Custodians of the Conscience

IGBO LEGACY



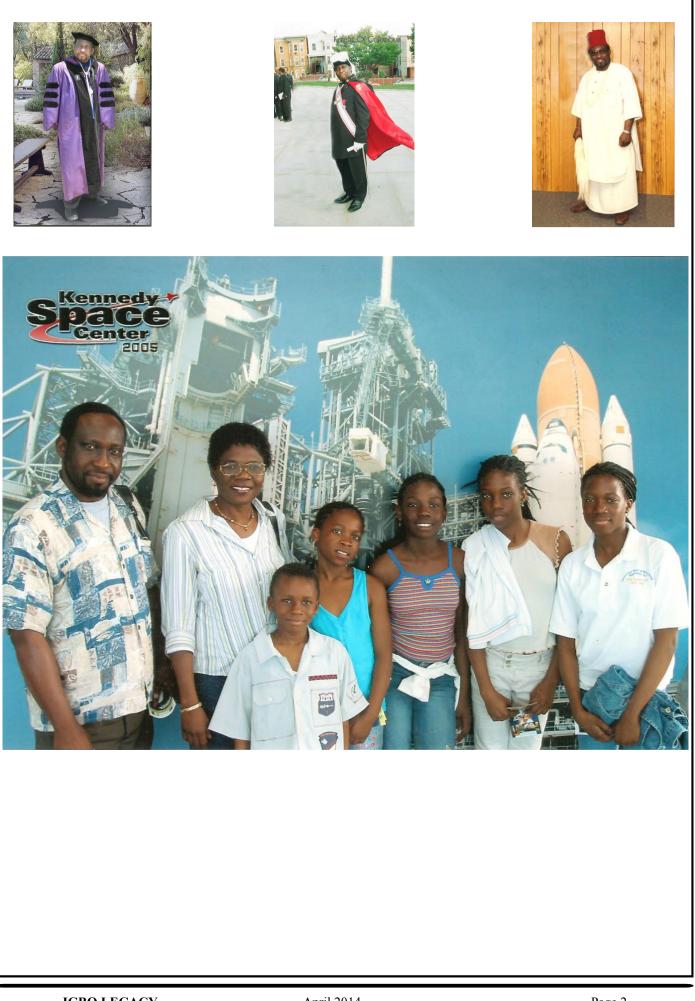
Sunrise 1958 - Sunset 2013

A SOUVENIR BROCHERE

Burial Ceremony April 11th 201

Aguiyi

Presented by the family



Burial Mass

For the repose of the soul of Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako (PhD) KSC

Ichie Ezenwude na Abagana, Ihe Mmuta na Amankalu Igbere

> Sunrise: 1958 Sunset: 2013



At: St Joseph's Parish Church, 43 Market Road, Aba. At: 10:00am on **Thursday 10th April 2014** and St Francis Catholic Church, Abagana At: 10:00am on **Friday 11th April 2014**

Welcome to

Funeral Service for Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako

A SOUVENIR BROCHURE Friday, April 11, 2014



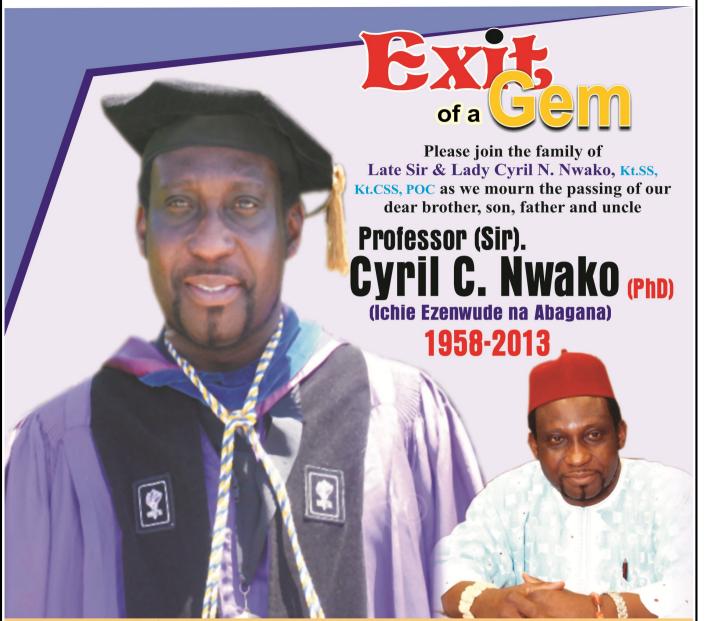


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Funeral Arrangements:

THURSDAY, APRIL 10TH 2014 10.00 am Prompt: Commendation Service at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, 43 Market Road, Aba. 5.30 pm: Vigil Mass at his Compound Opposite St Peter's Anglican Church Abagana.

FRIDAY APRIL 11TH 2014:

7.00 am: Lying in State at his compound (Paper & Metal Type Villa) Orofia Abagana.
10.00 am: Funeral Mass at St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church, Orofia, Abagana. Internment follows immediately after the funeral mass at his compound.

SATURDAY APRIL 12TH 2014: Condolence visit by friends, colleagues, in-laws and well-wishers.

SUNDAY APRIL 13TH 2014: 9.00am: Thanksgiving Mass at St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church, Orofia, Abagana.

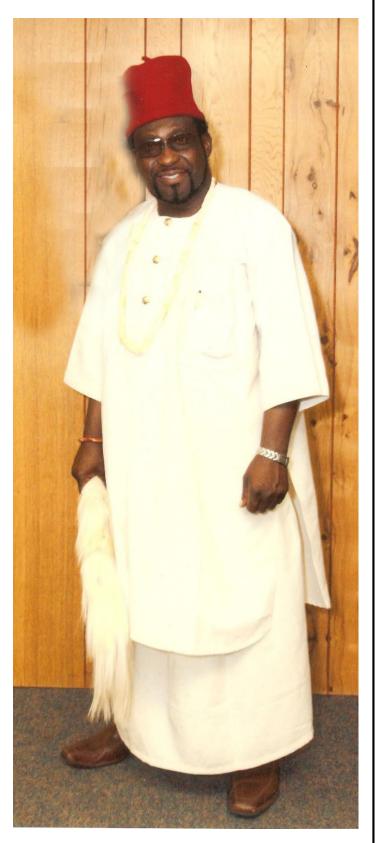
RSVP: Cyril C. Nwako (III) Son 080-59032372

BIOGRAPHY

Professor (Sir) Chief Cyril Chiedozie Nwako was born in Anua, Akwa Ibom State Nigeria to the family of Sir Cyril N. Nwako (Founding Chairman/CEO of Cynako Group of Companies Limited) and Lady Elizabeth Nwako, (Retired Principal of Schools) both of blessed memory.

He had his early nursery and primary education at the Holy Rosary and Our Lady of Lourdes School, Danfodio Road Aba, where his mother was teaching at the time but later transferred to the prestigious Sancta Maria Private Primary School Aba and his high school education started at Sancta Crux Secondary School, Olokoro, Umuahia before he moved to the famous Christ the King College (CKC) Onitsha where he completed his high school education. At CKC Onitsha, he was very active in their hockey team and also played soccer.

His father's undying love for education, which according to him "is the biggest asset anyone can bequeath to his children," was a huge source of strength and inspiration to him to soar high academically. His very strict parents insisted that he first train as a teacher before furthering his studies abroad which led him to Saint Charles Teacher Training College Onitsha where he completed his TTC program before travelling to Dublin in 1980 for his undergraduate program which he successfully completed before relocating to the United States of America for further studies. He attended the famous Bolton Street College of Technology in Dublin to study Printing and Design. He excelled in his studies so much so that on his graduation day, he walked up to the podium so many times to collect several awards from organizations and institutes like the British paper merchants, printing and newspaper guilds and computer institutes. He ended up with a gold watch at the end of the



presentations. It was so moving that the student that kept being called was black amongst so many white counterparts. By the end of the evening, Watford School of Printing in England wanted him to further his education with them. His Head of Department, Mr. O'Herffernan of the blessed memory had a different ambition for his brightest student. He wanted his best student to attend "The Best

(Continued on page 7)

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school of printing in the world." He got him a place at the University of Rochester and fast tracked his visa at the US embassy to enable him to not miss a semester. CC attended the Rochester Institute of Technology, New York where he earned his Bachelor Degree before proceeding to New York University where he earned his Masters and Doctorate Degrees.

His teaching career in the Graphic Communication Department of Kean University New Jersey spanned for twenty four years during which he affected various lives in so many ways. The outpouring of tributes since his passing is a testament of how he distinguished himself in the area of his professional calling.

He started his teaching career in earnest after his PhD at Kean University in New Jersey where he lectured in their ICT department. He lectured in the Graphic Communications Department. He became a professor a few years af-



ter joining the staff at the university. At Kean, he served on the GE Program Development and Implementation Committees. He not only worked on the committee to restructure the General Education Program, but also on the implementation of the entire GE Program.

He had a long history of teaching in the GE Program with great success. (*The KFT Voice, Volume 18, September 2013*) "Cyril took the education of his students extremely seriously by preparing them to be the leaders of tomorrow." In his own words, "Each student comes with an open mind, and it is my responsibility to help develop that mind as fully as possible." "Education is not just an equalizer or perceived key to success, but is essential for a healthy democracy." He also taught some courses at the Notable New York University.

He met his wife Victoria and they married in 1991. The marriage produced five children namely: Clementina, Janerita, Henrietta, Tiffany and Cyril Jr. To the glory of God, two of these children are University graduates today and another two are in the University as well.

He was a devout member of the Roman Catholic Church and was a mass servant at Christ the King Church (CKC) Aba in the early 70's under the pastoral guidance of late Monsignor Edward Nwafor. He held various positions in the church in the service of God his creator. He was decorated in 2001 as a Knight of Saint Columbus 4th degree where he rose to become a Grand Knight of Martin Luther King Sub Council from 2012 until his passing to glory.

CC was very active in the Nigerian community both in New York and New Jersey. He was an active member of Abagana Welfare Union NY/NJ branch where he served in various executive positions. He was also a former National President of Abagana Welfare Union in the Americas. He was also an active member of the Peoples Club of Nigeria International amongst other clubs and associations to which he belonged.

In 2003, in recognition of his generosity and so many landmark achievements in his community the Urumpi Community Abagana nominated and presented him to the Igwe in Council for installation as *"Ichie Ezenwude na Abagana."* He was the representative of Urumpi Community in the Igwe's cabinet until his demise. The people of Amankalu Igbere Community in Abia State Nigeria also rec-

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(Continued from page 7)

ognized his academic achievements with a traditional chieftaincy title of "*Ihe Mmuta*" (Beacon of Light/Education).

His love for humanity especially the elderly, cuts across racial and political boundaries ,and he had numerous friends from all walks of life. He was widely travelled and carried the burdens of everyone that he came across. He was a very peaceful man and a very devoted father. He is one brother that will be greatly missed as long as this life remains. His humble disposition and how easy he took this life endeared many to him. He had this infectious smile which lights up the room wherever he goes, a peace loving man and an unrepentant family man who believes in family values. CC held a firm belief that there must be a way in every situation and he seemed to have an idea of everything and anything. No wonder many of his friends would rather call him for every situation . Their testimony is that he always had something positive to bring to the table.

After his father's death in 1999, the larger family responsibility squarely rested on him as the first son of the family. He carried out this responsibility to the best of his ability until his passing. His trip to Nigeria was actually to firm up arrangements for his mother's memorial service. He lived for everyone and was the most giving person I have met. He positively affected lives and left lasting impressions that people are still testifying till date. He had a wonderful working relationship with his colleagues especially Dr. Damico who described him as "a brother".

CC lived a short and purposeful life. He gave to all who came his way. He shared with everyone. His apartment in Harlem, New York was a Mecca of some sorts to people who just arrived from Nigeria in search of greener pastures. He was always available to provide all manner of support and counseling to everyone that came his way.

Good Night CC.

The Vigil Mass

Entrance Hymn

Celebrant: 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 to God, the Father of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Priest Sprinkles the body with Holy Water, then says

I bless the body of Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako with the holy water that recalls baptism of which St Paul writes, "All of us who are baptized unto Christ Jesus were baptized unto His death. By baptism unto His death, we were buried together with Him, so that just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For, if we have been united with Him by likeness to His death, so shall we be united with Him by the likeness of His resurrection."

Let us Pray

Lord, we humbly ask your mercy. Accept your servant and child, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Forgive the sins he committed through human frailty. Free him from the bonds of death and admit him into everlasting life, through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Entrance Antiphon

Just as Jesus died and rose again, so will the Father bring with Him those who have died in Jesus. Just as in Adam all men died, so in Christ, all men will be made alive.

Alleluia.

Abu Mbata

Onye isi emume: Ekele diri Chineke, Nna nke Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi, Nna nke ebere niile na Chukwu Onye ntasi obi nile. Obu site na ntasi obi Ya n'ime nsogbu anyi nile k'anyi jiri wee nwe ike isite na ntasi obi ahu 0 nyere anyi, kasie ndi ozo obi n'ime mkpagbu obula diri ha.

Oha: Ngozi. diri Chineke Nna Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi.

Onye isi emume ewere mrniri Nso Gozie Ozu were si Ejim mnnri-nso agozi ahu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Mmiri-nso na echetara anyi maka baptism nke Paul di aso dere si: anyi nile emere baptism n'ime Jesu Kristi sina baptism were baa n'onwu Ya. Ya bu na elikoro anyi na Ya site na baptism anyi mere. Ya bu, dika Kristi siri n'ike ebube nke Nna were billie n'onwu, etu ahu kwa k'anyi ga esi na Kristi dikoro n'otu na onyinyi nke onwu Ya, anyi na Ya ga adikokwa n'otu na onyinyi nke mbilitenonwu Ya."

K'anyi rio Aririo

Onyenweanyi, anyi ji umeala ario ebere Gi. Were obi oma nara mkpuruobi nwaodibo Gi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Gbaghara ya njo nile o mere na adighi ike nke mmadu. Topu ya agbu nile nke onwu ka o gafee na ndu ebighi-ebi. Site na Kristi, Onyenweanyi.

Amen

Ukwe Mbata

Etu Jesu siri nwuo, kulitekwa n'onwu, etu ahukwa ka Nna ga esi kulite ndi nile nwuru anwu na Kristi. Etu mmadu nile siri keta onwu n'aka Adam, etu ahu ka mmadu nile ga esi keta ndu n'aka Kristi.

Alleluia

Opening Prayer

Celebrant: Lord, you gave **Professor Cyril Chiedozie** Nwako, your servant, the privilege of serving you in this world. May he rejoice forever in your Kingdom. Grant this through Our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, One God, forever and ever.

Alk Amen.

Penetential Act

Celebrant: Lord have mercy. Al: Lord have mercy.

Celebrant: Christ have mercy. All: Christ have mercy.

Celebrant: Lord have mercy.

Al: Lord have mercy. Celebrant: May Almighty God

have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

Alt Amen.

Let us Pray

Celebrant: God, you have taken your son, Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, from this life, Father of all mercies, fulfill her faith and hope in you, and lead her safely home to heaven to be happy with you for ever. We ask you this through Our Lord Jesus Christ, Your Son, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, now and forever.

All: Amen.

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

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

The souls of the just are in the hands of God and no torment shall touch them. In the eyes of the unwise, they appear to be dead. Their going is held as a disaster; it seems that they loose everything by departing from us, but they are in peace. Though, seemingly, they have been punished, immortality was the soul of their hope. After slight affliction will come great blessings, for God has tried them and found them worthy to be with him; after testing them as gold in the furnace, he has accepted them as a holocaust. At the time of his coming they will shine like sparks that run in the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will be their King forever. Those who trust in him will penetrate the truth, those who are faithful will live with him in love, for his grace and mercy are for his chosen ones.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm (Ps 24: 67, 1718, 2021)

Response: Lord, those who hoped in You shall not be disappointed Remember your mercy, Lord and the love You have shown from of old **In** your love remember me because of your goodness, **0** Lord. RI

Relieve the anguish of my heart and set me free from my distress. See my affliction and my toil, and take **all my** sins away. R/

Preserve my life and rescue me. Do not disappoint me, you are my refuge.

Ekpere Mmeghe

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi, gi nyere Professor Cyril Chiedozie **Nwako nwa** odibo gi ohere iruoru nke okwukwe n'uwa nke a. Mee ka ona enwe anuri ebebe n'ala Eze Gi. Anyi na ario nke a site na Jesu Kristi nwa Gi, onye Gi na ya di ndu n'achi eze, na idiko dom. nke Muo-Nso; otu Chukwu, site n'uwatuwa nile.

Oha: Amen

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi mee ebere. Oha Onyenweanyi mee ebere.

Onye isi emume: Kristi mee ebere. Oha Kristi mee ebere.

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi mee ebere. Oha: Onyenweanyi mee ebere.

Onye isi emume: Ka Chineke Nna mere anyi nile ebere, gbahara anyl njo anyi nile, nye anyl ndu ebebe.

Oha: Amen.

K'anyi rio Aririo

Onye **isi emume: 0 Chukwu, I** sigo na ndu nkea kporo nwa Gi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Nna di ebere, biko mejuputa okwukwe na nchekwube onwere na Gi, ma dubata ya n'ulo anyi di n'eligwe ka owere binyere Gi n'anuri ebebe. Anyi n'ario Gi nkea site na Onyenweanyi, Jesu Kristi, Nwa Gi, onye Gina Ya di ndu, n'achi ebebe ebebe.

Oha: Amen.

The Ogugu Nke Mbu Ihe ogugu si n'akwukwo Amarnihe (3: 1-9)

Mkpuru obi ndi ezi omume di n'aka Chukwu. Onweghi ahuhu obula **puru** idakwasi ha. N'anya ndi nzuzu, ha di ka ndi nwuru anwu. Nhapu uwa ha di ka aga asi na ha adizighi ma oli, mana ha no na ndokwa. 0 buru na ha tara ahuhu etu anyi bu mmadu si ahu ihe, ha nwere nnukwu nchekwube na ha ga ahu anwu-anwu. Ahuhu ha tara pere mpe ma ahu ngozi buru ibu ha ga-enweta. Chineke nwara ha wee hu na ha tosiri ibinyere Ya. Onwara ha dika ola edo esichara n'oke oku, were nara ha ka aja nsulu oku. Ndi nwere nchekwube na Chukwu na aghota ihe bu eziokwu, ndi kwudosiri ike ga ebinyere Ya n'ihunanya, n'ihi na amara na ebere ga-abu nke ndi Chineke hotara.

Okwu nke Oseburuwa.

Oha: Ekele diri Chukwu

Abu-oma: Ekwee Azaa (Ps 24: 6-7, 17-18, 20-21)

Aziza: Onyenweanyi, inaghi agbarapu ndi chekwubere na Gi.

Cheta ebere Gi, 0' Dinwenu, N'ihunaya I nwere bido mgbe ochie, welu ihunanya Gi cheta m
 mere m ebere, 0 Onyenweanyi. $\Lambda/$

Kpopurum ogbu nke muo. Gbokwapuru m uru nke mkpulu obi m. Nekwasi anya n'ahuhu m n'oru m. K'igbaghara m njo m nile. A/

Chekwaba ndu m zoputa m. Igbarapukwana m. Ngi bu ihe nke m. Ka obiocha n'ikwuba aka oto n'edum: Eche kwubere m na Gi. ${\rm A}/$

The Ogugu Nke Abuo Ihe ogugu nke a si n'akwkwo Paul di aso degara ndi Roman (8: 31-35, 37-39)

Oburu na Chineke dinyere anyi, onye ga-emegide anyi? Onye ahu



May innocence and uprightness protect me: for my hope is in you, 0 Lord. $\rm R/$

Second Reading A reading from the letter of St Paul to the

Romans (8: 31-35, 37-39)

With God on our side, who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave Him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that He will not refuse anything He can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, who could condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us - He rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us. Nothing, therefore, can come between us and the love of Christ. Even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. These are the trials through which we triumph, by the power of Him who loved us. For I am certain of this: neither death nor life; no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus Our Lord.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Acclamation

Alleluia, Alleluia I am the resurrection and the life, Says Lord; Whoever believes in me will not die forever. Alleluia

Gospel Celebrant:

Aŀ

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

Celebrant: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John (14: 1-6)

Jesus said to his disciples: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not; I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place where I am going" Thomas said: 'Lord; we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said: "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, No one can come to the Father except through me."

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Prayer of the Faithful

Celebrant: Let us trustingly call upon God, the merciful Father, who raised Christ, His Son, from the dead, for the salvation of the living and the dead.

Response: Mehe onu uzo, Onu uzo nke enigwe Mehe onu uzo Ka Cyril wee bata

Reader 1: Our brother, father and uncle, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, received in his baptism, the seed of eternal life, may he enjoy the company of the saints forever.

na-azodoghi Okpara Ya, kama 0 werela Ya nye n'ihi anyi nile, o gaghi eji amara nyekwue anyi ihe nile mgbe o nyesiri anyi Okapara ya? Onye ga-ebo ndi Chineke roputara ebubo? 0 bu Chineke, onye na-agu ha na ndi ezi omume? Onye puru ima ha ikpe? 0 bu Jesu Christi onye nwuru, ma nke kariri, onye Chineke mere ka o si n'onvu billie, onye no n'aka nri Chineke na-arioro anyi aririo? Onye ga-ekewapu anyi n'ihunanya nke Kristi? 0 bu mkpagbu ka o bu oke nramahu? 0 bu nsogbu, ka o bu oke unwu? 0 bu igba oto, ka o bu ihe ize ndu ka o bu ujo mma agha? E-e, kama n'ihe ndi a nile anyi na-enwe oke mmeri site n'aka onye ahu huru anyi n'anya! N'ihi na o weela m anya na omvu, ma o bu ndu, ma o bu ndi mmo ozi, ma o bu umu mmoo di iche iche ndi na-achi elu na uwa, ma o bu ihe gaje ibia, ma o bu ihe di elu, ma o bu ihe di omimi, ma o bu ihe o bula ozo ekere eke, apughi ikewapu anyi n'ihunanya Chineke nke di nime Jesu Kristi Onyenweanyi.

Okwu nke Oseburuwa.

Oha: Ekele diri

Chukwu.

Alleluia, Alleluia Dinwenu Kwuru, Mu onwe M bu mbilite n'onwu na ndu. Onye obula kwere na m agaghi anwu ma oli. Alleluia

Ozioma

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi noyere unu.

Oha: Noyere kwara gi.

Onye isi emume: the ogugu nke a si n'Ozioma di aso nke John dere (14: 1-6)

Jesu gwara umu azi si: "Ka obi unu ghara ilo mmiri, kwerenu na Chineke. Kwerenu na M. N'ulo Nna M otutu ebe obibi di. 0 buru na o bughi otu a, agaram agwa unu. Kama ana M aga idoziri unu ebe obibi, aga m abiaghachi ozo, kporokwa unu nye onwe Mu, ka mu na unu noro n'ebe M no. Ebe M na-ala, unu onwe unu maara uzo ya." Thomas wee si ya, "Onyenweanyi, anyi amaghi ebe i na-ala. Olee otu anyi siri mara uzo ya?" Jesu we si ya, "Mu onwe M bu uzo, na Ezi okwu na Ndu, 0 dighi onye obula na-abiakwute Nna M na o bughi site na M.

Ozioma nke Osebruwa.

Oha: Otito dirt Gi Kristi.

Ekpere nke ndi Kwerenu

Onye isi emume: K'anyi were nchekwube kpokue Chineke, Nna di ebere, Onye si n'onwu kpolite Nwa Ya bu Jesu Kristi, maka nzoputa nke ndi di ndu na ndi nwuru anwu.

