

DAVID

UDOUMOH

whom
**HEAVEN
GAINED**
ON May 6th, 2026



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H e a v e n ' s G a i n

Programme

for the Funeral Service
in Honour of

MR. DAVID
UDOUMOH

Conducted by:

The Covenant Nation, Uyo
Friday 12th June, 2026

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pst Imabong Udofia
Dcn Chuks Ejiofor
Apostle & Rev. (Mrs)
Samuel Effiong



Order Of *Service*

1. Opening Prayer
2. Praise & Worship
3. Psalm 121
4. Hymns:
Great is Thy Faithfulness
Immortal Invisible
5. Bible Readings
Revelation 14:13
John 11:25
6. Hymn
All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name
7. Special Number - DAVASOL
8. Biography
9. Tributes / Condolences
10. Exhortation
11. Intercession
12. Closing Hymn
Praise To The Lord The Almighty
13. Announcement
14. Closing Prayer/Benediction

AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Hymn
To God Be The Glory
2. Brief Exhortation
3. Committal
4. Commendation
5. Benediction



Hymns

PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and
salvation! All ye who hear,
Now to His temple
draw near; Sing now
in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously
reigneth, Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth,
sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all
have been Granted in
what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously, made thee!
Health hath vouchsafed and, when heedlessly falling, hath
stayed thee. What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and
defend thee, Who from the heavens the streams of
His mercy doth send
thee. Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
Who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises
before Him! Let the Amen
Sound from His
people again; Gladly
for aye we adore Him.

5. TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory, great things
He has done; So loved He the
world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an
atonement for sin,

And opened the life gate that

all may go in. Chorus
Praise the Lord,
praise the Lord, Let
the earth hear His
voice!

Praise the Lord,
praise the Lord, Let
the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done.

O perfect redemption, the
purchase of blood, To every
believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly
believes, That moment from
Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He has taught us, great things
He has done, And great our rejoicing
through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

OH WORSHIP THE KING ALL GLORIOUS ABOVE

Oh, worship the King, all
glorious above. Oh, gratefully
sing his power and his love;
Our shield and defender, the
Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in
splendor and girded with praise.

Oh, tell of his might; oh, sing of
his grace, Whose robe is the light,
whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep
thunderclouds form, And dark is his
path on the wings of the storm.

Your bountiful care what
tongue can recite? It breathes
in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it
descends to the plain And sweetly
distills in the dew and the rain.

O measureless Might,
ineffable Love, While angels
delight to hymn you above.
The humbler creation, though
feeble their lays, With true
adoration shall sing to your praise.

IMMORTAL INVISIBLE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient
of Days, Almighty, victorious, thy great
name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou
rulest in might; Thy justice like
mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of
goodness and love.

To all life thou givest to both
great and small; In all life thou
livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves
on the tree, And wither and perish
but nought changeth thee. Great
Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling
their sight;
All laud we would render: O
help us to see 'Tis only the
splendour of light hideth thee.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME

All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels
prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let highborn seraphs tune the lyre, and as they tune it, fall
Before His face Who tunes their choir, and crown Him
Lord of all. Before His face Who tunes their choir, and
crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed
this floating ball; Now hail the strength of Israel's
might, and crown Him Lord of all. Now hail the
strength of Israel's might, and crown Him Lord of
all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God, who from

His altar call; Extol the Stem of Jesse's
Rod, and crown Him Lord of all.
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, and
crown Him Lord of all. Hail Him Who saves you
by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, Whom
David Lord did call, The God incarnate,
Man divine, and crown Him Lord of all,
The God incarnate, Man divine, and
crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget the
wormwood and the gall, Go spread your
trophies at His feet, and crown Him Lord of
all. Go spread your trophies at His feet, and
crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
before Him prostrate fall And shout in
universal song the crowned Lord of
all.
And shout in universal song the crowned Lord of all.

H e a v e n ' s G a i n



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As David grew up he exhibited a calm and composed personality that resonated with love and charm...

Biography

M r . D a v i d U d o u m o h 04

PREAMBLE

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful ones.

Psalms 116:15

BIRTH AND PARENTAGE

David Udoumoh was born at St Luke's Hospital, Anua, Uyo, Akwa Ibom State on 19th September 1976 to late Elder Ndedde Tom Udoumoh and Dr. Christina Udoumoh of Ekpene, Afaha Eket, Eket Local Government. He was their firstborn. As David grew up he exhibited a calm and composed personality that resonated with love and charm, a signature of his demeanor in life. He was exceptionally intelligent and was often the best pupil in his class throughout his elementary education. On one occasion he refused to go home because he placed second instead of first, a position he had become accustomed to earning.

From an early age he demonstrated leadership abilities, a keen interest in languages, a curiosity about how markets worked, often watching his parents balance household budgets and helping run errands and track prices at the neighborhood market. His childhood exposure to reading (as his librarian mom often took him and his siblings to the library on weekends) helped him become a voracious reader, and he devoured newspapers, his Bible, novels, comic books and books bordering on different topics. These formative years planted the seeds of a lifelong interest in becoming the best in whatever he did and rubbing it off on those around him.

David had a penchant for excellence and knew a little about almost everything.

EDUCATION AND DEVELOPMENT

David had his elementary education at Holy Child International Nursery and Primary School, Ikot Ekpene where he got his First School Leaving Certificate (FSLC). He

started his secondary education at State College, Ikot Ekpene where he finished his Junior Secondary Education then attended Federal Government College, Ikot Ekpene where he gained his Senior Secondary School Education certificate in 1993. Although he aspired to study medicine, he eventually pursued a degree in Economics. at the University of Calabar, Calabar, Cross River State, where he obtained his B.Sc(Econs). He Completed his National Youth Service Corps (NYSC) in Ilorin, Kwara State. While teaching as a Corps member, he became the best English teacher though he studied Economics – another testament to his intelligence and penchant for excellence.

David then undertook trainings in Sound Engineering, having a keen sense and love for Christian music. This enabled him to apply his sound engineering skills at church programs, events and concerts up until his homegoing.

