



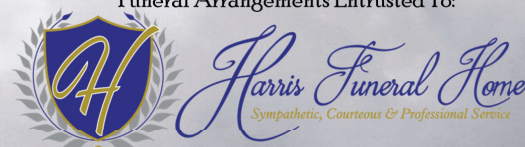
- *Acknowledgment* -

The family of the late Mr. Adegoke Daniel Eyeowa acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

- *In Memoriam* -

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:



515 South 6th Street • Opelika, AL 36801
(334) 749-6583 FAX (334) 749-6587
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Adegoke Daniel Eyeowa

SUNRISE: JANUARY 7, 1983

SUNSET: DECEMBER 4, 2020

Stealing It, Is Stealing You. Smile On.

- The Obituary -

Mr. Adegoke Daniel Eyeowa, son of the Prince Adegite and Grace Olayode Eyeowa, was born January 7, 1983 in Lagos, Nigeria. He was the third of five children. He grew up in Amuwo Odofin, Mile 2, Lagos State, Nigeria.

He attended Church of the Highlands in Auburn, Alabama.

He attended Atbet International School, New Road, Festac Town for his elementary education from 1988 to 1993 and thereafter, Odofin High School from 1993 to 1999, both in Lagos State, Nigeria.

In 2001, Adegoke gained admission into Lagos State Polytechnic where he obtained a National Diploma in Agricultural Engineering Technology. After one year of internship, he proceeded to complete his Higher National Diploma in the same course in the year 2007.

Adegoke went on to obtain a Bachelor's Degree in Agricultural and Environmental Engineering from the University of Ibadan, Nigeria in the year 2012, where he was awarded First Class Honors.

Goke worked for a few years as a lecturer at the Lagos State Polytechnic and a project manager at an engineering firm to gain field experience, before continuing with his education.

For his outstanding performance in his undergraduate education, he was awarded a scholarship for his Master's Program in Environmental Engineering at the University of Ibadan, Nigeria where he graduated summa cum laude.

During his Master's Program, Adegoke doubled as a student and an assistant lecturer. He taught undergraduate classes and he did it with so much passion. This further affirmed his conviction to remain in academia.

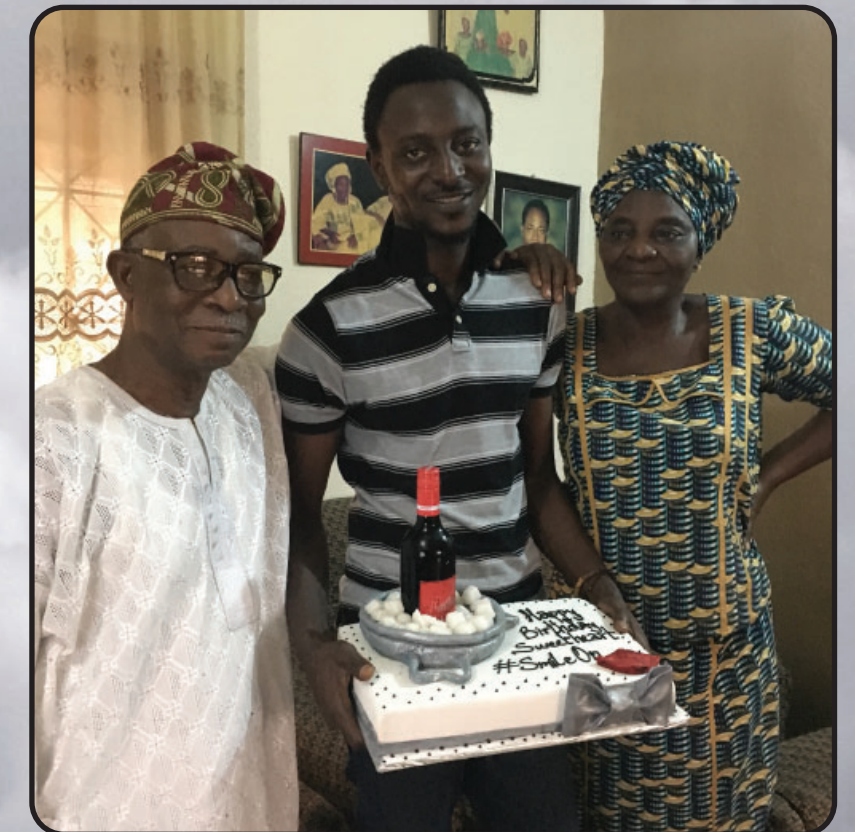
He commenced his Doctorate Program at the same University, as this was occurring, he got a fully funded Ph.D. offer at Auburn University to study Biological Systems Engineering.

