



Reginald Timi Adejo

September 22, 1972 - November 8, 2025

With heavy hearts, the family of Reginald Adejo, 53, of Richmond, Texas, announces his passing on November 8, 2025. Though his time on earth feels far too short, the love, warmth, and kindness he shared will continue to live on in all who knew him.

Reginald was a man who led with compassion. He approached life with patience, sincerity, and a quiet strength that made others feel safe and cared for. In his work as an IT consultant for Shell Energy, he was respected not only for his skill, but for the calm, thoughtful presence he brought to every interaction.

He had a playful spirit and loved cheering on his Dallas Cowboys, celebrating each season with hope and enthusiasm. But nothing brought him greater joy than simply being with his family. Whether gathered for a meal, sharing stories, watching a game, or enjoying peaceful moments together, Reginald found his greatest happiness in the love of his home. He delighted in playing billiards, discovering new foods, and exploring the world around him — always grateful for the experiences life offered.

Reginald was a devoted husband, a loving and attentive father, a cherished brother, and uncle. His gentle smile, his steady support, and his ability to make others feel deeply valued will be held close in the hearts of all who loved him.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Moses and Rachael Adejo, and his brother, Gbenga Adejo.

He leaves behind his beloved wife, Obiageri Adejo; his children, Brian Adejo, Madison Adejo, Morgan Adejo, Olawatoni Jaden Adejo, and Oluwadamilare Jace Adejo; and his siblings, Funmilayo Adejo, Lanre Adejo, Fola Ogunyinde, Yomi Adejo, Kemi Adejo, Biola Ayannuga, Buky Adejo, Seyi Adejo, and Seun Adejo. He is also remembered with love by many extended family members and friends whose lives were touched by his gentle spirit.

Visitation will be held on Thursday, December 11, 2025, from 5–8 p.m. in the Chapel of Davis-Greenlawn. Funeral services will follow on Friday, December 12, 2025, at 2 p.m., with graveside services immediately afterward.

Messages of love, memories, and condolences may be shared with the family on the funeral home website.

Arrangements are under the direction of Davis-Greenlawn Funeral Home, 3900 B.F. Terry Blvd. (Hwy 59 South @ FM 2218), Rosenberg, Texas 77471. Phone: 281-341-8800.

Cemetery Details

Greenlawn Memorial Park

3900 BF Terry BLVD
Rosenbug, TX 77471

Previous Events

Burial

DEC 12. 3:00 PM - 3:30 PM (CT)

Greenlawn Memorial Park
3900 BF Terry BLVD
Rosenbug, TX 77471

Tribute Wall



“ *Davis Greenlawn Funeral Chapel and Cemeteries created a Webcast in memory of Reginald Timi Adejo*



Davis Greenlawn Funeral Chapel and Cemeteries - December 11, 2025 at 04:08 PM

SO

To my dearest friend, Timilehin Reginald Adejo, I'm struggling to find the words to capture what you meant to me. We grew up side-by-side, sharing countless adventures/secrets/dreams. Who would have thought that our trip to Poland would turn out to be one of the very last time we will have the opportunity of staying up all night talking about the family, the future, and about life itself. You were there for it all, always up for a good laughter. I will always remember your appetite for food too. In middle of Warsaw how you not care less and licked the living day out of that biggest steak you later complained did not fill your hunger(Aww One, was my reaction). This 2nd one is a testimony to your unwavering loyalty, selflessness and generous spirit. Having spent time in the far East, on your way home to the States, you insisted even if only for 24hrs that you and the family will stop by in Ireland to spend time with my family and I. In that short stay, you made such an impression on my home particularly my wife, the way you showed genuine appreciation for her hospitality and the compliments left her to conclude that Uncle T as she called you, was special. You taught me how to be more adventurous/kinder, how to make a difference and one presence felt. You were a bright light in my world, and that light will never fade. Thank you for the gift of your friendship. I love you, and I will miss you always.