MARITAL LIFE

In 2012 David married the love of his life Joan (née Opuah) in a lavish wedding ceremony at Full Life Christian Centre, Uyo, and they were blessed with a son. His family life was characterised by love and care without sacrificing discipline. Their home was always open to many whom God brought into their lives and under their care. Because of his love for knowledge he ensured every one under him had a sound education and made certain sacrifices to ensure this happened.

David was a homebody, he loved coming home and would sometimes hurry his activities and travels to come home quicker.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

David's formative Christian experience began at Jesus' Ambassadors Assembly, where his parents worshipped. He remained there until he left for the University of Calabar, where he fellowshiped with Chapel of Redemption, UNICAL.

At Chapel of Redemption, he served in the Technical Unit as a Sound Engineer. From 2008 to 2012, he served as the Praise Band Director. He was also an active member of the Christian Union, a renowned fellowship at the University of Calabar, where he served as the Technical Director of the choir, Voice of Satisfaction (VOS).

Whenever he returned home to Uyo during holidays, David worshipped at Destiny Missions, where he served faithfully in the choir before returning to school.

After relocating to Lagos, he worshipped at David's Christian Centre, where he continued to serve as a Sound Engineer until his marriage and subsequent relocation to Uyo. Upon his return to Uyo, he served diligently as a Sound Engineer at Full Life Christian Centre. He later joined The Covenant Nation (TCN), where he remained an active member of the sound team until his homegoing.

Much of David's service and professional experience revolved around church and ministry. He was a devoted, God-fearing Christian, passionate, proactive, and unwavering in his commitment to serving the Lord. His life was a testimony of faithful service, humility, and dedication to God's work.

CAREER LIFE

David was an exceptionally creative individual whose talents touched many lives. Unwilling to be confined with a 9-5 career, he founded two companies to explore his creative side as well as give back the excellence he believed the world deserved. He was the CEO of RareGem photography, a media outfit that catered to modern day motion and still photography. He was also the CEO of P48Media, a web design company that helps coaches, speakers, consultants, and personal brands amplify and solidify their digital presence. David was an erudite voiceover artist, sound engineer, graphics designer, he was tech savvy as well. He was an embodiment of knowledge.

SOCIAL LIFE

Uncle Dee as he was fondly called was a father, friend and brother to many. He would willingly sacrifice his time and comfort to be of help, and this endeared him to many. He was gentle yet solid. He was always ready with sound advice and seemed to know a little about everything so he was often called on to get his input on any topic at all.

He loved the good life, loved people and loved his beloved team Arsenal who finally won the trophy.

HOME CALL

On May 4, David visited the hospital for routine tests and was subsequently admitted for further observation. In the early hours of Wednesday the 6th of May 2026, David breathed his last without prior warning, much to the dismay of his family. This is a loss but also a rescue from the vicissitudes of life, he is finally at peace.

David is survived by his wife, sons, siblings, in-laws, uncles, aunties, cousins and a host of others.

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED HUSBAND, "MY UFAN MI"

My dear husband, my Ufan Mi, Writing this tribute is one of the hardest things I have ever had to do. It was never part of our plan. Not now, and certainly not for many years to come. I never imagined that I would one day be asked to put into words what you meant to me.

You were full of life, full of dreams, and full of love. Then came that day that changed everything. You hugged me, told me you loved me, and left me with a pain I never knew I could carry. Even now, it feels unreal. Every morning, I wake up hoping it was all a bad dream, but reality meets me again and again.

People remind me that we do not grieve as those who have no hope, and I hold on to that truth with all my strength. I have also been taught to thank God in every circumstance. Yet, if I am honest, my heart is broken. The emptiness is real, and the silence you left behind is one I am still learning to live with.

Everything reminds me of you. Every conversation, every familiar place, and every little routine carries a memory of us. We did life together. You were not just my husband; you were my friend, my confidant, and my greatest companion. That is why I called you *Ufan Mi*. You were truly my best friend.

I miss our conversations the most. Whenever you travelled, we would spend hours talking on the phone. You shared everything with me, and I shared everything with you. No matter where you were, I always felt connected to you because you made me a part of every moment of your life. We laughed together, planned together, prayed together, and faced life's challenges together.

You were my support system in every sense of the word. You believed in me, encouraged me, and stood by me through every season. Even now, when I think about moving forward without you, I realize how much strength I drew from your presence.

You were also an exceptional father. I remember the many times our son would talk about how different you were from the fathers he heard about from his friends. You never allowed your responsibilities to take away from your family. You rearranged schedules, cancelled appointments, and made sacrifices just to be present in the lives of your children. Visiting days, birthdays, school events—these were important to you. No matter how busy you were, you always found a way to show up.

You gave your family one of the greatest gifts a husband and father can give: your time, your attention, and your love. The memories you created with us will remain with us forever.

One thing that has brought me comfort since your

passing is seeing the countless lives you touched. The love people have shown and the stories they have shared have been overwhelming. Everywhere I turn, I hear the same words: "He was a good man." "He was humble." "He was kind." "He loved God." Every time I hear those words, I smile because they describe exactly the man I knew and loved.

I saw those qualities in you from the very beginning. They were part of what made me say yes to you, and they remained part of who you were until the very end.

The twins miss you and continually say "Grandpa is singing with Jesus." In their innocent way, they remind us of the hope we have in Christ.

The day you passed will remain with me forever. I remember looking at you and seeing a peace I cannot adequately describe. The pain you had endured in those last days was gone. Your face carried a calmness and radiance that reassured me that you were no longer suffering. In that moment, I knew you were with the Lord you loved and served so faithfully.

My darling husband, I loved you deeply, and I am grateful that I told you so. I am comforted that you knew how much you were loved. I loved you then, I love you now, and I will always love you.

I will do my best to carry on. I will continue to uphold the values you lived by. I will continue to pursue the things that mattered to you. Most importantly, I will take care of the children God entrusted to us. Not only our son, but every child you welcomed into our lives and treated as your own. I will love them, support them, and do my best to ensure they remain connected to the legacy you left behind.

I wish we had more time together. I wish there were more conversations to have, more memories to make, and more years to share. But while I cannot change what has happened, I find comfort in knowing that you are with your Maker. You have finished your race, and you are at peace.