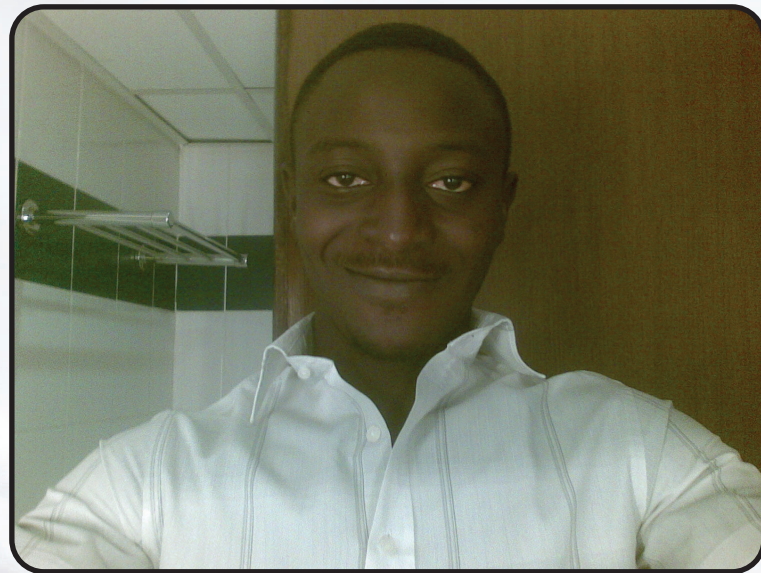
As well as having a passion for education and learning, Adegoke was a selfless and lively person, fun to be with, and more importantly, he had a love for God. From his childhood to adulthood days, he attended Amuwo Odofin Baptist Church, he was a member of the Royal Ambassadors, Baptist Student Fellowship and an active member of the choir, where he played the Bass guitar.

He loved to swim, work out, watch soccer, sing, and strike the strings of his guitar.

Unfortunately, he was diagnosed with squamous cell carcinoma of the lungs in August 2019. After a brave, long fight, he transitioned to answer the call of his maker on Friday, December 4, 2020, at East Alabama Medical Center in Opelika, Alabama. His loving memory will forever remain dear in our hearts.

He leaves to cherish his memory: wife, Blessing Ademokoya; parents, Adegite and Grace Eyeowa; one sister, Adenike Alabi; three brothers, Adetokunbo Eyeowa, Adebayo Eyeowa and Adeleke Eyeowa; three nieces, Aderinsola, Busayo, Adenike; two nephews, Adewale and Adedeji; a host of other relatives and friends.





- The Order of Service -

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 2020
1:00 P.M.

AUBURN MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY
1000 East Sanford Avenue
Auburn, AL 36830

REVEREND SCOTT RONEY, OFFICIATING

OPENING SONG
Immortal Invisible, God Only Wise

SCRIPTURE READING

PRAYER OF COMFORT

MUSICAL SELECTION
It Is Well With My Soul

EULOGY
Reverend Scott Roney

COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION



- Tributes -

If I was randomly asked to describe Adegoke in two words, I would say “loyalty and contentment”. Not many people are as loyal, dedicated and focused as he was. He did not have many friends, but he was committed to the few he had. Especially to two of his good friends he had known since elementary school. He was always in touch and made sure they never grew apart. To a great extent, he was the unifier. Last year, he showed me some of the letters he exchanged with one of them. He has had these letters for almost 20 years. I found it weird and funny that two male buddies would exchange letters so intimately. I must admit that I envied their level of friendship. It was one of the sweetest I have seen. Every one of the conversations in those letters mattered to him. Loyalty was one of his many awesome attributes, after all, he was an Arsenal fan. When I met him in 2017, I knew he was going to be the type of person who would never give up on the people who mattered to him and would never miss a beat in extending a hand of friendship, to offer the invaluable gift of a smile to anyone fortunate enough to find themselves in his loving and selfless world. I was right after all, and I fell madly in love with him.

