

# TRIBUTE BOOK

LATE CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI  
Lukotun Egba

1st May 1940 - 5th June 2026





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## Tribute Compilation For OM

Dear Daddy,

I wish I didn't have to write this and hoped the occasion would be yet many years away. Still trying to make sense of it all, I'll try to articulate a snippet of who you are to us.

I vividly recall our first meeting, when I walked into the living room at the house on Lincoln Avenue where you were sat with Uncle Chike. Funke had neglected to tell me which of the two you were and she didn't sit close enough for me to ask discreetly. As such, I was left awkwardly trying to figure out which of the two men was my father-in-law to be. Comically, I wrongly concluded that was Uncle Chike and focused my attention primarily on him, only to realise about half an hour later that I had the wrong man. However, you had either not noticed my faux pas or more likely were too gracious to show it.

Another vivid recollection was when I asked you and Mummy for Funke's hand in marriage and how warmly you received my request. You made what I imagined would be a nerve-wrecking ordeal into a pleasant occasion. This was my first insight into the wonderful family I was to become a part of. Your warmth and affection were unwavering from that moment on.

Even through the trials and challenges of the years ahead, you remained supportive and caring as ever. You were there too at all our milestones, like the birth of our children, making each one even more special.

You became a role model to me, and I learnt much about fatherhood from the incredible examples you set. You were always patient and understanding and never judgemental. Much of how I father my sons today stems from those poignant observations.

While your departure is heartbreaking, I remain immensely thankful to God because you were and remain such a wonderful role model and more than a father-in-law, you were a father to me. WE love you Daddy and always will.

Christian

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Father God,

I thank you today and always for allowing me to be borne of Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, Wow what a physical father on earth you bestowed upon me and my siblings. What a man, what a father, what a champion!

My father showed me how to be a son as I observed him being a son to his own parents.

My father showed me how to be a brother as I witnessed him being a brother to his own siblings

My father showed me how to be a friend as I noticed him being a friend to his own friends

My father showed me how to work hard as I saw him strive at his own endeavours

My father showed me how to be a man because I felt his unique presence even amongst other men – Lukotun Ajagajigi!

My father showed me how to be a husband as I watched him being a husband to his own wife

My father showed me how to be a father because I experienced his fatherly presence until his departure

Almighty God it is with much appreciation that I give thanks to you for this gift of a man, whilst he was not perfect, far from it; who is in this physical world? He was still a model example of how one is to live a life fair to all people no matter creed or race or age or gender.

From all accounts he was a generous man with his time, with his means and with his presence; all things I certainly felt growing up and till this day.

Father God I am so so happy and blessed that I got to call this man Daddy or describe him as my father; and I got to hear him introduce me as his son as he was prone to do frequently.

Dear God, I thank you that in the 54 days from when I arrived back from the UK after seeing off my father's beloved first child, Olufunke, to the day I then saw him off to; there were only 2 days out of the 54 that we did not see. Father in heaven I thank you for the last 52 days of his presence when we often sat in comfortable silence just content to be in each other's presence; it really was a cherished period, I got to absorb his essence one last time without knowing it... my only supplication is that I wished it was under better circumstances – but even in that period my father further showed me his metal, I suspected he was in unimaginable pain having also lost his wife 3 years prior but he never complained to me or riled at you Heavenly Father, at least not in my presence, he took it on the chest like a man that knows You or dear I say was about to see You. In fact, God, one of the last conversations, we had was him telling me with firm conviction that "I may not be enamoured by organised religion but I know there is a God, I have witnessed His presence enough times in my 86 years that no one can convince me otherwise!"

Lord, as you know I woke up on the morning of the 8th June 2026, the day that would've been my mother's 80th birthday with the conviction that the 3 of them were celebrating with you their perfect Father in heaven, Amen!

Almighty God, thank you for bestowing in me the predominant emotions of Pride and Joy rather than sorrow and despair. I am truly grateful; what an absolute giant of a father you allowed me to have thank you!

Deji Majekodunmi



## *Tribute to Daddy. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi (Lukotun Egba)*

Today, we celebrate the life of a remarkable man, Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi — a devoted family man, a mentor, and a custodian of values that will continue to guide generations long after his passing.

Daddy carried his Egba heritage with quiet dignity and immense pride (down to his love for Adiré). He understood the importance of family, community, hard work, integrity, and service. Through his actions, he taught that true wealth is not measured by possessions, but by the lives one touches, the principles one upholds, and the legacy one leaves behind.

To his children, he was a source of wisdom and strength. To his grandchildren, he was a living bridge to history, tradition, and identity. He delighted in spending time with them, sharing stories, laughter, and simple pleasures. Makinde will always cherish the hours spent playing chess with Daddy, while Akindele will deeply miss their shared love of (Awo) guinea fowl chicken — a bond and tradition they enjoyed right until the very end.

I am especially grateful that we were able to spend so much time with Daddy over the years. My only wish is that we had been given more. I will miss our conversations tremendously. In his last days some of my most treasured moments were hearing him speak with pride about the way we were raising our children — grounded, respectful, and connected to their values and heritage. His encouragement and affirmation meant more than he probably ever knew.

His life reminds us that legacy is not something we leave behind at the end of life; it is something we build every day through kindness, sacrifice, leadership, and love. Daddy built that legacy well.

Though we mourn his passing, we are comforted by the richness of the life he lived and the enduring imprint he leaves on the family, and his friends.

As we bid farewell, we do so with gratitude rather than sorrow alone. Gratitude for a life of purpose. Gratitude for his example. Gratitude for his wisdom, his warmth, and the countless memories he gifted us.

May his memory remain a blessing, his values continue to guide us, and his legacy live on in all who had the privilege of calling him Daddy, Grandpa, Brother Femi, Namesake, Egbon, Besto, In- Law, Family, Friend and Kinsman.

Sun re o, Daddy.

A life well lived.

A legacy well preserved.

A gentleman deeply loved.

A proud son of Egbaland honoured with the title of Lukotun Egba.

Tenioye Majekodunmi

Daughter- in - Law

Dear Daddy,

As I write this, my heart is broken. Yet alongside my grief is an overwhelming sense of gratitude. I thank God that, out of all the fathers in the world, He chose you to be mine. I was blessed not simply with a parent, but with a teacher, a guide, a source of strength and an example of the sort of person I should be.

You were one of the kindest and most generous people I have ever met. That is not simply the view of a grieving son. It is a conclusion I reached long ago, and one that has only been reinforced by the countless messages, calls and tributes I have received since your passing.

There are so many things I will miss. I will miss your warmth and your wisdom. I will miss the strength of your convictions and the quiet dignity with which you carried yourself. I will miss your deep love for Nigeria, your pride in your Egba heritage and your unwavering devotion to your family. I will miss your smile, your laughter and your ability to calm a room simply by walking into it.

Most of all, I will miss your presence.

In the days since you left us, I have heard from people from every imaginable background. Some knew you for decades, while others met you only briefly. Yet their stories all share the same themes. They speak of your kindness, your humility and your generosity. They speak of a man who was always willing to help and who never judged people by their status, wealth, creed or colour.

You had a remarkable gift for making people feel valued. Whether someone was powerful or unknown, successful or struggling, you treated them with the same respect and courtesy. In a world that so often divides people, you seemed determined to recognise the humanity in everyone.

As I reflect on your life, one memory returns to me more than any other. Around sixteen years ago, when I was in my early thirties, we had a long conversation about family, love, patience and forgiveness. At the time, I thought it was simply one of many conversations between a father and son. Looking back, I realise it was one of the most important lessons of my life.

You taught me something profound about forgiveness.

You taught me that forgiveness is not weakness, nor is it naïvety. It is not pretending that hurt never happened. Rather, it is having an unshakeable belief in the basic decency of human beings and being willing to risk disappointment in order to appeal to the better side of their nature.

You taught me that forgiveness is an act of faith. It requires strength, humility and optimism. It requires a belief that people are more than the worst thing they have done. Above all, it requires faith in a loving God.

The older I get, the more I realise how much that lesson defined your life.

Many people speak about faith. Many attend church regularly and know scripture well. Yet faith is revealed not by what we say but by how we live. I have known very few people whose lives reflected the love of God as completely as yours.

I was reminded of this when I heard a story recounted about a man who falls into a hole and cannot get out. A doctor passes by and, hearing his cries for help, writes a prescription and drops it into the hole before continuing on his way. Later, a priest walks past, offers a prayer and departs. Finally, a friend comes along. To the man's astonishment, the friend jumps down into the hole with him. "Why did you do that?" the man asks. "Now we're both stuck down here." The friend replies, "Because I've been here before, and I know the way out."

The story stayed with me because it captures something profound about the human condition. The doctor offers expertise. The priest offers faith. The friend offers himself. You helped people whenever

you could. Sometimes with resources, sometimes with advice, sometimes with contacts, and often simply by listening. You carried other people's burdens without complaint and gave encouragement when it was most needed. You did these things not because you wanted recognition, but because helping others was simply part of who you were.

As I grieve, I take comfort in knowing that a life such as yours does not truly end. Your legacy lives on in your family, your friends and the countless people whose lives you touched. It lives on in every act of kindness inspired by your example and in every lesson you taught those fortunate enough to know you.

I see you everywhere. I hear your voice in moments of uncertainty. I carry your wisdom with me every day. You were my father, but you were also one of my heroes.

Thank you for showing me what it means to live a life of faith, generosity, dignity and grace.

God be with you till we meet again, Daddy.

With all my love,

Folarin Majekodunmi

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My tribute to Daddy:

Dear Daddy,

I still can't believe I am writing this and having to say goodbye to you!

I feel so lucky and grateful to have had you as my father-in-law. From the very beginning, you and Victoria welcomed me into the family with open arms and treated me like a daughter. I truly could not have wished for a kinder or more loving father-in-law.

You were one of the kindest men I have ever met. You made everyone around you feel comfortable and loved, and I will always be thankful for the warmth and kindness you showed me.

I will miss our regular Sunday lunches so much; the chats, the laughter and the endless Chinese food. Those afternoons together were such a special part of our life, and they are memories I will always treasure forever.

I promise we will keep your memory alive for your grandchildren, who loved you so very much. They were so lucky to have you, and they will always know how loved they were by their grandpa!

I take comfort in knowing you are now at peace with God and resting safely in His arms, reunited with Mummy and your beloved daughter Funke!

You will be deeply missed and always remembered with so much love.

Pamela Majekodunmi

We were born exactly 42 years apart, to the minute. We were both born just after midday on 1st May, about 20 miles apart. My future birthdays will not be sad affairs, because I will use them not only to celebrate my own life, but also to remember his.

I will miss him dearly.

I will miss hearing the words, "My dear son," whenever my father answered a call from me or welcomed me.

I will miss his natural instinct to involve himself in managing every task around him, like the conductor of an orchestra, whether his input was needed or not.

I will miss him declaring that a room, place or area needed to be "decongested" whenever it became too cluttered. "Folarin, Akintunde, come and decongest this place!"

I will miss the fact that he had to buy the latest Samsung phone every time one was released, despite having no need for 99.9% of its functions.

I will miss his burnt spaghetti bolognese, mostly served with the waxed paper still attached to the minced meat for added texture.

I will miss the way he rhythmically tapped the steering wheel while humming the bass line of a jazz tune as he drove.

And I will miss being his personal 24-hour support line for laptops, phones, TVs, remote controls, Sky, DSTV and Netflix.

The congregations of Our Saviour's Church, TBS, Lagos, and Everyday Church Wimbledon will miss him. Past and present neighbours will miss him. His numerous doctors around the world will miss him. Selfridges will miss him. Most black cab drivers in Wimbledon will miss him.

He will be missed by so many because he was an extraordinarily kind man. Until he turned 80, he could hardly stay in one country for more than two weeks. His favourite place, oddly enough, was an aeroplane seat. Yes, some of his trips were for meetings that could probably have been handled over the phone. But more often than not, he travelled to be there for family and friends, to see people face to face, to support them, and to give them his time.

That was who he was.

I love you, Daddy.

Akintunde Majekodunmi



## Tribute To My Father

**M**y father, Olufemi Majekodunmi, was many things to many people, but at his heart he was a good man

He was an architect, exceptionally talented, hardworking, and deeply respected in his field. He achieved great success through dedication and discipline, and many people looked up to him not just for what he built, but for how he carried himself. His hard work paid off, and I know how proud he was of the life he created through his own effort.

What I remember most about my dad, though, is his joy. He had an incredible warmth and kindness, especially toward strangers. We could walk into a restaurant and by the end of the meal he would be laughing with the staff, knowing their names, their stories, and their families. He was a man of the people - genuine, humble, and generous with his time and spirit.

Whenever I meet people who knew my father, they speak about him with such affection. Again and again, I hear stories of his kindness and generosity. He wasn't perfect—none of us are—but at his essence, he was deeply good.

As a father, he gave me the very best that he could. He made sacrifices so I could have a world-class education and every possible advantage in life. I am so proud to be his daughter. I am also an architect, and I know that my creativity and love of the built form connects me to him in a very special way. In so many ways, I walk in his footsteps.

One of my fondest memories of my father was at my wedding. During our father-daughter dance, he suddenly broke into a dance of his own, and the entire room erupted. Everyone was on their feet, laughing and cheering. That moment captured him perfectly - joyful, playful, and completely himself. He loved life, and he loved a good time.

Even as a child, when he would come to visit me at my grandmother's house, his presence lit up the room. Everyone loved him. Faces would brighten when he arrived, because he brought ease, laughter, and warmth wherever he went.

I see so much of him in my children, and that gives me comfort. His legacy lives on, not only in the buildings he designed or the success he achieved, but in the lives he touched, the values he lived by, and the love he gave so freely.

I will miss my father terribly. The sadness is deep, but so is the gratitude. He lived a good life. He was an inspiration to many. And he will always be remembered with love.

Morounkeji - Adebolanle Malik

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It has been an honour and a privilege to call you Daddy. I remember the first day we met, and I asked for your daughter's hand in marriage. Your response was typically witty, and immediately put me on the back foot. You welcomed me into your family with open arms, and I soon came to learn that you had such a warm spirit. I see this same spirit in my children and it makes my heart smile to know that you will always be with us.

It was always a joy to be in your company. I enjoyed your stories from back in the day, and learned many lessons along the way. You are an inspiration, and a point of reference to me, and I hope to always make you proud.

Sleep well Daddy. You are forever loved!

Your dear son,  
Banji Malik,

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Dear Grandpa,

We are going to miss you so much. Thank you for always making us laugh, giving us cuddles, and spending time with us. We loved our Sunday lunches together!

You were the best Grandpa and we will always remember how kind and loving you were to all of us. We already miss your smile!

We know you are now safe with God and watching over us always.

We love you forever.

Love always,

Vicky, Maxi, Freddie & Felicity

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Femi was 7 years older than me so he was 'there' when I was born, he and Koye were always just 'there'. Their presence taken for granted by younger siblings. But those younger siblings, in this case, me, had to keep up or be left out with no-one to play with. When you are so much younger you never appreciate the dangers you might be putting yourself into especially when you are having fun and enjoying 'keeping up'.

23 Lugard Avenue, where we spent much of our early childhood, had a flat kitchen roof which could be accessed from the 1st floor children's side of the house. I have an early memory of Femi and Koye jumping off this roof to the ground below and then daring me to jump too and being teased as a 'fraidy cat' for not doing so. Eventually, of course I launched myself into space to 'keep up' and not be left out. Thank goodness no broken bones or worse, resulted but having 'proved' myself by doing it once I stood firm in not doing it again.

Childhood with Femi was fun. Climbing trees in Ikoyi park to pick 'fruit' (which I now know to be almonds but in those days, were just 'fruit' and mangoes. Building fires outside and stealing meat from the fridge to cook on sticks held over the fire. Femi once decided that we needed a cave. So we made one. This was accomplished by digging a 5-6ft hole in the ground which we then covered with palm leaves, brought down some bedsheets and pillows and made ourselves a comfy 'cave'.

Femi founded the 'Sopocato Boys Club'. The membership consisted of Femi, Koye, myself and I think two or three boys from Femi's school. For some reason the Clubhouse was on top of a vast wardrobe in our bedroom. We would meet on top of this wardrobe to discuss things—I don't recall what—exchange books (I was the librarian), and then go outside to play football. I was only allowed to join in because I had 'proven' myself and gave as good as I got against the boys.

Femi taught Koye and I to drive!! I don't know who taught him! More trial and error than being taught, I think. I was about 7 and Koye was 9 and we drove my mother's ancient white Triumph (I think) round and round the garden, ploughing up the grass and her flower beds. Strictly forbidden of course but I don't recall any of us being punished for this infringement. Maybe the boys were, but I escaped. He also took us to the cinema, to see Westerns at the outdoor cinemas in Lagos.

It was around this time that Femi was given a Meccano set for Christmas and became enthralled with building things. Over time, the set was added to and he would create these amazing mechanical structures that all worked and that was the start of his abiding interest and love for architecture.

When Dad joined the Polo Club and bought three horses, we would ride from the Polo Club to Victoria Beach (No traffic in those days, No Awolowo Road, and race along the sand. Koye was the best rider of the three of us and later took part in an amateur's race at the Racecourse, (anyone remember the Racecourse?) which he won. Everyone bet on him so no-one won much money!

Eventually, Koye and I were both sent to boarding school in the UK. Femi stayed at St Gregory's and did so well, he gained entry to the Kingston School of Art to study architecture, and followed us to the UK. He managed to buy himself an old banger and he and Koye once drove all the way from London to Shropshire to visit me at my school, (girls school) to take me out for a meal. As I recall, their visit was unexpected, my Headmistress was very taken aback by two young men turning up out of the blue and realising that they probably couldn't afford a meal out, she gave Femi the money to pay for the meal. This sum may have been added to the school fees, I'll never know! But my teenage classmates were agog with excitement. Two handsome young men!! We didn't normally see any boys from one term to the next. None of them stopped talking about my visitors for ages.

I spent one of my half terms at Femi's flat in Nottinghill Gate which he shared with three other students. He took me to Stringfellows! I had never been to a nightclub of any description, never mind one so famous. I'm pretty sure our parents never knew about this escapade. Looking back, I don't think our parents knew what we got up to much of the time.

