

FUNERAL

Programme Of



DR. STEPHEN
HADOME

1945 - 2008 (Aged 63 Yrs)

At St. Paul Catholic Church
Airport Road, Benin City.
Time: 7:30am



DR. STEPHEN HADOME (1945-2008)

Appreciation

*The Hadome family extends
its profound gratitude to
all who have contributed towards
the success of Dr. Hadome's burial
ceremony. We are thankful for the
support rendered thus far
and appreciate your participation.*

*May Almighty God meet all your
needs and grant journey mercies
to your various destinations.*



Reception of body

Entrance hymn

Mass of the dead

Opening prayer

First reading

Responsorial Psalm

Second reading

Gospel acclamation

The Gospel

Homily

Prayer of the faithful

Offertory

Prayer over gift

Communion hymn

Prayer after communion

Responsory

Final commendation

Recession



Reception of the coffin at the church door

(Coffin is placed at the entrance of the church, the priest then goes in the procession along with the other ministers carrying the cross, candles, holy water and a piece of the white cloth)

Priest: In the name of the Father, and Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Praise be to God the father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the father of mercies and the God of all consolation, he comforts us in all our afflictions and thus enables us to comfort those who are in trouble, with the same consolation we have received from him.

All: Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus.

(The priest then sprinkles the coffin with holy water and says):

Priest: I bless the body of Dr Stephen Hadome with the holy water that recalls his baptism of which saint Paul wrote: 'All of us who were baptized into , Jesus where baptized into his death' . By baptism into death we were buried together with him so that just as Christ was risen from the dead by the glory of the father. We too might live a new life. For we have been united with him by likeness of his resurrection.

(a cloth is placed on the coffin, then the priest say:)

On the day of the baptism, Dr Stephen Hadome put on Christ. In the day of Christ coming, may she be clothed with glory.

Amen.

All: Our father.....

Priest: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord.

All: And let perpetual light shine upon him.

Priest: Let us pray:

Father hear our prayer and be merciful to your servant Dr Stephen Hadome whom you have called from this life. Welcome him into the company of our Saints in the kingdom of light and peace through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

(The book of the gospel is placed on the coffin).

Priest: The Gospel, the good news of salvation, has been your rules and guide during your life. May it now assist you in your journey to the fulfilment of salvation, which you so much desired.

ENTRANCE HYMN

Hallelujah, We Shall Rise

*In the resurrection morning,
When the trump of God shall sound,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
Then the saints will come rejoicing
And no tears will e'er be found,*



We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise.

Refrain

*We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
Amen! We shall rise! Hallelujah!
In the resurrection morning,
When death's prison bars are broken,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! We shall rise.*

*In the resurrection morning,
What a meeting it will be,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
When our fathers and our mothers,
And our loved ones we shall see,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!*

Refrain

*In the resurrection morning,
Blessèd thought it is to me,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
I shall see my blessèd Savior,
Who so freely died for me,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!*

Refrain

*In the resurrection morning,
We shall meet Him in the air,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
And be carried up to glory,
To our home so bright and fair,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!*

Refrain

MASS OF THE DEAD

ETERNAL REST grant to them,
O Lord, and let perpetual light
Shine upon them....Eternal rest
Grant to them.....Votum Jeruselem.

REQUIEM aenternam, dona eis domnie.
Et lux perpetua luceat eis. Te decet
Hymus dues in sion, et tibi reddeur
Exaudi orationem mean ad te ominis caros
veniet.

Requiem....

Kyrie

*Kyrie elesion
Kyrie elesion
Christe elesion
Christe elesion
Kyrie elesion
Kyrie elesion*

*LORD, have mercy
LORD, have mercy
Christ, have mercy
Christ, have mercy
LORD, have mercy
LORD, have mercy*

Opening prayer

Almighty God, our father, we firmly believe that our son died and rose to life. We pray for our brother, Dr Stephen Hadome who died in Christ. Raise him at the last day to share the glory to the risen Christ who lives and reigns with you and the holy spirit, one God forever and ever.

Amen.

First reading

A reading from the book of wisdom (3:1-6,9)

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God, no torment shall ever touch them, in the eyes of the unwise they did appear to die, their going looked like disaster, their leaving us like annihilation: but they are in peace. If they experience punishment as men see it, their hope was rich with immortality; slight was their affliction, great will their blessing be. God has put them to the test and proved them worthy to be with him; he has tested them like gold in a furnace, and accepted them as a holocaust. They who trust in him will understand the truth; those who are faithful will live with him in love; for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.