STEPHEN OJOLOLA - December 12, 2025 at 05:27 PM

SS

“ It's taken me this long to write this... because I refused to accept that you're not with us anymore. No words can express my thoughts. The confusion when I woke up after surgery to find a message from Obinna saying "Timi passed"..... I rang him hoping it was untrue. How? Why? Why now? Why him?



Timilehin Adejo! Magyva!! Ever kind, ever gentle, ever joking, ever lively with that permanent smile on his face. I joined the service online and listening to the tributes from folks present, I know Timi's candle burned out before his legend ever will. The words from those whose lives he touched tells me his legacy remains and will endure. I am grateful to have crossed paths with such a wonderful soul, and will hold on to the memories of our time together in Ring Road and also in Ilorin. We were more than friends.... Ha!! O ye Olorun. I pray that God will uphold his beautiful family through and through. I accept what I can not change. Rest well Timi, rest on brotherman!

Seun Shodeinde - December 23, 2025 at 03:43 AM

KH

“*Timi, I still can't believe I'm writing this. It's taken me almost three weeks to finally put these words down. I'm grateful for the time we shared—watching TNF and MNF, laughing over that fruit bowl the last time, and you, as always, insisting on walking me to the door.*

When I think of Timi, the very first thing that comes to mind is his smile. It wasn't just a smile—it was the kind that made you feel lighter just by being near him. He carried that smile everywhere, and it was impossible not to catch it yourself.

You had this way of going out of your way to make people happy. A laugh, a kind word—those were just the start. You always gave more, because you believed joy was worth sharing, even if it meant giving a little extra of yourself.

To me, you weren't just a friend or a brother—you were a reminder of what it means to live with a generous spirit. From our first Thanksgiving feast together, to our first Super Bowl party memory, to saving up for the NBA Finals we never made it to—you made those moments unforgettable.

I'll miss your laughter, your constant teasing and the way you could turn even the simplest moment into something special. But I know your light doesn't end here. It lives on in every smile you sparked, in every person you lifted, and in every memory we carry of you.

Rest easy, my brother. You gave us so much joy, and we'll keep carrying it forward.

Good night my friend and brother.

Kingsley H - December 11, 2025 at 02:56 PM

SO

How 🤔

STEPHEN OJOLOLA - December 12, 2025 at 04:16 PM

SO

To my dearest friend, Timilehin Reginald Adejo, I'm struggling to find the words to capture what you meant to me. We grew up side-by-side, sharing countless adventures/secrets/dreams. Who would have thought that our trip to Poland would turn out to be one of the very last time we will have the opportunity of staying up all night talking about the family, the future, and about life itself. You were there for it all, always up for a good laughter. I will always remember your appetite for food too. In middle of Warsaw how you not care less and licked the living day out of that biggest steak you later complained did not fill your hunger (Aww One, was my reaction). This 2nd one is a testimony to your unwavering loyalty, selflessness and generous spirit. Having spent time in the far East, on your way home to the States, you insisted even if only for 24hrs that you and the family will stop by in Ireland to spend time with my family and I. In that short stay, you made such an impression on my home particularly my wife, the way you showed genuine appreciation for her hospitality and the compliments left her to conclude that Uncle T as she called you, was special. You taught me how to be more adventurous/kinder, how to make a difference and one presence felt. You were a bright light in my world, and that light will never fade. Thank you for the gift of your friendship. I love you, and I will miss you always.