Aziza: Mehe onu uzo Onu uzo nke enigwe

> Mehe onu uzo Ka Elizabeth wee bata

Onye Ogugu 1: Nwanne anyi nwoke, Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, ketara oke na mkpuru nke ndu ebighi-ebi site na baptism. Mee ka o sonye n'anuri ebighi-ebi na otu ndi nso. Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: A/ **Onye Ogugu 2**:Onye nzoputa di obi oma, I hichapuru anya mmiri nile nke ndi enyi Gi bu Martha na Maria mgbe I nyeghachiri ha nwanne ha bukwuazi enyi Gi nwoke Lazarus. Tasie ndi nile n'eru ujuu obi n'ihi na onye ha huru n'anya nwuru. Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 3: K'anyi kpee ekpere maka nwanne anyi nwuru anwu bu Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, onye etinyere mmiri Chukwu n'ime Kristi, K'onweta ugwu diri ya n'uju n'anuri nke ndu ebebe. Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: A/



We pray, 0 Lord: R/

Reader 2: Compassionate Saviour, You wiped away all tears when you gave back your friend Lazarus to his sisters. Comfort those who mourn because their loved one has died.

We pray, 0 Lord: R/

Reader 3: Let us pray for our departed brother, Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, who received the grace of baptism, may he reap its full fruits as he enjoys the vision of God in the happiness of eternal life.

We pray, 0 Lord: R/

Reader 4: Let us pray for the family, relations and friends of Prof. Cyril Chiedozie Nwako and all those who have gathered here to pay their last respect, that they may be consoled and rejoice in the words of Christ who said, 'I am the resurrection and the life.'

We pray, 0 Lord: R/

Reader 5: For the forgiveness of sins. As we remember with love and affection, the life of our departed brother, may he always be in our prayers as we ask God's mercy to forgive his sins.

We pray, 0 Lord: R/

Reader 6: For those who are left to mourn, may they by thinking today not of darkness of death but of the brightness of the resurrection, and of when they meet again, their brother, father and uncle whom they have lost awhile.

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 7: For the grace of a happy death. May the faith of our beloved brother, father and uncle inspire us for the rest of our days, so that we may remain true to the faith which has been handed on to us.

We pray, 0 Lord: R/

Reader 8: Let us ask Mary our mother to join with us in our prayers as we say together:

All: Hail Mary, full of grace the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen. .

Celebrant: Let us now in silence add our own intentions.

Celebrant: May our prayer, 0 Lord, come to the aid of your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, so that he may be delivered from his sins and be given a share in your redemption, Through Christ Our Lord.

All: Amen.

Offertory Hymns

Liturgy of The

Eucharist

Celebrant: Pray brothers and sisters that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

All: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of His name, for our good and the good of all his holy Church.

Prayer over the Gifts

Celebrant: Lord, we entreat your great mercy on behalf of your servant, Prof. Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. During her lifetime

Onye Ogugu 4:: K'anyi kpee ekpere maka ezi na ulo umunne na ndi enyi Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, ka ha nwee ntasi obi n'anuri n'okwu nke Kristi kwuru si, Abum mbilite n'onwu na ndu.

Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 5:Maka mgbaghara nke njo. Ebe anyi ji ihunanya na obi mmetuta n'echeta ndu na nrapu nke nwanne anyi nwoke, mee ka anyi na-echeta ya na ekpere anyi oge nile. Ka anyi na-ario Chukwu onye ebere, ka ogbaghara ya njo ya nile.

Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 6: Maka ndi n'eru uru na mmadu nwunarili fa, ka ha ghara iche echiche tata maka ochichiri nke onwu, kama ka ha naeche maka ihe nke mbilite n'onwu ya na ubochi ha ga ezute nwanne ha na nna ha, ozo bu onye ha agaghi ahu anya nwa obere oge.

Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: N

Onye Ogugu 7: Maka ngozi nke onwu anuri, ka okwukwe nke nwanne anyi, nwoke bata n'ime anyi na ndu anyi nke foduru afodu. K'anyijidesie okwukwe nke enyere anyi ike.

Anyi ario Gi Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 8: K'anyi rio Maria di nso, nne anyi ka osoro anyi na ekpere anyi na si

Oha: Ekene Maria, ijuputere na gracia, Oseburuwa nnoyelu gi. Idi ngozi na etiti ikporo nile, odiazi ngozi nwa-afor gi bu Jesu. Maria di aso, Nne nke Chukwu, riobara anyi bu ndi njo aririo, kita naamini onwu anyi. Amen.

Onye isi emume: K'anyi rio Chineke ihe anyi bu n'uche.

Onye **isi** emume: Ka ekpere anyi, 0 Onyenweanyi, bia nyere odibo gi, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako aka. Ka owe nwe ike gbaputaya na njo ya, nye ya oke na a la eze Gi, site na Kristi Onyenweanyi. Oha: **Amen.**

Abu Onyinye

Liturgy Of The Eucharist

Onye isi emume: K'anyi rio nu umunem na umunam, ka Chineke Nna nara aja anyi

Oha: Ka Chineke nara aja na-aka anyi, na otito na ebube nke aha Ya, na maka odi nma nke anyi, na nke ozugbo Nzuko Ya di aso,

Ekpere

Onye isi omume: Onyenwcanyi, any! n'ario ebele Gi n'enwero ube maka nwodibo Gi bu **Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako.** Mgbe 0 di ndu, ofere Gi. Biko mee ka yabu ofufe nwetara ya ntorapu. Site na Kristi Dinwenu anyi.

Oha: Amen.

Ukwe Oriri Nso

Onye isi Emume: Jesu kwuru si: "Abum Achicha nke Ndu. Onye obula riri achicha nke a, ga adi ndu ebighi-ebi."

Communion Hymns

Ekpere Ma Anatasia Oriri Nso

Onye isi emume: Chukwu ji ike nile, anyi n'ario Gi ka I were aja



he served you: may it now obtain for him your forgiveness. Through Christ Our Lord.

All: Amen.

Communion Antiphon

Celebrant: Jesus said: "I am the Bread of Life. Whoever eats this Bread will live forever."

Communion Hymns

Prayer After

Communion

Celebrant: Almighty God, grant that Your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, who has departed from this life, may be purified by this sacrifice and freed from his sins, **so** that he may receive the everlasting joys of the resurrection, through Christ, Our Lord.

Alt Amen.

Prayer over the People

Celebrant: God, Father of all consolation, You have given us victory over death through the death and resurrection of Your Son, hear our prayers for our brother and father Cyril Chiedozie Nwako and for all who have gone before us in faith to eternal life. Free them from all their sins and let them share in the fullness of salvation in the kingdom where You are Lord for ever and ever.

The I ord be with you

Alt Amen.

Celebrant

nke a wuchaa nwa-odibo Gi Lady Elizabeth Nwamaka Titi Nwako, onyc hapugoro ndu nke a, ma gbaghara ya njo ya nile, ka o were nwee ike inweta anuri ebighi-ebi nke mbilite n'onwu. Site na Kristi Onyenweanyi.

Oha: Amen.

Ekpere oha

Onye isi emume: Chukwu Nna nke ntasi obi nile, site na onwu na mbilite n'onwu nke Nwa Gi, I mere k'anyi merie onwu. Biko nuru ariro anvi n'ario Gi maka nwanne anyi, nne na nne ochie anyi bu **Lady Elizabeth Nwamaka Titi Nwako** na maka ndi nile bu anyi uzo jiri okeukwe gaba iza ohu Gi. Torapu ha na njo ha nile, mckwuazi ka ha keta-oke na uju nzoputa Gi nime alaeze Gi ebe Gi bu Dinwenu no n'achi ebebe ebebe.

Oha: Amen.

Ukwe mmechi

On Day of Interment

In the house before the casket is closed

All:	And with your spirit	OnyeIsiEmume: Onyenweanyinonyereunu
Celebrant:	Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; the God of all Consolations, who comforts us in all our affliction.	Oha Nonyerekwara gi.
	Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. blesses the bodyVvith Holy Water	Onye isi ernume: Ngozi diri Chineke, Nna nke Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi, bu Nna nke ebere nile, na Chineke nke ntasi obi niile, Onye n'atasi anyi obi na nsogbu anyi.
Psalm 129		Oha: Ngozi diri Chineke, Nna, Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi.
Response:		Ukochukwu ewere mmiri-nso gozi Ozu
	Lord remember us in your kingdom Out of the depths I cry to you, 0 Lord' O Lord, hear my voice! Let your ears pay attention to the voice of my supplication. Pi/ If you should mark our evil, O Lord, who could stand? But with you is forgiveness, and for that you are revered. R/ I waited for the Lord, my soul waits, and I put my hope in his word. My soul expects the Lord more than watchmen the dawn. B / O Israel, hope in the Lord,	Abu-Oma 129 Aziza: Onyenweanyi, chetakwa anyi na alaeze Gi. N'ime onunu ka m no n'etiku Gi Mkpu akwa, 0 Dinwenu; Dinwenu gee nti n'aririo m. Chee nti nuru akwa m. A Dinwenu, I chebe ka mmehie anyi ha Dinwenu, onye ga akwudosike. Mana I nwere obi mgbaghara: n'ihi ya, anyi ji obi nsopuru na efe Gi. A Mkpurobi m n'eche Dinwenu. Ochekwubere n'okwu Ya. Mkpuruobi m na enwe aguu Dinwenu karia ka

O Israel, hope in the Lord, for with him is unfailing love and with him full deliverance He will deliver Israel from all its sins. **R**/

Israel, chekwube na Dinwenu, I sobe Dinwenu, I ga enwe ihunaya

ndi-nche abali si enwe maka chi ofufo. A

Let us Pray:

Celebrant: Listen to our prayer, Lord, as we humbly beg your mercy that the soul of Your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, whom you have called from this life, may be brought by You to a place of peace and light and so be enabled to share the life of all Your saints.

Through Christ, Our Lord.

All: Amen.

Reception of the body into the Church

(All the faithful remain in the church to await the body, while his family waits for the priest to pray over the body)

Celebrant: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen. Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Celebrant: Praise be to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation. He comforts us all in 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 to God, the Father of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sprinkling With Holy Water

Celebrant: I bless the body of Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako with the holy water that recalls baptism of which St. Paul writes. 'All of us who were baptised unto Christ Jesus were baptised unto His death. By baptism unto His death we were buried together with Him, so that just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live a new life. For, if we have been united with Him by likeness to His death, so shall we be united with Him by the likeness of His resurrection. "

ENTRANCE PROCESSION

The Easter candle is placed near the position the casket will occupy at the conclusion of the procession. The priest and assisting ministers precede the casket.

Placing of Christian Symbol

A symbol of Christian life, such as the Book of the Gospels, Bible, or a cross, may be carried in the procession and Placed on the casket. One of the following text may be said:

Celebrant: Let us pray:

Lord, we humbly ask your mercy. Accept the soul of your servant and child, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Forgive the sins he committed through human frailty. Free him from the bonds of death and admit him into everlasting life, through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

The procession to the sanctuary begins

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

May the Lord open the gate of paradise for him so that he can go to his Father's home where death shall be no more, but everlasting peace and happiness.

INVITATION TO PRAYER

Celebrant: Lord, those who die still live in Your presence and Your

K'anyi rio ariorio

Onyenweanyi, mee ka ekpere anyi ji umeala ario rue Gi nti. Gi onwe Gi si n'uwaa kporo nwa-odibo Gi bu Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Biko kpobata ya n'ebe nke Gi bu so ndokwa na ihe, .Mekwaa ka o sonye n'otu nke ndi nso Gi, Site na Kristi, Onyenweanyi, Amen.

Inabata ozu N'ulo Uka

(All the faithful remain in the church to await the body while his family waits outside for the celebrant to pray over the body)

Onye isi emume: N'aha Nna, na Nwa, na Muo Nso. Oha: Amen.

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi nonyere Oha: Nonyerekwara Gi.

Onye isi emume: Ekele diri Chineke, Nna nke Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi, Nna nke ebere nile na Chukwu Onye ntasi obi nile. Obu site na ntasi obi Ya n'ime nsogbu anyi nile k'anyi jiri wee nwee ike isite na ntasi obi ahu 0 nyere anyi, kasie ndi ozo obi n'ime mkpagbu obula diri ha.

Oha:

Ngozi diri Chineke Nna Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi.

Ife nmiri Nso

Onye isi emume: Ejim mmiri nso agozi ahu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Mmiri nso na echetara anyi maka Baptism nke Paul di aso dere banyere, si: "Anyi nile emere Baptism n'ime Jesu Kristi sin a, Ya bu Baptism were baa n'onwu Ya. Ya bu na elikoro anyi na Ya sitena Baptism anyi mere. Ya bu, dika Kristi sin n'ike ebube nka were Billie n'onwu, etu ahu kwa k'anyi ga esi na Kristi dikoro n'out na onyinye nke onwu Ya, anyi na Ya ga adikokwa n'otu na onyinye nke mbilitenonwu Ya.

ENTRANCE PROCESSION

The Easter candle is placed near the position the casket will occupy at the conclusion of the procession. The priest and assisting minister precede the casket.

Placing of Christian Symbol

A symbol of Christian life, such as the Book of the Gospels, Bible, or a cross, may be carried in the procession and placed on the casket. One of the following text may be said:

Onye isi emume: K'anyi rio ariri

Onyenweanyi, anyi ji umeala ario ebere Gi. Were obi oma nabata nwa-odibo Gi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Gbaghara ya njo nile o mere na adighi ike nke mmadu, Topu ya agbu nile nke onwu ka o gafee na ndu ebighi ebi. Sita na Kristi, Onyeweanyi.

Oha: Amen.

The procession to the sanctuary begins OKWU MKPUGHE

Ka Oseburuwa meghere ya onu-uzo nke Paradise, ka o wee banye n'ulo nke Nna, ebe onwu nadighi ozo, ebe bu so anuri ebighi-ebi.

Aririo

Oha:

Biko, were ebere nara aririo anyi maka nwa Gi nwoke, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako bu onye sigoro n'ihe nk'uwa pua. Kpo bata ya n'anuri nke the Gi di ebebe, site na Dinwenu anyi Jest Kristi, Nwa Gi.

Amen

Saint's rejoice in complete happiness. Listen to our prayer for Your son Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, who has passed from the light of this radiance. Raise him at the last day to share the glory of the risen Christ. We ask this through Our Lord Jesus Christ, Your Son, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All Amen.

Eternal rest grant unto her 0 Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. To You we owe our hymn of praise 0 God in Zion, to you most vows be fulfilled. In Jerusalem, hear our prayer, to You all flesh must come.

ENTRANCE HYMN

INTRODUCTORY RITE

GREETING

Celebrant: In the name of the father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

All Amen.

Celebrant: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

Alt And with your spirit.

PENITENTIAL RITE

Celebrant: My brothers and sisters, to prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred mysteries, let us call to mind our sins.

All:I confess to Almighty God
and to you, my brothers and sisters,
that I have greatly sinned,
in my thoughts and in my words,
in what I have done and in what I have failed to do.
Therefore I ask blessed Mary ever — Virgin,
all the angels and saints,
and you, my brothers and sisters,
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Celebrant: May Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to life everlasting.

Alt Amen.

KYRIE

Celebrant: Lord have mercyAl:Lord have mercy

Celebrant: Christ have mercy Al: Christ have mercy

Celebrant: Lord have mercyAl:Lord have mercy

Let Us Pray

Celebrant: Almighty God, our Father, we firmly believe that your son died and rose to life. We pray for our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, who has died in Christ. Raise him at the last day to share in the glory of the risen Christ, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

UKWE MBATA INTRODUCTORY RITE

MIRODUCIORI MIL

Onye isi emume: N'aha Nna, na Nwa, na Muo-Nso Oha Amen

Onye isi emume: Ka ngozi nke Onye nwe anyi Jesu Kristi, na ihunanya nke Chineke, Nna, na idiko n'out nke Muo-Nso na-enye unu nile

Oha: Diri kwa Gi.

PENETENTIAL RITE

Onye isi emume: Umunnam, ka anyi kwado onwe anyi nile nke oma maka nnukwu emume nke Eukarista site na Ikwuputa njo anyi.

Oha: Ekwuputam gwa Chineke ji ike nile na unu umunnam, na Emehiem nke ukwuu, site na echichem, na okwu na omume Nke kwesiri na m'ga eme, site na mmehiem nke kacha

ukwuu. Ya kam ji ario Maria di ngozi, virgin okpu; na ndi muo-oma na ndi nso nile, na unu umunnam, ka unu riorom Osebruwa Chukwu anyi aririo.

Onye isi emume: Ka Chineke ji ike nile mere anyi ebere, gbaghara anyi. njo anyi, ma duruo anyi na ndu ebebe. **Oha Amen.**

Onye isi emume: Onye new anyi, mee ebere. Oha Onye nwe anyi, mee ebere

Onye isi emume: Kristi, mee ebere Oha: Kristi mee ebere

Onye isi emume: Onye new anyi, mee ebere Oha: Onye new anyi, mee ebere

IHE OGUGU NKE MBU

The ogugu nke ewetara n'akwukwo nke onye Amuma Isaiah (25: 6-9)

Dinwenu ga-emebi onwu ebebe.

N'elu ugwu nke a, ka Dinwenu nke igwe ndi agha ga akwadobere ndi mmadu nile ebe oriri. N'ugwu nke a k'Oga-ekpughepu akwa iru uju kpuchiri ndi mmadu, na ihe ojo ninle kpuchiri mba nile. Oga emebi onwu ebebe. Dinwenu ga-ehichapu ha anya mmiri. 0 ga ewepuru ndi nke ya ihere ebe obula n'uwa, obu Dinwenu kwuru nke a. Ubochi ahu, a ga-na-asi Lee, nke a bu Chukwu anyi, onye anyi tukwasiri obi maka nzoputa; 0 bun a Dinwenu k'anyi tukwasiri obi. Anyi n'eto n'enwe anuri maka na 0 zoputago anyi.

Okwu nke Oseburuwa

Oha: Ekene Diri Chukwu

ABU OMA E KWE A ZAA (Ps: 84)

Aziza:

Otu ubochi na be Gi ka mma karia nnu nnu n'ebe ozo

Ka m si hu ulo Gi n'anya Chukwu nke igwe ndi agha ka mkpuruobi m si acho, na-agbali maka ulo nke Chukwu. Mkpuruobi m na ahu m na-ekwere Chukwu ndu ukwe anuri: A/

Eleke achotago umu ya; ayoru achotago akwu maka umu ya n'ebe Altar Gi, Chukwu nke igwe ndi agha,

Eze m na Chukwu m: A/

Anuri bukwa nke ndi bi n'ulo Gi ebeebe, na —ekwe otito Gi. Anuri bukwa nke ndi ike ha dina Gi, ndi obi ha dina Zayon: $\rm A/$

Otu ubochi na be Gi ka mma karia nnu ubochi abuo na ogu iri n'ebe

LITURGY OF THE WORD FIRST READING

A reading from the Prophet Isaiah (25:6-9)

The Lord will destroy death for ever.

On this mountain, the Lord of Hosts will prepare for all peoples a banquet of rich food. On this mountain, he will remove the mourning veil covering all peoples, and the shroud enwrapping all nations and he will destroy death for ever. The Lord will wipe away the tears from every cheek; he will take away his people's shame everywhere on earth, for the Lord has said so. On that day, it will be said; see, this is our God in whom we hoped for salvation, the Lord is one M whom we hoped. We exalt and we rejoice that he has saved us. The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (Ps 84)

Response: One day in your court is better than a thousand elsewhere.

My soul is longing and yearning for the courts of the Lord. My heart and soul ring out their joy to God, the living God: R/

The sparrow herself finds a home and a nest for her brood, she lays her young by Your altars, Lord of Hosts, my King and my ${\rm God}\,R/$

They are happy, who dwell in Your house, forever singing Your praise.

They are happy; whose strength is in You, in whose hearts are the roads to Zion: $\ensuremath{\mathbb{R}}/$

One day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. The threshold of the house of God I prefer to the dwellings of the wicked: R/

For the Lord God is rampart, a shield; He will give us His favour and glory.

The Lord will not refuse any good to those who walk without blame: R/

SECOND READING

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

We would have to be clear about those who sleep in death, brothers; otherwise you might yield to grief, like those who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose, God will bring forth with him from the dead, those also who fall asleep believing in him. We say to you as if the Lord himself has said it, that we who live, who survive until his coming, will in no way have an advantage over those who have fallen asleep.No the Lord Himself will come down from heaven at the word of command, at the sound of the archangel's voice and God's trumpet, and those who have died in Christ will rise first. Then we, the living, the survivors, will be caught up with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air.

Thenceforth, we shall be with the Lord unceasingly. Console one another with this message.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God,

ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia

Happy are those who die in the Lord.

Now they can rest for ever after their work, since their good deeds go with them. Alleluia. ozo: Sooso ikwuru n'onu uzo ulo Chukwu ka mma karia ibi n'etiti ndi ajo mmadu: $\mathrm{A}/$

Nilri na Chukwu bu onye ogu na onye nchedo; onye na-enye amara na otito. Chukwu anaghi aju ndi na-ebi ndu n'enweghi ita uta obula: A/

IHE OGUGU NKE ABUO

Ihc ogugu nke a si n'akwukwo mbu Paul di aso degara ndi Tessalonica (4: 13 — 18)

Umunna, anyi achoghi ka unu ghara imata ezi okwu banyere ndi no na-ezumike nke onwu, ka o-ghara iwute unu dika osi ewute ndi ozo na-enweghi nchekwube. N'ihi na anyi kwere na Jesu mvuru, sikwa n'onwu billie ozo, out ahu kwa ka Chineke ga-eji site na Jesu kporo ndi ahu no na-ezumike nke onwu kwenye nay a.

Nke a mere anyi ji agwa unu okwu nke Oseburuwa, na anyi bu ndi din du, ndi ga-ano ruo mgbe Dinwenu ga-abia, agaghi ebu ndi nwuru anwu uzo rute. Onyenwe anyi na onwe Ya ga-esi n'eluigwe gbadata, were olu ike na olu onye isi ndi muo-oma na olu opi nke Chineke, iji kpokota anyi. Ndi nwuru na Kristi ga-ebu uzo kulie Emechaa, akporo anyi bu ndi foro ndu, were wegolite anyi na ha n'urukpuru izute Dinwenu anyi na mbara igwe, ka anyi na Ya were biri ebebe. Werenu okwu ndi a na atasi onwe unu obi.

Okwu nke Osebruwa.

Oha: Ekene diri Chukwu

Alleluia, Alleluia Anuri n'adiri ndi nwuru n'ime Dinwenu. Ha aruchago oru ha, Ugbua ha ga ezuru ike ebighiebi, n'ihi na ezi-omume ha n'eso ha'ga. Alleluia

OZIOMA

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi noyere unu. Oha: Nonyere kwara gi.

Onye isi emume: the ogugu nke a si n'Ozioma di aso nke Jon dere (11: 17 - 27)

Martha wee gwa Jesu si ya: "Dinwenu, asi n'ino ebea, onwero ka nwanne m nwoke aka esi nwu. Buragodu kita, ejim aka na Chineke g'enye Gi ihe obula nke iyoro ya." Jesu zara ya si: "Nwanne gi nwoke g'ekulite kwa ozo." Martha were kwue si, "Aniaram n'oga ekulite ozo na mbosi mbinite n'onwu nke ikpe azu." Jesu zaghachiri ya ozo si: "Mu onwem bu mbinite n'onwu na ndu. Onye obula kwere na M, buragodu onwuru anwu, o ga abata na ndu. Onye obula kwere na M ama nwunata anwu. Ikwetere nkea?" Martha were za Ya si, "eyee, ekwetelam n'obu Gi bu onye nzoputa, Nwa nke Chineke, onye nke g'abia n'uwa."

Ozioma nke Oseburuwa

Oha: Otito diri Gi Kristi.