This is the word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Response: *The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.*

1. Lord is my shepherd;
There is nothing I shall not want;
Fries and green are the pastures;
Where he gives me repose;
Near restful waters he leads me;
To revive my dropping spirit.

Response

2. He guides me along the right path
He is true to his name;
If I should walk in the valley of the dark;
No evil would I fear;
You are thee with your crook and staff;
With these you give me comfort.

Response

3. You have prepared a banquet for me;
In the sight of my foes;
My head you have anointed with oil;
My cup is overflowing;

Response

4. surely goodness and kindness shall follow me;
All the days of my life;
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell;
Forever and ever.

Response

Second reading

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Thessalonians(4;13-18)

We want you to be quit certain, brothers, about those who died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like the other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. We can tell you this from the Lord's own teaching, that any of us who are left alive until the Lord's coming will have no advantage over those who have died. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the taken up in the clouds, together with them. To meet the Lord in the air: So we shall stay with the Lord forever. With such thoughts as these you should comfort one another.

This is the world of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

*Alleluia, Alleluia
Our homeland is in heaven,
And from heaven comes the saviour
we aee waiting for
The Lord Jesus Christ
Alleluia, Alleluia*

The Gospel

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John 6:37-40

“Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and I will not reject anyone who comes to me, because I came down from heaven not to do my own will but the will of the one who sent me. And this is the will of the one who sent me, that I should not lose anything of what he gave me, but that I should raise it on the last day. For this is the will of my Father, that everyone who sees



the Son and believes in him may have eternal life, and I shall raise him on the last day.”

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Response: Praise be to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

All sit for the homily.

Prayer of the faithful

Priest: Christ our Lord, by his death and victory over sin has opened the gate of heaven for his people, let us pray that the soul of our beloved Dr Stephen Hadome may come to his true home in heaven and that God may in time reunite us all there.

Reader: Let us pray for the church, that she may continue to preach zeal, the message of the Risen Lord and inspire us with hope. We pray O Lord.

People: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people Lord.

Reader: Let us pray for the repose of the soul of Dr Stephen Hadome that God will grant him eternal rest. We pray O Lord.

People: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people Lord.

Reader: Let us pray for the family, relatives and friends of Dr Stephen Hadome that they may take comfort and rejoice in the word. “I am the

resurrection and the life” we pray O Lord.

People: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people Lord.

Reader: Let us pray for all God’s people that they may receive the grace to prepare for a holy and a happy death. We pray, O Lord

People: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people Lord.

Reader: Let us pray for all the faithful departed that they may reign in the joys of heaven with Christ and the saints. We pray O Lord.

People: Hear our humble prayer, mercy on your people Lord.

Reader: Let us ask the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of the Risen Lord, to pray for us as we say....Hail Mary...

Priest: O God Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the soul of your departed servant, remission of all her sins. Let our loving entreaties obtain for her the pardon she had always desired through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

OFFERTORY HYMN

1. Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

*Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet Thy tribute bring!
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him! praise Him!*



Praise the everlasting King!

*Praise Him for His grace and favour,
To our fathers in distress!
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless!
Praise Him! praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness!*

*Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes,
Praise Him! praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows!*

*Frail as summer's flower we flourish:
Blows the wind, and it is gone.
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him, Praise Him,
Praise the high eternal One!*

*Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!*

2. I surrender all

Refrain: *I surrender all (2ice)
All to thee, my bless saviour
I surrender all*

1. *All to Jesus I surrender:
All to him I freely give,
All to Jesus I surrender
Humbly at his feet I bow.*
2. *I will ever love and trust
him,
In his presence daily live.
Worldly pleasure all
forsaken,
Take me Jesus, take me now.*
3. *All to Jesus I surrender,*

*Lord, I give myself to thee;
Fill me with thy love and
power,
Let thy blessing fall on me.*

4. *All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!*

Priest: Let us pray.

Priest: Pray brethren that our sacrifice may be accepted at God, the Almighty Father.

People: May the Lord accept his sacrifice at your Hands for the praise and glory of His name, for our good and goodness of His church.

Prayer over gifts

Priest: Lord, receive the gifts we offer for the salvation of our father and brother Dr. Stephen Hadome, may Christ be merciful in judging our father Dr. Stephen Hadome.

As he believed in Christ as her Lord and saviour.

We make this prayer through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.



Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord
our God.

All: It is right to give Him thanks
and praise.

SANCTUS

*Hosanna in excelsis
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
Lord, God or hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory,
Hosanna In the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the
Lord
Hosanna in the highest.*

The Lord's prayer

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven;
Hallowed be they name, thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth as it is done in
heaven,
Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those that trespass against us,
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.

Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the
world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the
world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the
world, grant him eternal rest.

COMMUNION SONG

LUX AETERNA, luceat eis Domine
Cum santis tuis in aeternum, quia
Plus es. Requiem aeternam dona eis
Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Cum sanctis tuis
In aeternum, quia pius es.

COMMUNION HYMN

1. Praise to the Holiest in the high

- Praise to the holiest in the high,
And in the depth be praised
In all his works most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways*
- O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came*
- O wisest love! That flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail
Should strive afresh against their
foe
Should strive and should prevail.*
- And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine
God's presence and his very self
And essence all divine.*
- O generous love! That he who smote
In man for man that foe;
The double agony in man
For man should undergo.*
- And in the garden secretly
And on the cross on high
Should teach his brethren, and
inspire
To suffer and to die.*

2. Rock of Ages

- Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood
From the river side which flowed
Be of sin and double cure.
Cleanse me from its guilt and power*
- Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy laws demands
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears forever flow*



*All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.
Thou must save, and thou alone.*

- 3. *Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Vile, I to the mountain fly;
Wash me saviour, or I die.*
- 4. *When I draw this fleeting breadth
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracks
unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.*

Prayer after Communion

Lord God, your son Jesus Christ gave us the sacrament of his body and blood to guide us on our pilgrim way to your kingdom. May our brother Dr Stephen Hadome who shared in Eucharist come to the banquet of life Christ has prepared for us. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

The responsory

- R.** Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death in that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.
- V.** I am seized from fear and trembling, until the trial shall be at hand, and the wrath to come when the heaven and earth are to be moved.
- R.** Delivers me, O Lord, from eternal death in that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved,

when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

- V.** I am seized from fear and trembling, until the trial shall be at hand, and the wrath to come when the heaven and earth are to be moved.
- R.** That day, a day of wrath wasting and of misery, a great day, an exceeding bitter.
- V.** When thou shalt come.
- R.** Eternal rest grant onto them, O Lord, the perpetual light shine upon them.
- V.** Deliver me.

Final Commendation

(The priest sprinkles the coffin with holy water and incenses it and then intones the Patre Noster. He then introduces the final rights in these words.)

With faith in Jesus Christ, we reverently bring the body of our father Dr Stephen Hadome to be buried in each human imperfection. Let us pray with confidence to God who gives life to all things, he will raise up this mortal body to the perfection and the company of the saints.

May God grant him a merciful judgment and forgive all his sins.

May Christ the good shepherd lead him safely home to be at peace with God with God our father and may he be happy for forever with the saints in the presence of the eternal king.

- V.** Saints of God come to his aid, come to meet his angels of the Lord.
- R.** Receives his soul and presents him to God the most high.



- V. May Christ who called you, take you to himself, may angels lead you to Abrahams side.
- R. Receives his soul and presents him to God the most high.
- V. Give him eternal rest O Lord, and may your light shine on him forever.
- R. Receive his soul present to God the most high.

Invocations

Lord save your people
Lord save your people

By your coming as a man
Lord save your people

By your birth
Lord save your people

By your baptism and fasting
Lord save your people

By your suffering on the cross
Lord save your people

By your death and burial
Lord save your people

By your rising to new life
Lord save your people

By your return in glory to the father
Lord save your people

By your coming again in glory
Lord save your people

Priest: Father into your hand we commend our father Dr Stephen Hadome confident that with all who have died in Christ, he will be raised to life on the last day to live forever

with Christ. We thank you for all the blessing you gave him in this life to show Your Fatherly care for all of us and fellowship which is ours with saints in Jesus Christ.

Lord hear our prayer. Welcome our father Dr Stephen Hadome to paradise and help us to comfort each other with the assurance of our faith in Christ to be with you and with our father forever through Christ our Lord. Amen.

(While the body is being taken away).

May the angels conduct you into paradise, may the martyrs receive you at your coming and leave you into the holy city of Jerusalem, may the choir of Angels receive you and any you have eternal rest with Lazarus who was formally poor.