STEPHEN OJOLOLA - December 12, 2025 at 04:44 PM

AD

“ *Hmmmm Egbon mi I cannot still bring myself to believe that you are no more. Baba jeje with the smile. Always making sure everyone around him is fine and happy even if it means depriving himself 😭 I know that you are resting now from the chaos of this world. I just want you to know that your aburo misses you. Keep resting in the bosom of the lord.*



Ada - December 10, 2025 at 11:29 AM

AO

“ My dear Timi! I still can't believe this is real! You were a good man, a wonderful husband and a great father. The way you not only took care of your own children but mine as well. I remember how you would come home to meet us at your house and immediately pick up Salma and Jaden, put one on each leg, and feed them. How Jaden would refuse to sleep until daddy came to tuck him in. The way you showed up for your children was an inspiration. You loved on your wife so hard it made others jealous lol. The way you would surprise her on special and not so special occasions had other women questioning their husbands lol... oh Timi! Even with us, your loved ones, you always made us feel special, welcomed and at home; like family. I miss the cocktails you would make for me to try when I came over, oh and your fried plantains, I miss those too lol but most of all, Timi, I miss your smile! You were always so happy and bright, smiling at everyone, hugging etc. You had a good soul my dear brother. There's so much more I want to say.... I will continue to carry you in my heart and in my thoughts, until we meet again. You are truly missed, my friend!

Ada Otuka - December 10, 2025 at 02:55 AM

KA

“ I still hear the echo of our laughter in the dusty walkways of Titcombe College Egbe, and the memory of our endless chatter about everything—from school activities (what I called school life) to the next big things after college—still feels fresh.

You had this crazy ability to turn a bad day into something funny, to see the good in everyone, and to push me to be better without ever making me feel less. I miss your jokes, your endless curiosity (i.e. how to navigate the world), and the way you’d always show up with positivity.

We grew up together in those bustling campus of Titcombe college and streets of Ilorin, chasing dreams under the same sun, and you taught me what it means to be truly loyal and kind.

Even when your health was slowing down and I was worried with the fear of what was about to happen to you, you still remembered to put smiles on my face by calling me by my signature name “Kay Money”, which you had been since Titcombe days!

Even though you’re gone, your spirit lives on in every talk we talked, every joke we cracked, and every story we told. I miss you, brother! and I’ll carry our friendship in my heart forever.

Rest easy, my true friend (“Timi”. “Timex”, “18 Kabada”, “Omo baba Adejo”, “Omo Obo”) You’ll never be forgotten!

Kayode Aroyehun - December 08, 2025 at 01:48 PM

CE

“ *Uncle Timi was a man full of life—one of those rare people whose presence could shift an entire atmosphere. He had a gift for filling any room with laughter, and those moments of joy have now become the memories we hold closest to our hearts. The last few years we were blessed to spend with him were truly precious, and their meaning grows deeper with each passing day.*

Even when life brought its storms, he carried a smile that reflected strength, warmth, and a quiet but undeniable courage. He loved deeply, he cared openly, and he touched everyone around him in ways that will never be forgotten.

I pray his soul finds perfect rest, and that all who loved him find comfort in knowing just how deeply he cared for them—and how beautifully he lived.

Chidinma Esezobor - December 07, 2025 at 03:51 PM

NI

“ Today, I want to remember and celebrate the beautiful life of Timi. Saying goodbye is incredibly hard for my children and me, and we feel the profound emptiness his absence has left in our hearts.

Timi was a truly remarkable individual—kind-hearted, genuine, and deeply empathetic. His presence made a lasting difference in the lives of everyone who had the privilege of knowing him.

He was a wonderful husband, uncle, father, brother, and friend. He was always attentive to the needs of others and carried a spirit of generosity that touched every room he entered. To my children, he became the big brother they never had—their confidant, their advisor, and someone they trusted wholeheartedly.

We will miss him beyond what words can express. My heartfelt condolences go to my sister, Oby; his beloved children, Jaden and Jace; and to all who held him dear. May the memory of his warm and gentle spirit bring us comfort and peace during this painful time.

Rest in peace, Timi. Your kindness, love, and light will remain with us always.

Nina Iromantu - December 04, 2025 at 10:13 AM

01

“ Tribute to Uncle Timi

It is hard to accept that Uncle Timi is gone. The truth comes in waves—sometimes gentle, sometimes overwhelming—but always reminding me of how deeply he was loved. He was a man who carried strength with quiet humility and expressed love through actions rather than words. His kindness had a way of lingering long after each moment passed.