EKPERE NKE NDI KWERENU

Onye isi emume: K'anyi were okwukwe na nchekwube rio Chukwu Nna anyi, onye kunitalu nwa `ya bu Jesu Kristi n'onwu, k'onye ndi din du aru idi mma, mee ka ndi nwulu anwu nweta ezumike nke ndu ebebe.

Aziza: 0-0 Nna anyi, Chukwu bi n'igwe, gee nti nuru olu anyi; mere anyi ebere,

GOSPEL

Celebrant:	The Lord be with you.
All:	And with your spirit.
Celebrant: John (11: 17 —	A reading from the Holy Gospel according to - 27)

Al Glory to you, 0 Lord.

Martha said to Jesus, "Lord if you had been here, my brother would never have died. Even now, I am sure that God will give you whatever you ask Him." "Your brother will rise again," Jesus told her. Martha replied, "I know he shall rise again in the resurrection on the last day" Jesus told her, "I am the resurrection and the life, whoever believes in me, though he should die, will come to life, and whoever is alive and believes in me will not die. "Do you believe this?" "Yes Lord," she replied. "I have come to believe that you are the Messiah, "the Son of God," He who is to come into the world.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

Celebrant: Let us pray with faith and confidence to God our Father, who raised His Son, Jesus Christ from death, that he may give comfort to the living and eternal rest to the dead.

Response: Oo Nna anyi, Chukwu bi n'igwe, gee nti nuru olu anyi; mere anyi ebere.

Reader 1: For our departed brother and servant of God: may our beloved father and brother Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako who received the grace of baptism, reap its full fruits as he enjoys the vision of God in the happiness of eternal life.

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 2: For the forgiveness of sins as we remember with love and affection the life of our departed brotherr and father, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, may he always be in our prayers as we ask God's mercy to forgive his sins.

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 3: For those who are left to mourn, may they be thinking today not of the darkness of death but of the brightness of the Resurrection, and of the day when they will meet again their beloved brother and father; whom they have lost awhile.

We pray o Lord: R/

Reader 4: For those to whom this world is the be-all and end-all, that they may come to believe the good news of Salvation, renew their lives and have faith in Christ who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 5: For all who are gathered here to pray for the dead, that we may always live, act and speak in full realization that one day we shall be called upon to answer for our thoughts, words, and actions

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 6: For the sick and suffering, that Jesus Christ who showed great mercy to the infirm and the troubled may show them his bounteous mercy, bestow upon them every heavenly blessings and restore to them lasting health of mind and body

Onye Ogugu 1: Maka nwanne anyi nwoke, bu nw'odibo nke Oseburuwa hapuru uwa nke a, mee ka nwanne anyi nwoke, bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, onye natara ngozi nke mmiri Chukwu nweta ugwu dire ya nuju. Anvi ario Gi, Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 2: Maka mgbaghara nke njo, ebe anyi ji ihunanya na obi mmetuta n'echeta ndu na nrapu nke nwanne anyi nwoke, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, mee ka anyi na-echeta ya na ekpere anyi oge mile, ka anyi na-ario Chukwu onye ebere ka ogbaghara ya njo ya nine.

Anyi ario Gi, Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 3: Maka ndi n'eru uru na mmadu nwunarili ha, ka ha ghara iche echiche tata maka-ochichi nke onwu, kama ka ha na-eche maka ihe nke mbilite n'onwu ya na ubochi ha ga- ezute nwanne ha ozo bu onye ha agaghi ahu anya nwa obere oge.

Anyi aria Gi, Dinevvnu: A/

Onye Ogugu 4: Maka ndi nchekwube ha niile kwusiri n'uwa a, ka habia kwete n'ozioma na nzoputa ebebe, gbanwoo ndu ha, bia nwee okwukwe na Kristi onye bu-Uzo, Eziokwu na Ndu.

Anyi ario Gi, Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 5: Maka ndi niile gbakoro ebea ikpere onye nwuru amvu ekpere: K'anyi na echeta oge niile nke ndu anyi, n'otu ubochi n'anyi g'aza ajuju maka echiche anyi, n'otu ubochi n'anyi g'aza ajuju maka echiche anyi niile, okwu onu anyi, ha n'omume anyi

Anyi ario Gi, Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 6: K'anyi rio ariro maka ndi niile no n'akwa oria, na ndi ozo no na nsogbu di iche iche ka Jesu Kristi onye juputara n'afo oma n'ebe ndi oria no gosi ha ebere Ya, nye ha ngozi niile nke si n'eligwe biakwa nyeghachi ha ike nke aru na nke mkpuru obi.

Anyi ario Gi, Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 7: Maka ngozi nke onwu anuri, ka okwukwe nke nwanne anyi nwoke, bata n'ime anyi na ndu anyi nke foduru afodu ka anyi jidesie okwukwe nke enyere anyi ike.

Anyi ado Gi, Dinwenu: A/

Onye Ogugu 8: K'anyi hanye mkpuruobi nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako naka Nne nke Jesu, si n'onwu binite site n'ikpe:

Oha: Ekene Maria

Onye isi emume: K'anyi jiri obi anyi na muo'anyi rio Chukwu Nna huru anyi" n'anya maka mkpa anyi ndi ozo.

Onye isi emume: 0 Osebruwa, biko mee ka ekpere anyi ndia di ume ala rute n'iru Gi maka nzoputa nke nwa-odibo Gi bu Professor Cyril Nwako, na nke ndi mile nwuru na Kristi, Onye di ndu n'achi uwa ebebe.

Amen.

Oha:

OFFERTORY HYMNS LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Celebrant: K'anyi rio nu umunem na umunam, ka Chineke Nna nara aja anyi.

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 7: For the grace of a happy death, may the faith of our beloved father, brother and uncle, inspire us for the rest of our days, so that we may remain true to the faith which has been handed on to us.

We pray 0 Lord: R/

Reader 8: Let us commend our beloved brother's soul to the intercession of the Mother of the Risen Christ by saying together:

All Hail Mary, full of grace

Celebrant: In the silence of our minds and hearts, we pray for our own needs to God, our loving Father.

Celebrant: Lord, may these humble petitions find favor in your presence for the salvation of Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, your servant and all who have died in Christ who is Lord for ever and ever

All: Amen.

OFFERTORY HYMNS

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Celebrant: Pray brothers and sisters that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the Almighty Father.

Al May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his holy Church.

PRAYER OVER THE GIFTS

Celebrant: Most gracious Father, receive the gifts we offer for the salvation of your son, Cyril, may Christ be merciful in judging him for he believed in Him and served Him as his Lord and savior. We ask this through the same Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Celebrant: May light eternal shine upon them, 0 Lord, with your saints forever because you are merciful. Eternal rest grant unto them, 0 Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

COMMUNION HYMNS

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Celebrant: Oh God, may this most holy celebration bring peace and salvation to your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Bring the new life given to him at baptism to the fullness of eternal joy. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

PRAYER OVER THE PEOPLE

Celebrant: God, Father of all consolation, You have given us victory over death through the death and resurrection of Your Son, hear our prayers for our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako and for all who have gone before us in faith to eternal life. Free them from all their sins and let them share in the fullness of salvation in the kingdom where you are Lord for ever and ever.

Alt: Amen.

Ohæ Ka Chineke nara aja na-aka anyi, na otito na ebube nke aha ya, na maka odi nma nke anyi, na nke ozugbo Nzuko Ya di aso.

EKPERE NHUNYE

Onye isi omume: Nna kasi obi oma, nara onyinye anyi n'enye Gi maka nzoputa nke nwa Gi bu Cyril, Ka Kristi were obi ebere kpee ya ikpe n'ihi na o kwenyere na 0 bu Dinwenu ya na Onye nzoputa ya. Anyi n'ario Gi nke a site na otu Kristi ahu bu Nwanne anyi Nwoke na Onyenweanyi.

Oha: Amen.

UKWE ORIRI NSO

Onye isi emume: Biko Dinwenu, mee ka ihe di ebebe chakwasi ha na ndi Nso Gi, n'ihi na idi ebere. Nye ha ezurnike ebebe Dinwenu, ka ihe nke ndu ebebe chakwasi ha.

COMMUNION HYMNS

EKPERE MA ANATASIA ORIRI NSO

Onye isi emume: 0 Chineke, mee k'eniume nu nwa kasi nso wetaru nwodibo Gi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako udo na nzoputa. Mekwa ka ndu ofu nke onwetara na mmiri chukwu Dubanye ya n'uju nke anuri ebebe. Site na Kristi Dinwenu anyi.

Oha: Amen.

EKPERE OHA

Onye isi emume: Chukwu, Nna nke ntasi obi niile, site na onwu na mbilite n'onwu nke Nwa Gi, I mere k'anyi merie onwu. Biko nuru aririo anyi n'ario Gi maka nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako na maka ndiile bu anyi uzo jiri okwukwe gaba iza oku Gi. Torapu ha na njo ha niile, mekwuazi ka ha keta-oke na uju nzoputa Gi nime alaeze Gi ebe Gi bu Dinwenu no n'achi ebebe ebebe.

Oha: Amen.

FINAL ABSOLUTION AND BURIAL

(When the prayer after communion has been said, the final absolution follows. The celebrant approaches the body, faces the people and says).

EKPERE NTOHAPU

Onye isi emume: Anyi k'odiri dika ezigbo ndi otu Kristi, ili aru mmadu n'uzo kwesiri ekwesi. Ya mere ka anyi jinu ume-ala rio Chineke, onyr n'enye ihe nine ndu. Ka okulite aru nwa nne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, onye anyi n'eli uggba n'adighi ike, n'onodu ndi nso na n'ike nke Muo-Nso ka O mee ka onyeogosi ya ebere n'ikpe nke oga ekpe ya. Nwanne anyi bukwa onye eji onwu gbaput, onye akwurula ugwo oji, onye emere ka ya na Nna dikwa na nma, na onye ebukwara n'ubu aka nke ezigbo, Onye nche Aturu. Ka Chineke mee ka ojee sonye na nnukwu ogbako nke Eze ahu di ebighi ebi, na anuri nke na enweghi ngwcha, na mmeko nke ndi nso niile.

(Agaefe akpati ozu mmiri nso na mgba isioma)

Onye isi emume: Ndi nso nke Chukwu,

Oha: Nyere ya aka.

Onye isi emume: Ndi Mmuo-Ozi nke Chineke zutenu va.

Naranu Mkpuruobi ya; duru ya dugaa n'iru nke Onye kasi elu.

Oha:

FINAL ABSOLUTION AND BURIAL

(When the prayer after communion has been said, the final absolution follows. The celebrant approaches the body, faces the people and says):

Celebrant: It is our solemn duty to carry out, in the traditional manner of God's faithful people, the burial of this mortal body of our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. As we do so, we call trustfully upon God from whom all creation has life. May He in due time by His power bring to resurrection with all the Saints, the body of this our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, which in its frailty, we now accompany to his resting place. May he be given a merciful judgement, so that redeemed from death, freed from punishment, reconciled to the Father, carried on the arms of the Good Shepherd, he may deserve to enter fully into everlasting happiness in the company of the eternal King, together with all the Saints.

(The casket is sprinkled with Holy water and incensed)

Celebrant: Saints of God.

All: Come to his aid.

Celebrant: Come to meet him, angels of the Lord!

- Alt Receive his soul and present him to God, the Most High.
- Celebrant: May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself; may His Angels lead you to Abraham's side.
- Alt Receive his soul and present him to God, the Most High.
- Celebrant: Give him eternal rest, 0 Lord, and may your light shine on him forever.
- All: Present him to God the Most High.

Let Us Pray

Celebrant: All merciful Father, into your hands we commend to you the soul of our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. We are confident that with all who have died in Christ, he will be raised to life on the last day and live forever with Christ. We thank you for all the blessings you gave him in this life to show Your fatherly care for all of us and the fellowship which is ours with the saints in Jesus Christ. Lord, hear our prayer, welcome your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako to Paradise and help us to comfort each other with the assurance of our faith in Christ, to be with You and with our brother forever. May he, though, dead to this world find his life forever with You. Of Your merciful goodness forgive Him whatever sins he has committed through human frailty. Through Christ our Lord.

Alt Amen.

RITE OF INTERMENT AT Prof. (SIR) CYRIL NWAKO'S COMPOUND

Celebrant: 0 God, through whose mercy the souls of the faithful are at rest, bless this grave, we beg you, and send your Holy Angels to guard it. Free from all bonds of sin the soul of Prof. Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, whose body is to be buried here, so that he may find joy in your company with all the saints through Christ Our Lord, forever and ever.

(The celebrant sprinkles the grave with Holy water and then incences it)

While the body is being placed in the grave:

BLESSING OF THE GRAVE Onye isi emume: Ka Kristi Onye kporo gi, nara gi, ka ndi MMuo ozi duruo gi n'ezi obi Abraham.

Oha: Naranu mkpuruobi ya, duru ya duga n'ihu nke Onye kasi elu.

Onye isi emume: Nye ya ezumike ebighi-ebi. Onyenweanyi, mee kwa ka ihe di ebighi-ebi chakwa -si ya.

Duru ya duga nihu nke Onye kasi elu.

Oha: Aririo

Onye isi emume: Nna kasi obioma, n'aka Gi ka anyi na-etinye mkpuruobi nwanne anyi a bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Anyi ji n'aka site na nchekwube anyi na 0 ga-eso Kristi bilite ozo n'ubochi ikpeazu, dika ndi niile nwuru -anwu nime Kristi. Anyi n'ekele Gi n'ihi iheoma niile nke I ji gozie nwa-odibo Gi na ndu n'uwaa. Iheoma ndi ahu bukwa ihe iriba ama nke anyi ji amata afo-oma Gi, ya na nmeko nke ndi Nso nime Kristi. Ya mere, were ebere gee nti n'aririo nke anyi na-ario Gi, Onyenweanyi. Kpoghere nwa-odibo Gi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako onu-uzo nke Paradise. NyeKwara anyi aka bundi ka no n'uwa a, ka anyi jiri nkuzi nke okwukwe n'atasirita onwe anyi obi, rue mgbe anyi niile ga eje izute Kristi. Oge ahu, anyi na nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako ga anonyere Gi oge nile, site na Kristi Onyenweanyi.

Oha: Amen.

RITE OF INTERMENT AT SIR CYRIL NWAKO'S COMPOUND

BLESSING OF THE GRAVE

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi Jesu Kristi, I noro n'ime ili mkpuru ubochi ato, wee si etu ahu gozieili nke ndi niile kwerena Gi. Ya mere ndi niile ahu ha di n'ime ili. ji nwee nchekwube karia, na ha ga-esi n'onwu bilite ozo. Biko gozie ili a, meeka nwa odibo Gi, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, nwee ike ino n'ili nkea zue na ndokwa. Ka 0 noro na ya rue mgbe I ga ekuli ya, nye ya ihe. Gi onwe gi bukwa mbilite n'onwu na ndu .Mee ka 0 onwee ike iso ndi nso gi nweta anuri di ebighi ebi n'eligwe. Site na Kristi Onycnweanyi.

Agaefe limmiri nso na mgba isioma n'ili na ighe ozu: While the body is being placed in the grave,

Onye isi emume: Ugbua, anyi na adonye ahu nwa nne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako n'ala, ka olaghachi

n'ebe nke 0 si puta. Anyi n'eme nkea n'ihi na Omasiri Chineke ji ike niile isi na ndu nkea kporokwa nwanne anyi. Kristi bu onye mbu nke si n'onwu bilite. 0 bukwa onye nke g'eme ka ahu anyi dara ada gbanwee, wee yie ahu nke ya bu so ihe. N'ihi nkea anyi n'etinye ahu nwanne anyi n'aka Chineke ka onara ya n'udo nke ya, meekwa ka ahu ya bilie ozo n'ubochi ikpe azu.

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi mee ebere Oha: Onyenweanyi mee ebere

Onye isi emume: Kristi mee ebere Oha: Kristi mee ebere

Onye isi emume: Kristi mee ebere Oha: Kristimeebere

Onye isi emume: Nna anyi no n'eligwe...... Oha:

Onye isi emume: Ka anyi kpee ekpere maka nwanne anyi Prof. Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, ka Dinwenu anyi Jesu Kristi, Onye kwuru si: "Mu onwe m bu mbilite n'onyvu na ndu, Onye obula kwere na m, oburugodu na-asi na-onwuru anwu, 0 ga-adi na-adi ndu nke naekwekwa na m, agaghi anwu maoli, rue mgbe ebighi ebi. Celebrant: It has pleased Almighty God to call our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako from this life to Himself. Accordingly, we commit his body to the earth whence it came. Since Christ, the first fruits of the dead, has risen again and will re-fashion our frail body in the pattern of his glorious risen body. We commend our brother to the Lord. May He embrace him in His peace and bring his body to life again on the last day.

Celebrant: Lord have mercy All: Lord have mercy

Celebrant: Christ have mercy All: Christ have mercy

Celebrant: Lord have mercy All: Lord have mercy

Our Father

BIDDING PRAYER

Celebrant: Let us pray for Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako to our Lord Jesus Christ, who said, "I am the resurrection and the life, the man who believes in Me will live even if he dies, and every living person who puts his faith in Me will never suffer eternal death"

Celebrant: Lord, you wept at the death of Lazarus your friend, comfort us in our sorrow.

All: Lord hear our prayer.

Celebrant: You raised the dead to life; give your servant Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, eternal life, we ask this in faith.

All: Lord hear our prayer.

Celebrant: You promised Paradise to the thief who repented: bring your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, the joys of heaven, we ask in faith.

All: Lord hear our prayer.

Celebrant: Our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako was with the oil of salvation, give him Fellowship with all Your Saints, we ask in faith.

All: Lord hear our prayer.

Celebrant: Our brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, was nourished with your body and blood; grant him a place at your table in your heavenly kingdom. We ask this in faith.

All: Lord hear our prayer.

Celebrant: Comfort us in our sorrow at the death of our father,brother and son, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Let our faith be our consolation; eternal life our hope. We ask in faith.

All: Lord hear our prayer.

Let us Pray

Celebrant: Show Your mercy Lord, to Your servant, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Since he strove to do your will, let him not be punished for wrongdoing. And as he was intent in truth and faith with all your faithful people, let him now, by your loving goodness, be united with the angelic throng. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: Eternal rest grant to him 0 Lord.

All: And let perpetual light shine upon him.

Celebrant: May he rest in peace.

Onye isi emume: Ka Gi Onye gbara anya mmiri n'ihi onwu Lazarus, hichaa anyi anya rnmiri. Anyi na-ario Gi, Kristi.

Oha: Anyi ario Gi, nuru olu anyi.

Onye isi emume: Ka Gi Onye kpoghachiri ndi nwuru anwu na ndu nye nwanne anyi Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako ndu ebighi ebi. Anyi na-ario Gi Kristi.

Oha: Anyi arioo Gi, nuru olu anyi.

Onye isi emume: Ka Gi, Onye kwere onye ori nke cheghariri na nkwa iru na Paradise, nabata nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Nwako. n'eligwe. Anyi na-ario Gi Kristi.

Oha: Anyi ario Gi, nuru olu anyi.

Onye isi emume: Eji mmiri nke baptism wuchapu nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako njo ya; tekwaa ya mmanu nke nzoputa: Onyenweanyi biko nye ya ezumike n'etiti ndi nso. Anyi na-ario Gi Kristi.

Oha: Anyi ario Gi, nuru olu anyi.

Onye isi emume: Eji oriri nso nke Ahu Gin a Obara Gi wee zua nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Biko, nye ya oche na nnukwu oriri nke Alaeze Gi. Anyi na-ario Gi, Kristie. Anyi no nuru n'ihi nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako. Biko were okwukwe na olile anya; nke ndu ebighi ebi kasie anyi obi.

Anyi na-ario Gi, Kristi.

Oha: Anyi ario Gi, nuru olu anyi.

Ka Anyi Rio Aririo

Onye isi emume: Onyenweanyi, Anyi na-ario ka I mere nwanne anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, ihe ndi a: Nke mbu, nwodibo Gi nwara oko ya ime ihe bu uche Gi. Ekwela ka 0 daba n'ahuhu nke diiri mmehie ya. NKE abuo, mgbe nwodibo gi bi n'uwa a, ezi okwukwe bu ihe jikoro ya na ndi niile kwerenu. Biko mee ka ebere Gi sikwa otu ahu jikoo ya na ndi Mmuo ozi Gi n'uwa ozo. Anyi ario Gi nke a site na Kristi Onyenweanyi.

Oha: Amen.

Onye isi emume: Nye ya ezumike ebighi ebi Onyenweanyi Oha: Meekwa ka ihe di ebighiebi chakwasi ya

Onye isi emume: Ka ozuru ike na ndokwa

Oha:

EKPERE MAKA NDI NA-ERU UJU

Amen

Onye isi emume: O Chukwu, anyi na-ario, ebe anyi na-akwa akwa maka onwu nke nwodibo Gi bu professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, k'anyi na echeta mgbe ubochi onwu nke anyi na abiawanye nso. Biko, nye anyi grasia Gi iji na-kwado maka ubochi ikpeazu ahu, site n'idi na-ebi ndu di nma mgbe niile, ka onwu mberede na onwu akwadoghi akwado ghara ikwudo anyi, kama ka anyi na-eche nche oge niile, ka 0 ga abu mgbe obula I kporo anyi, ka anyi nwee ike iso banye n'anuri ebebe. Site na Kristi Dinwenu anyi.

Amen

Oha:

Ale Amen. PRAYER FOR THE MOURNERS

Celebrant: Grant 0 God, that while we lament the departure of this, your servant Professor Cyril Chiedozie. Nwako, we may always remember that we are most certain to follow him. Give us the grace to prepare for that last hour by a good life, that we may not be surprised by a sudden and unprovided death, but be ever watching that when You call, we may enter into Your glory. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE DECEASED

Celebrant: May Mary, the most merciful Virgin, Mother of God, kindest comforter of those who mourn, commend to her Son, the soul of our father, son and brother, Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, who departed this life, that through her maternal intercession, he may quickly reach his longed for home in the heavenly fatherland and live forever and ever.

AL

ENTRANCE HYMN

Amen

0, LORD MY GOD

1. 0 lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder, consider all the worlds thy hand hast made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul,

My Saviour God to thee: How great thou art, how great thou art. (2)

2. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin.

3. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart; when I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim; my God, how great thou art.

IMMORTAL INVISIBLE

- Immortal, Invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
- 2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light; nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might thy justice like mountains high — soaring above thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3. To all life thou givest, to both great and small; in all life thou livest the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all laud we would render: 0 help us to see 'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

MAKA ONYE NWURU ANWU

Onye isi emume: Ka Maria, Nne nke Chukwu, nne dikarisiri obi ebere, onye ntasi obi ndi na-eru uru, hanye n'aka Nwa ya mkpuruobi nwodibo ya na nwanee anyi bu Professor Cyril Chiedozie Nwako, onye nke hapugoro uwa nke a; ka 0 site n'ekpere nke ya, di ka ezigbo nne, nwee ike iru oso oso n'ulo obibi ahu nke 0 na-atu anya ya n'eligwe, biri na ndu ebebe ebebe

ETU KRISTI SIRI NWUO

Chorus: Lee m, Lee m Dinwenu, Abiaram imuche Gi

Echerem echerem Dinwenu, Owere

Hulata n'ebem no, nu mkpu akwam

0 — tiru-kw'ohuru n'o-num Otito nke Chukwu anyi.

I naghi ario aja m'obu ihe nhunya Kama ntighoghe. I naghi ario aja nsuloku n'ihe nchuaja, kama leem.

N'im akwukwo edere na mtosiri imiwu Gi Chineke mo Iwu Gi natomuto n'imimobimo.

OFFERTORY HYMNS

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine: 0 what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God; born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

REFRAIN: This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all day long; this is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long.

> Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blest; watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

IKPE NKE CHUKWU

Uwa nkea agafego, Uwa nke ozo ebidogo Madu gafu mebi nke ife nile na uwa x2

REFRAIN: Ikpe nke Chukwu dill madu Uwa agafego ka No x 2

Madu nile ga anu onu opi ndi muo oma Si na owuwa anyanwu we rue na odida ya x 2

Si nu na ini niri ozu nke nwulu anwu Kwulu na iru Chukwu ga zaa maka ndu gi x 2

Ma ndi no na enigwe, fan cha ga agbadata Ma ndi no na oku muo a ga adoputa fa x 2

Onye ikpe bu Jesu nke zoputalu madu Ga eji otito nke ya, we kpe f anile ikpe x 2

Gini ka unu melu, ka unu bili na uwa Kedu ife agwalu unu iji zoputa unu x 2 Ndi agozili agozi, debelu iwu m

Bianu ga nata ugwu, batanu na enigwe x 2

CHETA MBOSI ONWU

Cheta mbosi onviru, nke gaadili madu N'ikpe nke gakal'unu, ugwo dili ndu unu

REFRAIN: Oh Jesu, mere ya ebere, jesu mere ya ebere Biko jesu, mere ya ebere, ka obata na enigwe

Amutaru anyi na uwa, n'ime ahuhu na nkpa Ndu anyi di nwa nke nke, ubochi ole na ole

Anyi di ndu na ututu nwuru anwu na anyasi Dika ahihia na ime ohia madu ji nma mata Unu bu ndi ome njo ji ngala garube

Kwusi nu n'ihu ozu, nedu ihe unu ga abu

Nnukwu madu n'ututu ozu n'uhuru chi Ezi nke madu nile the oriri arum

Unu ga ahapu ego aku na the ekike The nke madu nile ihe oriri aruru

Ikpe nke gadiru unu bu ikpe nke 'mum oto Enigwe nke ga abu ugwo na oku nke diri njo.

ENIGWE GA ABU UGWO

Chorus: Enigwe, Enigwe, Enigwe Gab'ugwo

Enigwe ga b'ugwo, Nke Chukwu gakwu anyi. K'anyi lo otito,

di ebe Chukwu no.

Enigwe ga b'ugwo, Ndi nine Cholunu

Onye obuna nacho; Genwe ik'ilu nenu.

Enigwe ga b'ugwo, Kwe n'okwu nke Chukwu.

Chekwube ni gelu Mi'debe iwu Chukwu.

LOVE DIVINE: ALL LOVE EXCELLING

- 1. Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
- 2. Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.
- 3. Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
- Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts above Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.
- Finish then thy new creation, pure and sinless let us be: let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.
- 6. Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise

ROCK OF AGES

1.Rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy riven side which flowed, be of sin the double cure: cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labours of my hands can fulfil thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow, all for sin could not atone: thou must save, and thou

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,

alone.

Simply to thy cross I cling; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death, when I soar through tracts unknown, see thee on thy judgement throne rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

COMMUNION HYMNS

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

I am the bread of life, You who come to me shall not hunger; and who believe in me shall not thirst. No-one can come to me unless the Father draw him.

REFRAIN: And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up, and I will raise you up on the last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world, and if you eat of this bread, you shall live for ever, you shall live for ever.

Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink of his blood, and drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you.

I am the Resurrection, I am the life, If you believe in me, even though you die, you shall live for ever.

Yes, Lord, I believe, that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who have come into the world.

JERUSALEM UNO NDOKWA

Jerusalem uno ndokwa, nke bu soso annuli, Eb'anafu Chukwu anya Na ndokwa julobi.

Ndu anvi no n'enu uwa ka Julu n'oke afufu, K'anyi ne anya n'enigwe Bu obi nke Chukwu.

TRUST AND OBEY

Chorus: Trust and obey trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey.

> When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His word, What a glory He sheds on our way. While we do His will He abides with us still And with all who will trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the sides, But His smile quickly drives it away, Not a doubt nor a fear , Not a sigh nor a tear can abide When we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth richly repay. Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross But is blessed when we trust and obey.

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

- 1. 0 God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
- 2. Beneath the shadow of thy throne, thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.
- 3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
- 4. A thousand ages in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
- 5. Time, like an ever-rolling streams, bears all its sons away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day
- 6. 0 God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home. PEACE PERFECT

PEACE

- 1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 - The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
- Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed'?
 To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round? In Jesus' care will nought but calm be found.
- 4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
 - In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Jesus we know, and he is on his throne.
- Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours? Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7. It is enough; earth's troubles soon shall cease,

and Jesus calls us heaven's perfect peace.

GUIDE ME 0 THOU GREAT REDEEMER

Guide me, 0 thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty, hold me with thy pow'rful hand: bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more. x 2

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. x 2

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. x 2

ALL TO JESUS I SURRENDER

- All to Jesus I surrender; All to Him I freely give; I will ever love and trust Him In His presence daily live.
- Chorus: I surrender, I surrender all; I surrender, I surrender all; All to thee my blessed saviour I surrender, I surrender all.
 - All to Jesus I surrender; Humbly at his feetl bow; Wordly pleasures all forsaken;

Take me, Jesus, take me now 3. All to Jesus I surrender; Make me, Saviour; Wholly Thine; Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine.

4. All to Jesus I surrender; Lord, I give myself to Thee; Fill me with Thy Love and power; Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender; Now I feel the sacred flame. Oh, the joy of hill Salvation! Glory, glory, to His Name!

RECESSIONAL HYMN

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens, Lord with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, 0 abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day, earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see; 0 thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, o abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight and tears no bitterness, Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: in life, in death, 0 lord, abide with me!

THE DAY THOU GAVEST LORD IS ENDED

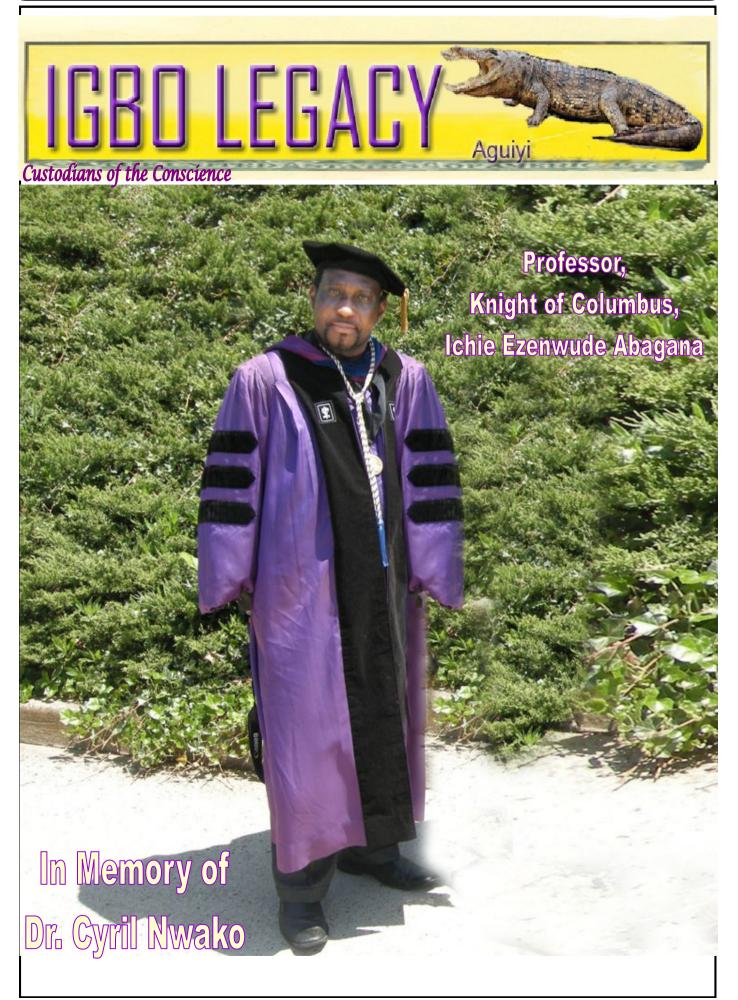
I. The day thou gayest, Lord is ended: the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended; thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2. We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away

4. The sun that bids us rest is waking our brethren `neath the western sky and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5. So be it, Lord, thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empire, pass away; thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all thy creatures own thy way



Tributes, Eulogies, Letters

My husband for 23 years

C. I called him, my world, my half collapsed on me 12/29/13 without a hint. After all the who, why, how, when were answered, it was and still feels like a fairy tale from Disney World. It dawned on me that you were actually gone when Dr. Ejike Okokwo actually transferred your body to Aba.

C. I don't know what led to your death, but, I do know and from what you have told me months, weeks, even on Christmas Day how your feelings were hurt from many angles. I am not here to judge anyone, for God knows the best. I can only pray and ask God to forgive those who have hurt you.

You are with God now, no more hurt, no more hate, no more hassle, no more stress, and no more power struggle.

If I had to choose my husband all over again, I will not change a thing about him: except go to party early and leave early with one or no sip.

You are at peace now, joking, smiling with all the angels and saints and our blessed mother.

Mrs. Victoria Nwako

In loving memory of our dearly, lovely, handsome father and uncle. We can never forget about your unique character, humor, wit, energy, intelligence, determination, and your love for your family, culture, and friends. We never lacked anything; you provided and came to our rescue without question at any time and place. We could honestly understand why God would want you so close to his side. You are the strongest, most humble, courageous, festive, stern, talented, and wisest man. In comparison to Superman, you supersede him in our eyes. Even though we could never accept the fact that you are gone, the memories you left behind will live forever in our thoughts and in our words. You will be sadly missed and always remembered with a smile. Sleep well KING CYRIL, you'll forever be in our hearts. We love you, but God loves you more. We miss you, we miss you so so much ...

Love.

Your children, nieces, and nephews



My dear dear friend Dr. Cyril Nwako

I first met my friend and colleague Dr. Cyril Nwako more than 30 years ago. We were both completing our graduate degrees at New York University and we worked together on our doctoral dissertations. I remember our first trip together was to a very large trade show in Dusseldorf Germany in 1986.

We became close friends long before we started working together at Kean University some 10 years ago. What struck me when I first met Cyril was his warm glowing smile and charming gentle nature.

Then, as our friendship grew, I realized that his mind was very powerful. I first noticed he had a very strong, almost photographic, memory for everything -- facts, figures and events. Yet memory was not the most outstanding aspect of his mind. He also had a tremendous talent for absorbing new information and processing knowledge.

But as I got to know him even better I learned that he was most gifted mentally with respect to strategy -- strategy in the attainment of his goals.And these were not goals for self gain -but goals to help those he cared for -- his family, colleagues and students. Instead of fighting and meeting obstacles head on, I noticed he simply found ways to go around them. (I decided very early on that my friend Dr. Cyril Nwako would be someone that I would always be extremely direct and forthcoming with.)

As our friendship grew and we got to know each other better, I came to realize that his warm smile and gentle persuasive nature were simply a reflection of so much more that was in his heart and soul.

He was not only the brightest individual I have ever worked with, but also the kindest. He was dedicated to his parents, his siblings, his wife, his children...and it was very clear that he was



dedicated to his students in terms of teaching, academic advisement, and career guidance. His concern was genuine.

On my first day on the job at Kean University 10 years ago, my dear friend and colleague welcomed me by placing the course description of every course in the program on the table -- including all of his own courses that he had taught for years -- and graciously asked me, "What would you like to teach? What will make you shine?" And, whenever I had any measure of success, I could feel that he was genuinely proud for me.

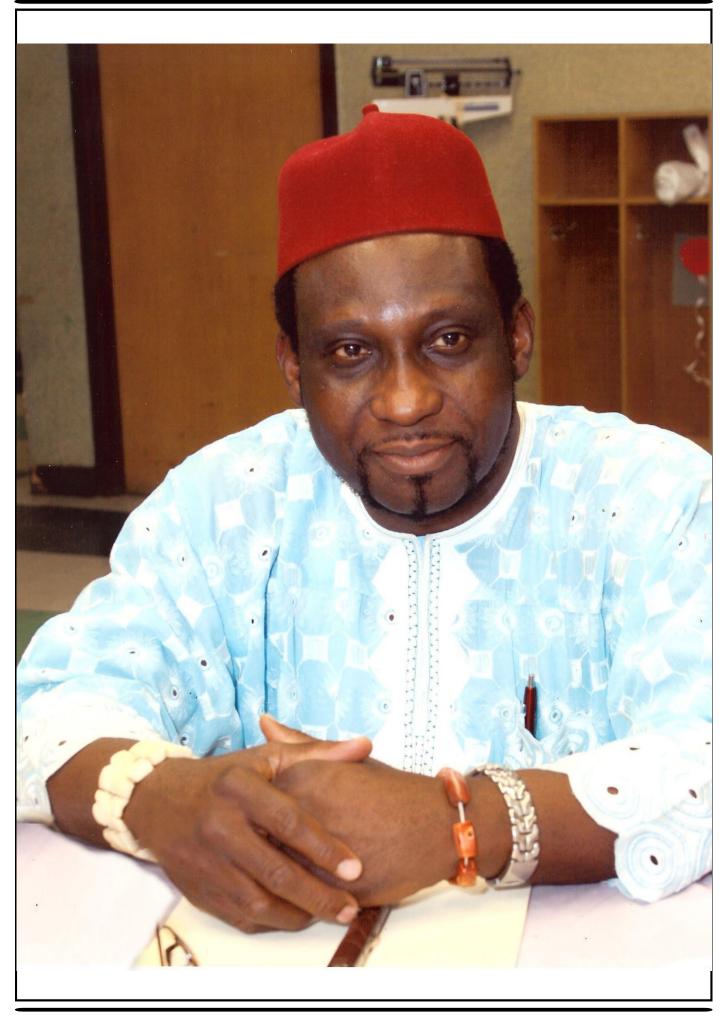
This point brings me to still one more attribute that my dear friend had -- and that one that I truly hope to learn and grow from.

A university (and the world) can be a place where there is a good deal of in-fighting, competition, jealousy and greed. Even when Cyril might have been treated unfairly, I never felt a negative thought from his soul, or heard him say a bad word about anyone. He would simply smile. And this smile might have contained a little disappointment, and maybe a little hurt....but never an ounce of bitterness or hate

There might have been a touch of embarrassment in this smile as well -- not for himself -- but for those who were not fortunate enough to be on his spiritual level.

I know my dear friend was a deeply religious

(Continued on page 42)



Tribute to My Brother Prof. CC Nwako

There is no exhalation in a tribute and none in funeral. It is always a cataclysmic moment. Sometimes I get a kick from writing but not for any funeral and not for a Nunc Dimittis for my brother. This is a very sad time for me and many others. Death is inevitable and God is Omni science. These two laws made the situation unchallengeable. Otherwise, how could one understand the mystery of death. You are here today and tomorrow you are gone forever. There is no age discrimination, nor sex favoritism. Death accepts no bribe nor plea. It has no respect for riches nor sympathy for poverty. Sometimes it sneaks in, sometimes barrages in. No matter the form of its motion it deals a devastating blow to its victims.

The passage of Cyril Chiedozie Nwako on December 29, 2013 was shocking to me being a formidable friend of mine and a brother in every sense of it. He was born and raised in Aba, Abia State. Despite the fact that we both hail from Abagana, we first met in Christ The King College, CKC, Onitsha in 1973. We lived in the same dormitory, School/ Tagbo House. We struck a strong bond for each other and had very cordial relationship as students. Every Amaka boy, as we call ourselves in CKC, Onitsha, loves sports especial soccer but CC also had special likeness for hokey and devoted much time playing it until we left high school. The relationship continued as soon as we met again in New York City about two and half decades ago. Ever since then, I had always known him as a brother and related to him very friendly. In fact, we had mutual respect and confidence in each other.

CC, as we fondly called him, was a tenured professor of Graphic Communications at Kean University, Union, New Jersey. He received his Ph.D in Arts from New York University. The bedrock of his academic success was shear determination and focus. In other words, aspiration backed by perspiration. He was President General of Abagana Welfare Union in Americas, (AWUA). He was also President of Abagana Welfare Union, New York/New Jersey. He was a Knight of the Catholic Church and belonged to some other social organizations. He was titled in Abagana as Ichie Ezenwude by the late Igwe A.A.O. Ezenwa and held other traditional titles from other Igbo communities including Igbere, Abia State.

Any one who came close to him will acknowledge he was a real gentleman. Always willing to guide, help, cooperate, counsel, contribute and lead when necessary. His level of inter-personal diplomacy is outstanding that sometimes I call him Diplomat extraordinaire. He was never confrontational even in cases of utter provocation but would seek a smooth and peaceful resolution. He had uncommon memory and could recollect minute details of any event decades after. My encounter with him in 1991 in Boston at a relation's wedding was always a hilarious episode for us whenever we recounted the situation. Of course that was where the "nwanyi nete ogili" alias originated. Needless to narrate the entire episode because it is not pertinent now. But it was a classical game of diplomacy. The entire story may be told another time.

Thank God, CC had a beautiful and dutiful family. His wife Victoria and children are very strong individuals and the Almighty will guide them to live a fulfilled life even in the colossal absence of their father and pillar. God will make them stronger. protect and prosper them. The entire Nwako family should keep faith in God Who Knows the best. Bear this great loss with candor, fortitude, unity and hope in God. For Abagana, Ndigbo, Nigeria and America, wherever people who are related, friendly or dealt with CC in personal or official capacity, do not be despondent because he was a jolly good fellow, intellectual, craftsman and optimist. He would hate to perceive hopelessness in us. God gives, God takes. We should all surrender to His Will. May He grant us all peace, love, content and wisdom to be our brother's keeper. May CC's gentle soul rest in peace in the Lord. AMEN.OKECHUKWU **UKEKWE**



Monsignor Anselm Nworgu officiating during the Requiem Mass at Blessed Sacrament Church Parish (Igbo Catholic) in Newark, New Jersey USA

From: Janelle Alexander Date: Tue, Jan 7, 2014 at 1:57 PM Condolences

Good afternoon,

I saw your post on the passing of Dr. Nwako. I wanted to express my condolences. Words seem inadequate to express the sadness I feel right now. I met Dr. Nwako while working in the IT department at Kean University in 1998. Dr. Nwako was also my professor and mentor during my graduate program from 2004 to 2006. He was such a guiding light to me. I am forever grateful for his guidance and support during my time at Kean University. May the love of those around your family help you through the days ahead. Janelle Alexander '01, '03, '07.

Date: Tue, Jan 7, 2014 at 4:16 PM Subject: My condolences on the passing of a dear colleague--Dr. Sir Cyril Nwako

To the Nwako Family:

Please accept my condolences on the passing of Dr Cyril Nwako. He was a dear friend and colleague at Kean University. I will always think of him with that engaging smile and pleasant manner. He was a wonderful caring professor, beloved by students, staff, and colleagues. Thank you for sharing him with us. May you be blessed by his memory.

Sincerely,

Melodie M. Toby, PhD Department of Sociology Kean University Nwako at Kean University as a brilliant professor and fellow union member. He was a supportive individual to the EEO department and its students at Kean. He will forever be remembered.

Billie J. Bailey

Date: Wed, Jan 8, 2014 at 10:05 AM Subject: condolence message

To our beloved Deacon Nwako and his family; On behalf of the entire Dominion Welfare dept we express our sincere sympathy to Deacon Gordin Nwako's family, We are deeply sorry for your loss. May his

soul rest in peace. Modupe Olorunshola HOD Welfare dept

The Ugonabo Family

Date: Wed, Jan 8, 2014 at 10:46 PM Subject: Condolence

My family and I wish to extend our heartfelt condolences to the Nwako family. Especially to his wife and children. CC has been a great brother and friend to our family. Twenty years ago, he traveled from New York to Boston, to attend our wedding. We have kept in touch ever since. Whenever he came to Atlanta, he always stopped by to see how we were. He wasalways so down to earth and friendly. He will be truly missed. Ma y his soulforever rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Date: Tue, Jan 7, 2014 at 4:29 PM My deepest condoences to your family

Dear Family Members of Dr. Nwako: I am sending my deepest condolences to you during your time of bereavement. I knew Dr. From: mweiger Date: Sat, Feb 15, 2014 at 11:10 PM Subject: sympathy ad sorrow

I am so sorry to hear of Cyril's passing. I am old enough to be his mother, and I feel the pain of those he left behind. Cyril was an extremely intelligent, hard-working, creative, and

caring colleague, who offered so very much to the University and his students. He was "above the crowd," and developed the pro- grams that made Kean stand out. Colleagues and students cared deeply about him and he will be both remembered and missed. You must all be very proud of him. I am sure he is and will always be with you, in your hearts, minds, and spirits.	He has been a friend to me always smiling and al- ways friendly. I am distressed he died suddenly. My God keep you at peace and may God bless his soul!! My deepest condolences to all his family! Sincerely, Wolde Woubneh, EdD Professor CO-PI & Coordinator of LSAMP at Kean Statistics Consultant Mathematics Tutoring Coordinator
Date: Mon, Jan 13, 2014 at 1:13 PM Subject: Sincere Condolences	Mathematics Futoring Coordinator Mathematics Department Kean University
Dear Nwako Family, Please accept my humble condolences on the loss of your father and husband Dr. Cyril Nwako. Though I did not know Dr. Nwako per- sonally, his loss is felt greatly on campus and I send you peace in your grieving process. Only the best, <i>Jan O. Kaminsky, PhD, RN</i> Assistant Professor School of Nursing Kean University This is unbelievable that this fine human being	From: Neil Tetkowski Date: Tue, Jan 14, 2014 at 8:46 AM Condolences I'm very saddened and shocked to hear of the passing of Cyril. I have known him for nearly ten years and will miss him. Neil Tetkowski Director of University Galleries Kean University
has gone forever. Every death is painful, but this one came as a surprise. Aguiyi, as I fondly call him, may your bright smiles continue in heaven as you did on earth. You brought smiles to many, devoid of sectionalism and genuinely shared all you had with many of us. You were and still, IGBO broda to the core. Watch over their families from heavens gate. Adieu. Sir Clement Ezeh	From: Carole Shaffer-Koros Date: Wed, Jan 15, 2014 at 8:59 AM Subject: Remembering Cyril I will always remember Cyril's kindness and enthusiasm in working with students. Before I retired, I was Cyril's Dean, and we enjoyed very much our working together. He will be greatly missed by those who worked with him or had him as a professor in the Graphic Arts Department. My condolences to his entire fam- ily. Sincerely,
From: Wolde Woubneh Date: Mon, Jan 13, 2014 at 7:07 PM Subject: Hello Family of Dr Nwako I Have known Dr. Nwako ever since he got ap- pointed as professor at Kean in 1991.	Carole M. Shaffer-Koros, PhD Founding Dean, School of Visual & Performing Arts (retired) Carole Shaffer-Koros, PhD Professor of English Kean University

A Tribute to Professor C.C. Nwako

A very good man and a great mind just passed on. In my over 50 years of existence in this everbewildering world, I have known several people but I know of only one person that embodies the following qualities: intellectuality, versatility, diligence, patience, honesty, leadership, amity, cordiality, charisma, harmony, firmness, vision, respect, caring, benevolence, altruism, gentility, determination, humility, empathy, courage, integrity, dynamism, impartiality, compassion, synergy, and so on and so forth. Chief Dr. Cyril Nwako, a distinguished Kean University professor and Ichie Ezenwude of Abagana is the only man that I know that possesses all the aforementioned qualities.