RECESSION HYMN

To God be the glory

1. *To God be the glory, great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the lifegate that all may go in.*

Refrain:

*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 thru Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!*



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2. *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.*

Refrain

3. *Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.*

Refrain



Biography

Son to Chief and Mrs Moses Hadome and first son of his generation, Dr. Stephen Sunday Hadome was born on 26th December, 1945 in Emuhu, Agbor. Shortly after his birth the Hadome family moved to Agbor, in the Ika district of Delta and for many years, resided at the main family residence at Queens Street.

Dr. Hadome attended primary school in Agbor and thereafter, gained admission to the bespoke St. Patrick's College, Asaba in 1962. During his Secondary School years, Dr. Hadome was an exemplary and disciplined student who participated in various activities and clubs. He was also a prefect.

His zeal for studies and dedication to schoolwork secured Dr. Hadome exemplary results in the West African School Certificate and General Certificate of Education which he obtained in 1966. Not long after, and while contemplating his career path, Dr. Hadome dedicated his time to teaching. Further studies for an additional 2 years led to Certification in Basic Computer Programming with special reference to Business and Management at the Institute of Computer Science, University of Lagos in 1969. During and after his studies, Dr. Hadome also worked with Lagos Government Pay and Records Office.

Dr. Hadome's gifted ability for the sciences, combined with unquestionable eagerness to serve humanity, motivated him to intensify his efforts towards securing admission to Medical School. He was awarded a scholarship at the University of Medicine and Pharmacy, Faculty of General Medicine, Bucharest, Romania in 1970 and graduated as Physician in General Medicine in September 1977.

During his university years, Dr. Hadome enjoyed traveling and learning about different cultures. He visited various countries in Europe including Austria, Germany, Belgium, Italy and the U.K. He was a registered member of the Nigerian Student Association in Bucharest, Romania, and was a Secretary for the organisation. He also wrote the constitution for the Association which to date, is still in use.

Dr. Hadome met and married his much loved and devoted wife in 1973 in Bucharest, Romania, and soon after was blessed with his first child and daughter, Mrs Obiageri Cleopatra Simon-Hart (nee Hadome) in 1974. Dr. Hadome was then blessed with his second child and first son, Mr Edward Hadome in 1975.

In October 1977, Dr. Hadome returned to Nigeria with his wife and 2 children. He then registered with the Nigeria Medical Council on 15th November in the same year and undertook internship at Central Hospital, Benin City, 1977 - 1978. He completed NYSC at Central Hospital in Akure in 1979, after one year of service and soon after, launched his medical career by securing employment with various establishments before setting up his private practice.

In 1979 - 1981, Dr. Hadome was an Emergency and Casualty Doctor and Staff Doctor at University of Benin Teaching Hospital, Benin City. He then worked with Uloba Hospital



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in Benin City as a Senior Medical Officer, 1981 - 1984 and thereafter, established his private practice, Oreste Medical Centre in Benin City.

Having been introduced to the Catholic Doctrine early in life, Dr. Hadome showed interest in teachings of the Lord from a young age. However, his interest in the Catholic faith became increasingly evident in 1985 when he started attending mass at St Paul's Catholic Church, Benin City.

Dr. Hadome was blessed with his third and last child, Miss Emmanuela Hadome in 1986.

Through the years, Dr. Hadome continued to dedicate his time to his family and work at his practice. During this time, he also sought to fulfill his duty in Catholic faith by spreading the word to all he came across.

In 1993, Dr. Hadome suffered his first stroke and although he was not able to continue practicing medicine, he nonetheless, continued to serve the Lord enthusiastically by attending mass regularly. He experienced a second stroke in 2004 and thereafter was admitted to hospital where he remained till he passed away on 3rd August, 2008.

During his lifetime, Dr. Hadome was a dedicated father and husband who was loved and respected by his family. He particularly enjoyed meeting new people and would often speak of life experiences and all things relating to God.

Dr. Hadome was close to his father, mother, brothers, sisters and other members of his family. He was always attentive to family related matters and was actively involved in the education and upbringing of many of his siblings. Dr. Hadome often strived to establish and maintain peace in the family. He showed great respect for his parents and was an exemplary son.

Dr. Hadome was a devoted practicing Catholic and loved the Lord very dearly; so much so that even in times of trials during his illness, he continued to praise the Lord and participate in church activities as best he could.

He is survived by his wife, 3 children, a grandson, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunties, nieces and nephews.