What hurts most is not just that he is no longer here, but that there were still so many moments I hoped to share with him—so many stories, so many smiles, so many lessons. Yet even in his absence, his impact remains powerful and deeply felt.

*I am grateful for his life, even as my heart aches for more time.
I honour his journey, even while I struggle to let go.
I celebrate the love he gave, even as I mourn the space he left behind.*

*Rest well, Uncle Timi.
Your light did not fade; it simply moved to a place where it can shine forever.
I will carry you in my heart, always.*

Okwie Iloh - December 04, 2025 at 06:55 AM

DA

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Dr. kola Adeyemi - December 02, 2025 at 04:54 PM

ML

“ *MRE Consulting, Ltd. purchased the Magnificent Life Spray for the family of Reginald Timi Adejo.*



MRE Consulting, Ltd. - December 01, 2025 at 05:37 PM

WA

“ *Tribute from the Classmates of Titcombe College, Egbe*

Timi was a true brother to us at Titcombe College, Egbe. We remember his calm spirit, his kindness, and the warmth he brought into every space. Even years after leaving school, he remained part of the memories and friendships that shaped our lives.

Timi fought with remarkable strength, and his courage inspires us deeply. Though his passing leaves us heartbroken, we are grateful for the time we shared and the life he lived.

We pray that God comforts his wife, children, and family. Rest in peace, dear brother. You will always remain in our hearts.

From your classmates at Titcombe College Egbe.

Wale Adedoyin - November 29, 2025 at 03:51 AM

IO

“ *A Tribute to My Brother-in-Law, Timi Adejo*

When I first met Timi, it felt as though we had known each other for years. Our relationship as brothers-in-law never held us back from opening up to each other or sharing the things that mattered.

I was deeply saddened when I heard of his passing — it still feels unbelievable. But even in this pain, I remain grateful that God gave me the opportunity to know him. His smile, his kindness, his sense of humor, and his generosity were truly special.

I will miss him dearly, and I pray that God, in His infinite mercy, grants him eternal rest. In Jesus' mighty name, Amen. 🙏

Ifeanyi Ohumole - November 27, 2025 at 08:19 AM

VE

“ *Tribute to Uncle Timi*

Uncle Timi was someone I didn't spend a lot of time with, but the few moments we did share left a lasting impression on me. He always carried a warm, welcoming energy — the kind that made people feel seen, appreciated, and comfortable.

Even in the short time I knew him, it was clear he was a man full of life, kindness, and genuine heart. His passing is a painful reminder of how fragile life can be, but also of how deeply someone can touch others, even through brief encounters.

I'm grateful for the moments we shared, and I pray that his soul finds eternal rest. May God comfort his family and loved ones, and may his memory continue to live on in all who knew him.

Rest well, Uncle Timi.

Victor Esezobor - November 27, 2025 at 08:12 AM

“ A Tribute to My Dear Uncle Timi

Uncle Timi was truly one of a kind — an incredible man whose presence lit up every room and every moment. He wasn't just a great uncle; he was a remarkable father, a loyal friend, and a steady source of strength for everyone who knew him. He had a way of being there for people that felt almost like a guiding light — warm, steady, and reassuring — showing us the way even during difficult times.

There was a joy in him that was contagious, a youthful spirit that made every moment spent with him something you always looked forward to. You couldn't be around Uncle Timi without growing to love him — without finding yourself laughing, opening up, or simply feeling at peace. And after every encounter, you were already hoping for the next one. That was the kind of person he was — someone who made life a little brighter just by being part of it.

To me, he was not only family but also a best friend, one of my biggest supporters, and someone whose belief in others helped them believe in themselves. It hurts deeply to know he left us so early, long before any of us were ready to say goodbye. But we hold onto the truth that God has a reason for everything, even when we don't understand it.