Thank you for marrying me. Thank you for loving me so completely. Thank you for being my friend, my partner, and my greatest supporter. Thank you for the beautiful years we shared and for the gift of our son, who misses you more than words can express. He kept believing you would be there for his convocation because this was never part of our plans. Yet, even in our pain, we choose to trust God, knowing that He understands what we do not.

As I say goodbye for now, I do so with gratitude. Thank you for the life you lived, the love you gave, and the legacy you left behind. Your memory will live on.

Rest well, my love. Rest in the presence of the Lord. Until we meet again, you will remain forever in my heart.

With all my love,

Your wife, your friend, and your forever grateful companion.

**Tribute to My Father,
David Udoumoh**

My father, David Udoumoh, was many things to many people, but to me, he was simply my dad—the only father I have ever known. He has been one of the greatest influences in my life, and in so many ways, I have tried to be like him.

I looked up to him in countless areas of life: the way he carried himself, the way he treated people, his calmness, the way he loved my mum, his gentleness, and the way he loved me. He taught me so much, asked for so little, and never once made me feel that I wasn't enough or that I wasn't doing enough. He always believed in me, even when I struggled to believe in myself.

My dad was a father in every sense of the word.

He was God-fearing, a man of integrity, kindness, and strength. He loved God deeply and dedicated much of his time to serving Him. He believed in discipline and hard work, treated everyone with respect, and never hesitated to help those in need. There is one thing I have heard repeatedly from his friends and from everyone who knew him: "He was a good man."

At first, that may sound like a simple statement, but the more you think about it, the more profound it becomes. To live a life that leaves so many people with the same conclusion—to have such a positive impact on those around you that they remember you first and foremost as a good man—is a remarkable achievement. That was the kind of person my father was. His goodness was not something he spoke about; it was something he lived every day.

My dad and I shared many things, but one of the most special was our love for sound engineering. It wasn't a passion that came naturally to me at first. I wanted something that my dad and I could share, something we could talk about and be passionate about together. When I saw how much he loved

sound engineering, I decided to pursue it as well, and over time I grew to love it.

Some of my favourite memories are of returning home from Covenant University and spending time talking with him about everything happening in my department—the concerts we had worked on, the new things I had learned, and the experiences I had gained. He was always genuinely interested. More than that, he was proud of me.

My dad spoke about me with pride everywhere he went. He would tell people about his son, even during seasons when I felt inadequate or questioned whether I was accomplishing enough. While I was focused on my shortcomings, he saw my potential. While I doubted myself, he encouraged me. He thought the world of me, and he never missed an opportunity to show it.

Though my dad is no longer with us, his impact remains. He lives on in the hearts of his family, his friends, and even strangers whose lives he touched through a single conversation or act of kindness. His legacy continues in the values he passed on, in the memories we cherish, and in the stories that will be told for generations to come.

He will live on in the hearts of my children, who may never meet him but will know him through the stories I tell and the example he set. His influence did not end with his passing; it continues through all of us who were fortunate enough to know and love him.

This is not goodbye for me. It is simply, "See you later."

Dad, I know you are resting in peace. It may take a while, but one day I will see you again in heaven.

Until then, thank you for your love, your guidance, your sacrifices, and the example you set. Thank you for being my father.

I love you, and I always will.

Rest in peace, Dad.
Your Son, John

Dad,

You were my first example of what it means to be a man of faith and responsibility. You didn't just tell me to love God and serve others — you lived it daily, through family devotions, through work, and through how you led our home.

You taught me to take responsibility without excuses, to look out for others, and to go the extra mile when it mattered. You also taught me contentment: to work hard, stand firm, and be grateful for what I had.

I'm proud to carry your lessons.

Thank you dad, I miss you.

Shedrach

DAVO,

This reality is one that I may never be able to accept. However it brings to the fore and ingrains in my sub-consciousness the ephemerality of existence. Here today, gone tomorrow! This is the way of all mortals regardless of pretensions and inclinations; ecclesiastical or otherwise.

Yet I believe that death is not the end of life. It is just an end of the physical journey, this physical experience. Our soul is infinite and will live on.

May the light of the divine lead you to a serendipitous abode where you will unite with the blessed souls of those who had taken this journey before you. Travel in the light, the first one I called Brother.

- Udoeka

SOME GOODBYES ARE DIFFICULT

It just shows how short life is. Your death is painful to me and I lack the words to describe the way I feel. I know nobody is leaving here alive but you should have stayed longer. I'll miss your kind words soothing laughter and warm hugs. Rest easy, papa.

Ndiana-Abasi

A Tribute to My Dearest Big Brother

I always thought my big brother was larger than life right from childhood, but it is even more evident now that you are no longer here through the myriad of tributes that have been shared in your honour. I am glad that you did not live in vain.

Some of my earliest memories of you are of your wit, intelligence, calm demeanour, and godliness. You were kind even to those who treated you poorly. You possessed a rare combination of strength and gentleness, remaining steadfast in the face of difficult circumstances. Your generosity knew no bounds, even when giving came at a personal cost.

You filled every room you entered and lit it up with your charm, wit, and grace. You had a passion for excellence and a will of steel.

Thank you for your leadership, guidance, bear hugs, love, and for always showing me off proudly. I was proud to be your sister because you were simply so cool. You would open car doors for me, pull out seats, and never miss an opportunity to say, "I love you."

You were intuitive and discerning. You were truly an asset to us. Whenever I needed advice or an opinion, I knew I could call you. You always had answers and wisdom to share.

The lessons you taught me will remain with me forever. You taught me that there are no mates in life. You taught me not to judge people by their appearance or financial status. You taught me the value of engaging myself productively in service.

The qualities that made you so special are difficult to capture in words, but a few immediately come to mind:

Your jokes were hilarious.
Your grammar impeccable.
Your fans innumerable.
Your faith impenetrable.
Your personality lovable.
Your dreams surmountable.

I am grateful that I got to spend time with you during your last days here. Sometimes I wonder if you were such an angel that heaven was in a hurry to have you. I really wish you had lived longer and accomplished more.

You were a star, and now you are shining from above.

Oh Papa, this is really difficult and heartbreaking for me. But I grieve with hope because, in this Kingdom, we do not die; we only relocate. So this is not goodbye.

Someday, I will see you again and still call you brother.

Rest easy, Papa.

