



Abdul Bolarinwa Oloruntoba

August 16, 1948 - February 10, 2022

Abdul Bolarinwa Oloruntoba was born to Nasiru Oloruntoba and Mariam Jibat Oloruntoba in Ikare, Ondo State in Nigeria, West Africa on August 16, 1948.

He retired as a Child Protective Specialist Supervisor for the Administration of Children's Services (ACS), where he served passionately for 20 years. Prior to his time at ACS, he had a career as a teacher, showing his love for the education of children. Before immigrating to the United States, he had a pristine career at Nigeria Airways.

He was a graduate of Jacksonville State University where he obtained a Masters degree in Public Administration and Morris Brown college where he obtained a Bachelor of Arts degree in Business Administration.

He was passionate about education, the arts (including music) and real estate. He started various business ventures and centered his entire life around helping people. He was solution oriented and always kept a positive outlook. He was an avid reader and always talked about building a library. He was a devoted husband, father, mentor, informal counselor and also a committed member of Deeper Life Bible Church where he served as an Usher.

He is survived by his wife, Ngozi Abodurin Oloruntoba and children Abisoye,

Omotoke, Adetola, Oreoluwa and Boluwatife, his grandson Nehemiah, his sisters Aina, Risi, and Funmi and many nieces, nephews, cousins, close relatives and so many others that he truly considered family whether or not they were related. He will be missed greatly by all.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 5. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

Mt. Olivet Baptist Church of Hollis
202-03 Hollis Avenue
St. Albans, NY 11412

Funeral Service

MAR 5. 10:00 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Mt. Olivet Baptist Church of Hollis
202-03 Hollis Avenue
St. Albans, NY 11412

Burial

MAR 5 (ET)

Pinelawn Memorial Park and Garden Mausoleums
2030 Wellwood Avenue
Farmingdale, NY 11735
(631) 249-6100

Tribute Wall



“ Abdul Bolarinwa Oloruntoba

November 11, 2022 at 12:38 PM



“ *I'm not here to eulogize my great friend Abdul. The line would snake up several blocks if there was enough time in the service. Rather I'm here to commend n congratulate Ngozi n the children for a job well done in sending my friend off in dignity n decency. I loved the way Abdul was reposed in his regal agbada in a casket fit for a king.*

Both the service at the funeral home and the ff day at Mt Olivet Baptist Church were well attended n well organized. Even the pallbearers appeared to conduct themselves with military precision. The officiating pastors appeared to know Abdul intimately n the Bible even more deeply. The decorum n atmosphere in the church was dignified n sober without theatrics or circus like drama.

I was relieved and elated by the lyrical n poetic dissertation on Abdul's qualities as a super father. In a society where a fathers place is often mocked the children made sure Abdul the ultimate father was on display.

Heavens gate has now been opened for Abdul n I'm sure he is smiling down on his family n friends quite satisfied about his final send off party.

For those of us left behind we can only say

Thank u Lord forAbduls life n

Thank u Ngozi n children for a splendid job sending my friend to eternity in a way befitting a good great man.

May the good Lord keep n bless u.

Kojo Karikari - March 07, 2022 at 07:20 PM

KK

“ Hi
I'm not here to eulogize Abdul. The line would have snaked beyond the block if there was enough time for all of to reminisce about the goodness n the good

Kojo Karikari - March 07, 2022 at 07:00 PM



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Abdul Bolarinwa Oloruntoba.*



March 04, 2022 at 03:14 PM

MA

“ *Uncle Bola, It looks so surreal that you have gone to be with The Lord. However, all the memories of your Fatherly love, prayers, encouragement, counsel and support to me and my family will forever be in our hearts. You will be greatly missed! We love you but God loves more.*

Mrs Olusola Ayodele - London, United Kingdom.

Mrs Olusola Ayodele - March 04, 2022 at 02:55 PM

OA

“ *Ola Awosika purchased the Lily and Rose Tribute Spray for the family of Abdul Bolarinwa Oloruntoba.*



Ola Awosika - March 03, 2022 at 09:31 PM

MR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mrs Itunu Rewane - March 03, 2022 at 05:08 PM

IR

“ *In the words of an old song by Jim Reeves -This world is not my home; I am just passing through.*

That wasn't our parting song the last time we were together in Maryland, USA so I really looked forward to seeing you again. This is the time of our lives with almost empty nests and more time for reminisces.