Uncle Timi, you will never be forgotten — not today, not tomorrow, not in any lifetime. Your love, your warmth, your laughter, and the memories you left behind will continue to live in each of us. I hope you can feel the love we still carry for you, the prayers we send, and the warmth that reaches out from every heart you touched.

Until the day we meet again, rest peacefully, knowing you remain forever cherished.

Emmanuel Iromantu

Emmanuel Iromantu - November 26, 2025 at 06:10 PM

CI

“ *A tribute to uncle Timi*

Uncle Timi was more than just an uncle — he was a source of strength, joy, and comfort in my life.

He encouraged me, believed in me, and always knew how to make me laugh with his perfectly timed jokes and funny comments.

Our chats, the daily updates, the random FaceTime calls — those simple moments became precious memories I will hold close forever. He had a beautiful way of reminding me that life is meant to be enjoyed, that happiness is a choice, and that no matter what life brings, you keep moving forward.

He lived with such warmth and taught me, without even trying, to find joy in the little things and to keep my spirit alive.

Today, I honor him — a man who supported me, inspired me, and filled my days with light.

His memory will forever guide me.

Rest in peace, Uncle Timi.

Forever loved, forever missed.

Chidera Iromantu

Chidera Iromantu - November 26, 2025 at 06:02 PM

SA

“ My Tribute to Uncle Timi

Uncle Timi was more than family — he was a friend, a guide, and a quiet source of strength in my life. I remember the day he called me outside our house in Ikorodu, Lagos. I had just been through rejection and a difficult moment, and I expected a lecture or criticism.

But instead, he encouraged me. He told me, “Everyone can’t be the same or follow the same path. This is you — who you are — and you can be whatever you want to be, regardless.”

Those words have stayed with me, and they will stay with me forever. They were the words of someone who truly believed in me — in my dreams, my potential, and my ability to rise above my mistakes and shortcomings. He also told me to come to him whenever I needed anything, and he meant it.

Losing Uncle Timi has left a space in my heart, but the memories he gave me continue to fill it with warmth. He will never be forgotten, and his good deeds will continue to live on through the lives he touched.

Rest on, Uncle. You will remain forever in our hearts.

Samuel Akuchie

Samuel Akuchie - November 26, 2025 at 05:37 PM

“ TRIBUTE TO TIMI ADEOJO

With a heavy heart, I write this tribute in memory of Timi ADEOJO.

My name is Mr. Louis Okey Iromantu, also an in-law like Timi, married into the Ohumole family.

Timi was a man who explored life—a free spirit who longed to tour the world with an inquisitive mind about nature, its people, and its cultures. Nothing gave him more joy than his annual visits to Nigeria with his family. During those visits, we would banter, share meals, enjoy beautiful moments together, and he would always make plans to take the kids for relaxation at a beach or any place suitable for family gatherings.

Even when Timi fell sick, the illness never slowed him down nor stopped his yearly trips to Nigeria with his family. I recall in August last year when they visited: Timi would carry Jace on his back, and I would often ask him where he got the strength, knowing what he was going through. He would simply say, “Uncle Okey, don’t worry, I’m okay.”

When I informed Timi that although he and Oby were legally married in the U.S., the in-laws in Nigeria were requesting the fulfillment of cultural marriage rites, he immediately asked that everything be set in motion. All preparations were made, and he returned in January 2025 to fulfill those traditional rites completely.

Timi was given months to live, and he outlived those months. He was later given weeks, and he outlived those weeks as well. When it became days, he refused to sleep and faced death with his eyes open—he conquered death; death did not conquer him.

In all these, what gives me the greatest consolation is that the last and most important “treatment” he received was the administration of Jesus Christ. He rededicated his life to Jesus Christ our Lord and

Savior before his transition, and the angels of the Most High God escorted him to heavenly places where there is no pain and no chemo.

Oby, Jaden, Jace, and the rest of the family—this is not easy, but God will grant us the strength to heal, and to heal quickly, in Jesus' Name.