You will forever be loved, deeply missed, and fondly remembered.

Adiahaeka.

YOU LIVED FOR OTHERS

It is still difficult to accept that you are gone. Words cannot fully express the depth of our grief as we come to terms with your passing. Your departure has left a void in our hearts.

Your kindness, compassion, and generosity touched everyone who knew you. You carried the burdens of others as though they were your own and never hesitated to offer help, encouragement, or support to anyone in need. Your compassion was genuine, your kindness was effortless, your love for your family was unwavering, and your committed service to God was inspiring.

You lived a life that reflected the values of love, generosity, selflessness, excellence, and service to God and humanity. You believed in people and encouraged them to become the best versions of themselves. You celebrated the successes of others as though they were your own and gave hope to those who felt discouraged.

You lived compassionately.
You lived kindly.
You lived selflessly.
You lived sacrificially.
You lived joyfully.
You lived for God.
You lived for your family.
You lived for others.

Though our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we are grateful for the privilege of having known and loved you. We take comfort in the fact that you are with your Creator. The beautiful memories you created and the lasting impact you made on everyone whose life you touched live on. Your legacy of love, kindness, and service will forever remain in our hearts.

“Princess Elini” and “Princess Natini” keep calling out, “Grandpa”—a testament to how greatly you are missed.

Until we meet again, dear brother, keep resting in the bosom of the Lord.

KEMFON UDOUMOH & FAMILY

A Tribute to My Eldest Brother: My Pillar, My Father, My Forever Anchor

To the world, he is my eldest brother. But to me, he is a living testament to what unconditional love, sacrifice, and family truly mean. When life tried to shake me, he was the steady rock that kept me grounded.

When I was a student trying to find my footing, he didn't just offer me a roof over my head; he gave me a safe harbor. And when the devastating storm of losing our father hit us, he didn't hesitate. He stepped into those massive shoes, wrapped his strength around me, and became the father I thought I had lost forever.

He has held my hand through my greatest joys and my deepest sorrows:

On happiest days, through shattering loss, he was there.

Beyond the monumental moments, it's his everyday kindness that I carry closest to my heart. He is the brother who remembers to celebrate me on Mother's Day and International Women's Day, making sure I always feel seen, valued, and loved.

And oh, he is my ultimate “urgent 5k” plug! I will never forget the day I was in dire straits and anxiety weighed heavily on my chest. I reached out to him, vulnerable and stressed. Without a second thought, he came through. He didn't just feed our physical hunger; he silenced our worries.

Brother, you have been my protector, my provider, my advisor, and my greatest cheerleader. You didn't just fulfill a duty; you loved me with a fierce, intentional, and sacrificial love.

Thank you for never letting me fall. Thank you for being my safety net. I love you, I honor you, and I pray that the angels guide your steps home.

You are a rare gem.

Your baby sister

IT IS STILL DIFFICULT TO ACCEPT THAT YOU ARE GONE

You were not just my best friend's husband; you were a dear friend and brother to me as well.

You were a good man with a remarkable spirit. You believed in excellence and perfection in everything you did, and that reflected in the way you lived your life. Whenever I had questions, especially in the world of technology and social media, you were always willing to help. You never hesitated to share your knowledge, offer guidance, or encourage me with fresh ideas on how to improve and grow my business.

Your generosity, wisdom, and genuine desire to see others succeed made a lasting impact on everyone around you. You had a way of inspiring people to do better and dream bigger. I will deeply miss your boisterous laughter, your warm smile, and the joy you brought into every conversation. Most of all, I will miss hearing you call me "Omoshade"—a name that always came with affection, laughter, and friendship.

Thank you for your kindness, your support, and the countless ways you touched my life and that of my children. Though your time with us was far too short, the memories you created and the lives you influenced will remain forever in our hearts.

Rest peacefully. You will be greatly missed, fondly remembered, and never forgotten.

Omosede Garuba

BIGSHOP

like I fondly called you, I have struggled to accept that you have left us & gone to be with our Maker. You were such a cheerful brother.

I'll miss your wonderful sense of humour. We pray God to comfort your precious family.

Oh David, no more pain! Rest well, till we meet again on the resurrection morning.

Eridy.

TRIBUTE TO UNCLE D

Uncle Deeeeee!!!

It is difficult to put into words how much you meant to us. You were family, a father figure, and a true friend.

Your life was a beautiful reflection of Christ: full of humility, kindness and sincere service to God and people.

Thank you for the love you showed so freely, for the warm hugs, the funny jokes and beautiful rounds of laughter.

We are deeply grateful for the gift of knowing you and being loved by you. You will forever remain in our hearts.

Though our hearts ache, we are comforted knowing that you lived purposefully and are now resting with Christ. Heaven has gained a good man indeed.

Till we meet again, rest well, Uncle D!

Mr & Mrs Samuel Ekwere

WE CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF A REMARKABLE SOUL

A pillar of empathy, whose love knew no bounds, and whose spirit brought order and grace to our lives. Now, you rest in the Lord's bosom, for as Jehovah has said, your work in mortality is complete. My family aches with your absence; Fortune and Melody miss you deeply. Though we are wounded by this loss, we are not defeated, for your legacy of love remains our strength.

Opuah Evans Obuekefe

TO OUR BELOVED SON-IN-LAW

Your gentle spirit and quiet kindness touched our hearts deeply.

You were more than an in-law—you were a son to us.

We will forever cherish your meek and loving ways.

Rest peacefully because your memories in our lives is eternal.

With love,
Pastor and Mrs Ogbang John Opuah.

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

A beautiful life fades away just like a rainbow, Mr D
My Main Man.

I would want to use the rainbow to describe your
personality and how you impacted lives,
Red for the fire you radiate has a believer,
Orange for how you lit up every room you walked
into with a beautiful smile,
Yellow for the way you made hard days feel lighter
with wise counsel,
Green for how you helped people grow, even when it
wasn't convenient,
Blue for the calm you gave when I was spiraling,
Indigo for the quiet parts of you only a few of us saw,
dependable and committed
Violet for the kindness you never bragged about.

They say you can't hold a rainbow.
But you taught me we don't have to.
We just have to look up after the storm,
and remember. Once a beautiful life that touched
others

You're not gone.
You're the colors we carry now, beautiful memories
of you in our hearts forever.