I remember the times we were young and free in Lagos; you were ever so ready to lend a helping hand. For some years now, you always made an effort to come by whether I was in New York or Maryland as if to make up for all the lost years we were busy raising our families. You were easy to have conversations with, with your cheerful disposition. You were a gentleman.

Dear Bola, you have run a good race here and now gone to a place of eternal rest and left us with memories of moments shared. I miss you already and will miss you.

I pray your legacies will live on in your Children and for comfort for all family left to mourn your sudden departure.

Rest in Peace.

Mrs. Itunu Rewane.(née Awosika)

Itunu Rewane - March 03, 2022 at 04:20 PM

YO

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Yinka Okikiolu - March 02, 2022 at 04:18 PM

MS

“ *Bola i was shocked to the marrow when i heard about your demise. I said it was impossible i then decided to call Bodunrin your wife to hear from her.I now sat down and started to.think.about memories of our living together with Late Amb & Late Mrs Ayodele at Ribadu over 55yrs ago and how.we were employed in the Ministry of External affairs. You were Kunle's best man in 1985 during his wedding. I never knew that the last time we met in US , MARYLAND during my niece wedding in Sept 2021. was going to be the last time i would see you. You told me that as soon as covid subsides that you want me to visit you in N Y.Bola you were nice, kind, gentle,humble, respectful and very hardworking. No dull moment with you Jide, self and my baby sister Yinka. I always said it then Bola you were too good at yam.pounding and at washing of clothes while i said Jide was the best washer man because of the way he used to iron clothes then for Ambassador. I pray that God will console your wife , and children and the entire family in Ikare.Rest in perfect peace Bola .good night.*

Mrs Ronke Sewoniku

Mrs Ronke Sewoniku - March 02, 2022 at 04:08 PM

“ Those were the days....back in summer '78, Atlanta was just beginning to bloom as a splendid city for educated young black Americans and immigrants, Grenada was the choice ride to have and Bola had a nice one to enjoy the drives through the city. We'd take a ride for about an hour or so visiting friends while some refreshing jazz music played on the radio. Bola had a large collection of jazz albums that I spent most of my time listening to. We got used to many of those record tracks with places and faces stamped in our memory banks that in recent years when we met in Baltimore we often chat about them to remind us of those good Ol' southern days and nights. Hmmm....lots to think about, the fun times and even the bad times were well worth learning from. Through thick and thin, Bola always made the day with his cheerful disposition and hope in time, that things would be much better for us. At my wedding in '85, It was nice and graceful that Bola accepted the “best man” position without any hesitation because by then he was much familiar with my would be wife and myself as we had spent some holidays with him while he was in his last few years in Atlanta before heading home in '82. We lost touch for about two decades until a few years ago when Bola announced he was in Baltimore and we met at a nice restaurant for the evening to reminisce. We talked about where we've been and where we thought we were heading but with regrets that many years have zoomed by without much communication. So we promised to get in touch whenever he was in town. ...and so he did, although I was away a number of times. True to his words, he would always leave a nice cheerful message. While apart, we made the best use of “What's happ” to maintain communication. I fondly remember Bola saying one needs to slow down, cautioning that we can only do so much with not so much time left. I remember nodding but with little concern for those words thinking there is still much life out there. Now I know. Once upon a time we were young and free, now we are older and full of responsibilities and they weigh upon the minds. Well Bola, you don't have to worry anymore, now you have eternal rest. I've got the feeling you've done your best for wife and children. We'll miss you dearly. Rest well in the Heavens. So long Bola...so

long 🙏

Love from Kunle and the family



Ola Awosika - March 01, 2022 at 10:17 PM

KF

“ *Tribute to Mr Bola Oloruntoba AKA Mr No Problem.*

Bro Bola! Never a dull moment with him, vibrant, witty and cheerful disposition. He loved everyone in the family, showed respect to all and was always willing to help. He is a peoples person. Words can't describe how you played different good roles in the lives of the people you've come in contact with. Everything you'd discuss with Bro Bola would end with 'no problem ' their was never a problem with him, everything would be taken care of, so he got the nickname "Mr No Problem". You lived a very impactful life, therefore we must not mourn but rather celebrate your life.