Femi's life is an open book. He set up his own architectural firm, married, had wonderful children, built his own house and his achievements and honours are many and varied. I will leave it to others to list these achievements, I just wanted to write about our childhood, the fun and adventures we had since no one is left to speak about this part of his truly amazing life.

The Femi Majekodunmi family have suffered great loss in recent times and now with Femi's passing, another sad milestone has been reached. Femi Williams, one of Femi's closest and oldest friends, and I were speaking a few days ago and agreed that this is indeed the end of an era. Femi will be missed and mourned by many and I'm sure his beloved children will be in all our hearts and thoughts. His brothers and sisters, myself included, his nieces and nephews, his cricket team of grandchildren will all be thinking of him and each other on this day.

Rest in Peace Femi.

Shade Majekodunmi



Brother Femi!!!

**M**y only ègbon who was always there for us, no matter the circumstances. You set such an excellent example of how sowing the seeds of good deeds, dedication to hard work, & integrity will always yield a bountiful harvest in one's life. It was indeed a privilege & a blessing having you in our lives for such a long period of time, I am praying that you are now resting in a blissful repose, having passed through heavens gate to greater glory.

Desmond Majekodunmi

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Brother Femi; a present figure in my life.

**T**here are smoky memories of meeting him 'for the first time' that I remember, at the front door of our father's house when he returned from studying architecture, 'for the first time' because he must have met me before then as a baby or certainly when I was much younger.

I remember going to his different homes; a small flat at Odulami street then his houses on Raymond Njoku Street and Okotie Egbo Street, then a nice white house in a pretty square off the Kings Road in Chelsea, then the house on Aboyade Cole street, first house in Wimbledon and the flat near the first house, not necessarily in this order but roughly so.

In between visiting him at his various homes he made it a duty to take us out to the cinema to watch Jaws when it was first released, at a cinema in Apapa. He also took us, his junior siblings and our cousins to the cinema in Onikan, somewhere off King George V street though I cannot remember exactly what film we went to watch, it might have been Chitty Chitty Bang Bang? He bought me a Sony Walkman when they were first produced, but someone 'borrowed' it at our Alma Mata, St. Gregorys College, I wasn't happy about that.

Brother Femi also took me on his family trip to Nairobi and Mombasa where we were daring or crazy enough to all go in a hot air ballon ride early one morning. Brother Femi who was 24 years older than me was a blend of a brother and a father figure and a bridge between me and our father and on more than one occasion had to intervene in the working relationship between the 'old man' and a young doctor which he did happily, I think.

He was the Chairman of more than one of our family concerns and played the role with humour, dignity and fairness in his usual manner even though I tended to poke fun at him and try to rile him up, he would wave me off with a flick of his hand and a wry smile. A reliable, stable, focused, worthy of emulation gentleman who constantly emphasised the importance of looking after one's children to the best of one's ability and always being available for them, he will be dearly missed.

Dr. Dapo Majekodunmi

Uncle Femi (AKA Brother Femi Sir)

Though he was two years older than my father and some thirty-two years older than me, Uncle Femi never allowed age to create distance between us. I called him 'Brother Femi' at the beginning, then corrected myself and began to call him 'Uncle Femi'. He insisted, however, that he preferred the former, so I compromised by calling him 'Brother Femi Sir', much to his amusement. That was the kind of person he was - determined to make people feel like family.

He was a man who genuinely cared. Whether he was in Lagos or in London, he always found time to call and check on me and the children, and always tried to call or send a message on my birthday. Sometimes, he would call to apologise because he had not called in a while. Those conversations were never out of obligation; they were, as I felt, expressions of his generous heart and I made sure to reciprocate. One memory comes to mind; Christmas of 2018 when the children and I could not join Dapo in Lagos for the holiday. We joyfully celebrated that Christmas Day with Uncle Femi, Auntie Vicky, their children and grandchildren.

Uncle Femi was a Gentle Giant who loved life and embraced it with enthusiasm. I will miss, but always be thankful for, his kindness and the privilege of a relationship with him.

Brother Femi Sir, thank you for every call, every word of concern, every smile, and every act of love. You lived well and now rest well.

Love,

Umola Majekodunmi

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Brother Femi

It was an occasion of considerable excitement and fanfare. I recall sitting on the stairs, at 3 Kingsway, peering through the wrought iron balustrade at a tall handsome man who had just returned from his sojourn abroad. The family had organised a big reception in his honour. This is my earliest recollection of Brother Femi, and since then, events and occasion have blended into a rich tapestry of memory and enduring remembrance

Brother Femi was indeed a first big brother and he lead as one, from the front. He took us out on many trips -one that comes to mind was my first (outof perhaps only two) visits to The Shrine to see a live Fela concert! I remember the theatre style arena, the heat, and the dancing ladies. I must have been below ten! I was old enough to recall the energy of the event, too young to absorb most of it! This was just one of many outings Bros Femi took us on, a manifestation of his caring attitude and sense of adventure. From all indications the spirit of adventure ran deep, as Baba & Mama sanctioned the excursions! (they also trusted him to take care of his siblings!) Brother Femi was always present and willing to carry the burden and responsibility of being the first son of an Egba chieftain that Baba was. He himself carried his title "Lukotun Egba" with honour, humility and pride, building that invisible yet strong bridge between generations.

Brother Femi held everyone and everything together to the best of his ability. Beyond the Mayeodunni clan, all our in laws, cousins, friends became part of his universe of friendship, care and love. In doing so he expanded resources, the most valuable being his time and attention, something that can never be replaced. It is when, in a twinkling of an eye, a loved one is lost, that we have the chance to reflect on the qualities and meaning their lives brought to ours. Bros Femi has indeed left a void of care, love, unity, humour and unity. He will be missed.

I had the opportunity of listening to one of the wise men of our time, ponder the issue of mortality and the afterlife (immortality) He quoted an old musician, from Ilorin, Kwara state, to the effect that immortality is achieved through the character and quality passed on through ones progeny. The good man that Bros Femi was, indeed lives on.

We thank God for his good life.

Kofo Majekodunmi

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*Tribute to My Brother in Law. Chief Femi Majekodunmi*

I write this tribute with a heavy heart as we mourn the passing of Brother Femi, as he was fondly called, my dear brother in law, who departed this world on June 5, 2026.

Brother Femi was a great man. He was kind, thoughtful, loving, and deeply compassionate. He was my husband's elder brother, much older than him, but from the moment I became part of the family, he embraced me with warmth and kindness. He never made me feel like an outsider. Instead, he made me feel accepted, welcomed, and loved.

One of the memories I will always cherish is from the time of my engagement. My father-in-law was unable to travel to Ibadan, so Brother Femi stood in his place and represented him. He played the role of a father with dignity, love, and grace. That act meant so much to me, and it reflected the kind of man he was. Dependable, respectful, and always willing to stand in the gap for his family.

Throughout my marriage, he remained a true brother and father figure. He would call me and the children on our birthdays, ask after my mother and siblings, and celebrate important milestones with us. His care was never occasional; it was consistent. He showed love not only through words but through the thoughtful way he remembered people, checked on them, and made them feel important.

Even during his own difficult seasons, he continued to show concern for others. When he lost his beloved daughter, Funke, on April 9, 2026, he still found the strength and love to call me the very next day, April 10, to wish me a happy birthday. That is something I will never forget. It spoke volumes about the depth of his heart and the strength of his love.

Brother Femi gave love freely and made those around him feel seen, valued, and cherished. His kindness, generosity, and unwavering devotion to family will remain a lasting legacy in the hearts of all who knew him.

I will miss him dearly. I thank God for the life he lived, the love he gave, and the precious memories he leaves behind. Though he is gone from our sight, he will never be gone from our hearts.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Omowunmi Majekodunmi

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## Tribute to Mr Femi

**M**y first memory of Brother Femi was news of his return from the UK to Nigeria post qualification and working abroad. I don't know how old I was, I must have been very young. I remember a lot of excitement in the house and staying up late waiting for the return of our big brother... my parents had a large garden party afterwards to celebrate his return, which we watched as usual from the balcony upstairs.

Being so much older than us, Br Femi has always been a towering figure in our lives, towering but not in any way dominating us his younger siblings. I have fond memories of him taking us to Ikoyi Park, the cinema at the National Theater to see the movie "Jaws" when it first came out and more bizarrely to the Shrine to see Fela perform! I am not quite sure how that got past my father, as I know I was then definitely under the age of ten as I was still at primary school...

When Br Femi got newly married to Aunt Vicky, herself a young bride, that did not stop him from carrying us along, sleep overs and holidays with his young family, the eldest of whom felt more like younger siblings than nieces or nephews even though they adopted calling us aunty and uncle from the start which we didn't question...

Br Femi as we all know was extremely accomplished and rose to the top of the architectural world globally... yet he remained so humble. He was young at heart, kind, exceedingly generous and had an easy teasing air which quickly put people at ease around him. Family was very important to him – his own immediate family, Aunt Vicky and his children to whom he really did his best to be an exemplar of fatherhood and I attest -- not just because I am their aunt -- that they are indeed exceptional offspring that would make any parent proud. All his children were his life source, and he rightly spoke of them all in glowing terms.

To his siblings he provided a leading role and warm guidance after our father died, he assumed the role of Olori Ebi and shielded us from many of the demands and expectations that come with extended family tradition. Duty, tradition, church, charity and returning to society were central to him and many a time he carried out the fulfilment of these obligations on behalf of us all, taking away the strain.

Br Femi will be sorely missed by his siblings and the wider Majekodunmi family. We thank God and we are grateful for the long impactful life that he led and the sterling legacy that he leaves behind.

Folake Akinkugbe

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**B**rother Femi was a warm, gentle, and softly spoken elder brother whose life was a source of inspiration to us all. Despite being considerably older than me, he always treated me with kindness and respect, making me feel immediately at ease in his presence from the very first time we met. His unassuming manner and humility belied a man of remarkable achievement, both professionally and personally.

These same qualities were evident in his father before him and continue to shine through in his siblings and children, all of whom are very dear to me and whom I hold in the highest regard.

In the final years of his life, Brother Femi endured profound sadness and loss, yet he bore his pain with dignity, grace, and a quiet strength that earned the admiration and respect of all who shared in his sorrow. Even then, he remained focused on bringing family and friends together, insisting that we celebrate his 86th birthday on 1 May 2026, just over a month ago.

I have always believed that the true measure of a person is revealed in times of adversity. That birthday celebration stands out in my memory as a defining expression of Brother Femi's character—his courage, resilience, and unwavering spirit. It is for these qualities, as much as for his warmth and generosity, that I will always remember him.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.

Dayo Akinkugbe

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**B**rother Femi, A Gentleman, a kind and generous soul, a loving husband and a doting father and grandfather to his children and grandchildren.

May your very dear soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

And May the good Lord comfort and uphold the family and dear friends you leave behind. Amen.

Larai Claud-Ennin

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Brother Femi,

**H**e will be sorely missed at all our family gatherings and significant occasions.

My earliest recollection of Bros Femi was this tall, lanky (and quite dark) man, who came to Iddo Train Station to pick Kojo and I when we returned to Lagos by train after a holiday up north. He came with Dapo and Kofo and we all piled into a VW Beetle he drove.

Subsequently, he was always there... births, weddings, 1st of January, significant birthdays or just dropping in after church for a quick visit.

Bros Femi was kind, caring, fun and always considerate. We (Auntie Vicki, Funke, Deji, Folarin, Dupe and I) went on holiday together to New York and Florida, and he insisted we flew back by Concorde, as that was going to be one of the last flights by BA to New York! That was a fun holiday. When my father passed, he came all the way to Sekondi, Ghana for the funeral. I saw him dancing up (much to my surprise) during Thanksgiving, but by the end of the Service, he had headed back to Accra to catch a flight back to Lagos (same day).

When I was building my house, Bros Femi came to 'inspect', just to be sure things well planned - proportions right etc. He insisted I get one of his Partners to review my plan just to be sure it was "good". That was quintessential him.

We will miss his highlife renditions (with Bros Femi Williams) at parties; I am glad I was at his 85th birthday where the two of them performed their last duet.

I am grateful to have grown up with him; as a fine example of a senior brother – that many should emulate. He will leave a huge void in many of our lives. His Children and Grandchildren will always be proud to be his.

As the Links of the Family Chain decrease here on earth, the Chain grows longer in the afterlife!

May he Rest in Perfect Peace.

His Sister, Delice

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## Tribute for Uncle Femi

It is with great pride that I remember my Uncle Femi: a distinguished architect whose contribution to the Nigerian and African built environment was significant and enduring.

When I began my studies, I had the privilege of interning at his practice, FMA. That time remains very precious to me, and I will always treasure the opportunity to have known him personally and through his work. After the painful losses of Auntie Vicky and, so recently, Cousin Funke, I hope he is now at peace and reunited with those he loved.

May his soul rest in perfect and everlasting peace

Olukoye Akinkugbe (nephew)

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Uncle Brother Femi, as I knew him in my earliest years, was my mother's eldest brother. By the time I was born he was already a senior figure in society, an accomplished architect with children as old as their late 20s. My mother would refer to him as Brother (or Braa) Femi, hence in my head he was Uncle Brother Femi.

The age gap between him and my mother was such that his daughter, cousin Funke (In Glory), was only a bit younger than my mother, and was in fact my godmother. For all his seniority, Uncle Femi was warm, attentive, and affable in our every interaction. I would see him, auntie Victoria (In Glory), and my cousins frequently at 3 Kingsway, and not one of these memories is unpleasant. In later years I would see him less frequently, yet his kind and welcoming demeanour persisted unerringly.

May you rest in perfect peace, Uncle Femi.

From Durotimi (DT) Akinkugbe

(nephew)

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When we were children, my brothers and I fondly referred to Uncle Femi as “Uncle Brother Femi”. As our mother's much older brother, she always referred to him as Brother Femi, and we simply added the Uncle in front of the name she had for him. He was a man who commanded respect not out of brashness or by demanding it, but simply by his presence which was so similar to that of our grandfather, his father.

He had a calm demeanour, he was always down to earth, witty and personable, making jovial conversation with even the youngest of us nephews and nieces, at large family gatherings on the terrace of my Grandparents' home. The last time I saw Uncle Femi was just a few weeks ago, after the passing of our dear cousin Funke, his daughter. Even within the painful circumstances, Uncle Femi remained a calm and natural host, retaining his sense of humour and putting all his visitors at ease. Rest in peace, Uncle Femi, you will be sorely missed by us all.

From Alayo Akinkugbe (niece)

May you rest in perfect peace, Uncle Femi.

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# Senator Dipo Odujinrin

## TRIBUTE TO CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, LUKOTUN EGBA

The passing of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi, the Lukotun Egba, is a profound loss not only to the Majekodunmi family, but to all whose lives were touched by his grace, wisdom, and quiet strength.

To us, the Odujinrin family, Grandpa Femi, as we fondly called him, was more than a father-in-law. He was a patriarch of immense dignity, a man whose bearing commanded respect and whose warmth invited closeness. In him, we found a steadfast father, generous in spirit and deeply rooted in values that he passed on to all who gathered around him.

Our paths first crossed 53 years ago in Badagry. His cousin, Fela Majekodunmi, was then serving as an Agricultural Officer for Lagos State, and my wife and I had gone to spend the day with him. By what can only be described as providence, Grandpa Femi and his darling wife, Grandma Vicky, were visiting that same day. Incidentally, Grandma Vicky was pregnant with Ayodeji at the time. None of us could have imagined what that chance meeting would come to mean for our two families, as decades later Ayodeji and our daughter Tenioye became husband and wife. William Cowper said it best in the hymn: "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform."

Through the years, that providential meeting in Badagry grew into a relationship that ran deep, both personally and professionally. Our firm had the privilege of serving as legal advisers to Femi Majekodunmi Associates, which had just come into existence at the time, across several transactions. Through that work, my respect and affection for Lukotun grew by leaps and bounds.

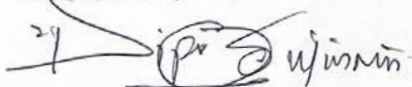
Beyond the family, the world knew him as a giant of African architecture. He gave generously of his time and expertise to the professional community, serving as the first President and Fellow of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, the first Secretary of the African Union of Architects, and President of the International Union of Architects. He also poured into the next generation as an Associate Professor of Architecture at the University of Lagos.

Yet, for all his international stature, what we will remember most is the man at home—the father, the grandfather, and the wise elder. We watched him live a life that was, in every sense, full of purpose, full of love for his family and friends, and full of devotion to the things that truly matter.

To his children Ayodeji, Adefolarin, Akintunde, and Keji and to his beloved grandchildren, we stand with you in grief and in gratitude: gratitude for the privilege of sharing him, and for the legacy he leaves behind in each of you.

Lukotun Egba, you lived well. You loved well. And the name you carried, you carried with honour and grace.

Rest in perfect peace, Amen.



**Senator Oladipo Odujinrin MFR**

**For the Odujinrin Family.**

Dear Femi,

It is so difficult to put into words how saddened we are by your passing

We were so happy when our daughter became part of your family, because from the very beginning it was clear what a loving, warm, and close family you and Victoria had created. You welcomed not only Pamela, but all of us, with such kindness and love.

The love and care you showed your family was clear in everything you did. Your children are a true tribute to both you and Victoria — kind, loving, and family-focused, just like you were. It is easy to see how much of themselves they learned from you both.

We will remember you with great warmth and affection!

May God hold you safely in His care.

With love,

Ingrid & Peter

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*Tribute to My Best Friend. Femi Majekodunmi (A Tale of Two Femis')*

Femi Majekodunmi was a friend, if ever there was one. He was my friend for almost eighty years. Our paths first crossed in the mid-1940s when we were about six or seven years old. We met during train journeys to Oshogbo for school holidays, where both our fathers worked at the time. His father, Dr. M.A. Majekodunmi, was the Medical Officer, while my father, Mr. Adeniyi-Williams, was the Provincial Engineer with the Public Works Department.

In those days, Nigeria was truly one country, and public servants could be posted anywhere. Our fathers were close friends, and that friendship naturally brought us together. They often went hunting with their double-barrel shotguns and would return with game—partridges and bush fowl, as they were called then.

When both fathers were transferred to Lagos in the early 1950s, their friendship continued. Femi's father became the head of Massey Street Hospital (the original baby factory before the advent of the Island Maternity Hospital) while my father served as Town Engineer with the Lagos Town Council. Later, during the political crisis in the West his father was appointed Administrator of the Western Region, and my father served as his Commissioner for Works.

