

# *1st Memorial Service*



**DAUDA IDOWU-FEARON**

**24.09.84 - 14.11.08**

*Saturday 14th November 2009*

*11:00 am*

*Holy Trinity Wallington*

## **ORDER OF SERVICE**

Welcome and Introduction

Scripture Sentences

Hymn – *O Jesus I have Promised*

The Gift– *Read by Ruby Idowu-Fearon*

First Reading– Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33  
*Read by Emaese Jegede*

Second Reading–John 14:1-6– *Read by Moto Jegede*

Song– *In Christ Alone*

Sermon – *Rev. Luke Ijaz*

Prayers– *Led by Asabe Akerejola*

Dauda Fearon Memorial Foundation and Website–  
[www.daudafearon.com](http://www.daudafearon.com)

Tribute and Vote of Thanks–*Ibrahim Idowu-Fearon*

Blessing

Song– Sun Re (*To be played after blessing*)

## Welcome and Introduction

Scripture Sentences— *Romans 8: 38-39*

### Hymn—O Jesus I have promised

O Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou forever near me,  
My Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me feel Thee near me;  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking,  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will;  
Oh, speak to reassure me,  
To hasten, or control;  
Oh, speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Oh, give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,  
And in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone.

Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then to rest receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

**The Gift— *Read by Ruby Idowu-Fearon***

**First Reading— Lamentations 3:22-26,31-33**

*Read by Emaese Jegede*

**Second Reading—John 14:1-6-**

*Read by Moto Jegede*

**Song— In Christ Alone**

In Christ alone my hope is found;  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This cornerstone, this solid ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all—  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied;  
For every sin on Him was laid—  
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain;  
Then bursting forth in glorious day,  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory,  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
For I am His and He is mine—  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,

Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home—  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

**Sermon**

*Rev. Luke Ijaz*

**Prayers**

*Led by Asabe Akerejola*

**The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom com, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are ours now and forever. AMEN.

**Dauda Fearon Memorial Foundation (DFMF) launch and Website**

[www.daudafearon.com](http://www.daudafearon.com)

**Tribute and Vote of Thanks**

*Ibrahim Idowu-Fearon*

**Blessing**

May god give you his comfort and his peace, his light and his joy in this world and the next.

**Song– Sun Re**

*(To be played after blessing)*

**FAMILY TRIBUTES**

**Mum writes-----**

You were always the quiet one, always shy, yet able to make every situation calm. Amongst the old, you had a way of making them laugh, in the midst of young children, you could get them to make them your hero, and amongst your peers, you made them look up to you, you taught them about life. As parents, we never really knew how you touched lives until the facebook went wild with all about Dauda, no wonder at your funeral, onlookers wondered which celebrity had died. You were one in your own right.

When I saw you the previous day, and later when you called you were ill; nothing prepared me for the scene that followed 24 hrs later, my enthusiastic medical student was all wired up to all gadgets in ITU trying to save him. Prayers were offered round the

world but God choose you. Up till the time you took your last breath, I believed that if God refused to hear my prayer, he would answer those of others.

In his book disappointment with God Philip Yancey answers the questions Is God unfair?, Is He silent? Is He hidden? Yes when the news was given to me I felt God had let me down. In this past year, I know that no matter what or how I feel about your transition, God loves and cares for me. He is not an absentee Father, He is the God who is always there. The God who says ‘ my ways are not your ways neither are your thoughts my thoughts----- Sleep well my beloved son until we meet to part no more

#### **Dad writes- - - -**

A family friend on hearing the news of Dau’s transition sent us this piece:

“those we love don’t go away  
They walk beside us everyday  
Unseen, unheard, but always near,  
Still loved, still missed and very dear.”

Marie Rivero (Hartford CT)

It is now 12 months since the Lord called Dauda to be with Him and we are confident in the statement of our Lord Jesus who says “he who believes in me though he dies, he shall live forever” Jn. 17:25.

### **TO GOD BE THE GLORY**

Sorrow, however, turns out to be not a state but a process. It needs not a map but a history, and if I don’t stop writing that history at some point, there’s no reason why I should ever stop. There’s something new to be chronicled every day.

Grief is like a long valley, a winding valley where any bend ,may reveal a totally new landscape. Not every bend does. Sometimes the surprise is the opposite one; you are presented with exactly the same sort of country you thought you had left behind miles ago. That is when you wonder whether the valley is a circular trench. But it isn’t.

C.S Lewis– A Grief observed



**August 2008**

**A very special thank you to our friends and family who have been an immense source of support throughout this difficult period. May the Lord continue to bless and keep you and make His face shine upon you.**

***- The Idowu-Fearons***