

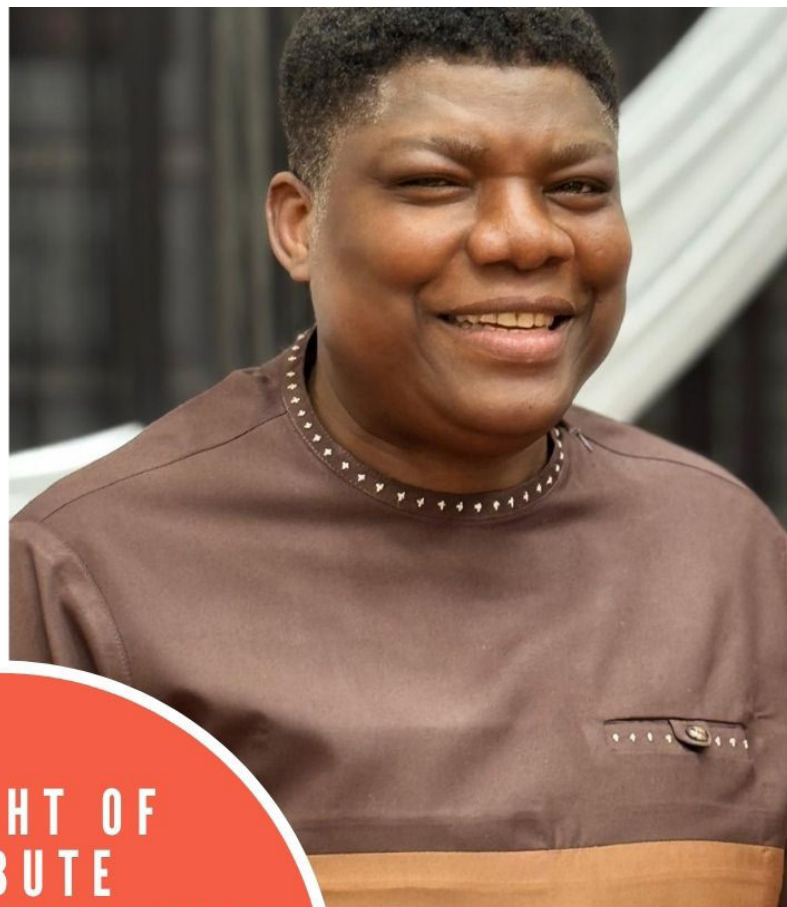


A NIGHT OF TRIBUTES FOR

PASTOR ORIYOMI FUNMILAYO O'PETERS

THURSDAY 7TH MAY 2026

VENUE: RCCG POWER OF JEHOVAH
7A SCOTTS PASSAGE, OFF SPRAY STREET
WOOLWICH, LONDON. SE18 6AX



A NIGHT OF
TRIBUTE
CELEBRATING THE
LIFE OF
PASTOR ORİYOMI
FUNMILAYO
O'PETERS



PURPOSE OF THE EVENT
TO HONOUR AND CELEBRATE THE LIFE, SERVICE AND SPIRITUAL
LEGACY OF PASTOR YOMI OLUWAFUNMILAYO O'PETERS
ACKNOWLEDGING HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE BODY OF CHRIST AND
THE LIVES OF MANY HE TOUCHED.

A portrait of a Black man with short dark hair and glasses, wearing a light blue suit jacket over a white shirt. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a gentle smile. His hands are clasped in front of him.

Order of Service

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Multimedia Presentation

1st Praise and Worship Session

Life Reflection/Biography

**1st Tributes and Testimonies from NHS Trust
University College London Hospital**

2nd Tributes and Testimonies

2nd Praise and Worship Session

**3rd Tributes and testimonies by Multimedia
Department**

3rd session Praise and Worship

Launching of Mission and Outreach Foundation

**Word of comfort for the Family, Church and
Friends**

Prayer for the Family

Candle/Phone Light Tribute by all Attendees

Vote of Thanks and Announcement

Closing Prayer and Benediction



DATE: THURSDAY – 7TH MAY 2026

TIME: 6:00 PM – 9:00 PM

**VENUE: RCCG POWER OF JEHOVAH,
7A SCOTTS PASSAGE, OFF SPRAY STREET,
WOOLWICH ARSENAL, LONDON SE18 6AX**



Biography

PASTOR ORIYOMI FUNMILAYO O'PETERS

(7TH MAY 1968– 20TH FEBRUARY 2026)