I believe this family connection laid the foundation for a friendship that would last a lifetime.

As young boys we robed as choristers in the Cathedral Church choir under the tutelage of the late great Dr T.K.E Phillips and this birthed the love for hymns. We also later both attended St Gregory's College Lagos. When we eventually travelled abroad, Femi was studying in Kingston upon Thames while I was in Kingston upon Hull. During summer holidays, we met in London and managed to get up to our fair share of mischief. Among other adventures, we played in a band at Club Afrique, a nightclub on Wardour Street in Soho. Femi played the guitar, and I played the piano. We also did a stint with Fela Ransome-Kuti's koolalobito's band. After that, our paths diverged for a time until we both returned to Nigeria.

Over the years, I often wondered what was at the heart of our friendship. Certainly, the friendship of our

fathers provided the foundation, but I believe loyalty, honesty, and mutual respect sustained it. We shared many interests, especially a love for music and the arts.

What made our friendship endure for so long was our understanding of one another's strengths, weaknesses, likes, and dislikes. We built an intimate bond over the years and shared confidences at the highest level.

Together, we joined and enjoyed many of Lagos' social clubs—the Island Club, Yoruba Tennis Club, Ikoyi Club, Metropolitan Club, Luncheon Club and many others. It wasn't all clubs and socializing. It was no surprise that our shared love for hymns from a young age made me invite him to join the Harvest Singers group. Our last outing as a group was when we joined him to render hymns on his 86th birthday on the 1st of May.

Femi travelled extensively, which sometimes put a strain on our ability to meet regularly, but whenever we reunited, it was as though no time had passed. We were always forthright with one another. Femi trusted me with his most personal concerns, and I trusted him with mine.

He was a friend indeed—and truly a friend in need. He seemed always to have a solution for whatever challenges life placed before us. I could go on forever about this highly principled man who influenced my life in so many positive ways.

We performed many duets whenever a band was present we seemed to gravitate towards a microphone and had many covers in our repertoire including the popular Bobbi Benson hit Taxi Driver , Oni Dodo amongst many high life hits.

I had the privilege of being with him when he married his beloved wife, Victoria, in Benin. In turn, Femi and Victoria were the only guests present at my wedding to my wife, Tope.

A few hours before he passed, I sat with him and prayed that the good Lord would relieve him of his pain. He was a good man, a great friend, and a man of honour. He deserves his rest. Deji, Folarin, Akintunde, and Keji, your father was an exemplary man, and he was immensely proud of each and every one of you. His legacy is one of integrity, friendship, service, and family—a legacy you can be extraordinarily proud of.

My dear friend, thank you for eighty years of loyalty, laughter, wisdom, and companionship.

I will miss you forever.

Rest in Peace, my dear friend.

Femi Adeniyi-Williams



## *Tribute From Fma Architects*

**F**emi Majekodunmi Associates was founded in 1973 by Chief (Arc.) Olufemi Majekodunmi, RIBA, FNIA—fondly known to all as OM. Prior to establishing the practice, he had worked with Godwin & Hopwood Architects. What began in a modest flat at 52 Odunlami Street, Lagos, with just OM and a draughtsman, has, over the past 53 years, evolved into an internationally recognised practice with offices in Nigeria, South Africa, and Botswana, employing over 50 staff and producing hundreds of alumni who have gone on to excel in their own professional endeavours.

OM was truly exceptional—a rare breed of human being. He possessed an extraordinary blend of emotional intelligence and professional excellence. Compassionate, generous, and ever willing to lend a helping hand, he supported countless individuals, both financially and otherwise. He was a man of deep faith, but more importantly, he lived out that faith daily through his actions. The many lives he touched and transformed stand as a testament to his kindness, generosity, and unwavering commitment to humanity.

As the practice grew, it transitioned into a partnership under the name FMA Architects. One of OM's enduring legacies is the strong culture of succession and leadership development he established. Over the years, the firm has been successfully led by three Managing Partners, while several others have risen through the ranks and made significant contributions to the growth and success of the practice.

OM embodied professionalism, transparency, and integrity. He inspired and influenced everyone he encountered—from senior colleagues to the youngest interns. He believed firmly in merit, led by example, and constantly reminded people that their future was largely determined by their own aspirations, dedication, and character.

I was privileged to accompany him to numerous professional and social engagements. One quality that consistently stood out was his remarkable ability to listen attentively before offering thoughtful, insightful contributions. His education, distinguished background, and broad worldview equipped him to engage meaningfully across all spheres of life.

The last few months were particularly challenging. I had the privilege of spending many evenings alone with him in his private lounge, and those moments remain among the most treasured memories of our relationship. They provided an opportunity to know him beyond the public figure and to appreciate even more deeply the man behind the legacy.

Baba has earned his rest.

Sleep on, beloved. Sleep peacefully in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose grace enabled all that you became and all that you achieved.

Today, FMA mourns the loss of a father, mentor, leader, and shining light. We extend our heartfelt condolences to Deji, his siblings, and the entire Majekodunmi family. May you find comfort in the cherished memories, invaluable lessons, and enduring legacy that OM leaves behind. We pray that the Holy Spirit grants you strength, peace, and grace during this difficult time.

Adieu, OM. Good night—not goodbye.

Arc. Femi Agboola

For the Partners and Staff of FMA Architects

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Thanking God for the great impactful life of Egbon Femi is a continuing action post his physical presence on earth because of all the lives he had touched meaningfully. Being the God chosen person that introduced my dear beloved elegant college mate beautiful Vicky to our Egbon who fell in love with her at first sight and was enamoured by my hint that she was virtuous and a virgin he pursued her until they tied the knot from then Femi humorously addressed me as Sisi Deroju just like Vicki nothing I said could at many memorable outings weddings, many parties in his house valentine day parties at Late Arc MMD'S, Baba Majekodunmi's celebration in Abeokuta, end of year party of the Luncheon Club etc could make him stop, this further showed up his amiable humble personality through out his lifetime. It was a marriage that God made fruitful with beautiful offsprings. A cerebral Architect he showed interest (sometime laughing very hard) in my amateurish display of knowledge about buildings with tips I gathered in my growing up years from my uncle Late Arc Chief Dokun Adeyemi, (in glory).

Egbon Femi as you go ahead to join Vicky and all earlier departed loved ones, do rest in peace in the Bossom of your Creator.

I pray God console the family and us all

Sinatu Aderoju Ojikutu chief Mrs

Fmr Deputy Governor

Lagos State.

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*tribute To Arc. Chief Femi Majekodunmi. Fria. Ppna. Ppuia \**

I met Arc. Chief Femi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUIA at the BGM in Ibadan during my National Youth Service in 1983. In that same year he became President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, and even as a young architect, his presence was unmistakable. He was as tall as his reputation—eloquent, deeply knowledgeable, with the refinement that comes from a truly aristocratic background. His late father, a medical doctor and former Minister of the Federal Republic of Nigeria, had set a standard of excellence he carried forward.

I was awed by this highly acclaimed architect who later rose to become President of the International Union of Architects, and served with distinction in both the Commonwealth Association of Architects and the Africa Union of Architects. He was, without question, an international figure respected across the architectural world.

He built more than structures. Through his renowned firm, FMA Architects, he created iconic projects across Africa. But beyond buildings, he poured his heart into building lives, legacies, and his beloved family. He was charismatic, charming, witty, exceptionally kind and generous, and thoroughly professional.

When I later joined the NIA Council as National Treasurer, he drilled me and kept me on my toes. At first, I thought him stern, but he warmed to me as he saw my competence and zeal for service. In his foreword to my book, *Grace Driven Leadership*, launched in November 2025, he wrote with characteristic warmth and honesty: “The lady was just too elegant for the rough and tumble of this male-oriented professional organization... She became one of the most energetic presidents our institute has ever had in years. Even some of us, her predecessors, cannot boast of having done so much.” To receive his endorsement was an honor I will forever cherish.

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On a personal note, our relationship grew from professional leader to friend and confidant. He was like a father and role model to me—a supportive leader who stood by me and encouraged me through my years as President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects. Though much older, he accorded me every due respect my office deserved and was always available with counsel and help. I doubt we have had any President who gave as much of his time and resources to the NIA as Arc. Chief Femi Majekodunmi did.

Even during his years of grief after losing his beloved wife, and through his own personal illness, he still found time to contribute however he could. His last public appearance with us was at the NIA BGM last November 2025. Despite his health challenges, he travelled all the way to Abuja to receive the NIA's highest award. I was honored to present him the Gold Medal myself, and he in turn honored me with his esteemed presence at my book launch. That sacrifice says everything about his commitment and love for the Institute.

He was a colossus—kind, dependable, and present. While others disconnected after their term, he remained active on our WhatsApp groups, sharing words of advice, wit, and encouragement. He never stopped being part of the conversation.

The NIA has lost a gem. The architectural world has lost one of Africa's finest. Our solace is that he lived a fulfilled life—as a leader, professional, husband, father, and friend.

His legacy lives on. May his memory be blessed and evergreen. For to live in the hearts of those you love is never to die

Arc Mobolaji Adeniyi FNIA IPPNIA

### *Demise of AUA Trustee Olufemi Majekodunmi (1940–2026)*

**Pioneering Leadership\*\*:** Served as the AUA's first Secretary General from 1981 to 1984, laying foundational governance and guiding principles for regional collaboration among architects.

**Trailblazing African Presence\*\*:** As the first African President of UIA (1990–1993), he elevated regional voices on the world stage, championing inclusive leadership and diverse architectural perspectives.

**Passing\*\*:** He departed this life last night at the age of 86, leaving a lasting heritage of vision, mentorship, and service to the profession.

**Impact on Global Architecture\*\*:** His work strengthened the AUABody of Trustees and inspired architects and institutions worldwide to pursue equity, resilience, and excellence in design and practice.

**Legacy for the Community\*\*:** His contributions continue to inform sustainable city-making, professional ethics, and collaborative governance in the global architectural community.

'tokunbo Omisore (trustee)

Décès d'Olufemi Majekodunmi (1940-2026), membre du conseil d'administration de l'AUA

**Leadership visionnaire\*\*:** Premier secrétaire général de l'AUA de 1981 à 1984, il a posé les fondements de sa gouvernance et établi des principes directeurs pour la collaboration régionale entre architectes.

**Présence africaine pionnière\*\*:** Premier président africain de l'UIA (1990-1993), il a donné une voix à l'architecture régionale sur la scène internationale, défendant un leadership inclusif et la diversité des

perspectives architecturales.

Décès\*\* : Il nous a quittés hier soir à l'âge de 86 ans, laissant derrière lui un héritage durable de vision, de mentorat et de dévouement à la profession.

Impact sur l'architecture mondiale\*\* : Son travail a renforcé le conseil d'administration de l'AUA et a inspiré architectes et institutions du monde entier à promouvoir l'équité, la résilience et l'excellence dans la conception et la pratique.

Héritage pour la communauté\*\* : Ses contributions continuent d'éclairer la construction de villes durables, l'éthique professionnelle et la gouvernance collaborative au sein de la communauté architecturale mondiale.

'tokunbo Omisore (administrateur)

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**A**rc. Femi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, sun re o (rest in peace). In 1977 when I decided to become an architect, it was your office at 52 Odunlami Street, Lagos that I came to pick the list of schools of architecture recognized by Architects Registration of Nigeria (ARCON) from late Arc. Sanya Brown. I was at the then Cooperative Bank, located at 30, Marina, Lagos as a cashier, paying your staff and other customers. My regular visits to your office were possible as a result of the conducive office environment.

You hardly missed the Nigerian Institute of Architects (NIA) Biannual General Meeting (BGM) and I also ensure that I attend the biggest conference of architects and other stakeholders. Last year, 2025, at the popular BGM, at Asokoro in Abuja, I engaged you in a long discussion and you have always listened. I did not know that, that would be my last time of seeing you. My Late Dean, myself and late department chairman at Howard University, Professors, Harry G. Robinson and Victor Dzidzienyo talked extensively about you, African architecture and architects at the National Building Museum in Washington, D.C. years ago, where the famous architect, I.M. Pei came to deliver a lecture.

Your firm dominated the building designs in Nigeria in the seventies and eighties. That's a testimony to your excellence in practice. Now that you are gone, sharing memories with other architects on the relevant past is ...., I don't know. Definitely, the death of an aged person is a great loss as the burning down of a library is. Your cousin, a bosom friend, Arc. David Majekodunmi, FNIA will step into your shoes more actively than before, though, your shoes are very big.

Good night and may your soul rest peacefully.

Arc. Abiodun J. Adepoju  
Washington, D.C.

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## *Tribute Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi By Ola Banwo*

Arc. Femi Majekodunmi was a towering figure in the Nigerian architectural professional space. His personal and professional lives were built strongly on relationships. He impacted everyone he had a contact with. He treated his staff as family members; so, he did not see them as expendable resources. Through his empathic relationship, he became a professional father to a generation of architects. I am one of them. Arc. Majekodunmi was proud to admit that, since inception of the FMA Architects Ltd, more than 50 architects have gone to established their own successful firms after leaving the FMA Architects Ltd.

Good leaders are known by the leaders they produced.

Arc. Femi Majekodunmi established FMA Architects Ltd in the most humane manner and kept it so. He was very particular about the comfort of the work space. The general environment and the personal space of each staff. He ensured that office provide free lunch for the staff. He personally provided the down-payment for several members staff members to buy the Jakande flats. He also ensured that all the staff members enjoy proper medical treatment.

We call him "OM". That's what he preferred to be addressed. That's how he signed his letters to any staff member. That was how humble he was. He was simple and easy. He preferred to keep only one car at a time and maintained a low profile despite being very successful. He was very kind, jovial, respectful, and approachable. His sense of humor was something else.

Arc. Femi Majekodunmi typically "settled" staff members that has served well after resigning from his firm. He would do so, sometimes, by allowing the person continue running some on-going projects that the architect was already working on. The remaining fees would be the parting gift. That helps the young architect to start well in his or her new company. Sometimes, he would simply write a check for good amount of money. Some draftsmen, Admin staff, and drivers have also gifted.

OM discovered me while I was still a student at the University of Lagos. He mentored me, and took personal interest in my professional development. He sponsored my trip to attend a design competition in Montreal, Canada in 1990. Since then, he became a permanent part of my life. I stayed in his house in Victoria Island for a while. I worked for him for 10 years - in Nigeria, Botswana, and South Africa. While in Botswana, I worked on a building for him in Nairobi, Kenya.

We had a long talk a few days before he passed and I re-confirmed that the whole of my family would be visiting him in London this week. He said that he was really looking up to the visit. My two sons are going with their girlfriends. It was supposed to be a 10-day family trip that includes a visit to Arc. Femi Majekodunmi. We are packed, ready to go but he won't be there. We shall land in London on Friday 12th of June (as planned). The exact day he would be buried in Lagos. How sad!

I hope there is a consolation register at his Wimbledon residence. I need to make a note.

I mourn the loss of a father, mentor, and a friend.

Goodnight, Egba chief. Olufemi Majekodunmi, RIBA, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA.

Ola Banwo  
Dallas, Texas



## *Tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi (1940-2026)*

It is with profound sadness, yet deep gratitude to God for a life exceptionally well lived, that I pay tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi, an icon, statesman, mentor, and one of the foremost fathers of the architectural profession in Nigeria.

Chief Majekodunmi was the embodiment of excellence, generosity, philanthropy, authenticity, and grace. His remarkable contributions to architecture transcended professional practice and academia, leaving an indelible imprint on the architectural landscape of Nigeria and beyond. Through his visionary leadership, professional integrity, and commitment to nurturing younger generations, he mentored countless architects who today occupy distinguished positions in both practice and academia.

His contributions to the Department of Architecture, University of Lagos, were selfless, immense, and transformational. His wealth of experience, dedication, and guidance significantly strengthened our academic programmes and contributed meaningfully to the successful validation of our programmes by the Commonwealth Association of Architects (CAA). His impact on architectural education will continue to be felt for many years to come.

On a personal note, I count it a rare privilege to have enjoyed a close relationship with Chief Majekodunmi. The life stories he shared with me—about his birth, childhood, struggles, triumphs, and journey through life—remain some of the most profound lessons I have ever received. Each conversation revealed a man whose life was undeniably a product of divine grace. It is perhaps no coincidence that he was born on the 1st of May, a month many associate with grace. His life was a testament to what God can accomplish through a yielded and diligent vessel.

One treasured memory I will always cherish is the precious old Bible he gifted to me. To many it may have appeared an ordinary gift, but to me it was deeply symbolic—a reflection of the faith, wisdom, and values that guided his extraordinary life and accomplishments.

I also recall vividly that over ten years ago, while I served as Head of Department at the University of Lagos, Chief Majekodunmi expressed his desire to withdraw from his appointment as an Associate Professor because of age. Recognizing the immense value he still brought to our students and the profession, I pleaded with him to reconsider. Graciously, he accepted. To ease the demands on him, I arranged for the Master's students under his supervision to meet him in his office rather than requiring him to come to campus regularly. Sometime later, he shared with me how rewarding that arrangement had become. Both he and the students found the interactions exciting, impactful, intellectually stimulating, and deeply fulfilling. That experience once again demonstrated his passion for mentoring and his unwavering commitment to developing future architects.

I also remember with nostalgia his encouraging comments after attending my Inaugural Lecture on 10th May 2017. He described the lecture as “insightful, educative, impactful and incomparable with any he had ever attended.” Coming from a distinguished architect, accomplished academic, and respected elder statesman whose standards were exceptionally high, those words were profoundly encouraging and remain a cherished source of inspiration to me.

Today, we mourn the departure of a giant, but we celebrate a legacy that death cannot erase. His life reminds us that true greatness is measured not merely by achievements, but by the lives touched, the values imparted, and the pathways created for others to follow.

As you sleep in the Lord, dear Chief, we pray that your legacy will continue to flourish. Generation after generation will rise to thank God for your life, your vision, your generosity, and your enduring impact on our profession and society. The seeds you planted will continue to bear fruit, and your influence will remain woven into the fabric of architectural practice and education for decades to come.

Thank you for your mentorship, your friendship, your wisdom, and your example.

You were indeed a rare gift to our profession and our nation.