Dr. Hadome will be greatly missed by all who knew him. His pleasant smile and admirable optimism in times of great trials has touched the hearts of all who met him. Dr. Hadome was known as "*Daddy*" to many.

May his soul rest in peace.



Tributes

As I write these words with a heavy heart, I am far away and deeply touched. We've been together for over 35 years in time of happiness and time of difficulties that we always conquered together. Notwithstanding, you've been good husband and father to my children as well as a great companion.

It is unfortunate that the illness which befell you, didn't allow us to enjoy the way we envisioned, but God knows why. However even during the times of trials, your presence gave me strength and hope every day.

I have been with you at all times because love is patient and kind, love never gives up and faith hope and patient never fails. I love you very much.

I left you because I am sick, and you could not wait for me. I was not there when you fell sick, and to date it is hard to come to terms that you are no more.

I know you are with God, and this gives me joy.

I will remember you always as a good husband, a good father to my children and someone who would sacrifice everything for his wife and children.

I don't want to say goodbye, its so hard, I know you are still here with us in spirit living a new life with joy happiness, in a place without suffering or sorrow.

I love you my dear husband, may your gentle soul rest in the hands of our Lord.

***Your loving wife,
Mrs. Sofia Verona Hadome***

Daddy, my dearest Dad,

Always so gentle, always so kind. Even in time of adversity you smiled. You were always so courageous and ever so trusting in God. An example of steadfastness and total dedication to God you have set to us all. This, your children admire and will always remember you for.



As I reflect on the past, my memories of you are of utter joy and happiness. We laughed together, and as most families sometimes do, cried together. You always had my interest at heart and although I may have sometimes proved too stubborn to handle, you were always so patient.

I count myself lucky to have been your daughter. Your encouragement along the years, I shall always treasure. You let me be me, you cared for me. How can I express my gratitude for your priceless gift of love? I am today, who I am, because of you.

Daddy, I am deeply touched by your passing away but I am, nonetheless, consoled by the thought that you now rest, awaiting the summoning of our Creator. Your battle has been fought and has been won; the race has been completed and although thought lost by others, I know is won because the Lord is unquestionably faithful to his word.

Beloved Dad, I will always remember you for your warm and contagious smile, your cheerful disposition, your patient manner and your dedication to God. Be assured that although you have departed us, the memory of you will dwell in my heart always.

***Your proud and loving daughter,
Mrs. Obiageri Cleopatra Simon-Hart (nee Hadome)***

My dear father, you were a man of God, a man of principles, and a man who was always eager to lend a helping hand to whoever needed it most. Wherever you went, your mark of happiness, joy, love, and blessings to all who came your way has always been something I admired.

You always thought me to love God, you talked to me about principles, honesty and pride in what I do. Even in the time of your illness, in your own way, you spoke to me about what it means to be a man, a man who walks with his head up high because he did the right thing and has the fear of God within.

Even if I didn't understand because I was young, as I grew older, I began to fully appreciate all the things you thought me, and till date they have been my road map to the way I live my life.

You also thought me about endurance in time of great distress, and I've observed and learnt from you over the years now and seen how no matter the circumstances you



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always had a smile on your face. Even in the darkest of times, you always had a smile on your face as a sign of hope and encouragement, not only to yourself, but to everyone around you. You gave me strength.

Your strength and compassion for humanity has left a legacy that I am honoured to be associated with. Almost everyone I meet and that found out I was your son, has always been kind to me. Everyone is always eager to offer their assistance to me in any way they can because of the kindness you passed on to them.

You showed strength and love for God until the end. I remember that just a week before you passed away, you still stood strong, praising God at the vigil in your hospital.

If only you could speak, I'm sure you would have shared with us some more words of wisdom. You were not just a father to me, but a father to many.

"Thanks be to God!" - These were always the words of my father.

I will miss you dearly daddy, and I know you won't want us to grieve, because you are in a better place now, a place of beauty, a place joy a place of peace as you deserve. So even though I'm sad and find it hard to come to terms that I will not be able to see you again, I continue to thank God in all circumstances, just as you have thought me.

May your gentle soul rest in peace my dear father.

**Your son,
Mr. Edward Hadome**

Dear Daddy

It is still very hard to accept that you are gone, I am deeply hurt that I didn't get to say goodbye but then, one never plans such sad farewells. In hindsight, given the opportunity, I wouldn't have accepted. I am consoled knowing that we will meet one day and never have to say goodbye.

You were a good man, you had a good heart. You were the best daddy ever. Words cannot describe how much I will miss you.



