

Celebration Of Life for



Felix Daramola Ojo

Sunrise: [63 Years Old] Sunset:
Jan 3, 1959 Jan 11, 2022

Saturday: January 12, 2022

View: 8 AM - 9AM

Service: 9 AM - 10 AM

Burial: 10 AM - 12 PM

Cotton Funeral Service
1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 07112

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Biography

Felix Taiye Daramola Ojo was born on January 3, 1959, at Wesley Hospital Ijofe Ilesa, Osun State, Nigeria, to the late Joshua Ojo Daramola and Adenike Ajayi Daramola. He was called home to our Lord on January 11, 2022 at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center New Jersey.



He attended his primary school at St. Peter primary school in Isona, Ilesa Osun State from 1965-1971, and his high school, in Imesi -Ile Osun State, Nigeria, from 1972-1977. He moved to Akure in Ondo State to move closer to his twin brother who resided in Ifon in Ondo State, Nigeria.

Felix began working at the Police Headquarters in Akure, Ondo State, Nigeria as an auditor in the years 1979-1994. In 1985, he met his wife in Ilesa. They had a traditional wedding in 1988 and began living together in Akure, Ondo State. There they spent most of their lives together as a beautiful and young couple.

In 1994, he moved to the United States of America. After 3 years, he was joined by his wife and son. On June 21, 2003, they officially performed a Church/Court wedding in Newark, NJ. In 1998, he began working for DHL Pappetti Plaza in Elizabeth, New Jersey. He worked there until 2016. He also worked with Partners pharmacy Care in Cranford, New Jersey from 2004 until his brief illness.

Felix can be described as a humble, hardworking, and gentle soul who always carries a smile on his face. Everyone who knew Taiye instantly fell in love with his personality. He was reserved, but always loved to help others, even after getting sick. His family was his first priority. He was a friend, a husband, and a responsible father to his children. His warm heart and bright smile shall be in our minds, body, and soul for ever.


He leaves behind his wife Esther Daramola, his two sons Kayode and Victor, his two daughters Abisola and Wuraola, his twin brother Kehinde Daramola, his younger brother Olabode Daramola, his sister Rolake Mensah and a host of cousins, nephews, aunts, uncles and other relatives and friends.

May His Soul Rest In Perfect Peace



Order of Funeral Service

1. Musical Prelude
2. Processional
3. Opening Hymm
4. Prayer
5. Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
 - Wura Daramola
6. New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
 - Abisola Daramola
7. Tribute
8. Biography - Kayode Daramola
9. Eulogy
10. Closing Hymm
11. Closing Prayer/Benediction
12. Vote Of Thanks - Victor Daramola



Opening Hymm

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

(Refrain)

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

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

(Refrain)

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

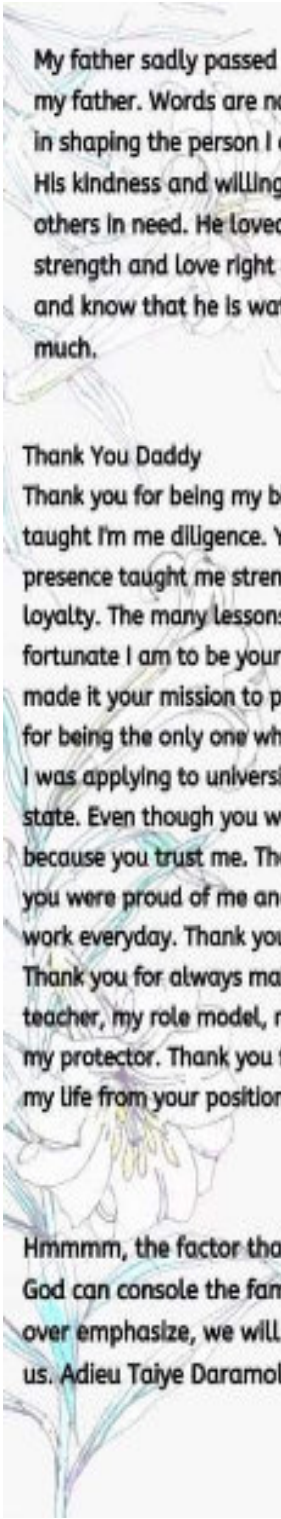


Closing Hymm

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy pow'ful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.