Timi, continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord, for that sickness never removed a single hair from you. May your soul continue to rest peacefully in the Lord until the second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, when we shall reunite to part no more.

Adieu, my brother-in-law.

Okey Iromantu - November 26, 2025 at 01:12 PM

AD

“ Tribute to Timi

Timi... hmmm. Where do I even begin?

My coming to this country was inspired, nurtured, and encouraged by you. I remember how anxious and eager I was to make the move, and how you pushed me to take that leap of faith so many years ago. That was your personality in a nutshell — you always found a way to make the impossible feel possible.

I remember the day I arrived, how genuinely happy you were. The way your eyes lit up with joy and excitement is something I will never forget. No one would have believed it was our first time seeing each other face-to-face on that memorable day. You helped me settle into this new world so effortlessly — from teaching me how to drive to making sure I knew my way around. You took away the fear of being in a foreign land and replaced it with confidence and belonging.

Yes, we had our misunderstandings, but we always found our way back to each other. The courage you showed throughout this battle is a testament to the kind of person you were — always fighting, always pushing, always making sure your family and loved ones would never have to suffer.

I am truly grateful that I got to see you and speak with you before you left this world. Our last conversation will remain engraved in my heart forever. Even your final, gentle “Okay,” though faint, is something I will carry with me until we meet again.

Farewell, my brother and friend. Rest well, and may our paths cross again someday.

— Ann Dennis

Ann Dennis - November 26, 2025 at 03:50 AM

JS

“ There’s a reason everyone talks about your smile. It was your signature but beyond that, your essence. While I knew about you through Oby and my brother, I felt as though I knew you, and when I ran into you at work many years ago it was your signature smile that I recognized you by as we greeted. While your body may no longer be here, your essence remains even as you gain a place in eternity. Rest now and well Timi, you will always be loved by many and never forgotten.

Jumoke Solanke - November 25, 2025 at 11:24 PM

SB

“ Timi, saying goodbye hurts deeply. Even though we didn’t talk or see each other as often, every time we did, it was filled with positive energy, brotherly love, and deep conversations about how to grow and make our lives better. You were truly one of a kind. Kind-hearted, free-spirited, generous, and genuine in every way.

Thank you for the memories and the love you shared so freely. Your impact will never fade, and your beautiful spirit will stay in my heart forever.

*Rest well, my brother.
Shola Bakre*

Shola Bakre - November 25, 2025 at 05:03 PM

“Padi mi, as you would always call me... There was never a sad moment with you, even when your body was in pain. You carried a strength that humbled everyone around you. Even in your suffering, you somehow made others feel comforted, like everything would eventually be fine.

I remember our many meet-ups after your chemo sessions. You would talk endlessly about your wife, your children, and your siblings. Family was everything to you. Even while fighting your own battles, you still asked about my health and wellbeing. That was who you were, selfless, kind, and thoughtful to the very end.

You had a gentle way of describing people, even those you were upset with, never making anyone feel small. Your heart was pure, your spirit was soft, and your kindness was effortless.

I will never forget the last day I saw you, just hours before you took your final breath. Even as you struggled, you were still full of life still moving, still trying to communicate. That strength that desire to live, it broke my heart and inspired me at the same time.

Seeing Leke in tears at the hospital shook me. It brought fear into my heart and made me realize that the end was close. As Lanre and Ojo left the hospital during those final hours, all we could do was reminisce about your strength, your courage, and the beautiful moments we shared with you. The room was heavy with sorrow, yet full of gratitude for the gift of knowing you.

I will always remember our last conversation, two weeks before your final breath. Even in pain, you insisted on walking me to my vehicle, telling me not to worry. You were appreciative of everything, even the smallest gestures. You spoke with so much love about your wife, your kids, and your siblings, how thankful you were for each of them.

Losing you feels like a piece of my heart has been taken away. The pain is deep, and the void is heavy. But I hold onto your memory the laughter, the encouragement, the humility, and the unshakeable strength you showed until the very end.