Prince Otu Samuel

TRIBUTE TO OUR MOST ADORABLE DADDY

Daddy, you left us when we needed you the most. It
is difficult to imagine how we will continue with all
the plans we made together without your presence
and guidance.

You always encouraged us to study hard, dream big,
and become professionals who would make you
proud. Your words of wisdom, constant support, and
unwavering belief in us gave us the confidence to
pursue our goals.

The advice you shared, the laughter we enjoyed, the
family moments we cherished, and most especially
the discipline you administered with love and care
will never be forgotten. You were not just a father;
you were our teacher, mentor, protector, and friend.
Though you are no longer physically with us, your
values, lessons, and memories will continue to live
on in our hearts. We will honor your legacy by
striving every day to achieve the goals you inspired
us to pursue.

Daddy, we love you dearly, and we will miss you
forever. Thank you for everything you did for us.
Sleep on, Daddy, until we meet again.

**Your Daughters
Emem / Comfort and Rejoice.**

A TRIBUTE TO MY DADDY

You were there for every milestone, every
celebration, and every special moment of my life. No
matter the occasion, I could always count on seeing
your smile, hearing your encouragement, and feeling
your love. Your presence made every achievement
more meaningful.

Though you inherited me from my godmother, your
wife, you still fathered me. From the time I was a
young adult, to a woman, a wife, and a mother, you
loved me as your own. You stood by me through
life's journey. You gave me the kind of fatherly
support many only dream of having. You never
treated me like a stepdaughter. You claimed me
completely.

Your life touched so many people in such a positive
way. The love, kindness, wisdom, and generosity
you shared have left a mark on everyone privileged
to know you. If life could have been purchased, we
would have given everything we had to keep you
here longer. That is how deeply you are loved and
how much you mean to us.

One thing I will always remember is your polished
spoken English. You had a special love for speaking
correctly and never tolerated poor pronunciation or
wrong intonation. You taught us that words mattered
and that excellence should be reflected even in the
way we speak. That attention to detail was part of
what made you so remarkable.

Your love for God was evident in the way you lived
your life. You were devoted to your faith and deeply
committed to your local church. Your service,
dedication, and steadfast belief in God inspired
many and remain a powerful part of the legacy you
leave behind.

It breaks my heart that my children, Sophia and
Liam, will not have the opportunity to grow up, play,
and create memories with you as their granddad. Yet,
I am grateful that they experienced your love, even if
only for a short time. From the very day they were
born, you loved them wholeheartedly. Your joy at the
hospital when they arrived and the affection you
showed them from the very beginning are memories
I will cherish forever.

Daddy, I promise to take care of Mummy, the woman
you cherished and never joked with. I will honor the
love you both shared and do my best to give her the
care and support you would have wanted.

I also promise to make you proud. I will carry
forward the values you taught me, uphold your good

H e a v e n ' s G a i n

name, and keep your legacy alive through the way I live my life. Though you are no longer with us physically, your memory will remain in our hearts, your lessons will guide our steps, and your love will stay with us forever.

Thank you for being an amazing father. Rest peacefully, Daddy. Your impact will never be forgotten, and your love will never fade.

Forever loved, forever remembered, forever missed.

Glory James Iseyen

A TRIBUTE TO MY HERO !

There are no words deep enough to express the pain we feel in our hearts since you left us. Your departure created a void that can never truly be filled. We never imagined a day would come when we would have to speak about you in memories rather than in person.

You were the pillar of our family, the source of our strength, and the guiding light that showed us the right path. You taught us the value of hard work, honesty, discipline, and love. You believed in me even when I doubted myself.

Your sacrifices for us were countless. You worked tirelessly to ensure we had opportunities you never had. You gave without expecting anything in return, loved without conditions, and protected us with all your heart.

We miss your voice, your laughter, your advice, your stories, and the warmth of your presence. We miss the way you brought the family together, the way you celebrated our successes, and the way you comforted us during difficult times. The house may still stand, but it does not feel the same without you in it.

Though tears fill our eyes whenever we think of you, we are grateful for the gift of having you as our father. We are grateful for every lesson, every hug, every prayer, and every moment we shared. Your love shaped our lives in ways words can never fully describe.

You may have left this world, but you will never leave our hearts. Your legacy lives on through the values you instilled in us, the lives you touched, and the love you planted in our family. We promise to honor your memory by living according to the principles you taught us and by making you proud every single day.

Daddy, if love alone could have kept you here, you would have lived forever.

Until we meet again, rest peacefully in the arms of the Almighty. You will always be our hero, our

inspiration, and our greatest blessing.

Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.

Rest on, Daddy.

Christiana Esema

(Christiantus)

TRIBUTE TO A LOVELY IN-LAW: MR. DAVID UDUOMOH.

Today, with heavy hearts, we remember and honor a truly wonderful soul whose kindness, warmth, and love touched everyone around them.

You were more than an in-law; you became family in the truest sense. Your gentle spirit, welcoming heart, and caring nature made every moment spent with you special. You had a way of making people feel valued, loved, and at peace in your presence.

Your laughter brought joy, your words brought comfort, always ready with encouragement, wisdom, and compassion.

Though your passing has left a painful void in our hearts, we are grateful for the beautiful memories you gave us. We will forever cherish the moments shared, the lessons learned, and the love you showed so freely.

You lived with grace and left behind a legacy of kindness that will never be forgotten. Your memory will continue to live on in our hearts and in the lives you touched.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

You will always be remembered with love, respect, and gratitude.

Opuah Uyimulam & Family

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY BROTHER - DAVID UDOUMOH

I can't believe that I am penning these words in respect of a solid and dependable soldier of God – David Udoumoh. This is both painful and heartbreaking.

David was such a sweet soul, kind, helpful, joyful, jovial, always smiling! That smile was his signature — it welcomed people, eased their worries, and reminded us all to choose joy. You made life lighter just by being in the room.

The world feels dimmer without you, but your light is still here in every life you touched. You left us untimely, in the middle of your years, when there was still so much more you had to give. Yet we thank God for the years we had, for the laughter, and for the kindness you poured out freely.

"To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord." 2 Corinthians 5:8

God rest your soul, dear brother. You're at rest now, free from pain, wrapped in the peace we all pray for.