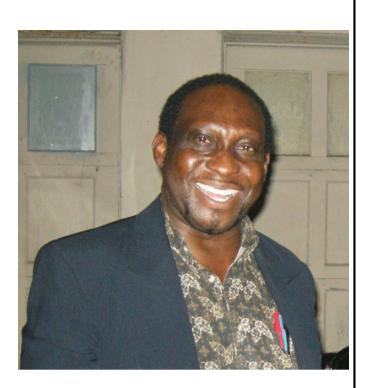
Chief Dr. C. C. Nwako was a man of many firsts and superlatives. He was the first Nigerian to earn a Ph.D. in Graphic Communications from New York University. He was the first Nigerian to become a full professor at Kean University. He was the first Abagana native living in the Northeast region of the United States that was invited from America by Igwe Abagana to become an Ichie of my great town, Abagana. He was the most effective president of Abagana Welfare Union, New York and New Jersey branch and Abagana Welfare Union in the Americas. As a leader of the People's Club of Nigeria International (PCNI), his penchant to always champion the pathway to fairness and equity in the club is wellknown.

Chief Dr. Cyril Nwako is a colossus of many parts. Words alone cannot describe him. As a happily married family man, he was a very caring husband and father. As the first son and the leader of his family, he did everything that is humanly possible to bring everyone together.

Chief Dr. Cyril Nwako is a well-accomplished man by any standard. Dr. CC left an ineradicable footprint. As we celebrate his life today, our focus will be on his accomplishments.

It pains my heart that you departed this world and relocated to heaven at a young age. You will be missed by many people including your family, students, colleagues, friends, well-wishers and the community at large. One solace that I have is that we will meet again at some point.

Adieu my cousin and my best friend. Dr. Ejike Okonkwo



ENCOMIUM FOR PROFESSOR CYRIL NWANKO (VENISTI VIDISTI ET VICIT) By: Harris O. Enabulele MD, MHA.

TRULY, TRULY, TRULY, BROTHER-MAN, YOUR LIFE: AN ODYSSEY FULFILLED, COME-WHAT-MAY, FROM ABAGANA, NIGERIA TO NEW JERSY, U.S.AMERICA, A SHAKESPEAREAN FULFILLMENT OF THE FIRST ORDER. METEORIC PROFESSIONAL ACHIEVEMENTS ENDORSED: "VENISTI VIDISTI ET VICIT". YOU CAME, SAW & CONQUERED. YOU REMAINED OUR PRINCE, KNIGHT, CHIEF & HUMBLE PROFESSOR: LOVING, CARING AND RESOURCEFUL FATHER AND HUSBAND, RESILIENT, RESPECTABLE NIGERIAN COMMUNITY ORGANIZER, BROTHER-MAN, WELL-MEANT JOVIALITY AND CONVIVIALITY SHALL BE MISSED TOGHETHER THE NIGERIAN COMMUNITY WHISPERS: "VENISTI VIDISTI ET VICIT", YOU CAME, SAW & CONQUERED. WE SHALL SURELY MEET AYONDER, ICHIE EZENWUDE NA ABAGANA. NA-EHI URA NKE OMA, NA-EHI URA NKE OMA. NA-EHI URA NKE OMA.

Requiem Mass & Wake Keeping for



Professor Cyril Chidozie Nwako, Ph.D. September 28, 1958 - December 29, 2013

Survived by:

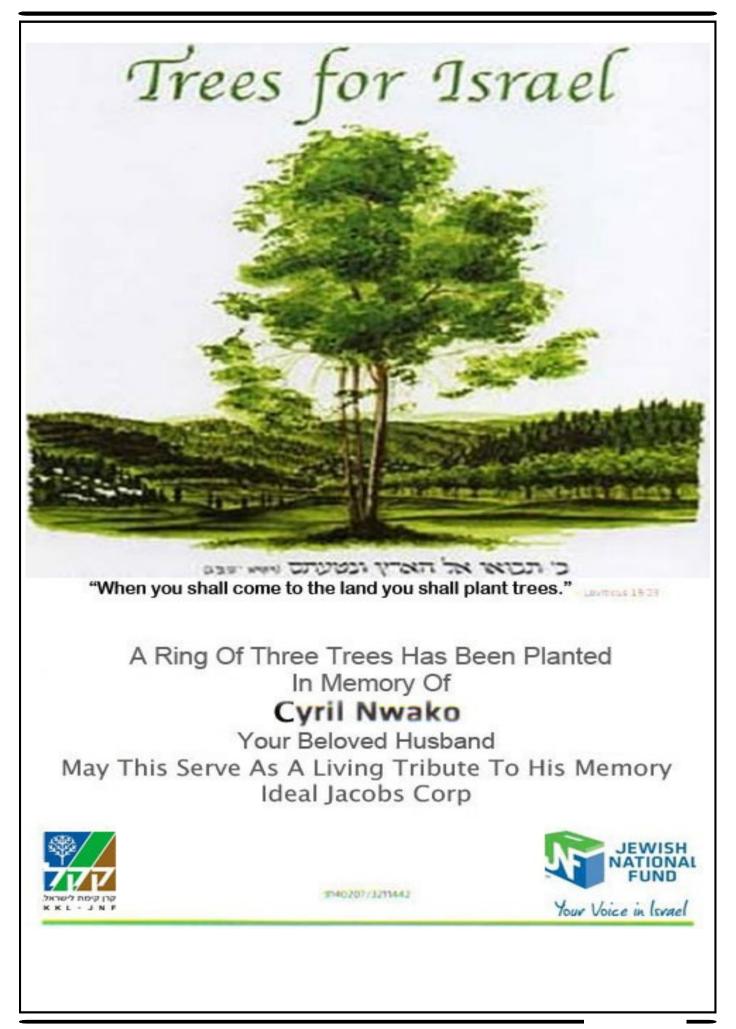
Victoria Oyakilome Nwako	(Wife)
Miss Clementina Nwako	(Daughter)
Miss Amaka Nwako	(Daughter)
Miss Nwako	(Daughter)
Miss Nwako	(Daughter)
Master C.O.C. Nwako	(Son)
Chief Dr. Mrs. Nwakaego F. Nwako-Oraelosi (Odu Enyi Aba- gana)	(Sister)
Mrs. Nkechi Chuma-Opara	(Sister)
1	(bister)
Mrs. Nneka Nelly Nwako-Ofunne	(Sister)
1	
Mrs. Nneka Nelly Nwako-Ofunne	(Sister)
Mrs. Nneka Nelly Nwako-Ofunne Engr. Frank Nwako KtC	(Sister) (Brother)
Mrs. Nneka Nelly Nwako-Ofunne Engr. Frank Nwako KtC Deacon Gordin C. Nwako	(Sister) (Brother) (Brother)
Mrs. Nneka Nelly Nwako-Ofunne Engr. Frank Nwako KtC Deacon Gordin C. Nwako Sir Chidi P. Nwako KtC	(Sister) (Brother) (Brother) (Brother)

Special thanks to the Committee of Friends who helped make this event possible.

C.C. Chikezie Alex Iheke Ejike Okonkwo Gerry Nwabueze Carl Onyiuke Ezinma Ónuigbo-Anara Gordin Nwako Boney Luv Odioerelam Chief Ifeanvi Eke Ada Bekee Amaka Nwosu Okafor Agafenachukwu Okafor Solo Okonkwo Sam Abuja Chidi Nwako Chidl Onukogu Sally Amaezechi Quartey Obioma A. Ibiam Chief Rowland Anyanwu Vincent Anopueme Princes Augusta Njemanze Martin Nwa Iwu (Raul) Afam Chukwurah Ogazi Kenny Obi Kenneth Eze Emmanuel Okoyeonu Chinye Njoku Gladys Nwosu Chuks Okosl Clement Ezeh Christopher Ejekwu Chief Titus Osuagwu Fidelia N. Uzoukwu Odutola Okey Ukekwe Dr. Prudence Nwobi Emmanuel Ezeama Sam Onuorah Chike Nwokike Jude Ejike Okoro SGF Freight Services Atty. Stanley Ozuzu Atty. Peter Maduabum Prof. Joe Massaqua Akachukwu Adibenma Paul Oseagulu Chief Albert Ukaigwe Engr. Lord Ikejibe Amaechi Ezebuiro Emeka Okafor Patrick Agbugba Chief Mike Iferika Barbara Miller Lillian Adeshila Chief C.Y. Njoku Frank Nwako Lillian Adeshila Odabro Restaurant and Lounge Chief Emmanuel Edobi Carol Ilogimbo Dr. Manfred Obi Clement (Africa) Ojinnaka Ethelbert Oleka Diplomat William Ekema



For updates on this event, visit http:// igbobasics.com/obituaryCyrilNwako.html



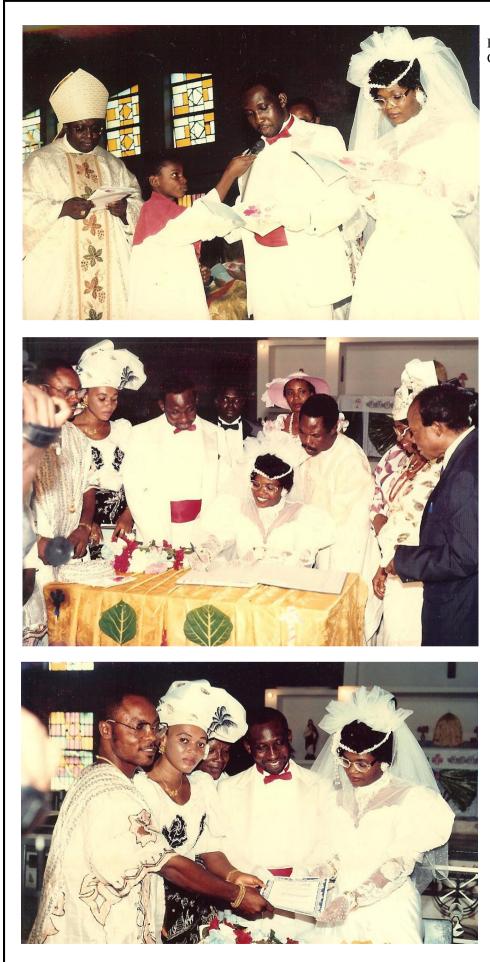


CC's Parents pm their wedding day.



CC at a few months old.





Bishop Vincent Ezeonyia joining CC and Vicky.

From R: Late Sir & Lady Cyril Nwako, Dr. Godwin Oyakhiromen, Mr. & Mrs Dennis Okafor (Wedding Sponsors) Second Row: R Nneka Nwako & Victor Ikeobi (Bestman)

CC and Vicky with Mr. & Mrs Dennis Okafor (Ojinkieme na Abagana)



From R, Chief Leo Uzoigwe, Victor Ikeobi, CC & Vicky, Nneka Nwako & a wedding guest.



CC & Vicky with in-laws from Ozalla & Mrs Osajindu.



CC and Vicky with the staff of Cynako Group of Companies Limited Aba.



Uncle Chigbos Wedding in Canada with CC and Emma Onua



C C was a Special Guest of Honor during the wedding of Ngozi & Onyekachi Wogu in 2005 at Owerri, Imo State



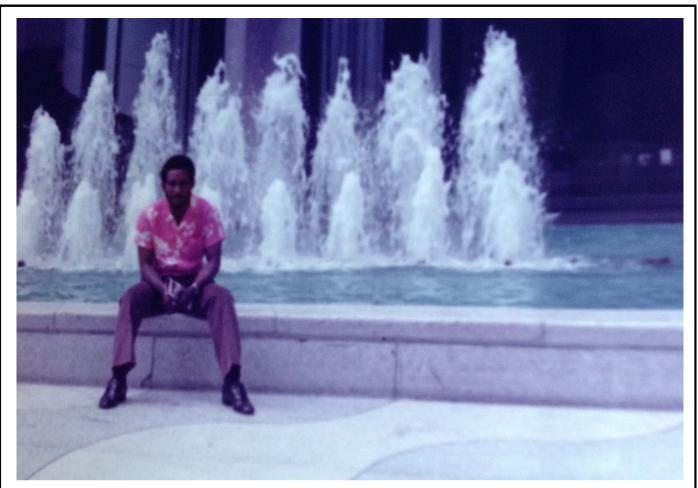


Christening of Kenechioma

As God parents during the Christening of Olivia Nkasi Iheke, with Dr. Enabulele & Uche Ogwe.



CC at a Christening in New York with his family



CC in Front of a fountain in London

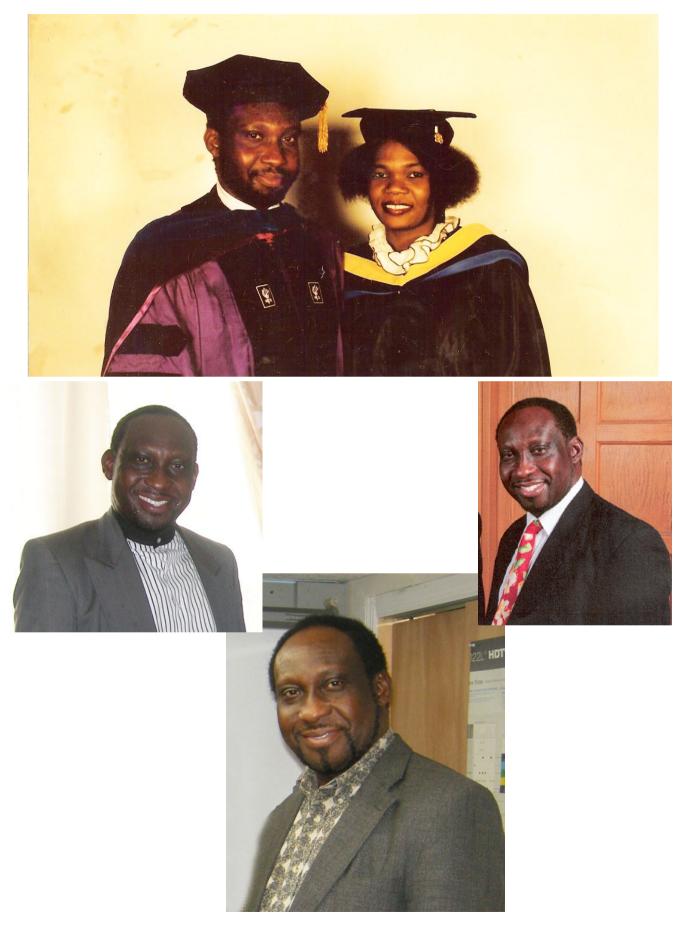


C C 1984



C C 1984

ACADEMIC CAREER



A Mile Stone Achievement at Kean University



KEAN FEDERATION OF TEACHERS An Association of Professors, Professional Staff and Librarians Local 2187, American Federation of Teachers Kean University, Union, N.J. 07083 Phone 908 737-3925 Fax 908 737-3929

20 March 2014

To the Family of Dr. Cyril Nwako,

I write today on behalf of the Executive Council of the Kean Federation of Teachers (KFT) and the entire KFT membership to express our profound condolences to the family of our dearly departed colleague, Dr. Cyril Nwako. The Kean Federation of Teachers is the Union that represents the faculty, professional staff and librarians of Kean University, of which we are proud to have counted Cyril as a member for many years.

Though I am Associate Professor of Physics at Kean University, and have served the University for 17 years as a faculty member, it is through my role as elected President of the KFT over the past six years that I came to truly know and respect Cyril and the work that he did. It is that aspect of Cyril's professional life, his Union activity, that I will focus on here.

Cyril joined the Union shortly after starting his employment at Kean University and remained a steadfast Union member til the end. He served on a number of key University committees negotiated by the KFT and governed by Union agreements, such as the University Promotion Committee and the University Range Adjustment Committee. Service on these committees comes without compensation and so serves as a true measure of Cyril's commitment to his colleagues and to shared governance more broadly at the University.

Cyril also volunteered to serve on several KFT committees and in the important position of KFT Observer to multiple University committees. His kindness was such that he never refused any of my requests when I needed someone to fill a vacancy on a committee. In particular, I appreciated Cyril's willingness to serve as a reviewer on the KFT Scholarship Committee that oversees the disbursement of scholarships from the Union for deserving students. This role, perhaps more than any other, represented his values in action: his belief in the power of education and his commitment to students.

Cyril was heavily involved in the University at all levels and in that way came to be known and loved by faculty from all across the University. He was known as a sharp thinker and as a tireless worker, but also for his generosity of spirit, his personal warmth and, of course, his sense of humor and infectious smile. Above all, Cyril was a beloved teacher and a mentor to a generation of students at the University, whose dedication to Kean University was so complete that he sent all of his college age children to Kean.

In closing, I am pleased to report that the KFT just signed an Agreement with the University to allow his fifth, and youngest, child the opportunity to attend the University on the same Tuition Waiver Program that made college so affordable for his four older siblings. As the agreement provides for this benefit to be extended to all 14-18 year old children of members who pass away while employees of the University, we view this as evidence of Cyril's continuing contribution to his colleagues.

In sympathy and in solidarity,

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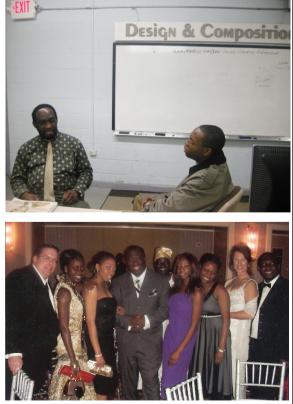
James A. Castiglione, Ph.D. Associate Professor of Physics, Kean University President, Kean Federation of Teachers



A dedicated worker with excellent work ethics. Professor Nwako at the Lab at Kean University always till wee hours



Dr. Nwako advising Nasa Onyeuku, a college bound Student from Atlanta who visited him at the GCOM Lab at Kean University NJ



At Waldorf Astoria, NY



Professors Cyril Nwako and Dr. Greg D'Amico making a speech to prospective students during an open house at Kean University

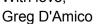
(Continued from page 26)

man -- not only because he was a practicing Catholic and attended Church regularly, but because of the way he lived his life and, mostly, by the way he treated others. He answered fear, jealousy and greed with love and compassion.

I know my friend Cyril's spirit lives on because I can feel it. And I know that he is now in heaven with his mom and dad.

I also know that if anyone deserves to be appointed an angel, it is my friend dear friend Cyril.

Of course, if there are any obstacles to getting the position, he'll get around them...but I think God will grant him the position -- not only based upon the way he lived his life here on Earth -- but based upon the goodness and kindness that lives on his soul. With love,





Professor Cyril Nwako in background often arranged for guest speakers to speak to his students. Picture above shows Andrew Jacobs of Ideal Jacobs Corp, Author of "HOW TO START AND RUN YOUR OWN COMPANY OR SEX, MONEY, AND POWER ... IT'S ALL THE SAME THING" during one of such lectures organized at Kean University



Dr. Greg Damico advising prospective students during an Open House event at Kean University



CC with Comedian Uche Ogbuagu now Special Assistant to the Governor of Imo State on entertainment matters.



CC with Dr. Donald Lokuta instructing some students on a project.



CC with Dr. Celey Okogun and his cousin Dr. Ejike Okonkwo during an international visit by Okogun to Kean University.



CC and Vicky at Nneka's wedding in Nigeria, 2004



CC and his family at the PNC Center during the Graduation ceremony of his first daughter Chinelo Nwako

FAMILY LIFE



CC and Vicky with their first two children Chinelo and Amaka



CC with his two eldest children Chinelo and Amaka



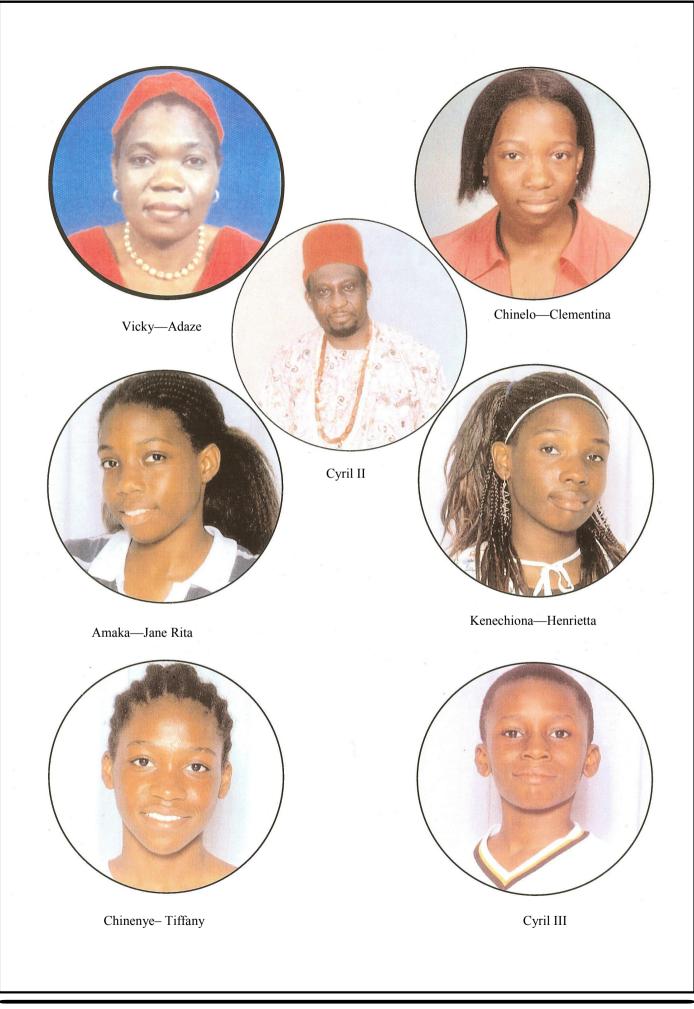
CC and Vicky at Abagana



CC and Vicky at a Christening Ceremony











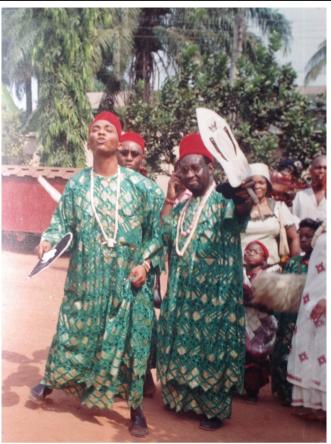
CC with Gordin and Chidi at Chidi's graduation from Rutgers University Public Health Department.

Gordin and Uche with Chinazaekpere on her Christening.

From Right, CC, Gordin and Chinaza, Uche, Chidi with Ebube and Madonna Nwako, praying during the Wake Keeping in honor of his mother Ezinne Lady Elizabeth Nwako at RCCG Dominion Cathedral New Jersey.



CC with Professor and Dr. Mrs. Akubue of Nimo



CC, Chidi and Frank at Abagana during the 70th Birthday of Lady Elizabeth Nwako at Abagana.





1988 at CKC Aba







CC and his mother Lady Elizabeth Nwako during an event in Nwako's compound Abagana.



Snow Day at 14th Street, East Orange, NJ, C C always worked hard for his family and tenants



CC during the funeral mass for Lady Elizabeth Nwako at St. Marks Catholic Church Abagana



From Right, CC, Nwakego, Uncle Chigbo, Nkechi, Chinyere and Ifeyinwa during the Funeral Service of Mum.



CC with some members of the family after the Outing Service for Lady Elizabeth Nwako at St. Francis Of Assisi Parish Abagana. From Right: CC, Ifeyinwa, Chinyere, Nwakego, Gordin, Nneka, Adaobi and Chidi.

ABAGANA COMMUNITY & FRIENDS





Ichie Ezenwude welcomes Opiegbe of Igbere and Ohafia war dance to Abagana in 2005

From Right, Gordin, Ezinne Lady Elizabeth Nwako, Cheta, Nwakego, Osii, CC, Vicky, Nneka, Chidi and Frank

GOOD BYE TO A TOUGH-MINDED OPTIMIST.

CC, it is difficult coming to terms with your exit from this earthly gallery. However, I draw strength from the words of St. Paul in 1 Thessalonians 5:18 New Living Translation (NLT):

"Be thankful in all circumstances, for this is God's will for you who belong to Christ Jesus."