Pastor Oriyomi Funmilayo O'Peters was born on 7 May 1968 in Fiditi, Oyo State, Nigeria, into the family of Late Pa Julius Ogunwale Ogunwale and Mama Francisca Omoladun Ogunwale (née Egbedina). Raised in a devout Catholic home, his early spiritual foundation was formed at St. Gabriel Catholic Church in Ibadan, where he served faithfully as an altar boy for several years

Early Education and Formation

Following his family's relocation to Ibadan in 1976, he began his primary education at St. Brigid's Boys Primary School Ibadan and later attended Oba Akinbiyi High School, where he obtained his West African Secondary School Certificate in 1986/87

Driven by artistic passion, he enrolled at The Polytechnic Ibadan to study Fine Art, earning his Ordinary National Diploma in 1990 and subsequently his Higher National Diploma. During this period, he pursued his love for theatre at University of Ibadan, becoming actively involved in the Department of Theatre Arts.

Theatre and International Exposure

His creative gifts flourished under the mentorship of Olabode Sowande at Odu Themes Meridian in Ibadan. Beginning as a dancer and rising to the role of choreographer, he contributed to stage productions such as Mammy Water's Wedding, Arede Owo, Monkey's Gold, Ajantala Pinocchio, and My Life in the Bush of Ghosts.

These productions opened international doors, taking him to Italy and the United Kingdom. Following his involvement in African '95 performances, he relocated to England in pursuit of broader opportunities and a new chapter of life.

Spiritual Calling and Ministry

In 1996, he became part of RCCG House of Praise, London. In 2002, he experienced what he described as a divine call to apostolic ministry. That same

year, alongside his wife, Pastor Ronke O'Peters, they founded RCCG Jesus Pavilion in Plumstead, London

From humble beginnings as a small fellowship, the church grew into an established parish with a strong emphasis on discipleship, leadership development, community outreach, and global missions. He planted 3 RCCG parishes in Manchester, London and Kent. Pastor Yomi undertook missionary assignments to Nigeria, Venezuela, Brazil, Seychelles, India and other nations, consistently expressing a vision for reaching the nations with the Gospel.

Family and Personal Life

On 29 April 2000, he married Ibironke Oluwakemi O'Peters (née Sotayo) at St. Paul's Anglican Church, Abeokuta (now St. Paul's Cathedral) in Ogun State, Nigeria. Their marriage was marked by shared vision in ministry, partnership in leadership, and devotion to family life.

Professional Career and Service

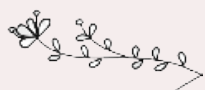
Beyond ministry, Pastor Oriyomi built a longstanding career in the United Kingdom's healthcare system (NHS). He studied BSc in Ministerial Theology at University of Roehampton and served in the National Health Service for over 25 years. Until his passing, he worked as Project Coordinator at University College London Hospital, where he was respected for his professionalism, dedication, and leadership.

Legacy

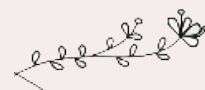
Pastor Oriyomi Funmilayo O'Peters lived a life defined by faith, creativity, service, and resilience. He was a father, husband, mentor, missionary, coach, and trusted friend. His journey from a young altar boy in Ibadan to an international minister and healthcare professional reflects a life of purpose and impact.

He left us on Friday 20 February 2026.

His legacy endures in the lives he touched, the church he nurtured, and the communities he served. May his soul rest in perfect peace.



TRIBUTES



There are some love stories that only heaven can fully explain, and ours began quietly at RCCG House of Praise, Woolwich, in 1997. We met as members of the church media team, serving side by side, not knowing that God was already writing a story far greater than we could see.

I often smile when I remember how our colleagues played their part in that story—slipping his Bible into my bag without my knowledge. I only discovered it when I got home, and that small moment became the beginning of something deep and lasting. Our then HOD, Ade Odunlade, saw what we had not yet seen ourselves and began the gentle matchmaking that would eventually grow into a lifetime of love.

