family members, daughter and wife

## **OBITUARY READINGS**

by QUU Kolie

## **MUSIC**

In The Sweet By And By

by the RCCG Choir

**PRAYER**

in French by Pastor Mum Lea Vondo

**COMMENDATION**

by Aquila O'Neal Cheenekan

**FINAL VIEWING**

**MUSIC**

Ekwueme featuring Osinachi

**RECESSIONAL**

*The burial is at Wilford Hill Cemetery, Loughborough Road,  
Nottingham NG2 7FE at 2.00 pm*



The love we have for you will never fade away,  
We think of you, our special dad and husband, throughout each passing day.  
We know you are resting; we will feel your presence near,  
Memories are forever, be they laughter or of tears;  
Memories we will treasure, through all the coming years.

## **NOTES FROM DAUGHTERS**

A message to my Dad

Dear Dad,

Today, we are grateful to God for the life you lived, and the lives you impacted. We are extremely grateful that God chose you as our father and we had to share some of life's journey with you. Words failed us to describe the kind of father you are. You were one dad that every daughter would love to have, kind, caring, funny and loving and very supportive. Your love and compassion did not just stop at us your children and families but to everyone who came across you, making everyone feel safe with your humorous stories you always told.

To say we loved you is an understatement - and to say we are going to miss you is an even greater understatement. I, Jenneh, (your best best) will miss the long phone conversations. Sometimes I had to lie about bad internet and hang up on you. (smile)

Baba, we will miss you, we will miss the ways you bragged about us. You were proud of us as daughters as we too are proud to have called you father even in death. I (Jenney) would not mention how successful I am today without mentioning the supportive role you played and continue to play even up to death.

Oh! How we prayed and fasted when you fell ill, hoping that God would have mercy and give you back to us, but Heaven has received you and left us with so many fond memories; memories we will cherish for life.

Sleep well Dad, until that great “getting up morning” we bid you good night.

Dear Dad,

If I could write a story, it could be the greatest story of my life for others to listen to. I miss the sound of your voice, as if you are not dead, or somewhere not too far away. I remember those stories you told us, the smiles you gave us, the surprise visit you paid, and those surprise gifts you always gave us.

What I admired of you was the surprise visit. You told us that your friend was coming from the UK for a visit, and I should go at the airport to meet him and receive some items you sent for us. As I arrived at the airport waiting to see your friend, surprisingly I saw my Dad and Mum walking towards me.

Our Dad was our everything. You knew the importance of education, and you gave it to us. If I'm successful today, is all because of you. Dad could not rest, because he wanted to see his children successful.

My heart is heavy, can't believe you are gone forever. I cry every day, when I am alone, reminiscing about the movements of our family. You mean we will never see each other again, worse of all, you left without saying goodbye.

You were gone before I knew it, only God knows why. One thing I know for sure is that you are in the caring arms of our Heavenly father. Rest in peace, Dad. May your soul and the soul of all faithful departed rest in perfect peace.

Dear Dad,

Although the time has come for us to part, no words I write can ever say how much I miss you or express how I feel inside. Deep down inside my heart you are with me still, my heart aches, I miss you so much.

I thank you for everything you did for me. I know it was not easy but thanks for being such a great dad.

You were such a wonderful person; you did a lot for me. I am grateful to God that I got to spend some time with you before you died.

This is just the beginning of a new life for me, you will be remembered every day until my heart beats its very last like yours did.

In my heart you hold a place no one can ever fill.

Until we meet again, Rest in Peace Dad. :)



A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service®*

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