Rest well, padi mi. Your fight is over, your pain is gone, and your spirit is free. Heaven gained a gentle, grateful, and courageous soul. I will carry your memory with me always.

Bami - November 25, 2025 at 04:36 PM

B-

“ *In Loving Memory of Timi Adejo*

We thank God for the life of Timi Adejo, whose warm smile, kind heart, and respectful spirit reflected the love of Christ. Timi lived with humility and grace, touching many lives with compassion and goodness.

Though we feel the pain of his passing, we take comfort in knowing that he is at peace, resting in God's eternal presence. Timi's legacy of kindness will continue to shine through all those who loved him. May the Lord grant his soul eternal rest and surround his family with strength and comfort. It's was always the smile for me. May God comfort Oby and the boys. My brother is resting peacefully now ❤️



Bukky Bakare

Bukky Bakare -Anifowose - November 25, 2025 at 04:15 PM

MA

“ *May God Almighty grant your soul eternal rest. You were a man of honor. I have only seen smiles on your face. Heaven gained an angel. Rest well uncle Timi*



Maureen - November 25, 2025 at 02:35 PM

FO

“ Timi was the kind of person whose smile could brighten anyone’s day. In all the years I knew him, I never once saw him crossed or frowned. Even driving down the street, he’d smile, wave and share a warm greeting with such humility. That smile and that wave will stay with us forever. Oby and the boys were the center of his world, and my prayer is that the Lord will continue to comfort them and the entire family. May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Fola - November 25, 2025 at 01:53 PM

SA

“ Timi ,you will forever be missed! You were a good man with a Soft spirit you don't have problems at all , you were so respectful and you were a loving husband to Oby , Adieu bro ❤️💙 and Continue to Rent in Peace Becos you were a peaceful gentleman ❤️

Stacy Asemota - November 25, 2025 at 01:42 PM

EN

“ ‘Nna, Debowski, Nwobodo’... the names I called you for 27 years. It still feels strange to even place you in the past tense. Dec 8 shifted something in me. I keep going back to that 2:40 a.m. call, the moment I learned you had stepped out of this side of life. You fought, bro. You fought hard and you fought quietly, the way you always carried pain without letting it spill on anyone.

A few weeks earlier, we had our last chat. You sounded tired, but you were still brave. Classic you. Even when life pressed you, you held your ground with no drama, no complaints, just heart.

And you did not lose. You got the last laugh. You turned to Him, you said Yes, and that is what matters now. You sing where the weight is gone and the struggle holds no memory. That is where I find comfort.

I will miss everything about you. The jokes only we understood, the years of shared laughter, the quiet strengths you carried without announcing yourself. I will miss how your presence made anxious moments lighter.

Nwanne, oremi, thank you for 27 years of friendship that shaped me in ways I never said out loud. I will miss you deeply.

Rest easy, Timi. Until we meet again

Elvis Nwanguma - November 25, 2025 at 12:34 PM

EN

Quick correction, folks, it was Nov 8, not Dec 8. Grief and dates sometimes don't agree, but my heart knows the day.

Elvis Nwanguma - November 25, 2025 at 12:41 PM

AO

“ Abosede O. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Reginald Timi Adejo.

Abosede O. - November 25, 2025 at 10:37 AM

VO

“ My name is Vivian Ohumole, Oby Adejo's elder sister, Timi's wife. I will forever remember Timi for making me feel so happy cooking local delicacies. He will always appreciate it whenever I make a meal and his joy and the way he will dig into the food 😊😊 will always make my day and give me the morale to make more meals. He will always want to make me very comfortable in his house, when I tell him about a new Nigerian movie , he will be like yes, let's watch it , and it doesn't matter what he was watching prior to that, he will change it to the movie, even though half way, he will be sound asleep 😊😊 😊. So many memories to be shared about Timi, that might take a whole day to share. I will surely miss my amazing brother in-law. May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.



Vivian Ohumole - November 22, 2025 at 09:38 PM