From the beginning, he was my champion. He had a way of seeing the gold in me before I recognised it myself. He encouraged my walk with God, strengthened my faith when I doubted, and constantly reminded me of who I was in Christ. He didn't just speak words—he lived them. Through his steady faith, I learned what it meant to walk confidently with God, knowing that love and purpose go hand in hand.

We also shared a deep passion for mission. Serving God together was not just something we did; it was how we lived. Whether behind the scenes in ministry, supporting others in their walk with God, or simply making ourselves available whenever there was work for the Kingdom, we carried the same burden: to see lives touched by Christ. Those moments of serving side by side shaped our marriage and strengthened our bond. Ministry was never separate from our love story; it was woven into it.

He was also my Yoruba teacher and interpreter—sometimes not very patient, but always humorous and determined to make sure I got it right. Every lesson came with laughter, every correction softened with warmth. That laughter became the language of

our home. Even the smallest moments were filled with joy. When I called him by my favourite name, “YUM,” his playful response never changed: “When you have your child, call him Yomi so you can stop calling me that.” It was our private joke, one that still echoes in my heart, bringing both tears and smiles.

Life with him was full of daily check-ins and intentional love. No matter how busy the day was, the calls would come, and his familiar voice would begin with, “So, do you have another husband that you have not checked in with?” Those words, spoken in laughter, were his way of saying, “I miss you,” and reminding me that we belonged to each other. Every conversation, every moment together carried joy—a joy rooted in friendship, faith, and deep companionship.

Above all, he loved God. His life was one of service—to Christ, to the church, and to those around him. He lived out his faith not only in ministry but in the quiet, daily decisions that reflected kindness, humility, and love. He led not with force, but with grace, showing through his life what it means to love sacrificially and faithfully.

Today, even in grief, I hold on to hope—the hope found in Christ Jesus, the Son of the living God. Jesus said in John 11:25–26, “I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die.” I do not mourn as those without hope, because I believe, as Scripture reminds us in 1 Thessalonians 4:13–14, that those who sleep in Christ will rise again. Though his seat beside me feels empty, heaven assures me that this separation is only for a while.

The comfort of God's Word carries me. Psalm 23 reminds me that even when I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for God is with me. Revelation 21:4 promises a day when

there will be no more tears, no more pain, and no more sorrow. And what remains with me most is what Scripture says in 1 Corinthians 13:13: faith, hope, and love—but the greatest of these is love. His legacy is love—love for God, love for family, and love expressed through laughter, encouragement, and faithful presence.

He was not only my husband; he was my friend, my encourager, my interpreter of words—and sometimes even of life itself. He called out the gold in me, and that gold will continue to shine because of the seeds he planted. His life points us to Christ, and his memory continues to inspire me to live with faith, joy, and purpose.

Though my heart aches, I am grateful—grateful for the 25-plus years, the laughter, the daily calls, the shared ministry, and the journey we walked together. I celebrate a man who loved deeply and lived faithfully. And until we meet again, I hold on to the promise that love does not end here; it only changes location.

Rest well, my beloved Oko Omoele, Oko Ronnie. You ran your race with grace; heaven has welcomed you home and made you a general. Keep dancing with the angels and showing our Father in heaven the legwork you put into giving Him quality worship and praise. Sun re, “omo ota o ba Yomi.”

— *Wife*



I don't know what to type, this isn't the plan but we can't question God. Meeting you was short but quite impactful. My first encounter with you was a call late last year to plan the burial of your late father. One thing that stood out for me was your love for your sibling. You were all about not bothering anyone, you didn't want any stress for them and it's sad that the family is losing such a selfless and amazing person.

My consolation is that ooh "pastor Yomi is most definitely in a better place. I particularly think you saw the glory of heaven and decided to stay back. We rejoice in knowing you're in a place where mourning, death and pain doesn't abide. Continue to rest in the blossom of your father. Rest in peace

-Taiwo

Pastor Yomi Peters was a true blessing to my family. He stood with us in times of need and became a pillar of support, especially to my children. His generosity, his kindness, and the way he sponsored and encouraged them in so many ways will never be forgotten.

We are grateful for the love he showed us. His impact lives on in our hearts, and his goodness will continue to speak even in his absence.