While we grieve, we are comforted by your sweet memories. May the Lord Himself comfort your loved ones. May He hold them close in the quiet moments, give them strength for each day, and surround them with people who remind them they're not alone.

You were loved deeply, David. You are remembered always. You will never be forgotten.
Rest in glory

Ukandu Eme Ukandu
Christian Union, University of Calabar (1993-1998).

IN LOVING MEMORY OF DAVID UDOUMOH

Dear Uncle D,
That's how I've always called you.

Words fail me, but I must write what my heart keeps repeating. You were a good soul. You were there for every member of our family. Your home became a safe haven we all ran to in times of challenge, especially with our health.

Shortly after your marriage, I was the first to come to you. After the complications I had during childbirth, I didn't understand what was happening to my body. You never got tired. You took me to the doctor again and again until I was okay.

Then you took care of Praise. You made sure she had the best nutritions. You made sure she was fine. After us, Daddy came, and then Mummy. We all left your house in good health.

My husband feels terrible right now. Not too long ago, you welcomed him into the family and he was happy he had found a brother. And not too long after, you left him to face life alone.

Pp, your daughter keeps asking me, "Mummy, Daddy Uyo has gone to be with the Lord and I will not see him again."

Kai, this is too hard for us to bear, Uncle D.

My husband and I are left with heavy hearts today. We did not just lose an uncle — we lost a father, a protector, a man whose arms and home were always open. The weight of your absence is real, but we will carry it with the same strength you taught us.

But how is it that you, the one who gave us so much succor and a shoulder to lean on, went and never came back? I still wonder. But we will leave it in the hands of the Almighty, who does all things well. He is unquestionable, and we solely rest on Him.

Uncle David, thank you for your love, your sacrifice, and your big heart. You gave us life when we had none, and you gave us hope when we were weary.

Sleep well, good man. We love you, and we will honor you by loving others the way you loved us.
Rest in peace.

With love,
Barr Akan and His Worship Joyce Akan

TRIBUTE TO A GOOD MAN

"To my dearest Mrs Joan Udoumoh, words cannot adequately express how heavy my heart is for you. I will always remember Mr David Udoumoh for his infectious laugh, his unwavering kindness, and the way he lit up every room he entered. I will never forget meeting him then 2011 memory, how he helped us in our marriage planning. He was a remarkable man, and his legacy of love will live on through you and the beautiful life you built together."

Engr. & Mrs Uduak Tom

TRIBUTE TO UNCLE D

It is still hard to believe that you are gone, Uncle D. You were truly a good-hearted man who knew how to make everyone around you feel special and valued.

I remember the day I was asked to lead the opening prayer in church. After the service, you kept hyping me, calling me "Woman of God." You said you could feel fire everywhere and kept asking who led the prayers, only to realize it was me. Your words encouraged me so much and strengthened my faith.

You were a man who knew how to come down to people's level and give them a true sense of belonging. Your humility and kindness were rare.

I also remember the day I came for a prayer meeting at the church office and you were on a video call with your beloved wife. You quickly called me over to say hello to Mama Joan. That simple act spoke volumes

about the kind of loving, humble, and welcoming person you were.

In the couples' fellowship, you never got tired of calling and encouraging us. You were a true leader indeed. You believed so much in me and my husband, and we will never forget that.

Uncle D, thank you for all you did while here on earth. We take comfort in knowing that you are in a better place where there is no sickness, no pain, and no sorrow.

Rest in power, Uncle D, as I fondly called you. Your memories and impact will remain in our hearts forever.

Mrs. Nkese Godwin

A TRIBUTE TO A BROTHER AND FRIEND

Baba Dee, your home-going has once again reminded me of the thin line between our earthly existence and eternity.

Just three days earlier, we came to visit you. We prayed with you, gisted with you, and even in your condition, you made us laugh.

Three days later, we were confronted with a rude reality: standing face to face with your lifeless body in the hospital, calling your name, tapping you, and praying that you would return to us.

It must have been a difficult request we were making; asking someone who had already beheld the indescribable beauties of the celestial realms to return to this world of harsh realities. We made that request because we loved you.

You were such a jolly good fellow: easygoing, simple, friendly, humble, and teachable. The warmth you brought into every environment was rare. People like you are supposed to live for at least a hundred years.

I am still in shock.

Many times, you and I worked from the same co-working space, our tables directly opposite each other, occasionally pausing to gist while we worked. Now, whenever I go there, I find myself imagining that you were seated at the empty workspace before me.

"To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord," and "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

Without any iota of doubt, we know you are in a better place.

We all witnessed something remarkable at the morgue when it seemed as though your face became radiant and an unexplainable beauty enveloped it. To us, it was a sign that you had been clothed with immortality.

Although we feel the pain of your departure, we are consoled by the fact that you lived a good life. We believe you are now walking the streets of gold and have joined the innumerable company of heavenly hosts in worshipping our King immortal, invisible, the only wise God.

Our deepest thoughts and prayers are with your wife, my sister Joan, and your boys. We commend them to God and to the Word of His grace, which is able to build them up, keep them, and give them their inheritance among the saints.

Fare thee well, my brother, until resurrection morning.

Greet the saints above for us.

Treasure Kalu

MY TRIBUTE

Uncle Deee, my darling uncle D

You were such an amazing person. I remember the first day I saw you, you were so Jovial. You are such a selfless person, you go all out to make things work. I miss you saying "Amy don't worry, I'm here, it will be sorted". And truly you always find a way to make things work out.

Thankful to God for the opportunity to have known you, experienced you and been with your on the last few moments of your life

I truly miss you on this side of eternity but I'm glad you are with the angels.

Rest Well Uncle D

Amarachi Kalu

A TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND TURNED BROTHER

De rare, de rare... Dee... Guy..., I'm speechless!

From the first moment you returned from school to find a mini choir formed by your mother with children in the compound of which my sister and I were one, you noticed my spark and quietly drew me into confidence.

You took my hand, led me to Lifetone Studios, taught me how to become a BV, introducing me to a world I wouldn't have dared to step into on my own. You shaped not just my craft, but my confidence—like a lighthouse, you guided me towards purpose. It has been a beautiful journey of friendship that has lasted through the years.