February, 18 2014 shall always remain indelible in my mind. Out of sheer curiosity to break a supposedly communication jinx with CC, because the email I'd sent to him the previous fortnight was not delivered. The presumption was that he may have left Kean University and so I surfed the internet to glean a current email since his phone number and that of Nneka were not going through. To my utmost shock what I saw was the service of songs programme for Late Prof Sir Cyril Nwako.

I tried to get in contact with the family through the email contact and a mutual friend, Pius Nwankwo, who was at St. Charles' College, Onitsha with us, until about 12 midnight when out of reluctance I called his phone and it rang. Vicky, on the other end, confirmed the news I saw that my friend and brother died in December 29, 2013. Pius later confirmed same.

We met at St. Charles College, Onitsha but became closer through 'the flick game'- hockey. The relationship extended to our various families since then.

Intrinsically great people are born in trickles in this world in a generation or more. They print their steps in the sands of time, conquering vicissitudes f life and leaving behind a trail of undeniable eloquence within their strides. CC featured in this sphere.

The surge of despair at this time is very tempting but we must not mourn like unbelievers. It gladdens my heart to know that ALL IS WELL. In words of encouragement to Vicky, children, siblings, friends and relatives, CC is telling us by this poem written by Constance Jenkings: Weep Not for Me Though I Am Gone into That Gentle Night.

Weep not for me though I am gone into that gentle night Grieve if you will, but not for long upon my soul's sweet flight I am at peace, my soul's at rest There's no need for tears, For with your love I was so blessed, For all those many years. There is no pain, I suffer not, The fear now is all gone. Put now these things out of your thoughts, In your memory I live on, Remember not my fight for breath Remember not the strife Please do not dwell upon my death, But celebrate my life."

CC, you were a friend that stuck as close as a brother. You led a life of selfless service, love and care. Your good works and legacies you have left behind will always speak for you. You are not dead because your memory will ever remain green. My solace in the words of Romans 14: 8 (NLT)- 'If we live, it's an honour to the Lord. And if we die, it's an honour to the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.' Sleep on, Sleep on, upon the bosom of Jesus rest your head. Good night my dearest brother and friend. We shall meet to part no more. Rest in perfect peace. It is well!

Victor Ikeobi, Eziora – Ozubulu, Anambra State

Tribute to Prof. Cyril C. Nwako

I consider this a great opportunity to be asked to write about Prof. C. C. Nwako, but on the other hand it is a Herculean task, because no words spoken or written can describe the life of this great friend I consider a legend. The filial relationship between CeeCee and I was such that people in and around Woodside road in Maplewood New Jersey mistook me for his biological brother. They are right because the relationship he shared with my family and I was similar if not deeper than that of an ordinary brotherhood. I facilitated his move from New York to New Jersey because we wanted to live close to one another. We ate together, we drank together, we shared school run together, mowed the lawn together, we hedged the flowers together and shoveled the snow together. What a neighbor and brother? He was a good jolly fellow.

CeeCee, Agwu ishi, Ono ngono, as I fondly call him will be remembered for his amazing warmth and compassion coupled with humility that at times was difficult to comprehend. On initial contact with him you will immediately notice the energy and dynamism that defines this great Abagana giant, who will surely keep you deliriously happy throughout your stay.

He was a lighthouse for wisdom, direction and ideas, and the good people of the Old Kean College in Union discovered these traits in him and did not waste any time in crowning him the *King* of Printing Technology. His teaching style was so glamorous with substance that he was no doubt the envy of the New Kean University and the end is now history. He understood faculty politics and will always share experiences with his colleague, my wife, Dr. Patricia Ukaigwe. During his reign as Chairman of Abagana Union, he elevated the Chairmanship to an enviable status. He was literally the mouthpiece for his people.

CeeCee was a member of almost every community association in town formally or informally. He was honored across Igbo land as a great teacher. The Amankalu Igbere community conferred him with a chieftaincy title of *Ihe mmuta*, and Abagana community conferred him with *Ichie ezenwude*. He was indeed a treasure and a man we all are grateful to for sharing his life with us. So we have every reason to celebrate the life of this great man.

He served in the Lord's vineyard so faithfully and so long as a leader in the New York and New Jersey dioceses of the Catholic Church where he will surely be remembered as a Knight. He ran the race, kept the faith and served the Lord. He was certainly a leading light in his church community.

I was with him three days before my departure to Nigeria in December, there was no indication of weakness or illness, therefore death was not in any shape or form in my mind. When my wife called me on the 30th of December to break the news I was in total shock, my mind could not help but quickly remember the monologue on "onwu" as Nnamdi Olebara put it. "Ikuku natu oyi. Ugbo ala na anagh aku mgbarimgba. Omere dike ogu obee akwa ka nwata. Ojide dike nala odika ebe eji nwanyi. Onye nenweghi nsopuru na ebe onye obula no. And I will add "onwu aso ichie anya.

But in the light of all these, we have to understand that he was a gift from God to us as Job the prophet whose declaration is "The Lord gives and the Lord takes away, blessed be the name of God." CeeCee, in his earth life made indelible and unassailable footprints on the sands of time. He has every reason therefore to go home with dignity and in peace. Though we mourn his departure from us, we join our hands and hearts before the presence of our Lord, to celebrate his legacy, and to rejoice in his accomplishments.

Again, our condolence goes to his wife Vicky and his children, and we pray to God in His infinite mercy and grace to meet you at the point of your need and to provide for you according to His riches in glory.

Hon/Chief Albert & Dr. Patricia Onyema Ukaigwe



H.R.H. HON. AUSTIN EZENWA

The Agbalanze Udene-gba-ona Igwe Abagana

6 Agbalanze Abagana Street, P. O. Box 132 Abagana, Anambra State E 080 36683360 Nigeria

A TRIBUTE TO ICHIE EZENWUDE

Ichie Ezenwnde, Professor C.C Nwako was a prominent member of the ICHIES Abagana. He was very articulate, calm and incisive in deliberations and arguments. He was very patriotic.

He always thought about how to develop Abagana and improve the common people's economy.

Hence he decided to have the Eke market developed into a modern daily market. That was when the writer was the secretary general Abagana welfare Union.

We went to the market and surved the area, but there were so many conflicting interest groups who could not buy the Ichie's ideas.

Professor (Sir) Cyril C. Nwako loved the culture, custom, and tradition of his people. When Ichie Mike Nwako who represented Urumpi in the Palace died, Urumpi had a problem finding a replacement. C.C was approached and to their surprise, he accepted the offer. He beautifully represented his ward in the palace.

Ichie Ezenwude was a quiet gentlemen, who exuded peace and love. He was a friend to all the members of the Ichies of Igwe Abagana, Igwe Agbalanze, Hon., A.A.O Ezenwa.

You would think that a man of his academic stature, and international standing would not fit into the body of the Ichies. But, he understood his culture and his duties to his people. Hence he frequently came home from America to interact with his people and help solve their problems. It was in such home-comings that he suddenly died in 2013.

Igwe - In - Council Prays the Almighty Father to give his young family the fortitude to bear the loss.

May his soul rest in peace.

apple

Ichie F.U Obiji Palace Secretary



Former Secretary to the Government of Anambra State

Telephone Numbers:

08035905305 08077478571 08032928595

THE PASSING OF PROFESSOR C.C. NWAKO

I was frozen by shock and anguish when I learnt of the sudden death of Professor Cyril Nwako, immediately after he got back to Abagana from the United States of America.

Indeed, it will be futile rationalizing what may have happened. That is life for you.

We will always find solace in the aphorism that God knows best.

Professor Cyril Nwako was the son of a prominent and wealthy Abagana patriot, the late Sir Cyril Nwako. The younger Cyril accomplished quite a lot himself. Yet he remained humble, ordinary and down to earth. We were all school mates at the famous Christ the King College, C.K.C, Onitsha.

We enjoyed a robust relationship and one could observe then that despite his humility and ordinariness, he was endowed with a natural nobility.

C.C was a gallant Christian gentleman of immense amplitude. A Knight of the Catholic Church as he worshipped his God in an edifying manner. He was also a great lover of the custom and tradition of his people as he was initiated into the Nze na Ozo and later Ndi Iche Abagana with the sobriquet, Ezenwude.

Cyril's demise at this time is a huge loss to his family and those of us who were privileged to be his friends. Indeed, it is extremely difficult to endure and deal with such an irreparable loss. Education doesn't. Wealth doesn't. Age doesn't. Even experience and exposure don't. Death just steals on man. The consolation here is that he left behind a lot for which he will be remembered.

Furthermore, our Catholic faith teaches us that death itself is not the last sleep but the final awakening.

May, C.C's noble soul rest in peace.

Victor Øsita Ezenwa Nnanyelugo

Country Home: No. 6 Agbalanze Street Abaganna, Box 132 Abagana, Njikoka L.G.A. Anambra State

His investiture as Ezenwude



2001 With NASA Nnamdi Azikiwe Secondary School Abagana teachers



2001 Abagana Fathers memorial



CC going back to his compound after his installation as Ichie Ezenwude na Abagana escorted by Ichie Okechukwu Nwako and Dr. Godwin Oyakhiromen. Behind are Frank, Chidi and Gordin and Emma Ozobialu.



His investiture as Ezenwude December 2003



Igwe's palace 2005



No 19 Iboko Imo Iboko Rd., By Umuocham, World Bank, Aba, Abia State 19082-234173; 225173 Mobile: 080 371 62 765

March 26, 2014

To the Community of Abagana, Anambra State, Dr. Nwako was known as Ichie Ezenwude but we know him by another name.

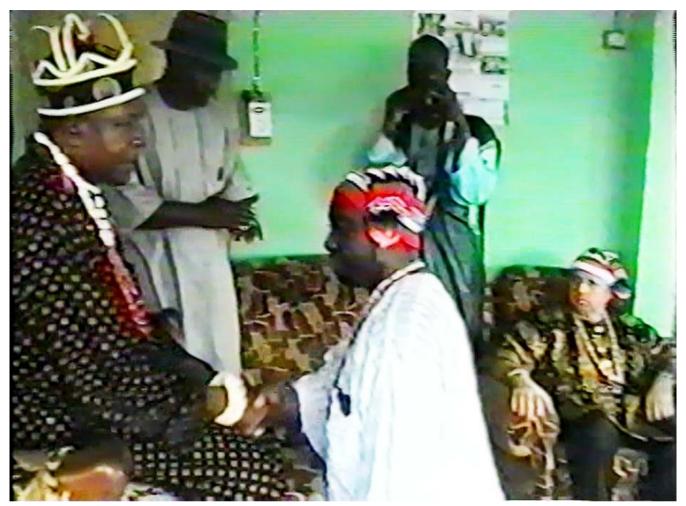
The Amankalu Igbere Community considered Professor Cyril C. Nwako a proud son of Nigeria, already well established in the field of education when he came to us, so His Royal Highnes, Eze Charles Iheke Nkalukwu 1 of Amankalu Igbere Autonomus Community and Eze in Council, honored him with the title of "Ihe Mmuta" noting his excellence in academic proficiency. Eze Iheke remarked, "It is not easy for him to be made a professor in the USA.

"I recall when in May 2003 Professor Nwako, as a representative of the New Jersey Governor James McGreevey came to my palace". Though he is gone to the great beyond, his place in the palace at Amankalu Igbere, Bende LGA, is engraved and he will always be classified as part of the light of education and friendship of this community and the Abagana Community."

He was a father, he was an educator, and to us he was a valued member of our community. He will be missed

-H.R.H EZE C. O. IHEKE mcTR Nkalukwu 1

Ihe Mmuta 1, of Amankalu Igbere



Professor Cyril Nwako, Ichie Ezenwude na Abagana being honored with the title of Ihe Mmuta 1 of Amankalu, Igbere Autonomous Community, by H.R.H. Eze Charles Onwukwe Iheke, Nkalukwu 1 while Slavco Madzarov of Macedonia and Barrister Ifeanyi Iboko look on admiringly



The American delegation representing Governor Jim McGreevey of New Jersey, paying a courtesy call to the King of Amankalu Igbere. At the King's Palace, pic (l) from l—r Cyril Nwako, Ihe Mmuta, Alex Iheke, Opiegbe, Chuck Linton (Obidike Ajuluchukwu) Oso-Eze-achi, Iris Carter, Ozioma, and Slavco Madzarov, Okpuzu. Pic ® with Eze Charles Iheke

Nwanne di n'mba, the relationship between Abagana and Igbere Community Opiegbe was honored with title "Akpara Adighi-achi of Abagana"



Ohama dike International (Bende War Dancers) with Opiegbe greets Ichie Ezenwude and his sister Oduenyi Abagana

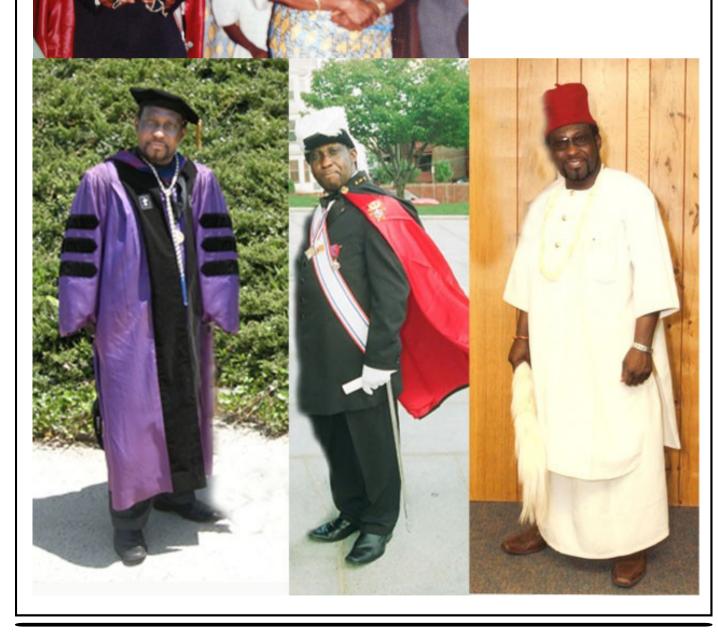


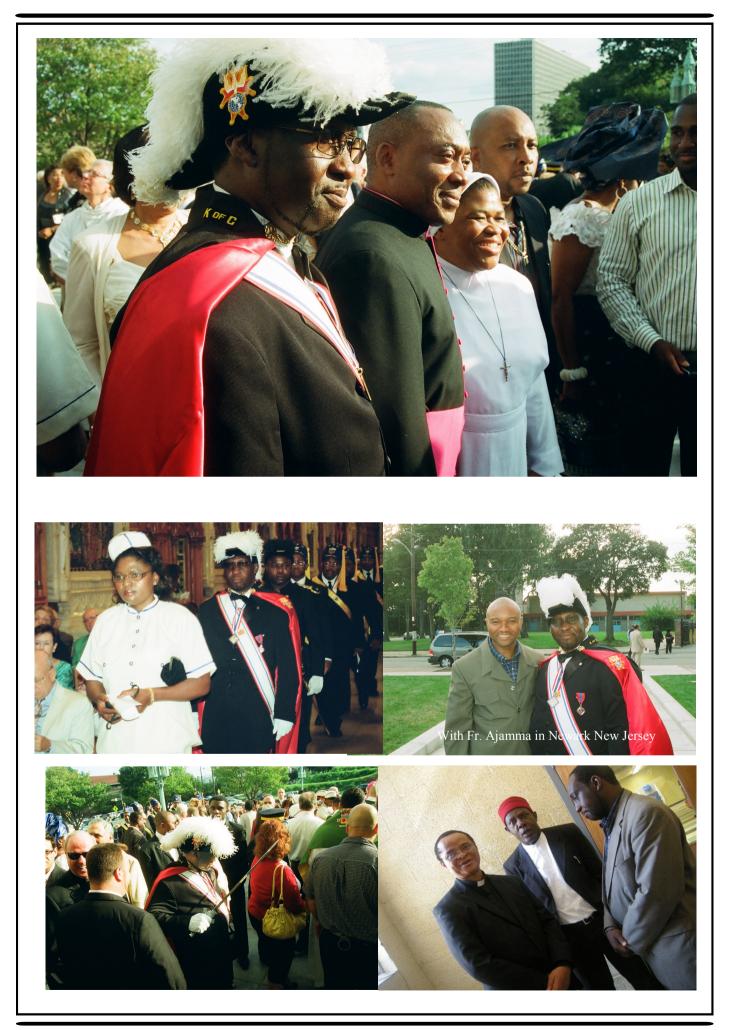
Ichie Ezenwude reading the citation of Opiegbe as Igwe Austin Ezenwa (Agblanze) prepares to honor



Ichie Ezenwude looks on with approval as his friend Opiegbe is honored with title "Akpara Adighi achi of Abagana by HRH Austin Ezenwa (Agbalanze) Igwe of Abagana in 2005







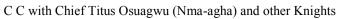


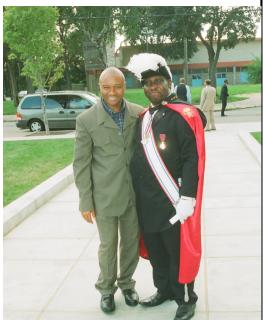
As Grand Knight of Columbus during the Elevation of Fr. Anselm Nworgu to the position of Monsignor at the Cathedral Basilica in Newark, NJ. Right in Abagana during a service



At the Requiem Mass at Blessed Sacrament Parish, Saint Charles Borromeo Chuirch (Igbo Catholic Church), Newark New Jersey during the Requiem Mass in Honor of Professor Cyril Nwako.







With Rev. Fr. Ajamma at the Inallation of Msgr. Anselm



With Clement Eze





To My Husband Now and Forever

I will never forget that cold evening when your spirit told me of your passing. The day was December 29, 2013; my daughter was braiding my hair. Halfway through the hair, at about 4:30 p.m., I started to feel some chills all over my body and I stopped to make a cup of tea. While the water was boiling, I went to use the restroom. On my way, my inner side said, "CC, why are you showing yourself to me? CC are you dead? CC is dead. Please God forgive me for these negative thoughts." After using the bathroom, I pondered why CC has not phoned me –I called my brothers-in-law Gordin and Chidi and Mr. Iheke, and asked them if they have heard from CC. What his spirit revealed to me started to unfold.

My world, in a twinkle of an eye, was torn into a million pieces, which I may never be able to put together except by the grace of God.

I cannot question God and I know it is not his will to inflict pain on me and the children; I could only ask God to tell me what He wants me to learn from this sudden death. What I took away from my conversation with God is that everybody is created to perform a task in this world. CC was sent to this earth to work hard and labor for others.

CC never had a dull moment; he labored for his parents, sisters, brothers, wife, children, neighbors, man or woman, young or old, white or black. He deprived himself rest time to make us excel in what we do. He has almost 300 unused sick days; this is a testimony to his love for the job and his students. And he does this with a sense of humor, always smiling. At the end, God said, "You have completed your task; good job, you must come home with me and enjoy the fruit of your labor because your joy is not of this world, but in heaven." And the story of the mustard seed crossed my mind. After this moment with God, the comforter of the dead and the living, I started to feel a sense of healing and accept his death.

CC, you were such a gentleman, a faithful husband for 24 years, wonderful father, never a fight, hardly upset, very forgiving, humble, not proud, hard-working, smart, patient, peaceful, loving, respectful and handsome man.

Goodnight CC, I will always Love you until we meet again to part no more. I love you, but God loves you more.

I would like to commend Kean University and the Kean University Federation of Teachers for adding to their contract an amendment to the Family Tuition Waiver section that ensures that Cyril Nwako, Jr. will be able to attend Kean University like his siblings did. CC touched so many people's lives, I am pleased that this action will cover his interest as well as all those who come after him under similar circumstances. To God be all the honor and Glory.

Victoria Nwako

A Tribute To My Father:

Our parents are the first loves in our lives (a complete, fulfilling set). A part of that set in my life is no longer present, and my heart is broken.

When I first learned of your passing, my world shattered...

First grandma, a devastating loss not too long ago, and then this shocking surprise!

I COULDN'T believe it... in fact, I DIDN'T WANT to believe it!!!

In this short amount of time I've gotten to know you, it was such an honor being your daughter. You were ALWAYS positive, trying to keep my spirits up, and NEVER letting life get you down. You amazed me EVERYDAY with your knowledge and with your ways, and with your approach towards life. You were a wonderful, amazing, great, human being, and the best father ever; loving and caring in every way!

You were an Angel here on earth; and transitioned to one in heaven.

You will TRULY be missed and cherished FOREVER!

The road ahead will indeed be difficult, but I will DEFINITELY continue to strive for greatness and make my dreams which you and mommy have ALWAYS supported me on come true! I'll see you soon daddy...

(On Graduation Day from High School, I was telling my friend, I'm not going to say "goodbye," but "see ya;" because I will SURELY see her again, and that this is not the end for us).

The same for us daddy...

I will see you soon.

This isn't goodbye, but a see ya! GOD BLESS YOU ALWAYS DADDY

Loved fondly, your daughter Chinelo Clementina Nwako





A Tribute To My Father:

My father was one of the most profound person I have ever met. He was more than my father growing up, he was my best friend and someone that I could confide in about anything, anytime and anywhere.. He was the nicest and wisest man I have ever met and to say he was merely a good father, would be an understatement. My father was the smartest and the kindest yet, always remained assertive. My mom, brother and sisters never wanted for anything, there was nothing he could not do for us. His accomplishments and his high level of ambition inspired me to become a hard working woman. His positive impact in my life and his only wishes were for all his children to be better than him. He was a very caring father; selfless, humble and his good deeds have influenced and touched a lot of lives in many positive ways. I love my father, even more than I love myself and with that said, I can only fulfill his

wishes and strive to be better than Jesus for blessing me with such a him. God Bless my dad and thank you wonderful father in Mary. Amen.

Your Daughter, Henrietta Nwako



The background about Professor Cyril CC Chief Nwako:

He was a good man and came from a good family. His family are good people and the parents were active in the Knights of Columbus. He respected his parents, everybody in his family, and anybody he came into contact with. I knew him when he was a little boy, because I lived with them. He was born at Abagana and a native of Abagana as well as I. He went to school, and after finished his master degree, and even earning his PhD, the highest degree, and got a job teaching at the university. He had a wife and five children. Cyril Nwako was a good person and a happy man. I couldn't see him ever fighting with anybody. He was a fun man and made people happy all the time; he was friendly with everybody. He has helped me a lot, especially in my family at home. I can't forget him in my life, because he had done big things for me. So CC was my brother. May his soul rest in peace, and All Souls who departed through the mercy of God rest in Peace. Amen.

Caroline



Tribute To A Friend:

The first time I met Cyril (Professor) as we call him I didn't have the foggiest idea who he was. It was in the office of our mutual friend Chief Iheke. I had some business to discuss with Alex. I was immediately drawn to his warmth and generosity of spirit.

He would disarm any situation with his soft spoken appeal and warm smile, once you met him you felt like you've known him a lifetime. Little did I know that I will be writing a tribute to him a few short years later how flitting life is.

The Lord has a peculiar way of doing things. He took him away when we least expected it but we thank him for giving us the chance to know this wonderful man. Whatever he meant to each of us his friends, we are all grateful for the experience. Dear Cyril rest in the bosom of your God and make them smile up there as you did here.

Barbara B. Miller

MY BROTHER CC

Ewooo, ewu ata mu igu na isiooo---Madu anagolu m' ula lahuooo---Ebe ka Nwanne mu no nuooo----Ana mu acho nwanne mu ooo----

My sleep has been murdered. Half of me have been severed from my body, never to be re-attached.