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I miss your smile, I miss your laugh, I miss your warm embrace, I miss you calling me Ewere (even if I never liked it), but I know you are now pain free and happy. It is sad you will not be here to see me graduate as a Doctor but I know you will always be with me in spirit. Always so strong, you guided and inspired me. I found strength in you, I found faith in you. I will always look back to those lovely days with a smile.

I love you, I miss you so much. I will never forget you; I carry you in my heart. May your gentle soul rest in peace.

***Your loving daughter,
Lulu Hadome***

A man of wisdom, a man of faith a man of kindness, a man who gave. He shared so many wonderful things with all he came across and his love, his kindness and generous ways are admirable attributes we will miss.

I wish I had known him better and spent more time with him, but all I have are words and stories of who he was and how he lived.

Rest in peace.

***Son-in-law
Mr. Lawrence .B. Simon-Hart***

I was so sad when I heard you passed away. I could not help it but to cry. Remembering how you used to play with us and take us to church, you always made us laugh and happy. Though I never said goodbye, we will always remember you and keep you in our hearts. We love you but God loves you more...

Rest in peace Daddy.

Iyobo Emovon



DR. STEPHEN HADOME (1945-2008)

Dearest daddy, I had hoped and prayed that you get well soon, God had another plan entirely. To live in my memory forever is not to die. I cared for you, treated you, believing strongly in my heart that you will be strong again. Our morning devotions, our monthly all night and the mass in the hospital every first Friday of the month, you fully participated and even sang with us.

I will dearly miss you. I can never forget the song you loved so much. "He is a miracle working God". Death is a mystery which I cannot understand. All I know is that you fought a good fight and u finished your course. Your crown is waiting for you and we shall surely meet to part no more on the resurrection morning.

Dr Bellamin Djam
Senior Dr. at Oreste Medical Centre

Daddy it is so sad that death had to take you at a time like this. The period before your death was one of the exciting and challenging part of life. I will remember your fatherly advice to me. Your admonitions and advice and above all I try to emulate your love of God even in time of need. You made me learn two important verse of the Bible. Romans 10"11 and Galatians 6"7. This verse will ever be in my heart and I will try my possible best to abide by the their text.

*Daddy I love you but God loves you most, that is why he let you go home by this time..
Daddy rest in the bosom of the Lord till we meet to part no more.*

Mrs Victoria Opkara
Senior Nurse at Oreste Medical Centre

Daddy as I know you to be, you were a daddy indeed and you had a deep passion for God and your fellow being. Your favourite song, I will sing for you "it is a miracle working God".

Daddy, sleep well until we meet to part no more. I love you.

Mrs Jane Osamonh
Senior Nurse at Oreste Medical Centre



Words can not express the way I felt when I heard the news of your sudden death that faithful morning. I could not help but cry. Just remembering your faith and how you used to smile and call me Chekere brought tears to my eyes. You helped people even when you didn't have too. You provided just to make us all happy.

I will remember that you were always there for us all. You touched every life you come in contact with. You always had solutions to every problem. You taught us many things in life, even though you are gone, we promise that we will keep to them. But you never taught us how to cope with losing you.

Those who have died in Christ will meet on resurrection day. You died in the Lord sleep on, and take your rest. We all love you but Jesus loves you best.

Precious Aridi

Death comes a time when loved ones have to part, but your parting came too soon and left our hearts broken. You will never be forgotten and you will always remain in our hearts. It is sad that I didn't have the opportunity to say goodbye. You are a hero, and will always be, even after all you passed through, and you always had a smile on your face.

You were always there for everyone. Your heart was full of love. Above all you never failed to love God. Sleep tight and rest in perfect peace. I miss you terribly. I will love you always and forever. You are a special dad.

Lydia Itorho

It saddens us to lose you; but today you stand in God's bright light watching over us. I thank you for your gifted labor of love and the strength in trying to help us all be better people, and forever you will live on in my heart and the hearts of all those you touched.



DR. STEPHEN HADOME (1945-2008)

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Obiorah Onah

I met DR. STEVE HADOME in Romania where we were both students several years ago. He showed me empathy and brotherly love. Steve's unreserved love for family has earned him a wonderful wife, Verona that stood by him despite all odds.

May Steve selflessness and generosity and may Verona's unparalleled kindness to everyone and unconditional love for her husband be imbibed in their children as they grow into the open world and with God's guidance

Biodun Ogidan