Mrs Oluwaseyi Quaye - From Ghana

Our beloved Pastor Oriyomi O'Peters, a true soldier of Christ who has laid down his sword. We celebrate your legacy of service and faith. You served assiduously in the body of Christ that you belonged and yet you were so humble and caring.

You were a man of wisdom, a man of prayer and a wonderful mentor.

You have finished your course but your legacy of faith, service, mentorship and love will continue to inspire generations.

Though we were not ready to say goodbye, yet we

are comforted that we shall meet again on the resurrection morning.

We pray that The Almighty GOD will give your wife, family, the Church of GOD in your care, Region 3, Province 2 and The entire RCCG Mission the fortitude to bear the irreplaceable loss. Rest on in the bosom of your Maker.

Pastor Modupeola Omoyele Afolabi.

RCCG. Europe Continent 9, Region 3, Province 2

Oriyomi O'Peters: A Man Sent from God
"There was a man sent from God, whose name was Oriyomi O'Peters."

Those of us who walked closely with him know this is not just a beautiful line—it is the truth of his life.

Oriyomi was not loud; he did not need to be.

His life spoke.

His consistency spoke.

His sacrifices spoke.

In our ministry, he served as Chairman of the Board of Trustees for the UK and Europe. It was an important responsibility, and he carried it with honour. Yet he was far more than a title. He was present. He was engaged. He was deeply invested—not only in the vision, but in the people behind it.

He did not merely attend meetings; he carried the burden of the work in his heart.

He did not simply approve decisions; he prayed through them.

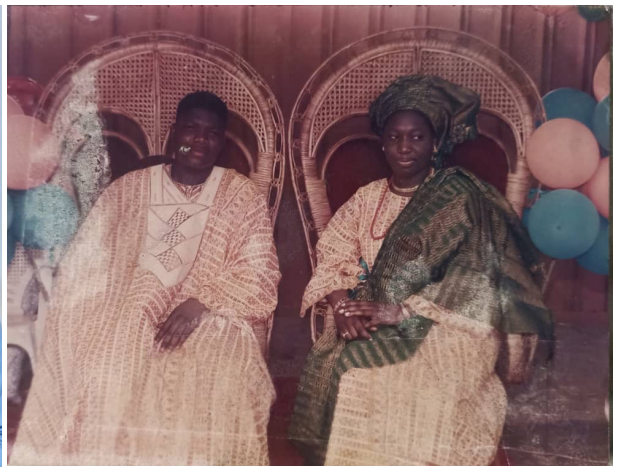
He did not advise from a distance; he stood with us in the field.

And he did not walk this journey alone.

One of the quiet strengths of Oriyomi's life was his partnership with his beloved wife, Ronke O'Peters. His willingness to serve was not a solo decision; it was a shared conviction. Together, they embraced the mission and mobilised many others along the way.

When mission fields called, they went together.

When journeys were long and demanding, they



went together.

When the work required sacrifice, they bore it together.

Across Africa, Europe, and South America, it was not just Oriyomi who showed up—it was a couple united in purpose, a home aligned with heaven's agenda, a marriage that did not compete with ministry but strengthened it.

There are those who serve when it fits neatly into their lives. Oriyomi shaped his life around serving God.

He gave without drawing attention to himself.

He gave his time without complaint.

He gave his talents freely.

And he gave wisdom generously.

In moments of tension, he brought calm.

In moments of uncertainty, he brought clarity.

When emotions ran high, he brought balance.

He carried wisdom without pride and influence without ego. He understood both the spiritual and the practical. He could see the bigger picture and still attend carefully to the smallest details.

What many of us will never forget is that he was never above the work. He could sit in a boardroom and later carry equipment on a mission field. He could help shape strategy and still kneel to pray for one person in need. He was neither afraid nor ashamed to get his hands dirty for the Lord.

He believed wholeheartedly in the mandate of world evangelisation—not casually, not emotionally, but with deep conviction. He understood that the Gospel must be lived, not merely spoken, and he lived it wherever obedience took him.

Today, as we reflect on his life, we remember more than his roles.

We remember his heart.

His faithfulness.

His generosity.

His quiet strength.

His steady counsel.

He strengthened structures.

He encouraged leaders.

He inspired believers.

He modelled what faithful service truly looks like.

There was a man sent from God; his name was Oriyomi O'Peters.

We are better because he served.

Stronger because he stood with us.