Love you greatly, Chief.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

With deep respect, gratitude, and affection,

Professor Mike Adebamowo

Former Head, Department of Architecture

University of Lagos

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### *Tribute To Arc(chief) Femi Majekodunmi!*

**T**he news of Arc.Femi Majekodunmi came to me like a shot out of the blues!

I've always known Arc Femi Majekodunmi since I got back from the UK, as one of the leading lights of the Built Environment in Nigeria indeed Africa.

He was not just a Leader; he was also a great Mentor irrespective of your area of speciality in the industry.

He had a soft-spoken, not too assertive voice in carrying out his duties as a Project Leader. This indeed was a good tonic, a great attribute that brings great laurels to him as a leader as well as endeared him to the young ones in the professions as a 'go to' person.

He made a great and enduring stride in his chosen career, Architecture, both as a Leader and a professional with an untainted reputation.

The FMA flagship in Marina, the iconic, Old NAL Headquarter, now Sterling Bank, headquarter, is an eloquent testimony of how he had carried his simplicity and unique urbaness into his architecture service delivery.

He was one in discussion with him, who always believed that the Construction Industry is best served when everyone stays within their areas of competence. He preached it, and he acted it in all ramifications.

Arc Femi Majekodunmi, you have run a good race and have left an indelible mark in the field of Architecture globally.

Your legacy will live long among the young ones who had the opportunity to meet with you and many more who have heard or will hear only your name in future.

The Construction Industry, have lost a leader, an erudite professional, a great organiser, and a trail blazer.

May your path back to the luminous home, paradise, be laced with floodgates of grace and mercy from

the throne of acceptance of prayers. Amen.

Adieu Chief Arc. Femi Majekodunmi

Segun Ajanlekoko  
Past President of the NIQS

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### *Tribute*

**T**he passing of Chief Femi Majekodunmi has been received with deep sadness.

An accomplished architect of distinction, he made a notable contribution to his profession, leaving behind a legacy of vision, discipline and excellence. He will be remembered not only for his professional achievements, but also for the dignity and integrity with which he conducted his life.

To our family, Chief Majekodunmi, together with his late wife, Aunty Vicky, shared a longstanding and trusted friendship with the late DIG Jenkins Coker (Rtd), our mother, Eki Coker, and the wider family — a relationship founded on mutual respect, warmth and enduring goodwill. In addition to this close family bond, he reposed great confidence in me professionally, entrusting me with his legal affairs, both personal and those of his firm, FMA Architects — a responsibility I regarded as both an honour and a privilege.

He will be remembered for his quiet strength, considered wisdom and gracious manner, and for the valued place he held within our family's history.

May the Almighty grant him eternal rest and comfort all who mourn his passing.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.

Mr Kofoworola Coker

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*Adieu; Chief Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi. Fnia. Ppnia. Ppaua.*

**I**t is with profound sadness, but with total submission to the will of GOD that I join the Majekodunmi family, friends, and the architectural community in mourning the passing of Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA, PPAUA.

Chief Majekodunmi was a distinguished architect, an exceptional leader, and a father figure to many of us. I was really broken today as I went through our private chats, particularly his last birthday wish to me this year... "My dear sister, friend CHIOMA and NIA First Vice President, I wish you MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF TODAY, full of the abundant blessings of the Almighty for you and for your family. Warmest regards, Arc Femi Majekodunmi PPNIA

His wisdom, humility, and unwavering commitment to excellence left an indelible mark on the profession and on all who had the privilege of knowing him.

His remarkable service as Past President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, the International Union of Architects, the African Union of Architects stands as a testament to a life dedicated to advancing

architecture locally and globally.

Though he will be sorely and greatly missed, his legacy of excellent service, mentorship, and professionalism will continue to inspire generations.

On behalf of my colleagues, friends, and admirers within the Federal Ministry of Housing and Urban Development and the wider architectural community, I extend my most sincere heartfelt condolences to his family, loved ones, and all who were privileged to know him.

May God grant them/us comfort during this difficult time, and may his gentle soul rest in perfect peace AMEN.

Arc. CHIOMA WOGU-OGBONNA FNIA.

1st Vice-President NIA.

Director/HoD Federal Public Assets Maintenance Department (FPAM), Federal Ministry of Housing and Urban Development (FMHUD).

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**I**t is with a heavy heart that I write this tribute to a man who played an immeasurable role in my professional and personal journey.

Chief Majekodunmi, whom we all fondly called OM, first discovered me while I was a student at the University of Lagos, where he served as my external supervisor. Following my graduation in 2006, having been awarded the best thesis, he encouraged and believed in me enough to offer me a place at FMA Architects. That opportunity marked the beginning of a mentorship and relationship that would profoundly shape my life and career.

Over the years, OM continuously mentored, guided, and encouraged me, contributing significantly to my growth within the organization. One of the greatest honors of my professional life was having him personally sign my elevation to Partner, a milestone that I will forever cherish.

Beyond the office, OM was deeply invested in the lives of those around him. I fondly remember the birthday messages, the congratulatory notes on my wedding, the birth of my children, and most recently, my promotion. He always found a way to celebrate the important moments in my life, and those gestures spoke volumes about the kind of man he was.

He was particularly fond of calling me "Prof" or "Professor," a nickname that always brought a smile to my face. To me, he was much more than a mentor or employer; he was a father figure, a trusted guide, and a constant source of encouragement.

Coming to terms with his passing is incredibly difficult. His absence leaves a void that words cannot adequately describe. Yet, I am grateful for the privilege of having known him, learned from him, and walked part of life's journey under his guidance.

OM lived an inspiring life marked by kindness, wisdom, generosity, and excellence. His legacy will continue to live on through the many lives he touched and the countless professionals he helped shape.

My thoughts and prayers are with his family during this difficult time. While we mourn his loss, we also celebrate a life well lived and a man who made a lasting impact on everyone privileged to know him.

Rest in perfect peace, OM.

You will be greatly missed, but never forgotten.

May his memory be a blessing to you, his family, and everyone whose life he touched.

Arc. Chukwudi Osakwe  
Partner  
FMA Architects Ltd

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I met OM while working for the Government of Botswana as an Expatriate Senior Quantity Surveyor. His humility, warmth and respect for all drew people to him and left a lasting impact. From him, I learned the true value of relationships and the importance of family. His devotion to his children, his late wife, and his profession was inspiring.

OM lived a full and meaningful life, doing good wherever he went. He will be greatly missed.

May God comfort his family and all who mourn him.

Esun re o, my High Egba Chief.

Olubunmi Osazuwa. Texas, USA

("My great Edo Princess," as he fondly called me)

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### *Tribute to Chief Femi Majekodunmi*

Uncle Femi, you were the kind of man who walked into a room and instantly changed the atmosphere made it lighter, brighter, and filled with laughter. There was never a dull moment with you. Your humor was more than the jokes you told; it was reflected in the way you saw life and the way you made everyone around you feel valued, loved, and at ease.

You were married to my late first cousin, and even after losing her, you never lost your warmth. You remained a constant presence in our lives loving us, supporting us, and bringing joy even during the most difficult seasons.

I will always cherish what you said to me in March after we lost Funke, your first daughter. In the midst of your own grief, you told me, "Busola, thank God your sister passed before me; she wouldn't have been able to cope." Even while carrying your own pain, you were thinking about someone else's heart. That was who you were thoughtful, compassionate, selfless, and remarkably strong.

Your baby Tiwi will miss you dearly as well. She remains deeply grateful for the advice and wisdom you shared with her years ago words she continues to carry with her and treasure to this day. Your kindness and guidance touched lives in ways you may never have fully realized.

Today, we mourn your passing, but we also celebrate a life beautifully lived. We thank God for the joy, laughter, wisdom, and love you shared so generously with all of us. We will miss your voice, your stories, your infectious laughter, and the warmth of your presence.

Rest well, Uncle Femi. You lived fully, loved deeply, and left behind memories that will continue to bring smiles to our faces for years to come. Your legacy of love, strength, and joy will never be forgotten.

ADIEU UNCLE FEMIMAJEK....  
Busola Afe Genesis.

Speechless. Still in shock.

I thought Uncle Femi and my Daddy would live forever two literal peas in a pod. Then, three years ago, my beloved godmother transitioned to glory, and I noticed that a little of the spark left Uncle Femi too. Even then, I hoped we would have him with us for much longer.

I can say categorically that he was my father's best friend. For almost 80 years, they shared a friendship that stood the test of time—"young Majek and young Williams."

Every photo album I have ever seen from my childhood had Uncle Femi in it somewhere. You could never miss the bell-bottom trousers, the afro, and of course, that iconic moustache.

He was funny, with a wonderfully wicked sense of humour. A true pioneer, a captain of industry, and a man who lived and breathed architecture. He was that uncle who was always fun to be around.

As we grew older, he adjusted the way he related to us—my siblings and me. He always asked after my husband and children, and he did the same with my sisters and brother. At one point, he was even my client, and I had the pleasure of issuing several of his airline tickets. Uncle Femi was wonderfully low-key Ijebu—though extremely proud of his Egba roots! (Lol.)

He loved his hymns. He loved the Church. He loved his children and grandchildren. And he was always proud of all of us.

The last few years brought their challenges, but he kept going. The last few months, however, truly tested him. Even for someone who tried to navigate life as stress-free as possible, they were difficult.

We celebrated his 86th birthday in May, and he seemed to be in great spirits. Then God, in His wisdom, said, "My good and faithful servant, your time has come. You must rest."

In all things and through all circumstances, we must trust God. I choose to do so even now—when it is confusing, when it doesn't make sense, and when words seem inadequate.

Today, we celebrate a life well lived. We find closure where it may otherwise have eluded us, and we thank God because he is now reunited with his beloved Victoria and his dear daughter, Funke.

May your soul rest in perfect peace, Uncle Femi, and may you rise with the Saints Triumphant on the Last Day.

Omowande Olaleye-Adebiyi

(Nee Adeniyi-Williams)



## *Tribute to My Mentor and Big Egbon*

Dear Uncle Femi (or “OM”, as we fondly called you behind your back),

I was deeply saddened to learn of your departure from this earth. So saddened, in fact, that I found myself doing something I never imagined I would do—wailing as I spoke to Deji that fateful Friday morning when I heard the news. While I may have occasionally mentioned it to you in snippets over the years, my greatest regret now is that my wife and I never had the opportunity to sit down with you and properly tell you just how much influence you had on the trajectory of my life. I hope this brief tribute can, in some small way, make up for that omission.

From the very first day I met you, while I was still a site engineer with Bouygues on the NAL Towers project in Marina (now Sterling Towers), I was struck by your simplicity and down-to-earth nature. Imagine the great Arc. Femi Majekodunmi of Femi Majekodunmi Associates leaving my French bosses and coming over to chat with us young Nigerian engineers. You may never have realised it, but that gesture immediately endeared you to me.

Years later, when I decided to strike out on my own, you were the second person I informed of my plans. I remember leaving your office somewhat dejected because you were remarkably non-committal. Much later, when I brought this up in conversation, you laughed and explained that you had received even harsher treatment from your father, Dr. Moses Majekodunmi. You said it was your own way of teaching resilience and ensuring that I never took anything for granted.

I pressed on, pounding the pavement and repeatedly knocking on your office door at 52 Odunlami Street—a place I can never forget because, in many ways, that was where it all began for me.

Eventually, you tested me with the renovation of your block of flats at 2 Biaduo Street, Keffi. I still remember presenting you with two pricing options and, to my surprise and disappointment at the time, you chose the more expensive one. After the successful completion of that project—which you correctly suspected carried very little profit margin—everything changed. You became one of my greatest advocates, entrusting me with projects and recommending me whenever you believed I could deliver.

You referred me to countless clients, many of whom I still maintain enduring relationships with today. In many respects, you taught me not just construction but the art of business, relationships, and client management.

I remember climbing roofs with you in Ikoyi and wondering why a man of your stature, with an entire team of architects and site supervisors at his disposal, was still personally inspecting projects. That was your trademark—an unwavering commitment to excellence regardless of the size of the project or the status of the client.

Through work, I came to know members of your wonderful family, including Aunty Victoria of blessed memory. She was especially kind to my wife, perhaps because of their shared love of flowers. Those memories remain very precious to us.

I also remember the beautiful speech you gave at my 40th birthday celebration. I silently promised myself that one day I would repay that kindness. Thankfully, that opportunity came on your 70th birthday. When it was my turn to speak, I told everyone present that you were a gift to humanity. I also publicly apologized because I doubted I would ever be able to give your children even half of what you had given me.

The truth is that almost everything about you was worthy of emulation—your humility, sincerity, diplomacy, character, competence, principles, and integrity.

Professionally, you rose to the very pinnacle of your field, serving not only Nigeria but also the

architectural profession across Africa and the Commonwealth. Through your leadership roles in the African Union of Architects and the Commonwealth Association of Architects, you left an indelible mark on the profession.

You expanded Femi Majekodunmi Associates beyond Nigeria into countries such as Zimbabwe and Lesotho. Many of the young professionals you mentored there continue to thrive today, a testament to your ability to build people as well as buildings.

In your later years, your desire to give back led you into academia through your teaching and mentoring roles at the University of Lagos, ensuring that another generation would benefit from your wisdom and experience.

I can only imagine the emotional burden of losing both your beloved wife and life companion, Aunt Victoria, and your dear daughter, Funke. Yet through it all, you carried yourself with remarkable dignity and grace.

Sir, take heart. God knows, and we know, that you lived a full, meaningful, and consequential life.

You were a genuinely good man in every sense of the word.

As I said on your 70th birthday, and as I believe even more strongly today, you were a gift to humanity.

Your legacy lives on in the buildings you designed, the institutions you helped shape, the architects you mentored, the family you nurtured, and the countless lives you touched—mine included.

May Heaven receive you in glory and grant you eternal rest.

Rest in peace, Uncle Femi.

Always,

Your boy,

Nnamdi Agbim

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*Tribute to Uncle Femi — My Agba Man*

**M**y dear Uncle Femi, my Agba man, what more can I say? What more is there to say at all? You were the big tree under whose shade many of us found shelter. You stood tall, strong, humorous, and unmistakably yourself. For me, you did something very special: you made me feel seen. You fed my confidence to the high heavens.

I remember when you called one day, and I told you I had moved into my own house. You came, looked at me, looked at the house, and in your usual way, you named it my “humongous house.” From that day, you nicknamed me the “silent billionaire” and said “Ekeomo, I can see why you never ask for anything.” But whenever you called, I knew the conversation would be real. There would be humour, a question, a challenge, or a matter requiring my honest view. You trusted me enough to ask plainly, and I respected you enough to answer plainly.

I had no filters for you. I gave it to you as it was. And you listened. You used my advice. You trusted my judgment. That is something I will always treasure.

The last 2 a.m. call broke me. For the first time, I heard my strong uncle cry. I froze, and then I joined in. In that moment, strength met sorrow, and words became too small.

But it is all over now. I thank God for your faith in Him. I thank God for your life. I thank you for your time, your love, your humour, your confidence in me, and the shelter you gave in your own way.

It is well with my soul.

Rest, Agba man.

You earned your rest.

Mrs Judith Ekeomo Asein

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*Tribute To Arc Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi*

**A** dieu OM, Arc Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. It is sad to hear the news of your passing.

Working with you in the early 90s was a good experience for me, and I learnt so much from your leadership within the few years I was at your office.

I admire your humble personality despite your blessed resources. You were also endowed with kind words.

Your generosity was a gift from God. I can not forget in the late 90s when your firm gave some architectural works to us, as you were overloaded with works then. I still cherish that gesture and privilege until today.

Eternal rest grant unto him O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May the gentle soul of Late Arc Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace, Amen.

Arc Olufemi Aina, FNIA

AINA+ASSOCIATES DESIGNS LIMITED.

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## *A Tribute to My Godfather - Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi*

I received the news of your passing with sadness but thankful for a life so well lived and for the remarkable accomplishments you achieved, yet deep sorrow that your final months were marked by pain, especially with the heartbreaking loss of your beloved daughter.

You were a man who genuinely loved family and never hesitated to step forward in support whenever the need arose. Even from our very early years, your kindness and sense of responsibility were evident. When our Uncle Tunde (your beloved cousin) passed away in 1972 at such a young age, you stepped in to offer guidance, mentorship, and support to his daughter at a time when it mattered most. That act of selflessness and compassion remained a defining part of who you were throughout your life.

You would always proudly tell anyone who cared to listen that I became your God-daughter when you were only 19 years old and studying Architecture in the UK. Despite your many commitments and achievements, you always kept in touch, always wanting to know how I was faring and how life was treating me. Your interest was genuine, your care sincere, and your presence reassuring.

Uncle, you lived an exemplary life filled with love, compassion, kindness, generosity, and integrity. Your willingness to help others came naturally to you and was never done for recognition or reward.

Ademola and I remain especially grateful for the support you gave us during one of our building projects, when we encountered serious contractor issues. Without hesitation, you committed resources from FMA Architects and personally ensured that the integrity and quality of the various aspects of the project were maintained until completion. You gave your time, expertise, and support wholeheartedly, asking for nothing in return. That kindness and generosity will never be forgotten.

Your life touched so many people, and your legacy of humility, service, and compassion will continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew you.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace, and may the cherished memories you leave behind continue to comfort and inspire us all.

With love and gratitude,

Tola Eleso

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God may not always reveal the “why” of pain, but He asks us to meet it with faith and hope.

Today I stand in awe of my brother and friend Femi, now in the glory of God.

An accomplished Architect, Femi lived with humility, faith, wisdom, and generosity. He built his name on love, charity, and forgiveness. A devoted father who touched many lives.

He is gone, but not forgotten. Always in our hearts.

Rest in Peace, Femi.

Arc Dele Oguneye

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## *A Tribute to Our Dear Uncle. Arc. Femi Majekodunmi : A Life of Impact and Love*

**T**hank you for living a life that was truly a blessing to so many.

You carried a light that filled every room you entered - a warmth, a presence, a joy that made people feel seen and welcomed. We will dearly miss your jokes and the playful way you teased us at family gatherings. You always gave us a reason to laugh, even in the simplest moments.

Your love for family was deep and unwavering, and your devotion to our mum was especially profound. You faithfully supported her until she passed, and even after, you continued to show up for her children with the same care and commitment. With you, support was never uncertain - once you heard of a milestone, a need, or a celebration, your support and generosity were guaranteed.