May God comfort all family members and friends. Your memories will forever remain green in our hearts. Rest peacefully at the bosom of our lord Jesus Christ.

Kate Farinre.

Kate Farinre - March 01, 2022 at 09:12 PM

MB

“ Thanks be to God for being a part of our family for as long as I can remember. Looking back at my younger years, your smile was so captivating and drew in everyone around you.

I am thankful for the beautiful and meaningful conversations we shared. You were a great listener — always supportive and consistently encouraged me. You kept it simple, yet truthful in whatever we did together. I'm going to miss the conversations we had about your grandson.

To your loved ones, you were giving, loving, supporting and you made sure that everyone that you met was comfortable. Your phrase, “is everything okay” — I am thankful to God for all of your visits to Maryland to see me and my family. It was a blessing for you to be with us at my daughter's wedding in September 2021. Your joy was radiating and it was a blessing to us all.

I am definitely at peace knowing that you are resting and I know you have been welcomed into the chorus of heavenly angels. You will be missed dearly, but the Lord Our God loves you more.

To your wife, children and grandson - may all the memories that you have with Brother Bola be a blessing to you now and always.

Peace - Mope Bello (Nee Awosika)

Mope Bello - March 01, 2022 at 03:20 PM

PA

“ You will forever be missed Bro. Bola🥹.
Rest well till we meet again.



Patrick Adu - March 01, 2022 at 01:14 PM

JO

“ Adieu to My Beloved Brother Bola

I have been asking God "Why?" since that fateful day February 10, 2022, when you departed this world without bidding me goodbye. I knew you would have loved to bid me farewell.

While I struggled within myself to comprehend what happened, God put in my heart the following Bible passage (John 12:27) - "Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour: but for this cause came I unto this hour." My understanding: there's a purpose for everything that happens to one. Since I don't know the purpose / reason for your untimely departure, who am I to question God. I leave everything in the hands of God.

While I am deeply saddened by his loss, I'm also incredibly grateful for his sacrifice, his legacy and his character.

Bola - To know you was love you. My friend, my colleague, my associate, my GOC, I say farewell.

May your soul rest in peace until we meet again.

Brother John Ogundare

John Ogundare - March 01, 2022 at 07:01 AM

YO

“ My brother Bola, our journey together began in 1968/9 residing with late Ex-Ambassador and late Mrs Ayodele at Ikoyi! You were so amiable and gentle with the soft smile that brightened your face during conversations. I had a great time with you, Uncle Jide and my sister Mrs Ronke Sewoniku always telling me stories and histories of your life journeys. We shared many happy times that will remain alive in me for ever.

And then life went on and in Atlanta you were my senior brother's best man in 1985. You later returned to Lagos and a few years later, we celebrated your engagement and marriage to Bodunrin (Ngozi). As the exodus began in Nigeria, you relocated to the US with your family and my husband and I relocated to the UK. But you were never far away from us the Awosika's as you made it a duty to turn up at any of our memorable events. In 2019, it was a great pleasure to have you join us when my husband and I visited NY. You struck a chord with my husband with whom you shared WhatsApp msgs frequently.

But for the pandemic, we would have been together in Maryland in September 2021 for my niece's wedding. In your usual self you turned up at the wedding to the delight of everyone. We will miss your smile, the simple, genuine and honest approach to life. What shall we say but to thank God for having a gem like you in our lives! Well done Bro, you were a pride to be associated with. You have done your bit, left a trail so have a well deserved rest and be raised in glory in God's presence amen.

To Bodunrin, Children and grand child, E ku iroju o. May God continue to keep you under his wings amen.

Yinka Okikiolu (Nee Awosika)

yinka Okikiolu - February 27, 2022 at 07:05 PM