From sharing a love for gospel music and artists, to the shimmering world of photography, to the digital world of technology and the literary world of writing, our friendship was not only professional; you were one of the good heads where ideas flowed freely and unequivocally. With a practised ear in sound engineering, a precise hand on the bass, and a sharp eye behind the camera, you gave life to what I once could not see, and brought to life what only a genius mind like yours could relate to and manufacture.

Dee, who will I call now? You were undoubtedly one of the fiercely loyal, most reliable people I have ever known. Your loyalty was a quiet power, a force that was grounded and gently ensuring that everyone was alright. You were always ready—an ever-available presence—offering wisdom without fanfare, guidance without grandiosity, a hand to hold and a very big shoulder to cry on.

For all that you were, stood for, and represented, I must say that heaven has gained a good soldier and the world has lost a RARE GEM indeed.

Rest with God Dee, till Jesus returns.

Cathey.

GOODBYE

Today, I say goodbye to my beloved godfather, Uncle David. For over 13 years, he was a constant source of kindness, love, wisdom, generosity, and laughter in my life. One of the greatest gifts he gave me was helping me choose the course I am currently studying at university, a decision that continues to shape my future. He taught me to be innovative, to recognize opportunities and pursue them boldly, and he constantly encouraged me to build my identity and make my mark in the digital world. What I admired most about him was his willingness to keep learning; he was always exploring new digital skills, staying up to date, and embracing knowledge with enthusiasm. His guidance, encouragement, and belief in me have left a lasting impact that I will carry with me always. Though he is no longer with us, his lessons, his laughter, and the love he showed so freely will remain in my heart forever. Rest peacefully, Uncle David.

Abies

TRIBUTE TO MY FRIEND MR DAVID UDOUMOH

Today, I remember my dear friend David with a heart full of gratitude and sadness. Though you are no longer with us, the memories we shared remain alive and precious.

David, you were more than a friend; you were a brother, a confidant, and a source of encouragement to many. Your kindness, humility, and genuine concern for others made a lasting impact on everyone privileged to know you. Your laughter brightened difficult days, and your friendship was a gift that words can hardly describe.

It is painful to accept that you are gone, but I find comfort in knowing that your life touched so many hearts and that your legacy of love, friendship, and kindness continues to live on through the people you left behind.

You may have departed from this world, but you will never depart from our hearts. We will forever cherish the moments we shared, the lessons you taught us, and the joy you brought into our lives.

Rest peacefully, my dear friend David. Your memory will remain a blessing, and you will always be deeply missed.

Until we meet again, farewell.

Offem Anthony Wormi(Friend)

TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER AND FRIEND

Words are not enough to express the shock and grief at the news of your transition. My brother and friend, I couldn't have asked for more. You left too early before the dreams, plans and ideas we shared and brooded over together in the guest house at Unical chapel of redemption blossomed. Though we worked together to see some of them fulfilled. What of the remaining ones? How do I explain to my kids and friends who knew what we shared together that you are no more? Hmm ,LORD ,we won't question your sovereignty. Davo,I and Auntie Ada miss you dearly but ,we would not grieve as those who have no plan to see again. Thank God for all your support and counsel that helped me go through one of my most difficult phase in life. You strengthened faith in us to believe. You chose to celebrate your birthday in 2013 in her village when you and your dear wife came all the way with me for my traditional wedding to cover the event in pictures. I trust God to help me come to terms with the reality of your transition and heal our hearts. Enjoy with THE ONE Who loves you most till we meet again.Fare thee well my brother.

Pastor Kenneth Akpet.

MY TRIBUTE

This is so hard for me. I honestly do not even know what to write or say.

I remember one time when I wrote about your wife, my friend Joan, and posted it on Facebook. You jokingly said, "Ah, I was supposed to write about you," and we all laughed and called you jealous.

I wish I had truly listened to you and written about you instead, at least you would have read it.

Now I have to write about you in the past tense, and this is so painful.

One thing I will say is that you will surely be missed. You were such a wonderful man. A man who could become a personal assistant to anybody from anywhere.

Whenever I made mistakes on my posts, you would personally send me corrections and tell me to edit them. I remember when we talked about YouTube and content creation. You were always on my neck, encouraging me to create videos and start earning from them. When I finally told you I had started creating videos, you kept checking in for a while.

You were truly a gift to this generation.

A man who genuinely loved.
A man who genuinely cared.
A man who showed kindness and affection so freely to everyone around him.

I wish I had more time to know you better and spend more time around you.

I'm sorry we have to write about you now, but God knows best.

I pray that God comforts everyone who knew and loved you, your wife, your family, your friends, and all whose lives you touched. May God give them the strength and fortitude to bear this painful loss.

Rest in peace, dearest David Udoumoh.
You will never be forgotten.

Mrs Anna Tsakporhore

TO MY BROTHER, MY FRIEND

Brother,
Who do I call at 3:00 a.m. when sleep has abandoned me and the pressures of life feel too heavy to carry alone? Who do I message at 2:15 a.m., knowing there will be a reply at 2:16 a.m.? Who will tell me, "My darling, I believe in you. You can do this"? Who will show up at my events, stop by my house just to sit with me and the children, or come over late at night because I said I wasn't feeling well?
For so many years, the answer was always you.

You were more than a brother. You were a friend, a confidant, a protector, and a safe place. You carried people in your heart in a way that was rare. Young men and women found guidance in you. Single mothers found support. Fatherless boys found a mentor. You became the big brother, father figure, and friend that so many needed.

You knew me in ways few people did. When others misunderstood me, you reminded me who I was. You believed in me, encouraged me, and stood by me through every season.

Uncle David, I miss you deeply. One of the hardest things I have had to do is write this tribute. A few Sundays ago, Neme asked why you were not in church and wondered if she could give you money from her piggy bank for transport. Her innocent question broke my heart because it reminded me how much we all miss you.

The earth misses you. Church is not the same without you. The neighborhood is not the same without you. Life is not the same without you.

Uncle D. Big B. Big Brother.
The young women you encouraged, the single mothers you supported, the young men you mentored, and the fatherless boys you helped raise all miss you. We all do.

Thank you for every phone call, every visit, every word of encouragement, and every act of kindness. Thank you for believing in us and for showing up, time and time again.