I will never forget in 2003, when you gave a cheque of ₦21,000 for my 21st birthday - a moment of pure joy, and at the time, the largest gift received. That gesture captured so much of who you were: thoughtful, generous, and deeply invested in our happiness. For as long as we can remember, our mum and all of us remained beneficiaries of your quiet, consistent kindness.

You had such a large heart. You gave freely, without hesitation or expectation. You made time for people - always responding, always present, always intentional. You always replied every message I sent you, those are treasured memories now.

You loved your darling wife so deeply that it almost feels divinely orchestrated - that you would be reunited in spirit as she marks her 80th birthday on June 8th. That kind of love is rare and beautiful.

Friends you taught during your time lecturing at UNILAG continue to speak of you with such high regard, a testament to the impact you made not only within your family, but in the lives of countless others you taught, mentored, and inspired.

We are grateful for the memories we shared and for the grace of being in your company just weeks before your passing. Even when we came to pay our condolences, you still found a way to make us smile and laugh, that was simply who you were.

You were a great man, rare, kind, generous, and full of warmth. Your life was impactful, your presence unforgettable, and your legacy enduring.

You will be deeply missed.  
May your soul rest in perfect peace.

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**G**od may not always reveal the “why” of pain, but He asks us to meet it with faith and hope.

Today I stand in awe of my brother and friend Femi, now in the glory of God.

An accomplished Architect, Femi lived with humility, faith, wisdom, and generosity. He built his name on love, charity, and forgiveness. A devoted father who touched many lives.

He is gone, but not forgotten. Always in our hearts.

Rest in Peace, Femi.  
Arc Dele Oguneye

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*Tributes To An Elder And A Distinguished Brother Of Yoruba Tennis Club -  
Bro Arc Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi Lukotun Egba Ppria Fria*

In loving memory of our very beloved Bro. Chief Femi Majekodunmi, an exemplary professional, humility personified and a great Egbon of the Royal Table. His comforting smiles, kind words and positive energy reminds us of the beauty in everyday moments.

Uncle Femi was not just a member of the Yoruba Tennis Club; he was an egbon, a mentor and a source of unwavering support anytime to the young brother architects. His zest for life was infectious, inspiring everyone around him to embrace happiness and cherish their loved ones. Though he has departed from this world, his spirit will live on in our cherished memories of his companionship and the mentorship he gifted us. We his younger brothers in the club feel lucky and privileged that our paths crossed.

We celebrate his life today, remembering all the wonderful moments that made him a truly distinguished brother and an elder of the Yoruba Tennis Club. Our prayers are with the entire Majekodunmi Family at home and in diaspora. May the Lord grant them the courage, wisdom and grace to navigate the journey ahead of them to the glory of God.

On behalf of the Vice Patrons/Trustees, Elders and Brethren All of the Yoruba Tennis Club, my consolation to the family and may the consolation of the Holy spirit continue to be our portion. Eternal rest grant our distinguished Brother, Bro Arc Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi (Lukotun Egba) and may the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

Adieu!

Bro Chief Olawumi Gasper mni

Chairman

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Cest avec émotion que nous venons d'apprendre le rappel auprès du seigneur de notre grand frère, confrère et ami Chief Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi.

Nous gardons de l'homme son humilité, sa disponibilité et son esprit de partage.

Au cours des nombreuses occasions où nous l'avions rencontré, nous avons surtout noté sa passion et son intérêt pour nous Maliens et pour notre riche patrimoine qu'il considérait aussi comme sien.

Aux noms de tous les architectes maliens nous adressons nos condoléances attristées à sa famille biologique et professionnelle.

Nous prions pour le repos éternel de son âme.

BORE AMADOU ISSA

Ancien président de l'ordre des architectes du Mali

Ancien VP Region Ouest de l'AUA.

It is with emotion that we have just learned of the call to the Lord of our big brother, colleague and friend Chief Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi.

We keep from the man his humility, his availability and his spirit of sharing. During the many occasions in which we had met him, we especially noted his passion and interest for us Malians and for our rich heritage which he also considered his own.

On behalf of all Malian architects, we send our saddened condolences to his biological and professional family.

We pray for the eternal rest of his soul.

BORE AMADOU ISSA

Former President of the Order of Architects of Mali

Former VP Western Region of the AAU.

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### *Tribute To Uncle Femi Majekodunmi*

Today, we celebrate the life of a beloved Uncle whose presence brought warmth, wisdom, and strength to everyone privileged to know him.

Though words can never fully capture the depth of our loss, but we can honor the remarkable life he lived. He was a man of character, kindness, and quiet strength. His generosity knew no bounds, and his willingness to support, guide, and encourage others left an enduring mark on countless lives.

May his soul rest in perfect peace, and may God grant us and all who mourn him the strength and comfort to carry on.

He will be deeply missed, lovingly remembered, and forever cherished in our hearts.

Oluwaleke GARUBA [For the Family of, Late Chief Olu Garuba (former SSG Edo state) and Abieyuwa Garuba (Nee Afe), Benin City]

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### *My Tribute to Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi*

Working with Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi on his autobiography has been one of the most pleasant experiences of my storytelling career.

He was a consummate gentleman: humble, yet exuding the quiet authority of a man who had held his own in the world. Though an octogenarian, our conversations were always lively. We laughed heartily, engaged in political discourse, and disagreed agreeably.

Over the time he spent baring his heart to his children through his book, I caught glimpses of his vulnerabilities, his kindness, his hospitality, his life lessons, his intellectual depth, his deep love for his family and appreciation for his friends.

I also felt the pain of his loss, and his willingness to take responsibility for his mistakes.

He always said to me, "Nneka, you know that you are my friend."

He was so proud of his book as it came together.

Sir, I am so, so sad that you did not wait to hold the printed copies in your hands.

I wish you had waited to present it to the world. You were a legend - the best of the best.

You truly lived.

I will really, really miss you.

Your friend,  
Nneka Susan Okonkwo

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To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die.

We are however comforted that you believed and feared God, meaning that you will not perish but have everlasting life in heaven even after this physical death (John 3:16)

We all came from God and unto Him we shall all return. Yes it is very hard for us to understand or believe that you are no more in this terrestrial world. We ask ourselves can this be true?

However, we are consoled that you lived an untainted and undiluted life. You were so honest, kind, clean in heart, body and mind. You were a model and epitome of reference, good judgement, courage and integrity. You were a source of happiness to many homes as you believed that living without helping others is a worthless life. One cannot forget your impeccable character, simplicity and humility among other profoundly great attributes also you will be remembered for your integrity, honesty and great love for people. We will miss you greatly, Arc. Chief OLUFEMI and there is no room for sadness or tears in your passing to greater glory for you lived a God-fearing life because this is the way we will remember and cherish your memories.

Arc. Chief OLUFEMI, thank you for always checking on us. Thank you for the Christmas life turkey we received every year, thank you for introducing me to Victoria Island and Ikoyi Residents Association, thank you for introducing me to Harvest Singers, by all counts you will be greatly missed.

The Lord who has called you to eternal rest will preserve your seeds and uphold your loved ones. Continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord till that glorious morning when we shall meet to part no more.

SUNRE O!

Yeye Dorothy St. Matthew-Daniel

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## *My Tribute to Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi*

There are some people whose titles tell only a fraction of their story.

To the world, Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi was a renowned architect, a respected professional, a pioneer in his field, and a leader who helped shape the architectural landscape of Nigeria and beyond. He built institutions, mentored generations, and left behind a legacy that will continue to stand long after all of us are gone.

But that is not the man I knew. I knew the man behind the accolades.

I knew a man whose greatness was not measured by the buildings he designed, the positions he held, or the honors he received. His true greatness was found in the way he treated people.

I had the privilege of serving as Chief's Personal Assistant from December 2021 until his passing on June 5, 2026. What began as an employment relationship quickly became something much deeper; he stopped treating me like an employee and began treating me like a daughter.

One of the greatest testimonies of my life will always be the kindness he showed me during one of my darkest seasons. Between July and October 2022, I was seriously ill. It was a difficult and uncertain period. At a time when many people might have looked away—especially since I had worked with Chief for only a few months before the crisis hit—Chief stepped in with a level of compassion I will never forget.

He paid my medical bills, which ran into millions of naira. Not only that, he refunded the money I had already spent personally on my treatment, assured me that my job was waiting for me whenever I fully recovered, and continued to pay my full salary during my entire time away.

Chief had a remarkable ability to make people feel valued. He did not measure a person's worth just by their title, status, position, or background. Whether you were a driver, a security guard, a housekeeper, a junior employee, or a senior executive, he treated you with equal dignity and respect.

He constantly encouraged me to pursue growth and excellence. He often told me he saw me as a technology expert and would encourage me to continue developing myself and become recognized in the field.

I remember when my father turned eighty years old. Chief took the time to speak with him personally and wish him a happy birthday. During that conversation, he told my father that he had raised a good daughter. My father was deeply moved.

Despite all he had achieved, Chief remained remarkably grounded.

One of the things I admired most about him was his profound love for his family. Every opportunity he had, he spoke proudly of them. He spoke of his wife with deep gratitude, his children with immense pride, and God's goodness in blessing him with a family that brought him such profound joy. With Chief, you never had to wonder what mattered most to him: family mattered, people mattered, legacy mattered, and kindness mattered.

Chief lived for eighty-six years, and I know firsthand what a beautiful, impactful life it was. A life of excellence. A life of service. A life of generosity. A life of purpose. A life exceptionally well-lived.

Yet, even knowing that, part of me still wishes he had stayed a little longer. There were still conversations left to have, lessons left to learn, and moments left to share.

But I am infinitely grateful that our paths crossed, and I am grateful that I experienced his pure kindness. Chief taught me lessons that no classroom could ever teach: dignity, integrity, hard work, humility, generosity, and the responsibility to use one's blessings to uplift others. Those lessons are now part of his living legacy, and for as long as I live, I pray I never lose them.

Chief, thank you.

You were deeply loved. You will be greatly missed. And you will never be forgotten.

May the God you trusted welcome you into His eternal rest, and may He grant comfort to the beautiful family you cherished so dearly.

With deepest gratitude, respect, and love,

Oluwatobi Solanke :Personal Assistant

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*Tribute to Arc. Chief Femi Majekodunmi. FNIA. PPNIA.  
PPUIA.*

I met Arc. Chief Femi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA at the BGM in Ibadan during my National Youth Service in 1983. In that same year he became President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, and even as a young architect, his presence was unmistakable. He was as tall as his reputation—eloquent, deeply knowledgeable, with the refinement that comes from a truly aristocratic background. His late father, a medical doctor and former Minister of the Federal Republic of Nigeria, had set a standard of excellence he carried forward. I was awed by this highly acclaimed architect who later rose to become President of the International Union of Architects, and served with distinction in both the Commonwealth Association of Architects and the Africa Union of Architects. He was, without question, an international figure respected across the architectural world. He built more than structures. Through his renowned firm, FMA Architects, he created iconic projects across Africa. But beyond buildings, he poured his heart into building lives, legacies, and his beloved family. He was charismatic, charming, witty, exceptionally kind and generous, and thoroughly professional.

When I later joined the NIA Council as National Treasurer, he drilled me and kept me on my toes. At first I thought him stern, but he warmed to me as he saw my competence and zeal for service. In his foreword to my book, *Grace Driven Leadership*, launched in November 2025, he wrote with characteristic warmth and honesty: “The lady was just too elegant for the rough and tumble of this male-oriented professional organization... She became one of the most energetic presidents our institute has ever had in years. Even some of us, her predecessors, cannot boast of having done so much.” To receive his endorsement was an honor I will forever cherish. On a personal note, our relationship grew from professional leader to friend and confidant. He was like a father and role model to me—a supportive leader who stood by me and encouraged me through my years as President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects. Though much older, he accorded me every due respect my office deserved and was always available with counsel and help. I doubt we have had any President who gave as much of his time and resources to the NIA as Arc. Chief Femi Majekodunmi did. Even during his years of grief after losing his beloved wife, and through his own personal illness, he still found time to contribute however he could. His last public appearance with us was at the NIA BGM last November 2025. Despite his health challenges, he traveled all the way to Abuja to receive the NIA's highest award.

I was honored to present him the Gold Medal myself, and he in turn honored me with his esteemed presence at my book launch. That sacrifice says everything about his commitment and love for the Institute. He was a colossus—kind, dependable, and present. While others disconnected after their term, he remained active on our WhatsApp groups, sharing words of advice, wit, and encouragement. He never stopped being part of the conversation. The NIA has lost a gem. The architectural world has lost one of Africa's finest. Our solace is that he lived a fulfilled life—as a leader, professional, husband, father, and friend. His legacy lives on. May his memory be blessed and evergreen. For to live in the hearts of those you love is never to die.

## *A Tribute To The Late Arc. (chief) Olufemi Majekudunmi*

By William Evans-Anfom – Past President Ghana Institute of Architects

I knew the name before I met the man..

Abuja 2005 – at the Congress of the Africa Union of Architects where Ghana resumed full participation in AUA affairs after an absence of many years, this was particularly significant given that Ghana was a founding member of the Union.

I was then Vice-President of the Ghana institute of Architects (GIA) and Femi came over to welcome us back into the fold and encourage us to keep our membership active. The following year the GIA hosted our first AUA Council Meeting and he again travelled to Accra as part of a strong delegation from the NIA.

Femi took a personal interest in me and mentored me on the international stage, together with Arc. Charles Majoroh and Arc, (Chief) Tokunbo Omisore. Throughout my tenure as GIA president and my 15 years on the AUA Council he was a quiet source of advice borne of wisdom acquired during his distinguished and stellar career.

And so, we became friends and this deepened on the realization that we had common relatives in Ghana; and he never failed to call me whenever he was in Accra. Perhaps this is why he was very appreciative of my modest efforts to foster strong links between the sister institutes in Ghana and Nigeria.

On one occasion he called to say he had met my brother in London and only realized it wasn't me after chatting with him for 10 minutes!!

Femi would always strive to honour any invitation from the GIA and who can forget that memory of him dancing with our then Minister of Foreign Affairs during the Golden Jubilee celebrations of our Institute.

Despite his immense professional achievements, he remained modest and approachable; always willing to share his experience with the next generation of architects.

With his engaging personality and devilish sense of humour he was very much a man of the people; and enjoyed a good joke – even when it was directed against him.

Our last meeting was in Abuja in November of last year at the Investiture of the new NIA President and Council. He was touched that I had made the effort to be present. We spent a short time talking and he presented me with 2 copies of his book.

On my return to Accra, I called to thank him again and we exchanged a few pleasantries and jokes. That was the last time I heard his voice.

He was a man I deeply admired and respected and consider myself blessed to have known him and learned from him.

May he rest peacefully in the bosom of his Maker who he served so faithfully.

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## *Eulogy for Our Dear Cousin, Femi Majekodunmi*

**O**ur dear cousin Femi was only three years old when he served as page boy at our parents' wedding. That day marked the beginning of a lifelong bond of love between him and our mother, his aunt.

So many Sundays after church, cousin Femi would stop by just to see her. They would sit together, chat, and laugh, savoring each other's company. In recent years, when words were fewer, he would sit quietly beside her, holding her hand with gentle devotion, right up until her passing last year.

To us, cousin Femi was the older egbon we all looked up to. He was fun, kind, generous, and always the first to offer help. We remember joyful lunches with him and Sister Victoria at the Chinese restaurants in Bayswater during our student days in London. His home was always open, welcoming family with warmth and whatever we needed. When we married, he gave without hesitation, making sure our gifts were exactly what we wanted.

Cousin Femi was the rallying point of our family. His presence drew us together, and his absence leaves a space none of us can fill. We are profoundly blessed to have had him in our lives.

Still reeling from this monumental loss, we pray the Lord will comfort and uphold the entire family.

He will be forever missed. May his beloved and precious soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

-The Lambos

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## *Tribute for Uncle Femi Majekodunmi*

**T**he last time I spoke to you this year was on your birthday, May 1st. It was my tradition of calling or sending you a birthday greeting, which was always received with appreciation.

Growing up I was told about the close-knit cousin relationship you had with my late father, Tunde Green. You maintained that closeness and support towards my Mum over the years. You even wrote the foreword of her autobiography, imparting a heartfelt message of love and encouragement.

You were an influence on my career choice of Architecture. I reflect on working with you at FMA Architects right after college and for many years thereafter. You instilled in me hard work, dedication to the industry and confidence to navigate the Architectural terrain in any part of the world. Your level of professionalism, creativity and exceptional excellence set FMA apart.

You were a risk taker, expanding FMA to other African countries; a trailblazer, introducing technology to design production in the very early years; and a visionary.

You played the role of Chairman at our wedding and have shown interest in my family over the years. I admired your charisma, humility, good-hearted nature and your love for people. You were such a gentleman. Uncle Femi (as was fondly called by my siblings and I) was a father-figure, mentor and a kind Uncle.

Rest in the Lord our dear Uncle.

Tokunbo Adeniji (nee Green) on behalf of the family.

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*The entire Majekodunmi clan.*

Please, accept my condolence for the demise of a man of God, who was sent to the world to touch lives in a very special way and continue to do so, with humility and love for humanity.

He'll be sorely missed.

However, don't let us behave like those who have no believe that though he died, he'll surely rise again, IJN

A quiet gentle man has gone to be with the Lord Almighty and his beloved wife.

May his soul Rest Eternally In Perfect Peace.

Abiola Bamisile

0808 913 1791.

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Uncle Femi, gone... death inevitable...

Uncle Femi was more than just a presence in my life—he was a steadfast pillar from the very beginning. I first met him as a child at St. Jude's Church in Ebute Metta, a place that feels like the starting point of so many cherished memories. Later, at Our Savior's Church in Onikan, he didn't just greet me warmly; he invited me into the Pipe Organ Committee, standing firmly by my side when challenges threatened to overwhelm me.

When I made my first move back to Nigeria after several decades in the US, uncertain and navigating unfamiliar territory, Uncle Femi was there again. He brought me into FMA, opening the door to learn the ropes of construction project management in the Nigerian context. That gesture alone softened the edges of a difficult transition, turning what could have been a daunting leap into a journey of growth and opportunity.

As I sit here reflecting on all the years Uncle Femi was part of my life, gratitude fills my heart. His mentorship was a guiding light, his honesty a rare gift, and his dependability a comforting constant. His kindness knew no bounds, and his willingness to help was endless. In countless quiet ways, he made my path in Nigeria smoother, easier, and more hopeful.