His commitment shone through in other aspects of his life as well. For instance, the calmness he exuded in his determination to be the best in his chosen turf – academia – was quite assuring. He took his studies quite seriously from childhood and excelled every step of the way. Adegoke, all his life, had an impressive track record of academic excellence, coupled with a brilliant mind that proved its merit. Born in Lagos on 7 January 1983, Adegoke proved to the world that he had an IQ that was well above average; and it showed in his grades right from elementary school, through high school and college where he graduated in the top 1% of his class, which won him a two-year scholarship for his master’s program and a Petroleum Technology Development Fund (PTDF) scholarship for his PhD. At 6’3”, his lankiness and unassuming nature belied his fearlessness. He was never afraid to take a detour when he wasn’t satisfied, regardless of the time spent on what he considered the wrong course. He lived on his terms and was never afraid to make a U-turn when he had the chance to be better; do more, or seize a good opportunity. His favorite word for every moment is “carpe diem”, seize the moment. For instance, not satisfied with his first baccalaureate diploma, he sought admission to the University to complete another undergraduate degree. Upon graduation, he immediately stated a master’s degree, and then a PhD which he ended midway to start afresh in Biological Systems Engineering here at Auburn University.

Adegoke knew contentment. And the confidence that came with that knowledge was charming. He never felt uncomfortable with his friends who had moved ahead in their chosen career and marriage while he went back to school. Their relatively greater success never made him uncomfortable. His smile was genuine; his concerns, very sincere. When he asks, “How are you?”, he meant it. At home, with friends, and in school, Adegoke would never let anybody’s success get in the way of his genuine love for them. That, I, particularly, found adorable about him.

You would always find the helper as the one who gives, but you won’t find as many scenarios of people in need of help, whose days are indeed tortuous and numbered, being a source of hope, strength and joy to the people around them. In the hospital, he made the doctors and nurses laugh. He was the kind of patient every doctor or nurse dreamed of: the kind who made it easier for them to do a job that’s often exhausting – physically and emotionally. Quiet, observant and slow to speak, this was how he learned, loved, and gave his time and attention to friends and family, leaving a smile on everyone. His joy, calmness and contentment would rub off on you, regardless of how edgy, anxious or nervous you are. He had a way with people, especially kids. Not even the diagnosis of squamous cell carcinoma of the lungs could steal his warmth. With a spontaneous and observational sense of humor, I never met anyone who didn’t like him. He was loved by everyone. The staff and nurses at the Spencer Cancer Center, Yoruba Descendants Association of Alabama Inc. (YODAAI), Auburn University, my University of Nebraska-Lincoln family, families back home, friends and colleagues, for your support every step of the way, for the genuine love and concern you showed towards me and Adegoke, I say “thank you”.

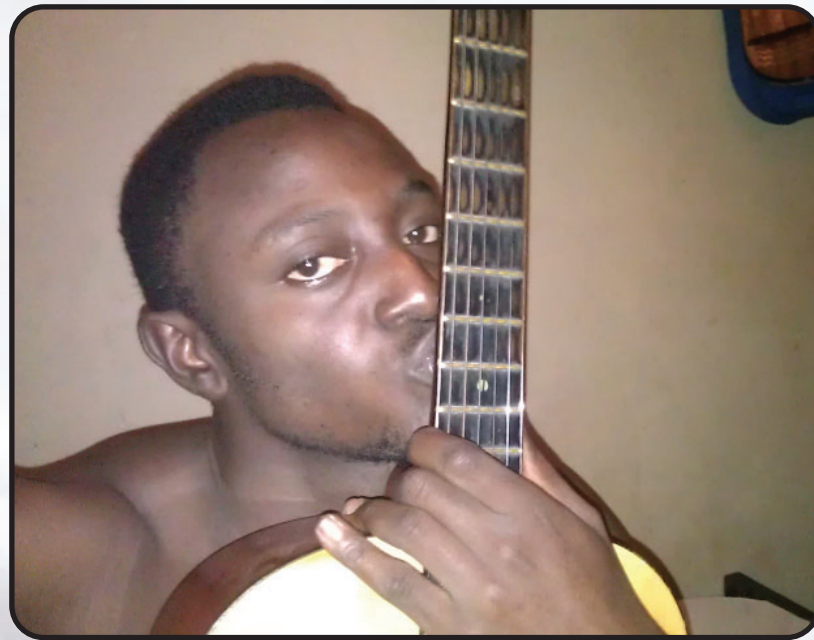
Gbosman, as fondly called by friends, wasn’t rich in possessions, but he was the wealthiest person I know. He laid up treasures in heaven for himself by his selflessness on Earth and, for that, I am proud to have been his wife. He had a strong will but, was willing to reach a healthy compromise. Gentle and forbearing, Adegoke would always put the other person’s feelings before his. I remember our last conversation before he passed. Breathing with the ventilator, he asked, “I hope I have been a good husband so far?” The question hit me especially hard because it sounded like “farewell”. Of course, he was a good husband. He appealed not only to my values but my vanities as well. I was never scared of being myself, or making an honest mistake around him. He was supportive, encouraging and motivating. Although short-lived, I have no regrets. He loved me the way I wanted to be loved.