My father sadly passed away on January 11, 2022. I am fortunate to have had him as my father. Words are not enough to express the gratitude and major influence he had in shaping the person I am today. My father was hardworking, strong, loving, and kind. His kindness and willingness to help others inspired me to become a nurse to help others in need. He loved his family and was deeply devoted to us all. He showed strength and love right up until his last days with us. I will always cherish the memories and know that he is watching over all of us. He will be missed. We all miss you so much.

Son,
Kayode Daramola

Thank You Daddy

Thank you for being my biggest motivation and greatest teacher. Your hardworking nature taught me diligence. Your kind-heartedness taught me compassion. Your protective presence taught me strength. Your devotion to your wife and four children taught me loyalty. The many lessons that I have learned up to this point in my life is a reminder of how fortunate I am to be your daughter. When I had my drivers exam back in September, you made it your mission to practice with me everyday and teach me how to drive. Thank you for being the only one who believed I could pass, even when I didn't believe in myself. When I was applying to universities in the fall, I told you that I wanted to apply for schools out of state. Even though you were worried, you told me that you would support me wherever I go because you trust me. Thank you for the courage you instilled in me. When I got my first job, you were proud of me and encouraged me. Thank you for picking me up from school and work everyday. Thank you for never giving up on me. Thank you for our unconditional love. Thank you for always making sure I had a safe way home everyday. Thank you for being my teacher, my role model, my inspiration, my motivation, my provider, my disciplinarian, and my protector. Thank you for being my Dad. I pray that you continue to play these roles in my life from your position in heaven. I love you and I miss you!

Daughter,
Wuraola Sarah Daramola

Hmmmm, the factor that unify the family both Ilesa and Akure has gone to rest, only God can console the family, the good work you have done within the family can not be over emphasize, we will miss your fatherly and brotherly care and advice you give to us. Adieu Taiye Daramola till we meet to part no more. Rest in peace.

ADEYEMI ROTIMI
for the family mother side.

My Hero

My dad was my hero. I know it wasn't easy for my parents to raise 4 children. He always put family first and made sure we were taken care of. If he was here today, he wouldn't want us to share grief and sorrow though. Instead he would want us to focus on the joyful memories and happy experiences we've had over the years. He taught me many things but one important lesson from him that will stick with me forever is to put God and family first. My dad was a man that inspired me to work hard and his advice and guidance will continue to carry me through the joys and challenges that life has to offer.

Victor Daramola

Amazing Dad

A day I've never imagined has come. Daddy I never thought you would leave us any time soon. The lessons and love you have given this family will always follow me. You have been a protector and provider for this household and only guided us in a respectful manner. You raised me to be respectful towards others, and work hard to achieve all my goals. I remember distinctly the last day I talked to you. On December 29th I called to ask how you were feeling. You told me you were feeling better. And that was just the kind of guy my father was. He worked hard for everything and never complained. Little did I know that would be the last day I spoke with you. I tried calling on New Years to wish you a happy New Years but you didn't pick up. I assumed you just couldn't answer the phone and would get back to me later, but when a week passed I had this gut feeling something was wrong. You were so heavy on my mind the previous week before but I never imagined this. I wish I could even hear you reprimanded me just one more time. Daddy I love you dearly and I thank you for everything you have done for my siblings, my mother and I. I must accept that God determined it was your time to come home. Lord I pray you counting to guide me, protect me, and educate me for the rest of the years to come. I pray you watch over the Daramola household. I pray you continuing protecting us from any enemies that try and hurt the Daramola household. Dad I love you and I know you will be watching over this family. In Jesus name I pray.