Rest well, Brother. Rest well, Uncle D. Rest well, Big B.

We will carry forward the values you lived by, continue the work you cared about, and cherish the memories you left behind. By God's grace, we will make you proud.

Until we meet again.

With love, gratitude, and a heart that misses you every day.

Mmanti Umoh



THE
COVENANT
NATION, Uyo

8th June 2026,

The Udoumoh Family,

On behalf of the Church leadership and the entire congregation of The Covenant Nation Uyo, we extend our heartfelt condolences on the passing of our beloved brother Uncle D as we all call him.

We are deeply saddened by this loss and share in your grief during this difficult time. Mr David Udoumoh was a very dedicated and faithful member of our church family and served diligently in the Sound Department. Through his commitment, humility and willingness to serve, he contributed greatly to the worship experience, the entire service and impacted many lives.

While we mourn his departure, we are grateful to God Almighty for the time we had with him and for the lasting impact of service in the house of God.

We pray that the Lord comforts the entire family, strengthens and grants you all peace that surpasses all understanding

May the cherished memories of his life, faith, service and impact be a source of encouragement and comfort.

With deepest sympathy,
Pastor Imabong Udofia
Campus Pastor
The Covenant Nation, Uyo.



FULL LIFE CHRISTIAN CENTRE

GOODNEWS BEARERS DEPARTMENT

e-mail: goodnewsbearers2017@gmail.com

TRIBUTE IN HONOUR MR. DAVID UDOUMOH

Today, we gather to celebrate and honour the life and legacy of Mr. David Udoumoh, a man whose character, wisdom, and dedication have left a lasting impact on all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Late, Mr. David Udoumoh was a remarkable individual who exemplified integrity, humility, and compassion.

Through his words and actions, he inspired many to pursue excellence, uphold strong values, and treat others with kindness and respect. His unwavering commitment to his family, friends, colleagues, and community reflected the depth of his love and sense of responsibility.

He was a source of encouragement and strength, always willing to lend a helping hand, offer wise counsel, and support those in need. His gentle spirit, warm smile, and positive outlook on life made him a cherished presence wherever he went.

As we reflect on his life, we remember not only his achievements but also the countless lives he touched through his generosity, sincerity, and selfless service. His legacy will continue to live on in the hearts of everyone he mentored, supported, and loved.

Though words cannot fully express the impact of his life on people or the depth of our gratitude, we take comfort in the memories he left behind and the immense footprints he set for others to follow.

May his life continue to inspire us to live with purpose, integrity, and compassion. We honour his memory, celebrate his contributions, and give thanks to God for an exceptional life that has fulfilled purpose.

Rest in peace, Mr. David Udoumoh
May your soul continue to rest in the bosom of the Lord.

Goodnews Bearers Dept, Full Life Christian Centre, Uyo



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26th May, 2026

Mrs. Joanne D. Udoumoh

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord... (Revelation 14:13)"

With deep sorrow and heartfelt sympathy, we mourn the painful loss of your beloved husband Late Mr. David Udoumoh whose sad event occurred on the 6th day of May, 2026. His passing came as a great shock to the entire family of the Calabar Christian University Pilgrims (CALCUP).

Late Mr. David Udoumoh was a devoted member, a humble brother, and a passionate pilgrim whose life reflected love, unity and commitment to the work of God. His gentle spirit, dedication and fellowship with brethren will forever remain in our hearts and memories.

In this difficult moment, we pray that God Almighty grants you, the family, friends and the entire pilgrim community the strength and comfort to bear this irreplaceable loss. Though he is gone from our sight, his good works and impact will continue to speak.

May his soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Atu Emmanuel E., Ph.D.
Pst. Atu Emmanuel E., Ph.D
Chairman

Roseline Inameti, Esq.
Roseline Inameti, Esq.
Secretary



Unical Chapel of Redemption
University of Calabar, Calabar, Nigeria

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June 7, 2026

The Family of Mr. David Udoumoh
Uyo,
Akwa Ibom State.

Condolence Message

We write to commiserate with you over the demise of your beloved husband and father, late Mr. David Ndedele Udoumoh who passed on to eternity on 6th May 2026. As it is with every believer in Christ your dear husband's and father's demise is though painful to the church albeit precious in the sight of the Lord -Psalm 116:15.

We agree with the scriptures that death is the inevitable end of all mankind, "for it is appointed unto man once to die and after that the judgment" -Hebrew 9:27. This is why as believers, we persuade men always to seek Him while they live because we know that the anger of God is against all who reject Him in their lifetime, -2 Corinthians 5:11.

Your late husband and father has gone to be with his maker, having known and sacrificially served Him as God in his lifetime. We encourage you therefore to be strong in the Lord and in the power of his might, Ephesians 6:12. We also admonish you to allow the Lord fill the vacuum Mr. David Ndedele Udoumoh has left in your lives. Weep not for the Lord is your strength.

May heaven's constant blessings and favour remain with you and your household perpetually as you remain in Christ in Jesus Name. Amen.

Joseph L. Ushie
Rev. Dr. Joseph L. Ushie
Chaplain

Stephen U. Andrew
Dr. Stephen U. Andrew
Welfare Secretary

Celebrating the Lordship of Jesus Christ... Romans 3:24

Chaplain: Rev (Dr) Joseph L. Ushie Chairman of Council: Prof. Essien David-Oku
Secretary of Council: Mr Imo Nse

M r . D a v i d U d o u m o h 19

H e a v e n ' s G a i n

PHOTO



H e a v e n ' s G a i n

GALLERY



A portrait of a man with short, dark, curly hair, smiling slightly. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt. The background is dark and out of focus.

Appreciation

The entire family of David Ndedde Udoumoh of Ekpene, Afaha Eket express their profound gratitude to God for his grace, mercy and provision throughout this period of grief and during the funeral ceremony.

Sincere gratitude goes to all the officiating ministers and other clergymen, the entire members of The Covenant Nation, Glory World Ministries, other Christian churches/groups, organisations, in-laws, business associates, friends and all sympathisers present.

Thank you all. May the Almighty God reward you exceedingly and grant you journey mercies back to your different destinations in the precious name of Jesus Christ, amen.