He liked football and was a fan of Arsenal FC. He also loved his early morning jogs. It was how he kept fit. He was a song writer and he thoroughly enjoyed playing his guitar. It’s how he guarded his happiness. He wrote a song for me, titled: smile on. The bridge of that song says stealing it, is stealing you. Smile on, keep it there - talking about how we lose ourselves when we let people and circumstances steal our smile. Playing the guitar was his favorite pastime, even in the hospital, with little to no strength, he still played his guitar for the nurses. He gave until he breathed his last.

Thank you “oh baby” for being a good example and leading in love. Myself, your parents, siblings, friends, colleagues and acquaintances are going to miss you for your friendship, kindness, resilience and contentment; and I will, surely, keep the song you wrote for me on my lips, to never forget how much you were the shining example of what it means to be a loving human. Farewell, Adegoke Daniel Eyeowa.

Your wife, Blessing





Words Fail Me

Eyeowa Adegoke Daniels a.k.a “Gbosman”, “Jaybee”, “J.B”, “Gokedaniels”amongst others.. The world has lost a true gem. A rare talent of our generation, a unique breed of a person. A selfless personality to the core. Gbosman, you are truly a great man.

When I heard the news, I screamed like a baby. How could this happen? Is this a dream? Who would wake me from this sleep? Oh No!! This cannot be. You will still send me those your unique motivational text messages... Alas!! It is unbelievable that you are no more.

Over 30 years of friendship, You, Diran (a.k.a “Bobs”) and myself have forged a very strong bond between ourselves. Our brotherhood knows no bounds. It has no limits. Right from when I met you at God’s Finger Private Lesson in 1990 with the Great Uncle Austine teaching and mentoring us, it has been no looking back. I was Bobs Best Man when he got married, you were my Best Man when I got married.

When I need advice, you are my go-to man. You were the Mr. Fixer. I remember one statement you made. “Tell me your problem, and I will fix it”. Your sense of humour is second to none. You can create a joke out of the most inconsequential of circumstances, a lot comes to mind as I write this.

You were multi-talented. An Engineer by Profession, However, a great keyboardist, a great guitarist, an enthusiast musician, a great Arsenal and Real Madrid Fan (Really remember how you were so passionate during the Wenger/ Mourinho days). Little did I know that the picture we took in Atlanta in October 2019 would be our very last. I was still making plans to make another trip but the inevitable came knocking.

It is to us your great friends to keep your memory alive and live for the legacy you left behind. Gbosman will tell you, “never give up, even in the most hopeless of situations, never stop appreciating God and always stay strong- You will overcome” Overcome you did bro, as you fought a good fight. It is still a dream I am hoping to wake from, but right now... Words Fail Me....

Till we meet to part no more.
Mosope Keating (A.K.A Jaybeeeeeee)



Adieu Adegoke!

My dear brother and true friend, you defied Proverbs 18:24. We defied the yoruba saying, “20 children cannot play together for 20 straight years. You were loyal to our friendship, always ready for the call, good times, and bad times, within reach or at distant, you were a confidant.

Growing up with you was an opportunity of wonderful experiences and memories. Your mind perceived great ideas, plans and aspirationsare they all gone?

It was a slight back pain initially, thereafter I thought, it’s just malaria fever and then, the diagnosis.

It can’t be, he’s young, it could be an error or a mix up, the risk factors are low... I consoled myself.

The thoughts I feared to think of, crept in subtly and slowly, be courageous I said to myself, be positive I said to you. Yes, you were, to the very end. Your Faith was outstanding, your resilience was remarkable. Patiently and steadily, you fought your fights. You identified your strengths and capabilities. You were zealous, you dominated territories your feet stepped on. The future couldn’t hold to contain what you would become, it feared your conquest and tenacity. It decided to make life happen unduly. Suddenly the big “Blow” starred on my face, reality needed to be embraced.

Ascended is your soul, to join the heavenly holies, no more crying, no more sweats, no more pains and sorrow.