Your daughter

Ablola Daramola

The news of the demise of brother Taiwo Felix Daramola came to me as a rude shock. I wouldn't have been surprised had he died during the serious sickness he had in 2021. I saw him after that sickness in 2021 and I was happy for him not knowing that he had just a little time left on this earth. Brother Taiwo is a very good person always willing to please everybody. Always trying to meet the need of families and friends, even when he didn't have much himself. I am a witness to this because most time he sent money through me to give people in Nigeria both families and friends. He is loved by everybody that knew him. Through out the time I knew him, I didn't see him fight with anybody. And I knew him for over 50 years as a first cousin. He was a complete gentleman. He's the only person that I won't do without visiting anytime I come to USA. And during those visits, he always took me round anywhere I wanted to go even at the expense of his work. Similarly whenever my wife and children come for holiday in USA, he will always take them out for dinner at expensive restaurants, take care of them as humanly possible and at the end of their visits, he will give them money. He's is generous to a fault. My family and I will greatly miss him but we will take solace in the fact that he lived a good live and touched many life. My prayer is that God Almighty will comfort his wife, children and all the family members he left behind. May the soul of Brother Taiwo Felix Daramola

Rest In Peace

By Konmi Osobu.

Forever in My Heart

The moment you left us, my heart was split into two. One side was filled with memories, and the other side died with you. Like a dream, I think about you always and talk about you. I often lie awake at night when the world is fast asleep and take a walk down memory lane with tears falling down my cheek. I hold you close within my heart and you will remain there forever. You will never be forgotten.

Remembering you is easy, but missing you is a heartache that will never go away. You are a caring husband and a good father. You are the type of man who is always concerned about the well-being of his children, family, and friends. A hard-working and giving man. I'm short of words and I still can't believe this happened. I know The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away, but your death was really painful and heart breaking.

Your sudden death is still a shock to everyone, but I pray that you continue to rest in blossom in the right hand of the Lord. Continue to watch over the children, and guide us through our lives. Be our angel.

Until we meet again,
Wife.

Felix Taiye is a gentle soul, he is also very humble. He is kind in and out. He loves all he comes in contact with the stranger, the neighborhood, the relatives and family.

My brother is a hard worker he is very diligent in his business yet he has a benevolent spirit, there is always something good to offer to all comers.

Taiye, you are irreplaceable. you will be missed here dearly. Your space in our heart cannot be filled by any soul.

Rest on my twin brother, till we meet at the feet of our dear Lord Jesus Christ.
BYE!!!

Kehinde Ojo Daramola
Your Twins Brother

Dad you have come, you have fought and you have conquered. May perpetual light of God shine on you dear Daddy. Your death is an irreparable loss. A kind of a man like you is rare. I remember many good things about you Dad, which I'm not able to tell people that knows you bcos of distance...we love you but God who knows the best love you more than we do. May the good Lord console you Mum and protect your children.

YOUR DAUGHTER
OGUNLADE SHOLA OJOFEMI.

Day by day, I think of you. How can all of this be true? I can't believe you're really gone; I still can't accept it. Even after so long. Just the thought of you makes me cry. I never even got the chance to say goodbye. Every picture, every letter...I don't know if it will ever get better. I always smell your familiar scent. It makes me think of all of the times we've spent. You were my brother, And I loved you like no other...In my heart you'll always be. I miss you with all of my heart. I wish we never had to part. I know you're always by my side, so now I guess this is my goodbye...Rest in Peace my beloved Brother.]

Your brother
Olabode Daramola



ORIKI

Hin le o, omo onijana kolobo, omo alaran ojiji, omo olope bimo wewe, omo olope bimo jegure, omo alatete Ijana, hin le o, Taiye lolu Igese olugba oko, kare o, omo eki lade, kaka ki han ku olobo, arijana losun, omo oluroko oja, omo kee gbeje eran, omo onijana kee joko le tiregetirege, omo agburoko kee fari soole, wu gboye le keeke, omo Alatete ori gbamu ada, ko fi a ta isu nijana, omo ko ko ogun ale, ki han yin gba usu nijana, kare o, Ejire, omo Ijesa aponada, omo eleni ateeke, omo Eleni ewele, omo Ojo Daramola sun re o, majokun, majekolo ohun nbanje lohun ni ko ba han je, O daaro, Ipade dojo ajinde.

Acknowledgments

The family of Daramola wishes to express our sincere appreciation for the many acts of love and kindness shown to us all during this time. May God bless each and everyone of you.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

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