People enter our lives with purpose, but some leave footprints so deep that even after they're gone, their impact lingers, shaping who we are. Uncle Femi was exactly one of those rare souls.

Though my heart aches with his absence, I find comfort in knowing he's resting in a better place. To his family, to all who loved him, I hold you in my prayers, asking the Holy Spirit to bring you peace and consolation.

Rest well, Uncle Femi. You ran your race with grace and strength. Thank you for being an unforgettable part of my story. Your legacy lives on in the lives you touched, especially mine.

With love and remembrance,

Dr. Bukunola "Nola" Odusanwo

We are what we repeatedly do. Excellence, then, is not an act but a habit. - Aristotle

It is not the strongest of the species that survives, nor the most intelligent, but the one most responsive to change—Charles Darwin

Dr. Bukunola Odusanwo

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Dear family of our esteemed UIA Past President, Olufemi Majekodunmi.

Dear Nigerian Institute of Architects

Dear 'tokunbo Omisore

Dear RIBA

Dear UIA

I am so sad to learn of Femi's passing, and offer you all my sincere condolences, we will never forget him.

I first met Femi and Victoria in Montreal, Canada at the 1990 UIA World Congress of Architects when he was elected as the UIA President, the first from Region V, Africa, and then in Chicago, Illinois, USA at the 1993 AIA/ UIA World Congress of Architects, where the 1993 UIA Chicago Declaration was adopted by the UIA General Assembly and all the UIA Member Sections. This laid the foundation for the sustainable and environmentally responsible architecture we all use today.

He was a leader to all architects, encouraged young architects all over the world and inspired all of us to share our knowledge together. We must celebrate him and his work and his service to the Nigerian Institute of Architects, The African Union of Architects, RIBA and UIA. He was a proud mentor to many of us and we thank him for encouraging us all to be better architects and to serve our profession in a sustainable way. It was great to be with him, to share his enthusiasm and to have him at UIA Council Meetings to help our memory of past things that UIA had achieved.

Kindest regards

Louise Cox AO

International Union of Architects (UIA) Past President (2008 to 2011)

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A life well spent. You brought legacy, growth, love, peace, and unity during your time as the Head of the Majekodunmi descendants. I remember how my dad spoke about you. I feel sad that I didn't get to meet you again after your invitation. You did well. It's time to rest now. Goodbye, (Chief) Architect Olufemi Majekodunmi. (Lukotun Egba) Rest well Sir.

Obadina Olusegun

Son of (Late Olatunji Obadina)

Today, I celebrate the life of a truly remarkable man, my beloved Uncle Femi.

Uncle Femi was a successful architect whose work and achievements spoke for themselves, but for me who knew him as my father's best friend, I will remember him for so much more than his professional accomplishments. He was a kind, caring, hardworking, and generous gentleman who always made time for family and friends.

Some of my fondest childhood memories are of spending time at Uncle Femi and Aunty Vicky's house with my parents and siblings. They always pulled out all the stops to make everyone feel special. Christmas was always a highlight because you could count on Uncle Femi's gifts to top the list every year. In fact, my very first Walkman came from him—a gift I treasured and never forgot.

As I grew older, our relationship evolved, but the affection and connection remained. Over the last five years or so, Uncle Femi and I stayed in touch through WhatsApp. Looking back through our chats and replaying the voice notes I sent to him brings both comfort and gratitude. I am thankful that I had the opportunity to check in with him from time to time, to wish him well, and to let him know how much he was loved and appreciated. Those conversations are memories I will always cherish.

Uncle Femi lived an impactful and fulfilled life. He touched many people through his generosity, wisdom, encouragement, and example. While it is difficult to accept that he is no longer with us, I take comfort in knowing that he lived well, loved deeply, and left behind a legacy that will continue through the countless lives he influenced.

I wish he could have stayed with us for many more years, but God knows best. We give thanks for the time we were blessed to have with him and for the wonderful memories he leaves behind.

Uncle Femi, I will miss seeing you at family gatherings. I will miss your laughter, your warmth, and especially those dance moves that always had everyone smiling and laughing. You brought joy to every occasion, and family events will not be quite the same without you.

Thank you for your kindness, your generosity, and the love you showed my family throughout the years. Your life was a blessing, and your memory will remain with us always.

Rest in perfect peace, Uncle Femi. You were deeply loved, and you will be greatly missed.

Deji Ediale  
(nee Adeniyi-Williams)

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Uncle Femi, my family is in a state of shock as we got the news of your passing on to glory. In shock because we visited you not long ago after the death of your dear daughter, Funke. This is such a sad news, but who are we to question God.

We are going to miss you so much. I know you are happy to be with aunty Victoria. Please rest in perfect peace, uncle.

The Lord will definitely keep watch over your children and grandchildren.

Missing you

Sir Sam and Lady Veronica Eche

This is just a short tribute to a very kind man who has been tried, tested (and prevailed), and who has now returned home. Femi, my cousin (my mother Chief Mrs Sophia Adekanla Lambo was his father's younger sister) was a person you would always remember once you had met him - the big brother that I never had. He was loving, honourable, and strictly disciplined. A man who loved people, and especially his family, and was much loved in return. There are many things that passed between us that I can never forget but I pray for St. Peter to open that gate very happily for him on his arrival. I thank him with all my heart for all his kindness, understanding and thoughtfulness to me at the exact times I needed them. I pray that God will look after the family he has left behind as he looked after so many in his lifetime.

On a lighter note, thank you Femi for the dinners at the Godwins, the spontaneous dances like at Joko's 70th birthday party. Most of all, thank you for the love you showed my mother in her old age. She always looked forward to your visits and would recount everything you said and did in detail. Thank you for your hard work and indefatigable leadership with late Cousin Kashi of the meetings of the J.B. Ijaola Majekodunmi Descendants Union. What is going to happen to that now? Thank you for loving my children: my elder daughter, my son who you had a particular way of describing, and lately the one you refer to as 'Ifanfanu' who curiously asked me what that meant. Thank you for living your life with honour, with strict principles and a Christian outlook that one can look up to. Oh, I do hope and pray your children and grandchildren turn out to be just like you. What a contribution you would then have made to our beloved country and the world at large!

Adieu, my "big brother."  
Rest in peace.

Abiola Ademola

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### *Tribute To Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. Lukotun Egba*

Dear Ayodeji Majekodunmi and family members,

It was with profound sadness, but with gratitude to God for a life well lived, that we learnt about the passing of your dear father, Chief Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi. As you were likely aware, your father and our parents were cousins through our grandparents - (your great-grandmother, Mama Sawyer, having been our grandfather, Bishop D.R. Oyebode's elder sister) - and this was a link that your father fondly and often took time to remind us about. Your grandma, Mrs Ines, was very close to all her first cousins and indeed all of them who travelled from the UK on MV Auerol always spent time with her when the ship docked in Freetown on its way to the Apapa port and were consistent visitors to your home when she stayed with you in SW Ikoyi and Victoria Island. We grew up observing the close family bond and most of us visited, along with our parents, your father's office on Odulami Street, your home in SW Ikoyi and eventually the house in Victoria Island. The cousins remained friends to the end of their individual lives and were always there for each other when it mattered. Indeed, your father was also there for us when it mattered.

Please know that we were very fond of your father, and we will always remember 'cousin Femi' warmly (although there was a generational age gap he insisted that he was not Uncle Femi but Cousin Femi to us); we knew him to be jovial, hospitable, embracing, professional, truly devoted to family and submitted to God. We are grateful for the opportunities that we had to interact with him and thank God for a life well lived, one that is truly to be celebrated. May God Almighty continue to support you and your families during these very difficult times.

From the grandchildren of Bishop and Mrs David Richard Oyebode - as represented by:

- Mrs Jola Akanbi (daughter of Engr Wande Oyebode)
- Prince Adetokunbo Sijuwade (son of Olori Tunde Sijuwade, nee Oyebode)
- Mrs Bisi Lamikanra, (daughter of Mrs Bolade Davies, nee Oyebode)

## *Tribute to Uncle Olufemi Majekodunmi.*

**I** celebrate the life of a truly remarkable man whose kindness, wisdom, and love touched everyone.

Uncle Femi, you lived a life of purpose, integrity, and service to your family and community.

Thank you for opening your home and heart to us, creating an environment of love, respect, and belonging. Thank you for serving as the Chairman at my wedding. Your presence on that special day meant so much to Oye and me.

Your life was a beautiful example of integrity, humility, and devotion to your family and anyone who had the privilege of knowing you. While we mourn your passing, we are grateful for the wonderful memories and legacy you left behind. May your soul rest in perfect peace, and may the family you loved so dearly find comfort in the knowledge that your legacy will continue through the many lives you blessed.

Uncle Femi, you will be greatly missed, fondly remembered, and forever cherished.

May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace.

Uyiguosa Oye-Onwuka.

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**C**hief OM achieved a lot in his lifetime. Thanks be to God for his outstanding professional legacy. What words cannot capture is his lasting impact on the many lives he touched. He was thoughtful, kind and compassionate. A friend in word and deed. Everyone has their story. He will live forever in our hearts.

Adieu OM. Rest in peace with all the faithful that have gone before, until Resurrection Day.

Nancy Onyedim

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## Chief Femi Majekodunmi - A Tribute

There are just a few people amongst the multitude one comes across on this journey of life, with whom we have a liking for, a deep respect for and an appreciation of. I first came upon this gentleman in my years of active politics within the Nigerian Institute of Architects (NIA). Soft spoken but authoritative, confident but accommodating, lacking arrogance but welcoming opinions and always listening to what others had to say. At Council meetings, he would watch the theatrics of those who were where he had once been, calmly. Even when attempts were made - or so it seemed to me - to vilify him for his forthrightness in a particular role, Baba FMA (a name many of us adopted in reverence) turned the proverbial other cheek.

Baba was a giver of himself. I cannot say when he began to share his knowledge *gratis*, at the University of Lagos Department of Architecture but I know that he made an indelible mark in the process: on the students who were privileged to have him as a lecturer and on the staff, who had a bird's eye view of selfless giving. Baba would come to the department without any pomp or protocol despite his array of professional accomplishments and accolades, that read almost like a summary of a book chapter. He would carry his own papers and walk to class, rarely having the luxury of his own office or even the time to inhabit one.

He was an encourager, a man who was confident enough to push for growth in those younger than him and an enabler of visions. He spoke to me about his family's home in Abeokuta with unabashed fondness. He also spoke about his frustration from the lack of adequate awareness of the need to preserve our architectural heritage, by architects. This concern eventually led to the creation of an NIA Heritage Committee and a generous contribution from Baba to kickstart research work. Baba had a lighter side to himself, especially when in the company of other NIA Past Presidents. He would regale those present with his memoirs as NIA President and how he and his wife were treated like royalty. He was respected globally but we were so proud to claim him as ours.

I believe Baba gave all he had and left empty, secure in the knowledge that he had done his immeasurable bit to leave the world a little better than he found it. Thank you for autographing your autobiography you presented to me last year. I absolutely treasure it. To Baba's children, thank you for sharing him with us.

Rest in eternal peace Sir, you truly were a great man.

Olabisi Sulu-Olumide FNIA  
Department of Interior Architecture and Design  
University of Lagos



*Tribute To Arch (chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi. From Pipe Organ Fund  
Raising / Installation Committee Of Our Saviour's Church. Tbs.*

**A**fter the completion and dedication of the new Church auditorium on 9/9/99, by the then Primate of All Nigeria and Diocesan Bishop of Lagos, His Grace Late Most Rev. Dr. Abiodun Adetiloye, the obvious next task was acquiring a Pipe Organ for the new Church and not the digital organ hurriedly purchased. By the way, to the glory of God, our dearly departed Arch. Chief Femi Majekodunmi volunteered his services and that of FMA in 1996 and produced the architectural drawings followed through with supervision of the construction of the unique edifice, the new church auditorium within a record time of three years. All done FOC (free of charge)

The old church had a pipe organ, so the natural thing was to pursue the installation of a befitting pipe organ. The then Vicar Ven Akin Odejide, now Rtd. Bishop of Ifo, Rt. Revd J. Akin. Odejide constituted The Pipe Organ Committee in 2005, which initially had to decide on the type of Pipe Organ, brand, size, etc. Arc Majekodunmi was the Vice-Chairman of the Committee, a round peg in a round hole. Because he built the church, when the decision of positioning the pipes came up, his professional experience and skills became very useful as the altar area had to be redesigned to accommodate the heavy pipes. It was a big project to ensure the structure of the building was maintained while the beauty as we see it now was actualized. Both sides of the altar were redesigned, and G Cappa was commissioned for the civil works, digging to foundation within the existing structure. Only skilled professionals like Bros Femi could have achieved that within the time limit, as the altar was moved forward with effective screening off of construction site to allow for services in the interim.

The fundraising aspect was headed by late Mr John Akinleye with Bros Femi as Vice. Raising #770K pounds Sterling for Manders Organ 48 stops, 4 manuals plus Spanish Trumpet. The challenge was to raise that amount in Naira (a few donations came in dollars and sterling). The duo of leadership of John Akinleye and Femi Majekodunmi performed the magic to the glory of God. Having raised the money to purchase, the race was just 70% run. We had to continue fundraising for organ shipment, transportation, customs, clearing, and housing of about 16 members of the installation team led by Mr John Mander himself from the UK. Eventually, we exceeded the expected target, such that we were able to provide enough money for the refurbishment of the Chapel Pipe organ, and also purchased two Toyota Hiace Buses for the movement of the installation personnel and the buses were later donated to the Choir in appreciation for providing the seed money to kick-start the fund raising.

The shipment arrived Apapa Port in two 40-foot containers. On the day of transportation, the containers arrived at church premises about 7pm. Chief Majekodunmi was there live till about 3am in the morning leading the movement of crates, with other notable men of the church. The crates were moved physically with hands into the church to prevent the hazard of rain. I could not believe my eyes as I learned more lessons on leadership by example. The night was filled with enthusiasm, joy, physical work, and the grace of God saw us through, no rain that night.

Again when the installation crew arrived airport at 5am, Chief Majekodunmi personally met them, with proper briefing (security, health hospitality) other logistics laid out for the operation, including their daily movement from a dedicated hired apartments in 1004 flats to TBS with police escorts. Chief Majekodunmi was totally involved as 'Operations Leader'. In their free time, he took them out to Boat Club to chill out.

There were a number of hiccups during the project, but Chief Majekodunmi, with maturity, management skills, love in his heart, and the grace of God, was able to quiet-ten the storm. By September 2011, the pipe organ was dedicated by the then Diocesan Bishop of Lagos and Dean of Church of Nigeria, His Grace, Most Revd Dr. Ephraim Adebola Ademowo.

The project allowed me to know more, see, and appreciate Chief Majekodunmi in close quarters: a kind, gentle, and unassuming gentleman, loved everyone irrespective of race and ethnic background. The pipe organ project and church building are just a few of the activities in the church in which he and his amiable wife, Victoria, who preceded him in death, accomplished for Our Saviour's Church TBS,

Lagos. Surely, history will remember him for his goodness and kindness amongst us. We are sure he is in a better place with Saints Triumphant singing Hallelujah. We bid him good night till we meet on the resurrection morning.

Our condolences to Arc. Ayodeji, his siblings, children, grandchildren, and indeed the entire clan of Majekodunmi of Abeokuta. Our condolences as well to Our Saviour's Church and indeed the Diocese of Lagos. "A ku iranti ẹni rere to lọ". May his gentle soul continue to rest in peace in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Dr B O (Gbenga) KOLEOWO

For and on behalf of the Pipe Organ Fund Raising / Installation Committee.

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### *Om Per Excellence*

**A**s we celebrate the life of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi, a distinguished professional and role model, five words came to mind: intellectual, soft spoken, composure wisdom and influence. He did not talk much in my opinion but when he spoke, people listened.

Your unwavering commitment to development of generation of outstanding professionals in the built environment is unparalleled.

Though you are no longer with us, the value you live by and the lives you touched shall continue to shape generations.

To say, OM is one in a million is an understatement. A man of quiet strength and intentional grace. His commitment to upright conduct and his refinement of being is awesome.

Your approach to life shall continue to inspire us to lead with purpose and serve with humility.

Journey on in strength and peace.

Amen.

Wole Adesanya

ADESANYA & PARTNERS

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### *A Father Beyond Blood*

**I** still remember that Thursday afternoon in August 2011, as clearly as though it were yesterday. You came wheeling a piece of luggage toward the M.Ed II lecture room at the University of Lagos for the Professional Practice lecture. We had heard so much about your coming, and there was quiet excitement in the room as we waited to receive you.

When the lecture began, we discovered that the luggage you had brought was filled with notepads for every student in the class, each one graciously signed by you. That simple act said so much about who you were. Thoughtful. Intentional. Generous. A man who never appeared empty-handed, because you always came ready to give.

That was my very first encounter with OM.

You selflessly served as a lecturer at the university, pouring your knowledge into young architects and ensuring that graduates of architecture were not only academically prepared, but seasoned enough to stand tall in the business and practice of Architecture.

In 2013, I innocently sent you an email seeking employment. I did not know then that one simple email would become a turning point in my life. You put in a word of recommendation with the Managing Partner of FMA Architects Ltd, and through that recommendation, I earned an interview and eventually gained employment with the firm.

Meeting you and knowing you changed the trajectory of my life and career. That opportunity will forever remain etched in my heart. But you did far more than open a professional door for me. You held

my hand beyond the role of an employer or mentor. You led me like a father leads a daughter. All through your lifetime, you gave me guidance whenever I needed it. You gave me access to your wisdom, your family, and your home. You nudged me forward when I doubted myself. You supported me with every opportunity within your reach. And on days when I needed correction, you did not shy away from it. You strengthened me, refined me, and shaped me into a better person. You told me how proud you were of me and continued to reinforce my confidence as I walked through various rooms. OM, you were kind in a way that felt effortless, yet deeply intentional. You had a rare gift of making everyone who encountered you feel seen, valued, and cared for. I remember how you would return from your travels with gifts for every single member of staff in the office. It was never about the size of the gift. It was the thought behind it. The fact that you remembered everyone. The fact that your kindness always made room for others.

On days when I was troubled about life, work, and the uncertainty of the future, you became a pillar of strength. You listened carefully, even with your busy schedule. You never made me feel like my concerns were too small or unimportant. You would take your time to counsel me, to teach me, and to prepare me for life with the patience of a father.