Rest on Dear Brother and Friend,
Diran



This is a very sad day for me. My heart still aches with sadness and tears still flow from my eyes with the thought that you are no more, my dear brother.

You always told me that you will come out strong and it will end in praise, I believed but God understands.

This was your last chat on whatsapp. Whenever I read these words, it brings tears to my eyes.

“Thank you Adenike mi for that you do. I appreciate you with my whole heart. You’re a jewel to me and I keep you in most special post of my heart. It will all end in praise in Jesus name.”

“Sorry for the missed calls ... my telephone is always on silence mode.”

“Ose dear. Your labor of love shall never be forgotten.”

I’m happy you knew God, you were close to him and that you are with him now. I thank God he made you my brother. ‘Till we meet again dear brother.
From Adenike

I and Goke met in 2007 and we struck a cordial friendship from then. Goke loved books and he met his match in me, we took turns tutoring each other in classes we were falling short at. I remember a time Goke burst into my room holding a bulky lecture note and asked if I had read through, “Goke, I have read through that four times, cover to cover”, I answered. He looked at me and asked again if we were writing the same exam. That was how we pushed each other to study, by seeing how far the other had gone. Of course, it did tell in our results, we were best students in our class. It is not a wonder Goke went ahead for a PhD.

Goke was practically at every important event of my life, an example was my wedding (he gave my hubby a nickname- “amender” and would always refer to him as that) and never missed to call me on my birthdays even if I kept failing to call him on his. He was a darling!

Goke and I could talk forever on the phone, distance was never a barrier to catch up on old gist, he had listening ears during my troubled times, he was there to urge me on to go for my masters, he was my professor in the making, he was becoming my advisor in academics. I will miss him so much!!!

Goke, I kept praying and hoping you were going to win the fight and I am yet to take in your passing. I cannot, it’s too difficult! You will forever be remembered. Rest on my friend.
Bisola Dare

Dear Brother Your Memory Will Never Fade

I never envisaged a day like this will come in our lives. You gave no one a last farewell nor ever said a good bye, you were gone before we knew it and only God knows why. Million time we will miss you, a million times we will cry. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In our heart you hold a place no one can fill; it broke our heart to lose you but you didn’t go alone for some part of us left with you the day God took you home. We will meet again someday and I know you are in a better place “GBOSMAN” and I thank God he made you my brother while you were on earth.

EYEOWA ADEBAYO

Friends, Loved Ones and Family

It is an honor and privilege for me to pay tribute today to a very special person, my brother, Adegoke Daniel Eyeowa.

This is a very sad day for everyone here. I hope that my words about my brother Goke, will help alleviate some of your grief. I would like to share some fond memories and personal attributes that made my Goke such a wonderful person.

Goke was a character, his easy-going relaxed nature made him a delight to be around the few friends he had.

One of the things that I respected the most about my brother, is that he had a serious side. He was very intelligent and did well at school. He struggled through life with meagre income in the family to become a shining light in the family.

He was very analytical, and his academic skills were a great asset for him. He had big dreams and it is unfortunate that his life ended so short.

My life feels so empty right now. I sit at home and feel like any minute Goke will walk through the door. I miss his kindness and camaraderie. I hope that everyone here today will take the time to think about all the fond memories they had with Goke. He may be gone but his memory will live on in us forever.

Mum and Dad tried their best, they sacrificed everything they had not to lose you, we your siblings did not rest because we could not afford to lose you. But God is God, we cannot question him. Only God can fill the space you left in the family.

I have seen reason to affirm that life is a battle and we have to keep fighting to win.

Adegoke Daniel, you have left your footprint in the sand of time, your memories will continue to linger in our hearts now and for generations to come.

Till we meet to part no more.
Ade

“Broda Goke” as I usually called him, played a very important role in my formative years. He is one of the greatest influences in my life.

He had a special way of doing his things which I so much loved.
He had the perfect response to any issue.
I can’t forget his fatherly words of wisdom and advice he dished to me.
He taught me to always take responsibility for whatever decision I take.
He taught me the importance of being coordinated as a person.
He taught me to be a Man.
He taught me the art of being diligent and dedicated to a set goal.
He influenced my love for music greatly.
He taught me to be hopeful and to always stay positive.
Most importantly, he taught me to love and trust God.

We had big plans and it’s just painful he had to go.

Instead of staying sorrowful, I will stay strong, living the values and legacy ‘Broda Goke’ taught me.

‘Broda Goke’ lives on.
Leke Eyeowa