Wiser because he counselled us.

Braver because he believed in the vision.

Oriyomi O'Peters ran his race.

He kept the faith.

He served his generation.

May we do the same.

Good night, dear soldier of Christ—so deeply loved.

You will be greatly missed, more than words can express.

Yet our hearts are comforted by the sure and living hope of a glorious reunion on the resurrection morning, when we shall meet again in joy and live forever in His presence.

Victor & Beatrice Amosun

International President (On behalf of OWOM Global Leadership, Board, and Family)



Uncle Yommie, as I fondly called you. I still can't believe that you're no longer with us....

How can you be gone.....?

This makes no sense but we surrender to God's sovereignty.

You were such a wonderful soul. You loved like no one I know.

You were warm and accommodating. I will cherish the memory of you forever.

Thank you for taking care of my sister,

Thank you for being a friend and confidant.

Thank you for welcoming my family to your home whenever we were in town.

Thank you for the rides, the movies, the laughter, the meals and so many things....

Uncle Yom, I will personally miss you...

Till we meet at Jesus' feet, rest well Soldier.

Love,

Oluwatoyin Ogunlalu

He came into our family as my sister's husband, but he became so much more, a brother, a friend, and a steady presence in our lives. His love for my sister was clear in everything he did, and his kindness touched us all.

We will miss him deeply, but we will always carry his memory in our hearts.

Love

Oluwafemi Sotayo



Dearest Brother-in-love
Uncle Yomi was a kind hearted and loving person. Your life was a testament to God's love - a true 'soldier of Christ.

You genuinely cared and would go out of your way to make others happy and give them a sense of belonging.

As my marriage Counsellor, your guidance and the wisdom you imparted to my husband and me still play a key role in our home to date. We love and cherish you so dearly sir. You will be greatly missed.

'To live in the hearts of those we love is not to die.'
You will forever be in our hearts. Adieu, Uncle Yomi.

Love,

Oluwabukunolami Olatunbosun



Uncle Yomi, you are a man who defined kindness and devotion. To your wife, you are a perfect partner; to the family, you were a constant source of love and support. You had a rare gift for friendship and left a lasting impact on everyone lucky enough to walk beside you. Your legacy of love and your beautiful smile remain with us all."

— ***Ayodeji and Tosin Sotayo***



Pastor Oriyomi O'Peters, you carried wisdom, experience and influence, yet you never made anyone feel small. You listened carefully. You were

open. You were teachable. You did not assume you had arrived. Even in areas where you had far greater insight, you remained willing to learn, to adjust and to grow. That kind of humility is rare, and it made your leadership even more powerful. You were also present in difficult moments. Not just with words, but with yourself. When seasons were heavy and decisions were hard, you showed up. You encouraged us. You strengthened us. Your love for God was sincere, and it flowed naturally into your love for people. You served not from position, but from the heart. A true servant leader and soldier of Christ. A brother. A friend. We are grateful for your life, and we will always cherish the grace God allowed us to share with you.

Goodnight, precious servant of God. See you in the glorious morning.

Olu & Yemi Akinwale



Pastor Yomi, a man after Gods heart. You truly exhibit God in all your dealings and yourself less and lovely nature radiates to everyone in church. Respectful, bold, firm but at the same time love as Christ love the church. Even thou my mind cannot fully process your sudden demise, I believe you are enjoying the presence of your father, the one you loved and served to the every end. Truly you came, saw and conquered. Keep resting in the bosom of your maker. The Lord will keep and preserve all that you left behind in Jesus name.

Love you Pastor Yomi

Temitope Oyekan



This is really hard for me. If I had been told I would be writing this in the next 10 years, I would have said, "It's not possible." Uncle Yom no more Oluwabunmi temi ni kan soso, no more singing and dancing to our song 'won fe mo idi abajo ' to your wife again



I don't know the right word to use, but you are a rare gem that will be greatly missed.

Oluwabunmi Adebayo (Nee Sotayo)



Peter, you came, you lived, you're alive because you fulfilled the will of your Master, Jesus. We may be sorrowing here, but heaven is rejoicing at your arrival home. The death has lost us sting. You are now a celestial body. Those memories we shared together at Ibadan Poly will ever be cherished. Though you're no longer here. We will always remember your impacts and roles you played in people's life. Ore, sun re o, till resurrection morning, when we shall meet to part no more.