You were industrious, disciplined, and hardworking. Even until just some years ago, you would stay late in the office, writing letters, attending to tasks, and giving yourself fully to the work. Whenever I said, "OM, you work too hard," you would smile and reply, "Overworking and underpaid." It became our inside joke, but beneath the humour was a lesson I will never forget. You taught me that true leadership is not found in title or position, but in service, commitment, and the willingness to keep giving of oneself.

You nurtured me as your own, and your love did not stop with me. You extended that same warmth and kindness to my family. For that, I will always be grateful.

This is such a painful tribute to write, because there were moments of joy and celebration we still looked forward to sharing with you. There were conversations yet to be had, milestones yet to be witnessed, and memories yet to be made. But even in this grief, I find comfort in believing that you are now resting with the angels, watching over us from above.

Indeed, God knows best.

It is my prayer that everything and everyone you left behind will be preserved by the Almighty Himself. May your legacy of kindness, wisdom, diligence, and fatherly love continue to live on in all of us who were blessed to know you.

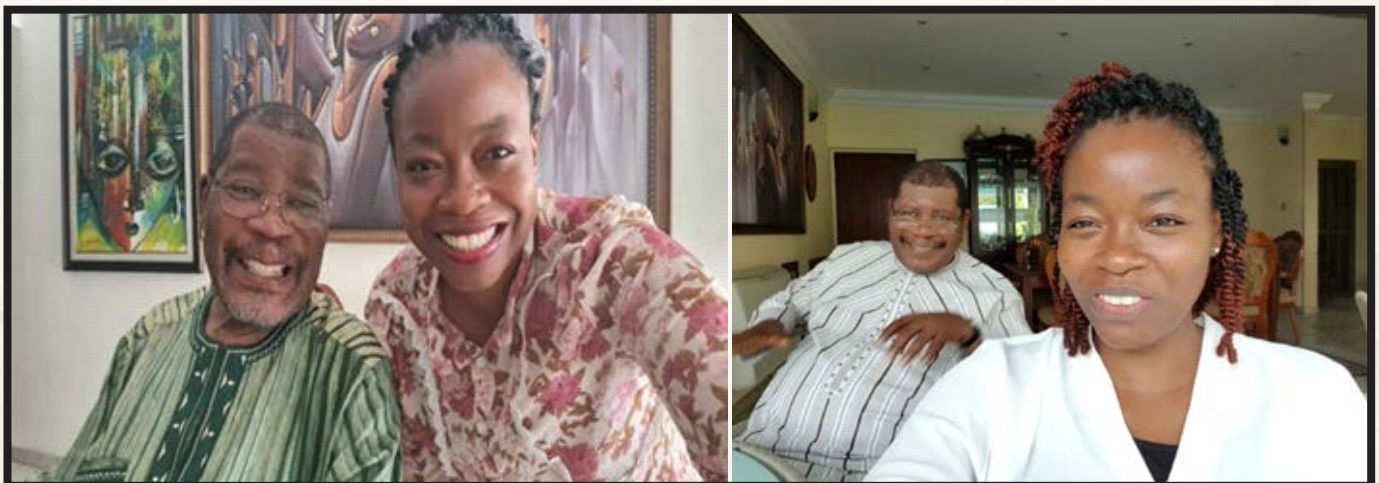
Rest well, OM.

You were more than a mentor.

You were a father.

And you will forever remain in my heart.

Omoyemi (aka Abikehin)



**S**till in shock especially because we chatted on 25<sup>th</sup> May! There was no indication from you that anything was wrong. As usual you asked what I had been doing over the last year.

It was your regular thing since late 1997, to send me birthday greetings in May (every year) and if you had not seen me prior, you wanted a full update of my progress and what my sons were up to.

You became the mentor and father figure I needed in 1997, 5 years after I was denied employment at FMA. I recall challenging you to a discussion about your differences with our Unilag curriculum and you calmly explained to me.

I suppose you might have been trying to compensate for being denied employment. God knew I needed that elder who was a beacon for me. I recall speaking to you when I decided to quit mainstream Architecture in 1999. I tried to justify it by saying I would still be within the built environment. Your comment was that "Architecture will always be in my blood."

I can confirm that, even till date, Architecture has never been lost on me. It will never be.

This loss is heartsore. Now that you are gone, its time for me to step up and pay it forward, just as you were there for me, listening to all my chatter, not withholding guidance as required!

Thank you for being the mentor I needed at a time I desperately needed one. I will never forget.

Adeola Adesanya (Ms)

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**F**emi was my favourite First Cousin on my mother's side.

He was brilliant, talented, jovial, Generous, very kind and humble. He was very friendly and funny. Family oriented. He will be sadly missed. He spent his holidays from St Gregory college Lagos with my family (ODUGBOSE). May his precious soul continue to rest peacefully while we hold his memories in our hearts.

Love from Dr(Mrs)Oludotun Nwachuku nee ODUGBOSE

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**M**y dear Femi was not only an in law and a close family friend to my family, but also someone whose life left a deep and lasting impression on me. He was kind, gentle, humble, and hardworking, and these qualities were reflected in the way he lived and related with others. Through dedication and perseverance, he built a successful career and became a respected architect, a source of pride to all who knew him. On a personal level, Femi was also my adviser. His counsel, wisdom, and calm way of guiding me meant so much, and I will always be grateful for the role he played in my life. His memory will remain precious to me, and he will always be remembered with love and respect.

Mrs Tasi Gbajumo

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## *A Tribute To Arc Femi Majekodunmi*

A few great men have shaped my adult life in many different ways from my formative years and through my professional and business life and career. One of such men that truly stands out in that journey is Architect Femi Majekodunmi.

I remember the first time walking into the pent house of St Nicolas building as a young fresh and nervous graduate architect starting my first job in FMA architects. I had only been interacting with Arc Roti Delano the then Managing partner but would meet Arc Majekodunmi for the first time. He immediately called me into his office and had a sit down pep talk with me about life, business success and architecture. Lessons that have stuck in my head till this day.

The very next day I would see myself riding with him in his car to meet up with the then inspector general of police. On the ride there he told me how he had met the IG while playing golf and how they had built a relationship over the course. When we got to him he amusingly introduced me as his colleague and made me exchange numbers with him. He taught me my first lesson in the power of connections and relationships in business outside of being technically smart and encouraged me to try to join social clubs, pick up interesting hobbies and build my network.

This was just my second day and I would go on to learn so many vital life skills beyond architecture, design and project management (including the all famous number series of construction drawings) in my short time there.

I join all the many FMA alumni, the world of Architecture and Nigeria at large to pay tribute to a truly great and incredibly humble achiever.

God bless you sir. Till we meet to part no more.

Gbotemi Kuti  
MD, Oak Heirs Limited

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Chief Majekodunmi was one of the accomplished professionals I came to admire from a distance in the 80s. More so when he successfully anchored his skills in Southern Africa.

When I became closer to him by virtue of social platforms like the Diners Club and the Metropolitan Club his genteel habits became even more impressive and indeed worth emulating. For the last decade, we have been inseparably joined by the Harvest Singers group; a collective of Christians of various denominations who go around singing songs, hymns and psalms by turns at each others' residences. Even in this sphere his manner was urbane and warm, as he offered in the last several years to host the group many more times than he was due. He truly came aglow at our sessions, and every visit to his residence for that or his many other celebrations were distinguished for its fare and ambience.

I shall surely miss the special victual he reserved for me only to watch me sip alone.  
Bros Femi gave joy, no wonder he was loved in return by young and old.  
May the soul of God's Own Architect (one of his monikers) rest in perfect peace.

Significantly he left us on World Environment Day!  
What a guy !!!

Soji Awogbade

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## *Condolence Message Chief Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi Lukotun Egba*

We have received with a very heavy heart, the demise of an ebullient and delectable Egba Chief, the son of our past president, Chief Dr Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi, Mayegun of Lagos, head of the family, father and grandfather, Chief Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi.

A well renowned and successful professional of high integrity, Chief Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi was a pioneering British-Nigerian architect whose career fundamentally shaped the African architectural landscape. He was the first African President of the International Union of Architects (UIA) and founder of one of the continent's most prominent architectural firm, Femi Majekodunmi Associates.

He worked with various architectural organizations to advance the practice of architecture in countries across Africa. He was closely associated with many architectural organizations. He was the first president of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, the first secretary of the African Union of Architects and a past president of the International Union of Architects from 1990 to 1993. Chief Arc Femi Majekodunmi was a Fellow of the Nigerian Institute of Architects and a member of the Royal Institute of British Architects.

On behalf of the President, Chief Dr Sir Kesington Adebutu GCON KJW, the Vice President Chief Dr Mrs Opral Benson and the members of the Association of Lagos Titled Chiefs, I commiserate with the family of our late president, on this sad and painful loss of a very dear one and indeed the head of the family. We pray that God in his infinite mercies will grant the family members the strength and fortitude to bear this irreparable loss.

May the gentle soul of the LUKOTUN EGBA rest in perfect peace and may his good deeds be gloriously rewarded. May the Lord overlook his shortcomings and grant him eternal rest. Eternal rest grant him Lord and let perpetual light shine upon him. Amen.

Accept the best regards and condolences of the entire members of the Association of Lagos Titled Chiefs

Chief Olawumi GASPER mni

Hon. General Secretary  
&  
Aare Onimo Ero of Lagos

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*Arc. Femi Majekodunmi.*

Baba, as we call him was more than a mentor; he was a beacon of light whose presence illuminated every room he entered. A father, grandfather, friend, and philanthropist, he lived a life of generosity and wisdom, touching countless hearts with his kindness and vision. To us, he was a guide and mentor, shaping not only our path but inspiring us to serve others with the same grace he embodied. His legacy is one of compassion, brilliance, and unwavering humanity — a life that will continue to shine through all those he uplifted. We miss you Baba.

Mrs Ajoke Quadri and Family

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## A Tribute For OM

I first met OM in 1984 when I was a fourth-year architecture student. I had decided that I wanted to work for him when I graduated, so I called him from Jos where I was studying and made what I thought was a very bold proposal. I told him that I wanted to join his firm permanently after my sixth year, but that first I would prove myself. I would work for him after my fourth year, return after my fifth year, complete my Youth Corps service with his firm Femi Majekodunmi Architects after graduation in 1986, and then, if I was good enough, he could decide whether I deserved a permanent position. To my delight, he agreed.

I remember putting down the phone feeling immensely proud of myself... after all, I had secured myself a job. Many years later, when I discovered that OM already knew my parents, the revelation made me laugh at my arrogance. At the time, however, as I believed I had earned an opportunity from a man I admired, the belief motivated me to work hard enough to justify his confidence.

Like everyone else, I called him OM. Looking back, I realise that I rarely heard anyone use his full name... even my parents, themselves older than him, called him OM. It was a name, a title rather, spoken with familiarity, affection, and most of all, with enormous respect. For me, no two initials have ever carried such weight.

OM was an outstanding architect, always professional in his dealings, but for me, what set him apart was his commitment to developing young professionals. He believed that architects should learn by doing, so young architects in his firm did not remain behind drawing boards. We went to site with senior colleagues, attended office meetings, travelled to represent the firm, and were exposed to discussions, decisions, and responsibilities that helped us understand the realities of professional practice.

Most importantly, he also listened. Even as young architects, our opinions mattered. He created an environment in which learning was expected, participation was encouraged, and growth was inevitable. I am personally convinced that much of the professional I have become is a direct result of those years under his guidance. The standards he set, the values he demonstrated, and the confidence he placed in young people, male and female, left an indelible mark on me and I am forever grateful for them. And yet my memories of OM extend beyond architecture.

He attended my wedding in Lagos in 1988. When my daughter was born the following year in the UK, he came to visit. He and his lovely wife, Aunty Victoria, welcomed me into their home, and I always knew I would be received warmly whenever I visited. These were not obligations. To me they were expressions of his genuine kindness and generosity. OM cared about people, not just projects. He invested in lives, not just careers. And this is why his passing is so deeply personal.

It is especially heartbreaking that it comes after years marked by profound loss. Barely three years after losing his beloved Aunty Victoria to cancer, and only weeks after the devastating loss of his lovely Funke to the same disease, he too has left us... suddenly and without fanfare... it's as though he just walked quietly out and shut door behind him... Bishop Aboyade Cole will never feel the same for me again.

As I reflect on his life, I do so with gratitude for the opportunity he gave an eager young female architecture student, for the lessons he taught, both spoken and unspoken, for his friendship, his generosity, and most of all, for the example he set.

There are people whose influence fades with time, and there are those whose influence becomes woven into the lives of others. OM belongs very firmly in the latter category. His legacy will live on in the buildings he helped create, in the architects he mentored, and in the countless lives he touched with his wisdom, his kindness, and his integrity.

For me, he will always simply be OM – and those two initials will always stand for excellence. Rest peacefully dearest OM, you will never know just how much you were loved and admired.

Erejuwa Gbadebo

Always the innate gentleman and most solicitous of egbons!

As his young aburo's we all looked up to him and our other special egbons in the circle of friends (Mr. Femi Adeniyi-Williams and late Mr. Peter Thomas).

Not least because his late mother Aunty Tomi was a close egbon of our mother's and frequented our abode or because of the incredibly close family/friend connection which existed between his late father and our mother's siblings.

He called our late mother & aunt (Dr. I.M. Thomas) whom both him and sis Vicky adored beyond measure, 'The Duchess' and about 4 and a half decades ago he gave Tita, the appellation, 'Little Duchess', which he used till the end.

Fantastic sense of humour and incredibly witty. Always one to return a missed call or most apologetic if he hadn't acknowledged a message immediately. A stickler for what was good, right and proper in all facets affecting anyone or anything (he offered to pay for shifting an installation placed by NEPA as it was deemed to be a danger to pedestrians where it had been placed, if it would facilitate the speedy move and ensure public safety).

The Lord bade him come to rest and as a good and faithful servant, he heeded the call, took his leave and is now at rest in the arms of our Lord and with his devoted wife. To his children, grandchildren, siblings - Losing any loved one is a huge blow at anytime.

Time, they say is a great healer, in a way this is probably true in most cases but what we have found is that in time and with the grace of God, one is more able to come to terms and accept that which cannot be changed knowing that dear departed loved ones are free from the trials of this troublous life and are at rest. Though indeed, Loss leaves a heartache no one can heal, however, Love does leave a memory no one can steal.

We pray that the loving memories of the good times you all spent together, will in time, change your tears of sadness into ones of laughter. Amen!

God bless and keep you all!

Egbon, 'May flights of Angels sing thee to rest and may your soul rest in perfect peace'

Tokunbo George-Coker, Femi Young & Tita

### *Tribute to My Uncle*

My dearest Uncle Femi,

Or should I say "Cousin Femi", as you always preferred to call yourself.

My wedding chairman.

One of my favourite uncles.

One of my biggest customers for Awo (smoked guinea fowl).

The father of my favourite cousin.

My brother's godfather.

You would always say to my husband, "*Take care of my cousin.*"

We will miss you dearly and cherish the wonderful memories, laughter, love, and kindness you shared with us.

With love, As you would say, from your dearest

Adekemi (née Majekodunmi) and Omoboronle Akintunde



Today, we remember my Uncle Femi – not just as my uncle, but as my father's closest friend. Uncle Femi was a man whose kindness was never loud, but always present. He was generous in the way that truly matters, not just with what he had, but with his time, patience, and his steady care for the people around him.

Uncle Femi and my dad's bond went far beyond friendship. It was built on trust, loyalty and years of shared experiences. Uncle Femi, the fact that you are no longer with us is surreal – some of my earliest memories of Uncle Femi dates back to my teen years when we would visit the house during Easter, Christmas / New Year festivities, etc. Auntie Vicky (of blessed memory) & Uncle Femi would have made adequate provision to ensure there was enough to eat and drink whilst we spent the day swimming and playing video games.

Uncle Femi stepped into moments of guidance and protection with a natural sense of responsibility that never felt forced or obligatory. After I completed my undergraduate and my post-graduate degrees, he opened his home to me in Wimbledon. It wasn't just a place to stay - it was safety, comfort and a fresh start when I needed it most. He made space for me in every sense of the word and I will never forget what that meant. Because of him, that chapter of my life was lighter, calmer and full of quiet encouragement. He gave without keeping score. He helped in ways that were practical and real - the kind of support you feel in your bones long after the moment has passed. That was who he was: kind, generous and deeply good.

Although we feel the pain of losing Uncle Femi, I hold on to the peace of knowing he is in a better place. And I hope it brings us comfort to remember that the love he showed, and the life he lived, continue to echo through everyone he helped and cared for.

I will miss those phone calls you made on my birthday and the generous gifts that always accompanied those well wishes. You have been a part of every major milestone in my life, more recently you were present at my 40th birthday celebration in London.

Rest in peace my dearest Uncle Femi.

Ladipo Adeniyi-Williams

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Our dear brother, not an in-law, you were so wonderful, loving, caring and amiable. We shall miss you. Continue to rest in peace with The Lord and your loved ones who have gone ahead of you.

Vicky Iyayi Falope

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OLU SOGA

*From an Interview conducted in 2011 for NEXT newspapers*

### *The View From The Top*

You have to reckon with him. It might be while rushing to work along the Marina on a misty morning, or looking for work further down on a sweaty afternoon, or it might have been while speeding along the Lekki-Epe Expressway or avoiding an accident in front of the Federal Ministry of Finance headquarters in Abuja. Love them or loathe them, Architect Femi Majekodunmi's buildings are all around us and some say have helped define the public's view of Architecture in Nigeria in the past 38-odd years since he set up his practice.

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I access the St Nicholas House via Catholic Mission Street and bump into Chukwudi Osakwe, one of the 35–40 people working with Femi Majekodunmi in the Lagos office. I ask him if his oga is around. He

says he's not sure but I should check. I sign in watched over by a bored looking security guard, go up an ageing elevator with dimmed lights to the fourteenth floor, and up a flight of stairs to the penthouse where the offices are located. Welcoming me in the lobby are the receptionist and framed images of FMA's achievements — The Sterling Towers on the Marina, the Chevron Scheme along the Lekki-Epe Expressway, a housing scheme in the same area, and last but not the least, the building in whose penthouse I am sitting, St Nicholas House.