CC, although I am writing this tribute in your honour I am still hopeful that the news from Nigeria that assaulted my ears and sent me spiraling downwards on the evening of the 29th December 2013 was not true. I still believe that when we arrive, that you would get up and tell us that it had all been a joke and a bad dream.

My earliest memories are that of our maternal grandmother, Mrs Rosaline Onua, taking us apart from the others and letting us know that our younger siblings were our responsibility. She would say to us that if we were successful, that the others would also be successful and if we misbehaved, that the others would go down the same route. She would remind us that we should always be mindful of what we did both in private and in public and that we must remember that we were the offspring of two illustrious and well known families of Abagana and that people would not let us forget this. Mum said as much to us and urged us to consult each other before making a major decision about the family. Dad in his own way would always advise us to ask our grandmother for solutions to things. I remember him one day in those early days saying that he would hand over the keys to you as the first son but that you should consider giving them to your sister for safe keeping.

You, Frank and I lived as a family in Dublin. Mum and dad left you both in my care. Even when you left for the USA and I for England, the closeness amongst us siblings continued. We still consulted each other for any major decisions.

I shall never forget the terrifying journey from Lagos to Jos for Nkechi's wedding. We took the wrong turning and ended up on a disused road and seriously thought that we had left Nigeria behind us! You kept exclaiming, "Is this Nigeria?"

There were a lot of pleasant memories of shared moments both in New York, Dublin and Nigeria that even the sad events of the last year of your life will not erase.

After dad's death, things started to fall apart. Mum was a shell of her old self after that and so bad advisers sprang up from everywhere and things, though, cordial, were never the same again. It deteriorated after mum passed on in February 2013.

I am glad, however, that we spoke for two hours on 21/12/2013. What I did not tell you that day was that I was about to call you before you called me. I was also on my way out to a meeting but I decided that the meeting would have to wait. When the phone cut off, I called you back because I wanted us to talk some more. A few things that happened earlier on in the year were made clearer to you that day. Little did I know that this would be the last time that we would talk to each other on earth. We had started to mend the bridge but you were mowed down before it could be completed.

I remember how proud I was of you after your graduation when I went to see your head of department. He congratulated me and when I enquired why, he replied that my brother lived up to and surpassed the promise that I made to him when I persuaded him to give you a place on his course.

I never thought that I would ever use the following words to describe any of my sibling's death: "Gone too

soon." You were snatched from us without any warning or preparation. Who and what did this to you? The shock of the manner of your demise has not left me. I have not slept since that fateful Sunday evening. I cannot fathom why this had to happen. You were too young to die. My tears are spent and I cannot cry anymore. I am now concentrating on making sense of the whole thing. You will not be alone over there. More of us have now passed on to the other side. Greet mum, dad, Enuma, your sister, John, your older brother, my son, Njikoka and daughter Uchechi, our grandparents, uncles and aunts.

Although you died so young, you achieved so much in the little time that you were allotted. My sadness is that you were not allowed to enjoy what you sowed.

You were the exact image of mum. I thank God that you were snatched from us after her demise, otherwise, we would have had two funerals to arrange for the same day.

My darling brother, I loved you on earth but God had other works for you to do. I thought that you would live a lot longer than Stephen did. I can't question God.

My children pray for your soul everyday and Ossei cries a lot for you. Cheta remembers you with fondness and your teasing her about her English accent. The two little ones talked about the last time they saw their uncle CC at Abagana. S abina and Chisom are numb with grief.

Rest in Peace in the Lord. May God receive your soul. Amen.

Adieu my quiet brother. God Loved you more than we did. May your soul rest in the peace of the Lord.



Lots of love From Your Sister Dr Nwakaego Florence Nwako-Oraelosi (Oduenyi Abagana)



"THE CORNERSTONE OF THE FAMILY IS NO MORE"

"HOW HAS MY IROKO FALLEN?" A TRIBUTE TO MY DARLING BROTHER, MY SUNSHINE Professor Cee Cee Nwako

It is inconceivable to me as the younger sister of late Professor CC Nwako. The fallen iroko. A s I am writing this piece, part of me has been removed and taken away forever; I am lonely, desperate, starved with the immense love of the one and only elder brother I had. Professor CC was many things for many people but to me he was a dear and loving brother. I cannot recount or enunciate the various good time we had together, but overall, CC was my best friend, brother, and confident. We enjoyed, laugh, cry, and fight but deep down we remained the best of friends or siblings. I called him best friend because we shared a lot in common. We talked, we laughed, we gossipped together, and above all we understood each other. Where are you today my brother CC? You left me all alone. I want to see your beautiful smile, your caring personality, your constructive impute into my life and that of others in our immediate family. You made it possibly for me to continuously visit the United States on your consistent invitations. Without you, it would have been impossible to visit the states. What do you want me to do? I looked forward to you, and you never disappointment me in any way. Where are you my brother CC? The news of your death was relayed to me in December 29, 2013 at about 9:30 p.m. received with rude shock, and I passed out in disbelief. I questioned my sister who relayed this message of your death with reaction such as "where", "when", "how", "are you sure of what you are telling me?" When it was confirmed, I questioned God, as to why now. Why did He take away my beloved brother without any goodbye to me or us? Many recalls among them was your active participation and presence during my wedding. You were present with your entire family and that gladdened my soul and that made me a proud lady.

Even when your brother-in-law was involved in a mishap and your jeep was damaged beyond repair, you let go and thanked God for life saved which many cannot do for their sister and a host of other things done. My problems you shared with me even until your death. I never knew my last conversation on the 25th (Xmas) and 26th December 2013 would be the last time we shared and laughed together in this wicked world. We discussed a lot of things, and three days later you passed on. What a wicked world and if any person had any hand in your death, vengeance as GOD said should be left to HIM. I still recollect on every discussion we held which was (Life is too Short) with us laughing together over that comment. I never knew it would be as short as this that I'm using the word (MY HEARTY BROTHER CC GONE TOO SOON). (CHEE EWU ATAA ANYII IGU N'ISI) "EWOOO".

No one can ever truly comprehend how heartbroken a person feels when losing a loved one, a sibling so dear to heart; it could only be understood by those going through it with the experience of death which is terrible. My head is so full of fond memories of you, the jokes, and closeness, advice that no expressions can describe my innermost troubled feelings and I cannot say how much I am hurt. Death is a thief, you are no more. You traveled all the way from U.S.A. to see your kinsmen and others on what we discussed about mums funeral and to attend other occasions and it ended up like this. Your family is still in doubt about what happened and who are we to ask.

Your death has created a very big vacuum in our troubled hearts and life, especially in Sir Nwako's family. Your wife and children miss you most. Many others will miss you, your brothers, sisters, nephews, nieces, colleagues in the university you taught, your workers in Aba, uncles, aunts, relations, cousins, friends, etc. Testimonies of your kindness, humanity, simplicity follow you and I

(Continued on page 75)

(Continued from page 74)

console myself with the book of Ecclesiastes 3: 1-10 which says "there's a time for everything..."

You were a solid rock and a very successful man within your short lifespan. You were much conserved, reserved, kind hearted to the admiration of many with your unending smile even when it gets tough or hard. A man of intelligence, integrity, fortitude, humility, caring, and loving is gone. Another Dad (shelter) gone. It seems so difficult for me to realize that you are no more. It is like a fairytale, yet it is true. The story sounds incredible, unreal, yet it is real.

Wherever you are my beloved CC for sure in the bosom of the Lord with Dad, Mum, Your elder brother John, Sister Emilia, etc. that the good Lord will open the doors of Heaven and mercy for you and accept you in Glory where peace and happiness thrive.

Adieu my darling brother Cee Cee till the final day when we shall meet to part no more.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE OF THE LORD. AMEN. WITH FONDEST MEMORIES. YOU'RE DARLING SISTER NNEKA – NELLY.



A silent tribute by an Abagana man during the wake organized by Abagana Welfare Union in NJ/NY



POST PRIMARY SCHOOLS SERVICE COMMISSION NNAMDI AZIKIWE SECONDARY SCHOOL PMB, 2201

ABAGANA *e-mail: nasa.abagana@yahoo.com*

18th March 2014

Sir Cyril Nwako Family, Adagbe Orofia Village Abagana.

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

I write on behalf of Staff, Students, PTA, SMBC and the entire Nnamdi Azikiwe Secondary School, Abagana to commiserate with the family of Late Sir, Cyril C. Nwako, one of the founding fathers of Nnamdi Azikiwe Secondary School Abagana over the irreparable loss of Professor Cyril C. Nwako. It is sad and shocking to the school community. Late Professor Cyril C. Nwako always responded to Nnamdi Azikiwe Secondary School Abagana calls through his cousin, Mr. Clement Nwako.

Historically speaking and recalling with nostalgia the founding fathers of the school – Chief Hon. (Dr.) F. C. Ogbalu, Chief Michael Modebelu, Chief D.N.C. Nzeako, Sir Cyril Nwako, Chief Emmanuel Obeki and some other Abagana indigenes who toiled tremendously to establish Nnamdi Azikiwe Secondary School, Abagana in **February 1965**. **The labours of our heroes past shall never be in vain**.

As the school mourns the death of one of the sons of Late Sir Cyril Nwako, let us all remember that we are mortals and have to prepare for our departure one day. The vision and mission of the school will continue to remember the founding fathers through **"OPERATION RESTORE HOPE"**.

May his soul rest in the bosom of the Lord, Amen

OFOEDU, CLEMS Principal Special Grade

A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER

PROF.C. C. NWAKO ICHIE EZENWUDE OF ABAGANA

I was very sad when I heard the heartbreaking news from Ifeyinwa our sister. I could not believe it for it sounded incredible to my family and me. What a sad news! Our brother C. C. was a very gentle young man. He did not like to pick quarrels with anyone whatsoever. I could remember in those days when daddy forced him to study at St. Charles teachers training collage; he accepted it as a sign of humility. That portrayed a good character.

He always liked to crack jokes and cause laughter during the period we stayed together. We were all brought up in Aba by our late mum, Lady Elizabeth Titi Nwako and Sir Cyril Nwankwo Nwako.

The death of C.C. has created a vacuum in our family.

An academician

A professor

A lecturer

A counselor

A peace maker

A publisher

Well, the creator knew how the whole thing happened.

"Surely he scorneth the scorners: but he giveth grace unto the lowly. The wise shall inherit glory: but shame shall be the promotion of fools. Prov.3:34-35.

To God be the glory.

Sister Kate Obiageli Nwanochili (Mrs.) Nee Nwako WHATCHMAN CATHOLIC CHARISMATIC RENEWAL MOVEMENT IHIALA DISTRICT FOR AND ON BEHALF OF PASTOR BONIFACE NWANOCHILI'S FAMILY. IHEMBOSI

TRIBUTE

I'm deeply hurt by your strange and sudden departure. We're just beginning to understand ourselves. That fateful day that you strolled into my Lagos office, I could see a man of humanity, generosity, and an open-heart ever willing to help others. Why now! Why so soon! If I knew that will be our last, I would have spent a much longer time with you. But God knows best. Adieu, my brother knight. Sleep on!!!!

Dr. & Mrs. Celey Okogun

LEFT SO EARLY

C.C., as we fondly called him, was a very balanced person who always knew how to approach and engage issues as they were being confronted. Sometimes his strategy is not immediately understood but given time it always triumphs. He was a very good listener and tried to offer advice whenever he could. He was a good husband and father to his wife and kids

No matter the occasion that he finds himself he always tried to blend in. I once asked him why he was so receptive of people whether young or old, he replied back by saying that he saw himself as a bridge between our parents (the older generation and the younger generation) being those that he seniored, truly if one analyses the manner in which he handles people it would be easily be confirmed that he had respect for everybody that was opportune to have met him. It has to be mentioned that he was a jolly good fellow who preferred to see an half full glass instead of an half empty glass. He also excelled educationally. He made his doctorate at a young age which propelled him to the position he held until he was called to glory.

He wasn't selfish and miserly with his time, he tried to be there once he is opportune even amidst very difficult circumstances. I remember on one of my trips to America when I needed to travel down to South Dakota, he left all he was doing then and escorted me down to my destination and advised me on the best way to handle the issue at hand.

I could go on and on and on but it will not bring him back. From my perspective I believe he left so early but was able to achieve so much in such a short life span. It's a very big loss to his immediate family, the entire Nwako family and his relatives of which I am one, we pray that God almighty will grant us all the fortitude to bear this terrible loss and that this should be the final bus stop of this plaque that visited us at this time.

Val C Onaku On behalf of the entire **Onaku Family**

Condolence Greetings

With heavy heart and comforting condolence the entire staff of SGF Freight Services, join the family of our dear friend and loyal customer Dr. Cyril Nwako to wish him rest in the bosom of the lord. May he continue to rest in peace in Jesus name.

Signed – Stephen Wangboje for SGF Freight Services, Inc

The family of Stephen Wangboje, wish to express sincere condolence to the wife, children and entire family of our friend Dr. Nwako on his passing on to glory. May the lord grant his soul perfect peace and may he strengthen the entire family at this time in Jesus name.

Signed – Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Wangboje and family

I HATE TO SAY GOODBYE TO PROF. NWAKO BY KINGSLEY MEGWARA

Words can hardly capture my feelings of joy for meeting you while pains and

anguish have engulfed me for losing you. Let me therefore hide in this little poem for you.

"A man of conscience Unswerving loyalty Ambitious and forward looking,

Ever so courageous

A friend to crave

A brother to cherish

A collegue to treasure.

Prof. you seen to have a handle on life, A strategic planner with acts all

together, Anchored to God in devotional acts, A servant of men by philanthropy. It is goodnight on earth but it is goodmorning for you in heaven. Rest in Peace Brother.

Kingslev O Megwara Specail Assistant on Diaspora Matters, to Governor T. A. Orji of Abia State

MADUKA EMELIFE & FAMILY

CHIEF J.N.C. EMELIFE COMPOUND OROFIA, ABAGANA

As Prof. C.C. NWako moves into the Lord's Home

Since we were children, the name C.C. Nwako was always mentioned with reverence, yet he was not much older than us. By the time we were teenagers he had already distinguished himself in academics and moved abroad. So as teenagers, many of us looked up to him without really knowing him, but knowing the essence of him; hard work, academics, upward mobility, achievement, etc.

I had my first opportunity to meet him in NY in 1991, when I visited the duo of Nwako and Onua clans, all in NY then. I drove from MN and it was an exciting time to see these family members whom I had not seen for many years.

As it turned out, C.C. traveled out of NY during that period and so I never got to meet him. But true to his nature, he made his home available to all of us to stay. We had a fantastic time, and moved from one person's home to another till I left.

Without still meeting him, I settled for phone calls, through which we maintained a brotherly relationship. He was in America before all of us and had logged in experiences which he shared with us. Always friendly and caring, he advised us on how a young man should organize his life in America. I noted every advice with gratitude.

Eventually we met in person, while visiting Nigeria. For someone who had lived outside Nigeria for a long time, I found him surprisingly, but positively traditional. His actions were guided by deep positive values from our culture. He maintained a good balance between his American training and the Igbo culture. By this time he had already taken the title of Ichie Ezenwude na Abagana. CC is a lovable, easy going person, who made sacrifices to see others happy. He led the Nwako family gently and peacefully.



Without any knowledge of his visit to Nigeria, it was therefore a shock for my wife and I to get a call from Joe Egungwu on that faithful 29th December night that Prof. CC Nwako was in the hospital. Luckily we were already in Anambra state and within minutes were in Awka. Sadly, he had passed on when we got there, but looked completely alive and handsome.

Quite emotionally, Aunty Be called him, begged him, even yelled at him, trying to compel him to get up so we can all go home. For a moment as Ify adjusted his head to give him more comfort, I thought he was responsive, but alas! We did the best we could to stay with him, speak with him, comfort him, while hoping that he may respond but he didn't. He had been called to move into God's home.

Dear CC, in the way you always made your person and home available for others, we know that you have moved to a far better home than any earthly home. Go in peace -Ye man of peace!

Mr. & Mrs. Maduka Emelife for and on behalf of the Chief J.N.C. Emelife Family



ΚΕΑΝ UNIVERSITY OUNDATIO

March 21, 2014

Ms. Clementina Nwako c/o Mrs. Victoria Nwako 110 Woodside Road Maplewood, NJ 07040-1951

Dear Ms. Nwako:

I am writing to let you know the Kean University Foundation has received a donation in memory of your Dad Dr. Cyril Nwako, from Ofelia C. Gomes of Newark, New Jersey. This generous gift has been directed toward the General Annual Scholarship.

Every gift we receive makes a difference to Kean University students and the Kean community. Thank you for your role in encouraging others to support us in our efforts.

Each year, Kean University continues to advance its commitment of providing a worldclass education to our students. Through the generosity of supporters like Mrs. Gomes, we are able to provide many scholarship opportunities, new programs, state-of-the-art facilities and enhanced technologies to our campus community.

Please accept our condolences for your loss. You may contact me at (908) 737-3460.

Sincerely,

Carlo S. Wills

Carla S. Willis Vice President, Institutional Advancement President, Kean University Foundation

1000 Morris Avenue, Union, New Jersey 07083-0411 • 908-737-3340 • Fax: 908-737-3348 • www.keanfoundation.org

A TRIBUTE TO MY NEIPHEW -ICHIE EZE-NWUDE

Barley two weeks before your departure from this earth you called me to enquire about the health of the children together with that of your little sister, Chinyere. You also thanked me for the job done so far on her behalf. little did i know that the call was going to be the last time i would ever hear your voice again. Even in that faithful night i was sent for to take you to a hospital, i did not expect to see the word you could not wait a minutes longer to see me or to say a parting words to us, even when the journey did not take up to five minutes. I am sure you hear my voice that night but you did not see me because your eyes were shut.

When i lifted up your head to take you to the hospital, you did not even stir up a finger or show any sign of life. Even when we were rushing you to the hospital at awka, i was nursing the hope that you would open your eyes any moment and ask us why why the hell of a speed and where we were heading to, but you never did. this is painful.

I remember how you used to spend some part of your holidays with my mother to render whatever help she might need.Thank you. I remember also how your own mother used to wait on your final decisions on matters affecting her family. She had your trust.

I still remembered how you accompanied me on my field works when i was writing my original paper for my degree examination, all the photograph attached to the papers were taken by you. The one that captivated much attention was that one taken at the bottom me the valley of Agulu-Nanka erosion site. It was really a marvellous work. That paper found itself in a vintage position as a reference work in the state library at Enugu. Thank you, C.C.

Now that you are no more here with us, we entrust your gentle soul into the hands Almighty God, our maker. Rest in perfect peace.

Bridget and children

GOD'S LOVE

C.C., we know you're still out there Living with your kind of flair Standing with your face to the sun Picturing what God has in mind for you. Do not worry because you are in good hands In the house of God Where you have a big role to fill. We still remember when you were young Pulling pranks just for fun. Growing up the future seemed like such a sure thing Thought we knew what it would bring True love, a loving family, work hard, play hard And leaving the rest to god. Never guessed things would change so fast. Not always shall you be what you are now. You are going forward toward something great IN THE GRACIOUS HANDS OF OUR ALMIGHTY FATHER. C.C., May Your Soul Rest In Peace.

WRITTEN BY: Chigbo

Dr. MED. ALFRED C. EMELIFE

P.O. BOX 15

ENUORA-OROFIA

ABAGANA.

15TH MARCH, 2014

TRIBUTE TO PROF. CYRIL C. NWAKO

The news of the death of Prof. C.C. Nwako came to my family as a rude shock about 10p.m. on Sunday, 29th Dec. 2013. He had taken ill shortly after arrival from the U.S.A and could not make it to the first hospital of call, Regina Cacli Hospital, Awka. What a tragedy for a young man who left his family in far away America hale and hearty. Death has dealt yet another devastating blow on Nwako's family: death of C.C's mother, Lady Elizabeth Nwako (my cousin) early 2013 and Just barely a week ago Emeritus Prof. Festus Nwako, a suggeon of international repute, was buried.

This death was too devastating because C.C. was blossoming into a big iroko, at an age of youthful activities, already punctuated with many achievements. He was simple and humble; he talked less but acted decisively. He was not obsessed with family wealth and fame but chose to carve a niche and distinguish himself academically and became a professor at Kean University, Union New Jersey, U.S.A.

As a young man the cherished frequently visiting his roots and staying with his grandparents, the Onua Ezeude family of Enuora Orofia, Abagana. During such stays he endeared himself to his peers and was a good "Nwadiana"-grandson. Later in life he was installed Ichie Chiweude in the Igwe's conal in 2003.

C.C. was from a deep-rooted catholic family of Late Sir Cyril and Lady Elizabeth Nwako, who made numerous contributions to the growth of Catholicism in Abagana, Anambra State and Aba, Abia State. With his family back ground C.C. took over the mantle from his father and was already matching graciously to equal or @ven surpass his parents in their religious lives. It was not by accident that he became a Knight of St. Columbus in the Catholic Church, rising to become the sitting Grand Knight in Maatin Lutear King Counsel in New York, U.S.A

C.C. was a proud father of a happy family of five children out of whom two are graduates. On behalf of myself and my nuclear familyl wish to join C.C. nuclear family, his siblings and the entire Nwako family in praying to the Almighty God for peaceful repose of his gentle soul. We also pray that God grant them the fortitude to bear the irrespirable **bas**. Loss.

ADIEU. C.C

ADIEU Oke Nawadiana

Dr. A.U. EMELIFE KSM

For the Family.

From: **Ejiogu Family** Date: Fri, Feb 21, 2014 at 12:26 AM

Heart felt condolence

We are very saddened to hear of your recent loss and would like to express our sincere condolences to you and your family. May peace and comfort find you a this most difficult time.

Sir Obed Ejiogu Queens, NY From: **Joseph Tag** Date: Fri, Feb 21, 2014 at 2:11 PM

Cyril....condolences

Sorry to get news about Cyril passing.

We always had good discussions about "corporate image design" and also about photo-styles (poses and angles) of professionals for publicity shots; and photos of buildings, and the quality of the image to the viewer. Peace. Joe Tag, School of Social Sciences (Political Science, Economics, Sociology



GONE TOO SOON.

Dr. Nwako, Ichie Eze Nwude na Abagana, Words cannot express the pain that your departure has left in our hearts. God only takes the best Your parting, have left a void we can only fill with remembered Joy. Your time seemed all too brief. You were a Counsellor, a friend, an Uncle and a brother to me and my family. You influenced our lives in so many Positive ways. You refused to get angry even when you are offended. I say thank you for being that friend that I and my family counted on. This flower is given to you as a token of our appreciation. We love you but God loves you more. Adieu C. C. Lots of Love. From, Quartey Family My dear C.C, I am short of words & I am still dumbfounded when I heard of your sudden disappearance from this world. How come it happened like that? You left us without a word. C.C. please tell me what happened. I will not rest until I hear from you. Rest in perfect peace till we see again.

Lady Onaku & family

From: Justin Lappen

Date: Fri, Feb 21, 2014 at 11:11 AM

Professor Cyril Nwako

I am truly sorry for your loss. Professor Nwako was truly an amazing person and had a great impact on my college education. May his memories and love give you strength through this difficult time. My thoughts and prayers are with you all. May God comfort you with His peace and strength.

Justin Lappen Fourteen Graphics breakthemold





Above ; C C at Peoples club induction in London 2001

(l) Launching and Induction of PCNI Cherry Hill Branch officiated by HRH Eze Ogugua Trustee of Peoples Club

WHERE DO I BEGIN

As I write this tribute to my dear good friend, big brother and confidant Ichie, Prof. Dr. Sir, C. C. Nwako, I recall being shaken initially almost afraid, that you have left us being human and knowing how fearful I am, but you reassured me that your love is forever.