Gbenga Oladokun, on behalf of Alumni

(Association of Fine Artists, poly ibadan) AFAS



This is too sudden and shocking for me to bear. I feel like I'm dreaming. Can somebody please wake me up and stop this crazy dream. I have lost a brother, a friend and a confidant. I didn't know it would be the last time we'll see, I should have told you not to go. We had plans, great hopes and dreams that are yet unfulfilled. Your humility, your love for God, great sense of appreciation for every little thing and the value you place on our relationships will forever live in my heart. You came, you fought, you conquered. Good night my Man of God, good night my friend, good night Pastor Yomi. See you on the resurrection day!!

Femi Adedoyin



So sad to hear of your passing..Such a great Man of God you are, having worked with you in our previous zone i can say for sure of your zeal for God's work and your selflessness and humility. Praying that your family will be comforted this season and always in the name of Jesus. Sleep on

great soldier of the Lord

Pastor Prince Wodiķe



Through Divine Designed and arrangement 45 years ago we crossed paths as Pioneer Students of Oba Akinbiyi High School 2 Oremeji Mokola Ibadan, Oyo State. 240 pupils were given an admission, some passed away, some expelled, some repeated classes, some withdrew due to inability of their parent to pay school fees, young Peter Yomi Ogunwale was fortunate to scale through the thick and thin and only 66 of us scaled through form 5 with ease in the year 1986. Young Peter Ogunwale was highly skilled and talented in drawing, Art, Culture and drama.

Majority of us after graduation were pole apart for several years to pursue one career or another until when God used social media and connection here and there to bring us back again and by that time lots of transformation has taken place in our individual lives. To God alone be the glory for his enabling grace and sustaining power till date before his sudden demise on the 20th of this month. Pastor Yomi Peter was God fearing, an epitome of love, focus, goal getter, bundle of humility, ready to wipe away the tears of others, open handed, cheerful, good listening ears, strong pillar/supporter of her Alma Mata and bridge builder to many. He will be greatly missed by all of us most especially with his soft spoken word and enthusiasm spirit. He came, he saw, he fought and conquered, posterity will not forget him at all. Even in death He is a Victor and not a victim, sleep on.

Dear Friend until resurrection morning when we shall meet to part no more. Your legacy and what you stood for lives on. On behalf of the 1986 Sets Pioneer members of Oba Akinbiyi High School 2 Oremeji Mokola Ibadan, Oyo State

By Rev. Segun A. Opatēyibō JP

On behalf of the entire Pioneer Students of Oba Akinbiyi High School 2 Oremeji Mokola Ibadan, Oyo State.



Please click on the link or the QR code for more tributes or
to add your own:

www.pastoryomiopeters.muchloved.com/

APPRECIATION

With hearts bowed in reverence and profound gratitude to Almighty
God,

the family of Pastor Oriyomi O'Peters humbly and sincerely expresses
its deepest appreciation to all who stood with us, supported us, and
graced the Night of Tributes in honour of his life and legacy.

We are exceedingly grateful for your presence, prayers, words of com-
fort, and every act of kindness extended to us. Your unwavering sup-
port has been a source of solace and strength, for which we remain
eternally thankful.

It is our earnest prayer that Almighty God, in His infinite mercy, will
richly reward you, surround you with His unfailing love, and continual-
ly bestow upon you His abundant grace and blessings.

Please accept the assurances of our highest esteem and heartfelt
gratitude.

Thank you.



MISSION AND OUTREACH FOUNDATION

in honour of Pastor Oriyomi
Funmilayo O'Peters

We are pleased to announce the launch of a Mission and Outreach Foundation in honour of Pastor Oriyomi Funmilayo O'Peters, dedicated to spreading the Gospel to communities around the world.

Your support will help us expand this mission and reach those in need of hope, faith, and practical assistance. We warmly invite you to make a voluntary donation to support this cause.

Please put: **yournamePYP Missions** as the reference

Donation Details:

BANK: HSBC
A/C NAME: RCCG JESUS PAVILION

SORT CODE: 40-35-30
ACCOUNT NUMBER: 61518275

Thank you for your generosity and partnership in advancing this mission.