C C knowing you as a friend is something I am going to cherish the rest of my life. The last time I spoke to you December 27th, 2013 the day you left for Nigeria, you said " Chair I will see you in 10 days" C C what happened? You promised me that we will see, death why why? I will always remain your friend and your memory will remain enshrined in my heart.

Your friendship and position as 2nd Vice Chairman Peoples Club of Nigeria, Cherry Hill Branch is irreplaceable. Adieu my friend, la na udo Prof, Rest in Peace CC

Your friend for life Hon Prince Desmond Ogugua Jr. Nnanyereugo na Eziudo Chairman PCNI Cherry Hill

From: Neil Tetkowski

Date: Fri, Feb 21, 2014 at 2:53 PM

condolences

I will really miss Cyril. My sincere condolences.

Neil

Neil Tetkowski Director of University Galleries Kean University

From: **Samar Tabet** Date: Fri, Feb 21, 2014 at 5:13 PM Subject: My condolences

Condolences

Please accept my sincere condolences to all who are bereaved by professor C.C Nwako as we knew him. My name is CathyJackie M. and I met Prof. C.C through my great friend Dr. Ejike Okonkwo a relative to Prof. C.C. It was a shock to realize his demise. I can say this truly confirmed my believes that say God only takes the good ones, and the rest of us, we are left behind for a chance to change our ways. I had to tell his cousin Dr. Ejike Okonkwo to stop being too good as he is, otherwise he will be next to go and we are not ready for that. I will always remember Prof. C.C for his

smiles and his youth looking which he used to joke and say he was only 18 years old. Looking at his all black hair, I believed him. May God rest his soul eternally. You were a good man! Amen!

Cathyjackie!

My condolences to your family.

From: Robert Anigbogu

Date: Sat, Feb 22, 2014 at 12:07 PM

Condolence Message to the Nwako Family

My Family's thoughts & prayers are with you and the entire Nwako Family. May the Soul of Prof. Cyril Nwako (Ezenwude n'Abagana) & all the faithfull departed, Rest in Perfect Peace with the Lord. Amen!! May the Lord grant each & every

one of you, the Abagana Community in NJ and in the Diaspora, the strength to bear this devastating loss. Jisi nu ike!!!

Emeka & Kevwe Anigbogu - Anaeliaku n'Abagana

From: **CathyJackie** Date: Sat, Feb 22, 2014 at 4:03 PM From: **Frank J. Esposito** Date: Sat, Feb 22, 2014 at 9:07 PM

Cyril's Passing

To the Nwako Family,

Cyril was a wonderful friend who remained upbeat even when faced with difficulties. I admired his courage and valued his friendship. He will be sorely missed at Kean by students, staff, and faculty. My deepest condolences to you.

Frank J. Esposito Distinguished Professor and Former Interim President Kean University

From: Tiffany Major

Date: Sun, Feb 23, 2014 at 5:21 AM

Condolences to the Nwako Family

I truly apologize for not be able to attend your families services due to work. I am sending my condolences to the Nwako family during this difficult time. God has a new angel who is now a protector working through the clouds wherever your family is present. Although this absence may hurt, with faith and the belief that God will get you through anything, you are all in amazing hands. " John 14:1-4 "Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going."

To Tiffany and Henrietta,

We may not see each other often or speak every day but I am thankful to have grown up around two intelligent and beautiful woman raised by amazing parents/role models and I know your father will still be proud of the both of you and your siblings on your success in life.

Your family will continue to be in my prayers. Love,

Tiffany Major

From: **Bryan Lees** Date: Sun, Feb 23, 2014 at 5:36 PM

Condolences

The Nwako Family,

I was deeply saddened to learn of your loss. Unfortunately, illness prevented me from meeting you personally last evening.

I knew Cyril well during his entire career at

Kean. We worked together on many committees, on General Education development, and on General Education implementation and I always admired Cyril's enthusiasm and commitment to students and to the University. He was a highly valued colleague who shall be deeply missed.

With my sincerest condolences.

Bryan Lees

(Prof. of Chemisry) From: Jane A. George

Date: Sun, Feb 23, 2014 at 9:07 PM

Condolence

To Harriet: Please accept my deepest sympathy on the loss of your father. I enjoyed having you in my class last semester. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

Sincerely, Professor Jane George, School of Visual and Performing Arts.

From: Ofodile Date: Mon, Feb 24, 2014 at 12:03 PM

Our deepest Sympathy

Please accept our deepest sympathy. May the Lord give you the strength to bear all this. F Ofodile

From: **Kashyap** Date: Tue, Feb 25, 2014 at 3:48 AM

Sincere condolences

Words seem inadequate to express the sadness we feel about Prof. Nwako.

He was my mentor and guide. I recently graduated from the MS GComm. program. My sincere condolences to family and friends.

Kashyap Purohit

From: Sharifa O. Ghafoor Date: Tue, Feb 25, 2014 at 10:30 AM Subject: Dr.Nwako

My deepest condolences and prayers to the family of Dr. Nwako. He was my professor in undergaduate studies in the Graphc Arts Dept. He was a wonderful man, friend and very funny. I have very fond memories of him. Printing class was always fun.

Sharifa Ghafoor Flemington NJ 08822

From: Vincent Icheke

Date: Wed, Feb 26, 2014 at 8:50 AM

Late Dr.CC Nwako

To the wife and children of Dr CC NWAKO please accept our most profound and deepest sympathies on the death of your late husband and father. May his soul rest in perfect peace. AMEN

VINCENT IKEM CHEKE & DEREK ICHEKE OROFIA ABAGANA

From: **Angelachinwuba** Date: Fri, Feb 28, 2014 at 5:13 PM

Message of Sympathy.

To the Nwako Family,

Please accept our most heartful sympathies for your loss. Our thoughts are with you and your family during this difficult time.

From Mrs Angela Okonkwo and Children. Surrey, England. From: ramachukwu Date: Sat, Mar 8, 2014 at 12:23 PM

Tribute

TRIBUTE TO AN AMIABLE NEPHEW: CYRIL CHIDOZIE (C.C.) NWAKO It's really very difficult to pick up a pen to write a tribute to my nephew C.C. Nwako. You were hale and hearty the last time we met. You looked good and your very person never revealed you would go very soon. We are still dumbfounded asking ourselves what must have gone wrong. It's only the almighty Father who knows everything that can answer the questions. We believe in the resurrection and we hope that we shall meet again on the last day. Sleep on Good one. Rest in the blossom of The Lord, till we meet to part no more. Good Night.

Lady Dr. Rose Amanchukwu On behalf of the Amanchukwu's.



CC at the Wake Keeping of his mother Lady Elizabeth Nwako in New Jersey

UCHEOGBUAGU

MEDIA EXECUTIVE THESPIAN HUMOURIST WRITER ACTIVIST CRITIC & SOCIAL CRUSADER

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

Oh wicked death! You have struck us below the belt!! Oh! Hell is let loose!!!

That you, my bosom friend, loving above a brother's level, Professor Cyril Nwako, is dead, is my biggest shock of the decade. Prof. Cyril Nwako, a man of Christly humility, most unassuming young man, humane and God fearing. A man with benevolent heart, ever ready to assist the needy and in times of need. My heart bleeds for you, for your loving wife and amazing children.

My family will ever miss you terribly, Prof. You and your family have always shown me great hospitality during my visits to USA. Abagana! Abagana!! If only you realized what you have lost! Chei! Unfortunately, it is hidden from you. A man that does not appreciate the value of what he has until he loses it. Anambra State, you have lost a costly jewel in Professor Cyril Nwako.

Whoever owns the devilish and wicked hand that sent you to this untimely death, shall never escape God's punishment.

Oh Lord, if it is your will that Prof. Cyril Nwako should return to you this way, may your name be blessed.

Amb. Uche Ogbuagu FOUNDER/CE UCHE OGBUAGU CONGLOMERATE, IMO STATE.

Res: 53, Owerri Rd, Over Rail Aba-08033950896 - Offices: 29 St. Michaels Rd. Aba, 12 Ajiwe Ave. Umungasi Aba - 08033167707 www.ucheogbuaguonline.com - e-mail:ucheogbuagu@yahoo.com

SOCIALITE











26 March, 2014

To the family of Prof. Cyril Nwako

Dear Brethren,

CONDOLENCE MESSAGE

The news of the tragic and premature death of your beloved husband, father, brother and uncle, Prof. Cyril Nwako, who departed on 29th December, 2013, came to me as a great shock.

My deepest sympathy goes to your entire family and I pray that the Almighty Lord will repose his soul in perfect rest, peace and tranguility for eternity and time without end.

May God's kindness, mercy, abundance and love rest and abide with your family - now and forevermore. Amen

Yours in the Lord and in brotherhood,

Dr. Orji Uzor Kalu, MON Former Governor, Abia State



With Governor James McGreevey during the Nigerian National Flag Day event at the Governor's Mansion, Drumthwacket, Princeton, NJ



CC with his Excellency Governor Orji Uzor Kalu



Members of the proposed NJ African Commission in Trenton



With Regina Thomas (NJ Secretary of States) and Gov Orji Uzor Kalu on a visit to Governor of NJ James McGrevey



With Governor Orji Kalu's entourage on a visit to Governor James McGreevey at the State House New Jersey



With M C K Ajuluchukwu while Representing Governor James McGrevey of NJ in Abakaliki Nigeria



With McGreevey Chief of Staff Mr. Gary Tofeth



Professor Nwako with Dr. Adeniyi Ogunkoya, member of the Nigerian National Flag Day in New Jersey



With Gov. James McGreevey as he received the King of Nnewi HRH Igwe K. Orizu (r)



as Gov. Jim McGreevey welcomed to Princeton, NJ the Traditional Ruler of Nnewi, His Royal Highness Igwe K. Orizu



Senator Chris Adighije and Dr. Manfred Obi





With Governor Orji Uzo Kalu



With the Deputy Governor of Abia State at a Reality event in Houston, Texas

With Governor Orji Kalu's mom, Odiuko na mba



C C with others at a Reality International Organization meeting in NJ



With Ace Comedian Chief Zebrudaya Okoroigwe Nwogbo Alias 430



With Uche Ogbuagu and Frank Nwako in NJ



With Reymond Dokpesi, President and CEO of AIT



With Professor Chudi Uwazurike now member of National Assembly



The exit of an icon - Professor Cyril C. Nwako

Lady Victoria Nwako The Nwako Family New Jersey, USA

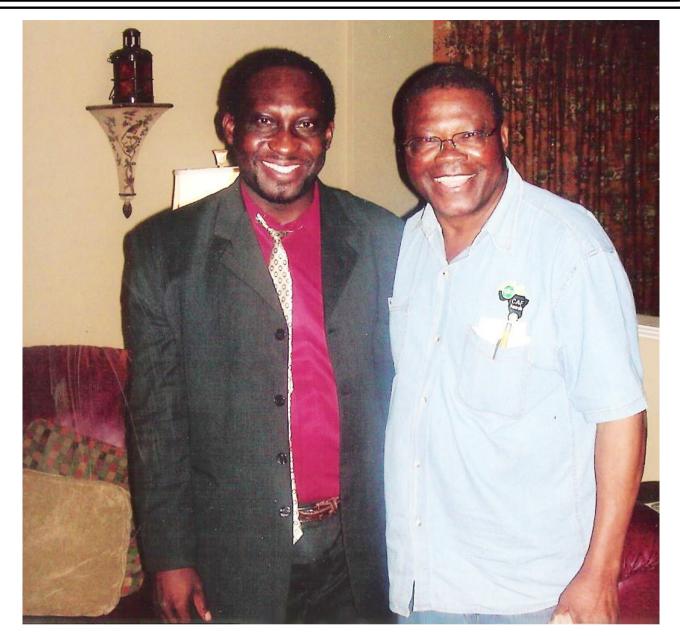
On behalf of the family of His Excellency, Commodore Amadi Ikwechegh , I sincerely express our sympathy to you and your family on the untimely passing of your dearly beloved husband and father, Prof. Cyril Nwako.

No doubt his unexpected passing has created a void in your lives, the shock and pain of which can never be adequately expressed. I urge you to be consoled by the fact that he is in the Happiest Place and his enviable , exemplary life is endorsed by society, friends and colleagues positively for all time.

My husband had the opportunity to interact with him in his last days and was greatly impressed with him. His legacy will endure and I pray God to grant him eternal rest and you grace to bear the loss..

Sincere Regards Her Excellency, Barr. Mrs. Frances N. Amadi Ikwechegh & family. Commodore Amadi Ikwechegh and Professor Cyril Nwako admiring Amadi's picture in Elizabeth, NJ 2010

Above insert, C. C and her Excellency Mrs. Frances Ikwechegh during the wake keeping in NY for Late Commodore Amadi Ikwechegh



Professor Nwako with General David Jemibewon

A detribalized, exemplary Nigerian

I got to know Professor Cyril Nwako through my good friend Chief Alex Iheke (Opiegbe of Igbere, Abia State) about three years ago at Maryland, USA, and since then, we have maintained close contact until I heard of this sad death at 55, recently.

Cyril was a great academician who taught for about 24 years at Kean University, New Jersey USA. He was an excellent representative of our country, and a detribulized, exemplary Nigerian. May the almighty God grant his soul eternal peace. Amen.

General David M. Jemibewon CFR mni, (retired)

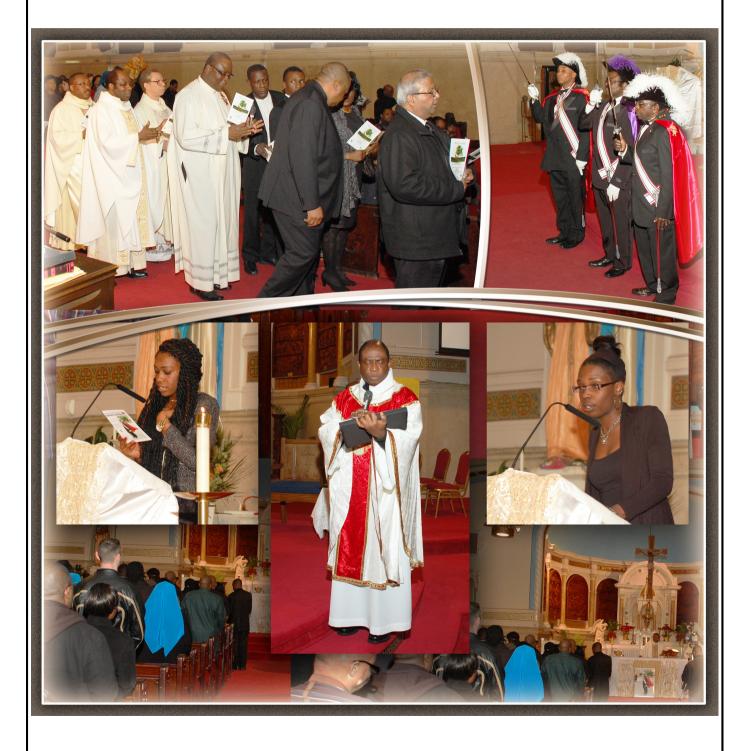
Professor C. C. Nwako's Requiem Mass in USA

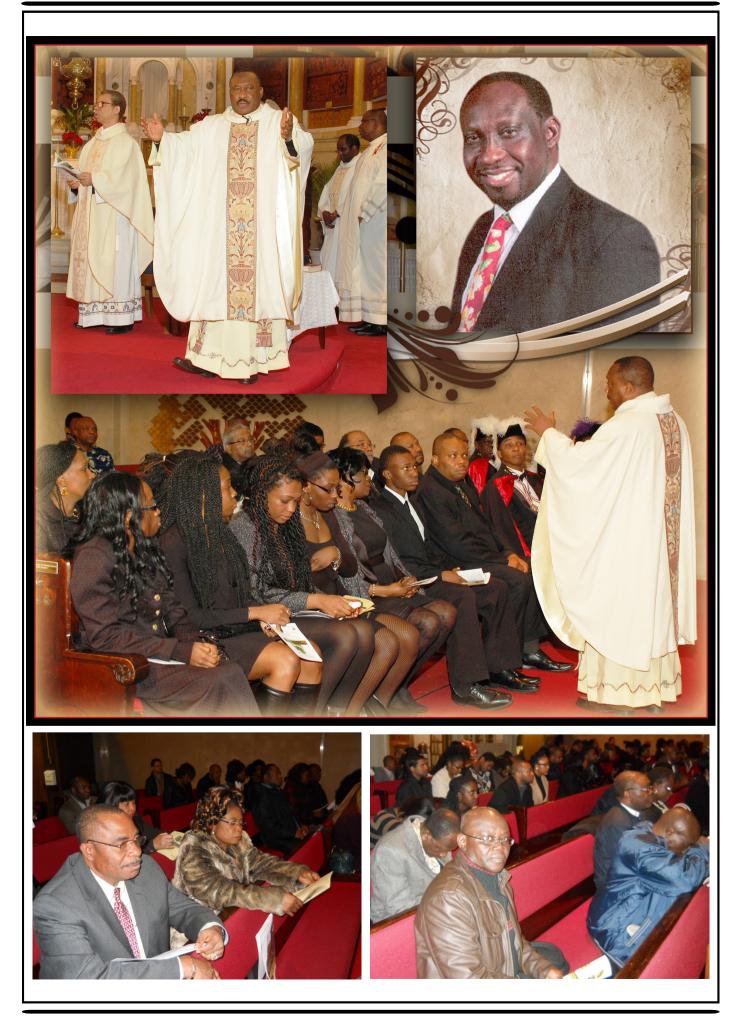


Professor C. C. Nwako's Requiem Mass

Requiem Mass Venue: Blessed Sacrament Parish/St. Charles Borromeo Church, (Igbo Catholic) 15 Van Ness Place, Newark New Jersey (610 Clinton Avenue, Newark, NJ 07108)

Monsignor Anselm Nworgu, Presiding with Rev Fr. Partrick Nsionu and other Prists while the Knights of Columbus Led the procession. Cyril's daughters, Chinenye-Tiffany and Kenechiona—Henrietta rendered the first and second readings







Requiem Mass For a Knight of Columbus

Officiating Minister at the Wake Keeping in New Jersey from Left: Fr. Steve Aribe, Fr. Patrick Nsionu, Fr. Longinus, Monsignor Anselm Nworgu, Fr. Anyaka





Vincent Santoro, Vice President Manufacturing for Ideal Jacobs Corp., Frank, Vicky and Cyril III.







Professor C. C. Nwako's Wake Keeping in NJ



Professor C. C. Nwako's Wake Keeping in NJ





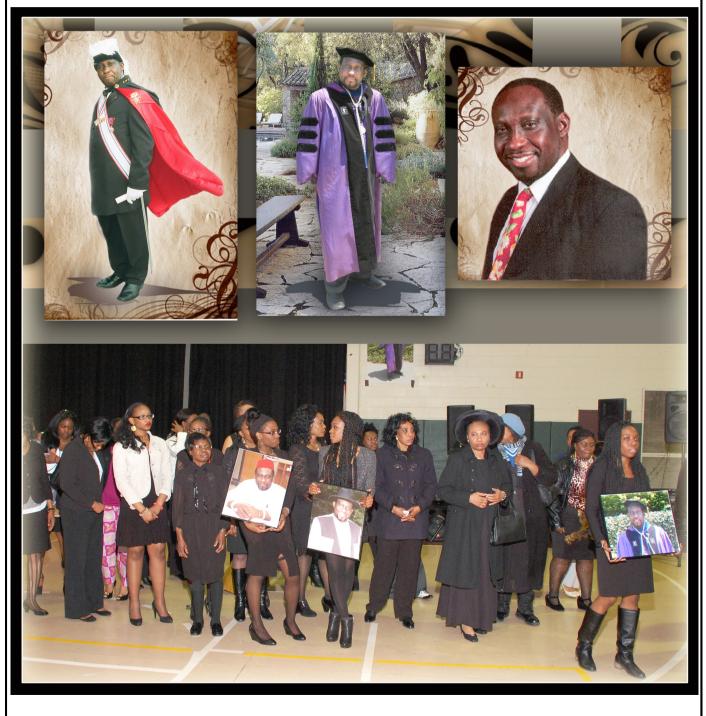
Wake Keeping Venue: New Community Center 56 – 68 Hayes Street, Newark, New Jersey







Knights of Columbus making a presentation to Mrs. Nwako



IGBO LEGACY



Kpoko Abagana mourning Ichie Ezenwude na Abagana during the Wake Keeping in New Jersey, USA



C C family mourning during the wake keeping in New Jersey



A cross section of attendees during the wake in New Jersey



IGBO LEGACY

Henry Motanya, Dr. Nwakego Oraelosi & friends at the Wake Keeping in New Jersey.





Valentine Onaku and Elizabeth Motanya at the Wake Keeping in New Jersey



The Sir. Cyril Nwako Family in America for the Wake Keeping of Professor Cyril Nwako

Dr. Greg D'Amico, a Colleague, a brother



Dr. Greg D'Amico of Kean University delivering a eulogy at the Blessed Sacrament Church New Jersey during the Wake Keeping of Prof. Cyril Nwako.

IU THE TOWER March 06, 2014

Kean professor remembered for contributions to Graphic Communications program

By Justin George

When Dr. Cyril Nwako suddenly passed away while visiting relatives in Nigeria on December 29, 2013, to say that several people were impacted by his death would be an understatement. Apart from the five children and wife that he leaves behind, several of his close friends and associates had nothing but good things to say about him.

Many people note his integral contributions towards building the school's Graphic Communications programs, including instituting a Master's program about a decade ago.

His funeral mass and wake, on Feb. 22, attracted a wide range of several hundred people, including not only his family members and friends, but several former students and staff members from Kean University were also there to pay respect to their former professor and co-worker. In addition, members of the Knights of Columbus, and members of the local Nigerian community were present. The support from the community goes to show how endearing Nwako was to



. Cyril Nwako.

both people in his life, and to those who appreciate his contributions to the Kean community. "The profound effect that he had on the lives of the students he worked with during his 24 years at Kean University is his legacy," said Associate Professor Dr. Greg D'Amico about his close associate and friend of over 30 years. "We were both completing our graduate degrees at New York University, and we worked together on our doctoral dissertations," said D'Amico. He respected Nwako's academic contributions, but valued him just as much, if not more, as a friend.

"I came to realize that his warm smile and gentle persuasive navery strong, almost photographic, memory for everything, facts, figures and events, and a tremendous talent for absorbing new information and processing knowledge. He was also gifted respect to strategy, strategy in the attainment of his goals. And these were not goals for self gain, but goals to help those he cared for, his family, colleagues

"The profound effect that he had on the lives of the students he worked with during his 24 years at Kean University is his legacy."

ture were simply a reflection of so much more that was in his heart and soul," D'Amico said. "He was not only the brightest individual I have ever worked with, but also the kindest."

"What struck me when I first met Cyril was his warm, glowing smile and his charming, gentle nature," said D'Amico. "Then, as our friendship grew, I realized that his mind was very powerful. He had a and students."

Nwako's contributions to not' just the Graphic Communications programs, but to Kean University as a whole, are sure to leave a lasting impression on both those who knew him, and those who didn't, for years to come.







Presenting Kolanuts to Abagana Welfare Union Convention in New Jersey





Dr. Eugene Ezekwueche of Atlanta Georgia during one of AWU events in America.

Abagana Welfare Union

Held a Wake keeping according to their Constitution



The AWUA Logo Provided by Professor C. C. Nwako













APPRECIATION

The Nwako family of Urumpi Village, Abagana in Njikoka LGA of Anambra State expresses deepest and sincere appreciation to family members; inlaws, friends, professional colleagues and well wishers who have commiserated with us in this time of grief.

Your prayers, visits, phone calls, letters and words of comfour have been a source of strength to our family, especially Professor Cyril Nwako's wife and children.

May the Almighty Father bless and abide with you all

Amen.

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Cyril C. Nwako (III) For the family