With offices in Lagos, Abuja, Gaborone and Pretoria, Architect Majekodunmi is a very busy man indeed. He turns up and ushers me into the company's conference room with a suggestion for a time limit for the interview — 30 minutes. He sits in a crouching position, occasionally looking in my direction through spectacles perched about a millimeter from the tip of his nose and tells me to the best of his abilities what I want to know.

In his early life, he knew he wanted to create buildings and he assumed engineers did that job, but he was reliably informed that what he wanted to do sounded more like Architecture, a course which he defines as “The art of creating what one visualizes in one's mind in two dimensions in such a way that it can be created by a builder in three dimensions.”

He studied that art at the Kingston College of Arts in Surrey, England before coming back home to work with the husband and wife team, John Godwin and Gillian Hopwood, who taught him how to practice Architecture in a professional and disciplined manner, satisfying the needs of the clients while running a profitable practice.

With the skills learned, he set up his own practice in 1973 and he got a few commissions and follow-up commissions based on the quality of his work and the recommendations from pleased contractors. The main client in those days was the Government and unlike now they used to pay their fees as at when due. When a client approaches him, he asks some basic questions: Where is the site located? What does the brief say? How much money is the client ready to spend? He then goes on to ask for an advance fee because in an age like ours when defaulting on payments is commonplace leading to abandoned projects, one has to secure some wherewithal at the inception.

He is very critical of modern government institutions due to their bad habit of defaulting and as a policy his firm has drastically reduced the number of projects they handle from these, concentrating more on the private sector. An exception of course is the Federal Ministry of Finance building in Abuja where work on the third phase is about to begin.

After ascertaining all the basics, money included, he sets to work with his design team. He believes strongly that design is a collaborative enterprise, especially now in the era of intense technology. Some people are experts in certain areas and they make inputs when needed, while others do research into various aspects of the project — the program, materials and methods of construction to name just a few. He doesn't leave the research to his associates; he does some of it on his own or in the company of his wife, visiting buildings both home and abroad, going beyond the façade to see if it really works on the inside, interviewing the people using it to see if they are satisfied. He has carried out this exercise on the buildings of one of his favourite foreign architects Antoni Gaudi, the Casa Mila apartment block in particular.

He concludes that though he finds it outstanding, the time for buildings like that is gone. Gaudi in his own time tried to create something that was keeping in the usage of the people of his day. Nowadays technology plays a huge role in building components with central heating, air conditioning, solar panels, tinted glass e.t.c included in the design.

Due to the warped and twisted way in which we tend to do things here in Nigeria, he says, there might seem to be a conflict between the architect and the engineer but in actual fact both professions are clearly defined and have a symbiotic relationship. There shouldn't be any conflict as tends to be the case sometimes after the design stage.

He believes the client should be in the best position to determine if the building is a good one or not. He or she is the one who commissions it, pays for it and would live in it or with it. A building should satisfy

the needs of the client aesthetically, visually and practically. Others might see the building and not like it but in the long run it's not their view that counts but that of the client.

I ask him about his views on the concept of Starchitecture. He grimaces. “Starchitecture, what's that?” he asks. I explain it as a modern concept of the Architect as a star or brand name, like Foster, Hadid, Koolhaas e.t.c.

He accepts that some clients try and show off their knowledge of architecture by boasting about the identity of the designers of their buildings but that those in the know would go for a big name architect because of the track record not the brand name. He also believes genuine Architects shouldn't be too concerned about who did a building but on whether the building works or not.

I ask him with an amused smile on my face if he ever dreams of being awarded the Pritzker Prize. No, he says, grimacing again. All he does is to do the best he can in any building he handles. The Pritzker Prize may or may not come. After all no actor goes to a movie set dreaming of winning the Oscars but rather they focus on giving the best performance they can (Colin Firth would surely agree with that). Awards like that are simply not that important to him. Instead, being a man going on 71 years of age, he finds other forms of fulfillment like teaching as an associate professor at the University of Lagos.

Over the years he had been critical of the quality of architecture graduates the university system produced but then he realized being critical was easy but being a positive influence was a lot of hard work but far more rewarding and so with the prodding of his former boss, Professor John Godwin, he took up the job and has got genuine satisfaction watching the work of his students improve and impress. For a Man who has achieved so much in Architecture, he seems genuinely underwhelmed with his achievements, displaying the old English habit of downplaying major accomplishments. “I'm just an Architect,” he insists. Yes, an Architect whom some believe has a built repertoire and management style which should be studied in Nigerian Universities. He has seen his indigenous company, Femi Majekodunmi and Associates, thrive through all the economic and political ups and downs of the past thirty-eight years while designing buildings all of us have come to identify with.

As he ushers me out of his office,

I take a bow and say goodbye. I wish you well, he replies and for the first time that afternoon, he flashes a warm smile.

*From an Interview conducted in 2011 for NEXT newspapers THE VIEW FROM THE TOP*

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ADE LAOYE

*Fnia, Riba Architect Founder & Managing Partner, Ecad Architects*

Uncle Femi, as I called him, was very close to my parents. It was the early 1980s, and his firm, FMA, had just completed a design for my mum on her land in the then-new Lekki Phase One. I was an architectural student in the UK, writing my thesis for my BA Arch degree titled “The Yoruba Courtyard House.” I was back in Lagos conducting research and had secured a meeting with him through my dad. On the day, I drove myself to the FMA office on Odunlami Street. As I waited in reception to be called in, I was impressed by the quality of the office; you could have been in an architect's office in the UK.

After a couple of minutes, I was ushered into his office. As I walked in, nervous and star-struck, I asked him if I should leave the door open or shut. He bellowed, “Open, of course, just as you met it — or are we telling secrets?” He then gave me a reassuring smile that lit up his face. This was one of his great qualities: he had the knack of putting people at ease. He was President of the NIA at the time and was, in fact, about to be interviewed by a news anchor from NTA. Part of the discussion, if I remember clearly, was the spate of fires in tall buildings, as the NECOM House building had caught fire and caused great concern within the international architectural community.

Uncle Femi was quite pleased with my topic and, after discussing my future career path, immediately

switched to his current project — his new house in Victoria Island, which he had designed as a modern interpretation of the Yoruba courtyard house, using some of the principles explored by an Egyptian architect friend of his.

Uncle Femi treated me with great respect. He invited me to accompany him and the reporter to see the progress of his house and personally explain his design intent. He even introduced me to the reporter as a young architectural student from the UK and encouraged her to ask me questions on the topics being discussed. I was both humbled and excited, and I shared my thoughts on how such fires could be prevented, detected, and fought in the future. This encounter marked the beginning of a lifelong mentorship between Uncle Femi and myself. By the time I returned to Lagos, he was there as a springboard for me to share ideas, seek advice, and test my thinking. Uncle Femi had a remarkable gift for mentoring others. Whether he was building his practice, developing young professionals, elevating staff into leadership positions, or raising his family, he approached each responsibility with the same level of care, discipline, and generosity.

He often spoke about his own journey with his children, particularly Deji, and emphasised the importance of being fully present as a father despite the demands of a successful professional career. He would describe how he moved effortlessly between the roles of Managing Partner and Dad, never allowing one to diminish the other. In fact, Uncle Femi was a gentleman extraordinaire and shared many stories from his student, professional, and family life that I have tried to emulate.

One story that still resonates with me is that, if I remember correctly, after completing his degree he went to work for an architectural firm in Washington, D.C., in 1963 — the year President John F. Kennedy was assassinated. He told me how, as the most junior architect in the office, he was sent to a store to buy a transistor radio, around which the entire office, including the partners, gathered to follow the proceedings of President Kennedy's funeral. He described it as a real watershed moment for the world, and he found himself at the heart of it. I often reflect on how that period of his life must have helped shape the architect, leader, teacher, and mentor he became.

I was recently reading through my past WhatsApp messages with Uncle Femi and came across his response to a message I had sent a few years ago informing him that I had been elected into the College of Fellows. As always, he responded promptly. He said he was proud and concluded with words of wisdom and a prayer.

My colleague Deji, the entire FMA family, and, by extension, the Majekodunmi family, we have all lost an icon. You have lost a father, grandfather, brother, and boss. He has left a lasting legacy, one of which you are now the custodians. May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. UP GREGS, SIR.  
Sun re o.

Ade Laoye

*FNIA, RIBA Architect FOUNDER & MANAGING PARTNER, ECAD ARCHITECTS*

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### *A Tribute To Architect Olufemi Majekodunmi (1940- 2026)*

**H**mmm! So, my elder Brother, dear friend and mentor Femi Majekodunmi is gone? I was at his home this morning and it was empty. The doorman said Everyone was still at the hospital but he considered me family and had to open the doors.

I was completely alone with those familiar pictures on the walls and could not stop the tears from flowing. I knew those pictures but I could not speak with them. I knelt down to pray on that chair where I used to sit next to him. When I finished, I turned to see Mr Isa the doorman watching.

On the side table at the reception still lay the opened book of condolences for Funke his daughter and 1st child who passed away recently and is yet to be buried.

It was all so sad. I had to leave....

The last time I saw him was with Deji his architect son and though Femi was sad, he wanted Funke's

burial graciously completed so that he could go and spend the summer months in the UK. That is not to be now.

A huge void has been created.

Arc Femi Majekodunmi always encouraged me to continue the AUA PROJECT with the same vigor with which we started many decades ago in 1981, at the NIA Secretariat in Lagos. I personally gave him my pledge and intend to keep it by God's Grace.

I served under him as Honorary Secretary General of the NIA while he was President (1983 to 1985). I worked very closely with him in his IUA journey from Dublin to Montreal to Chicago and beyond (1987 to 1993 etc.).

I remember our visits to the sister professional bodies of the Nigerian Society of Engineers, Quantity Surveyors and Planners to seek peace from avoidable public criticism, hemorrhage and fratricide so that the Nigerian Building Industry could move forward. This resulted in the formation of the Association of Professional Bodies of Nigeria (APBN). The evolution of a shared vision and purpose for our joint project for the Nigerian Building Profession.

We worked with the African delegation to the UIA general Assembly in Dublin Ireland (1987) to expel the South African Institute in a Memo I Drafted as the Secretary General of the NIA. After that FEMI won his election as the Vice president representing the African Region preparatory to his future election as President of IUA in Montreal 3 years later.

So much to reminisce about .....

He was generous to a fault to many persons and aspects of the Architectural Ecosystem:

- Bus to the NIA Secretarial
- Furniture to the Secretariat
- Hosting the NIA Secretariat in his personal office before it acquired its permanent accommodation etc

Majekodunmi was one of the founding fathers of the AUA The then 28 number member country organization of architects in Africa. He was also the first African to be elected President of the International Union of Architects (UIA), an achievement that heralded excellent opportunities and possibilities for African architects worldwide.

As the first Secretary General of the Africa Union of Architects from 1981 to 1984, Femi Majekodunmi worked with Henry Ssentogo to helped lay the foundation of that organization with sustainable principles of governance, solidarity, and cooperation that continue to guide its existence till today. That Commitment to the African Architects project and to the advancement of our profession remains a precious legacy.

Femi utilized the breadth of his vision, upbringing and aura to embark on actions that have given our continent a presence and respect in the World-wide community of architects with dignity, conviction, and connections between a plethora of humankind and inclinations.

Throughout his life, one could experience Arc Olufemi Majekodunm's consistent exhibition of professional excellence, integrity, and the fundamental role of architecture in modelling today's goal of sustainability, humanness and inclusion in all our urban conurbations. He was truly a significant inspiration to a swathe of professionals the world over.

His extraordinary career will remain a model of leadership, integrity, and dedication to the profession.

In the annals of the NIA, Arc Majekodunmi set the tone for happy and peaceful yet purpose filled NIA gathering Members looked forward to a time away from their drawing boards to share common values and fun with colleagues during his Presidency.

In this regard, he was continuing in a long line of predecessors and past presidents VIZ.

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|----|-------------------------------------|-----------|
| 1. | ARC MICHAEL OLUTUSEN ONAFOWOKAN     | 1960–1967 |
| 2. | ARC (DR) ALEX IFEANYICHUKWU EKWUEME | 1967–1968 |
| 3. | ARC AUGUSTINE AKHUEMOKHAN EGBOR     | 1968–1970 |
| 4. | ARC OLUWOLE OLUMUYIWA               | 1970–1972 |
| 5. | ARC JOHN SEYTON KOFI MACGREGOR      | 1972–1973 |
| 6. | ARC BABATUNDE SOBOWALE              | 1973–1975 |
| 7. | ARC VIVIAN UKU                      | 1975–1977 |

- |     |                         |           |
|-----|-------------------------|-----------|
| 8.  | ARC DAN EDO AWANI       | 1977–1981 |
| 9.  | ARC AKIN CRAIG          | 1981–1983 |
| 10. | ARC OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI | 1983–1985 |

He was a loving Husband, Father, Generous, a Bundle of Humour with a surfeit of Charisma An Epitome of humane Aristocracy traceable to 3 generations of Egba (Abeokuta) hierarchy in Education, Industry and Integrity. An example in success yet silent in profound achievement. Humble, kind, gentle and handsome with a tinge of adventure in his DNA.

A Miasma of Intellect, nobleness Comfortably nestling in equestrio – patrician nobility yet comfortable within the plebeian community. An ingenious natural act of elegance imbued with easy confidence.

That was the Arc. Femi Majekodunmi, I know and respected my NIA President. I served under as Secretary General.

Who never stopped calling me “Charly Boy!!”

Victoria and Femi sat ON THE SAME CHURCH PEW next to Carol and myself every Sunday of worship with the children for decades. He personally graced my 80th Birthday Church service and celebrations.

He was truly kind and an inspirational act to follow.

He was fun to be with while working, travelling, conferencing and generally relaxing when in the service of our beloved profession.

My deep condolences go out to his family, members of his architectural practice, the Nigerian Institute of Architects (NIA), and the world community of architects.

May his soul rest in peace with the Lord.

Arc Charles Majoroh fnia  
(Past President NIA).

ARC. (MRS.) OLUBUKUNOLA EJIWUNMI FNIA, PPNIA (2001-2003)

*A Tribute To An Icon Of The Profession Of Architecture Arc. Olufemi  
Majekodunmi Fnia. Ppnia. Ppaua. Ppuia*

I first met Arc. Femi Majekodunmi at the NIA, when I was serving as an Assistant Secretary in the early eighties. He was very jovial and full of life and ideas. He was also very hardworking and focused. He encouraged us to join the IUFA, with Arc. Dada Marquis of blessed memory and others leading us the young upcoming Female Architects. He encouraged participation and inclusiveness.

When I wanted to contest for the post of the National Treasurer of the Institute, he lent his support. He was very generous. He paid the international dues of the NIA for decades. Having participated fully in IUA, CAA, AUA, it was not surprising that he carried us along.

At the international conferences, e.g. IUA, he ensured that the ladies in the contingent were well taken care of, fed well and so on. At the end of my tenure as the President of NIA in 2003, I wrote a small booklet titled “The Memoirs of Madam President.” He was so kind to write the foreword to that little booklet. He said among others, and I quote “Her success is not just because she is the first woman president of the Institute, but because, in spite of her other responsibilities as a mother, wife and Permanent Secretary in one of the busiest ministries in the Lagos State Government, she has managed to successfully steer the affairs of the Institute with such grace and flair, and broken much new grounds for the practitioners of the profession in what has been a difficult social, economic and political terrain in the life of our nation today.” I really appreciated that then and still do now. He was always there for us in the Institute to settle disputes and misunderstandings.

Even when young Architects speak brashly and out of ignorance, he can be trusted to correct wisely and

with accurate information. When the NIA building at Idowu Taylor was renovated during the tenure of IPPNIA, Arc. Mobolaji Adeniyi, he was the first Past president, outside myself, who came for a General Meeting in that building, thereby encouraging the IPPNIA. One can go on and on. He was a member of the NIA Board of Trustees, and he was the Principal of the College of Fellows for a long time.

Every good thing must come to an end but we are unhappy that this end has come so soon. At the recordings for the 65th Anniversary of our great Institute, which was held in his house; I, Arc. O. C. Majoroh and himself had very deep and intimate discussions, after others had left, mainly about what pranks they had played while young, some mistakes made while growing up and how they are managing to cope. He was sure of where he would go after leaving this world and this is a comfort to me, as this is very important in the life of a person. So, even though an Iroko has fallen, even though an Icon has changed address, we can say of him that he has fought the good fight, he has finished the race, he has kept the faith. We give God glory that he lived a good life. He impacted the lives of thousands of people and he has ended well.

Good night, sir, our dear Father Figure and continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord till we meet to part no more.

*Arc. (Mrs.) Olubukunola Ejiwunmi FNIA, PPNIA (2001-2003)*

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ARC CHIOMA WOGU-OGBONNA  
Adieu; Chief Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPAUA.

**I**t is with profound sadness, but with total submission to the will of GOD that I join the Majekodunmi family, friends, and the architectural community in mourning the passing of Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA, PPAUA. Chief Majekodunmi was a distinguished architect, an exceptional leader, and a father figure to many of us. I was really broken today as I went through our private chats, particularly his last birthday wish to me this year...

"My dear sister, friend CHIOMA and NIA First Vice President, I wish you MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF TODAY, full of the abundant blessings of the Almighty for you and for your family. Warmest regards, Arc Femi Majekodunmi PPNIA"

His wisdom, humility, and unwavering commitment to excellence left an indelible mark on the profession and on all who had the privilege of knowing him. His remarkable service as Past President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, the International Union of Architects, the African Union of Architects stands as a testament to a life dedicated to advancing architecture locally and globally. Though he will be sorely and greatly missed, his legacy of excellent service, mentorship, and professionalism will continue to inspire generations. On behalf of my colleagues, friends, and admirers within the Federal Ministry of Housing and Urban Development and the wider architectural community, I extend my most sincere heartfelt condolences to his family, loved ones, and all who were privileged to know him. May God grant them/us comfort during this difficult time, and may his gentle soul rest in perfect peace AMEN.

*Arc. CHIOMA WOGU-OGBONNA, FNIA.*

*1st Vice-President NIA.*

*Director/HoD Federal Public Assets Maintenance Department (FPAM),  
Federal Ministry of Housing and Urban Development (FMHUD).*

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OLADELE ONAFOWOKAN

**O**ur thoughts and prayers are with the family during this difficult time. May the Lord give you comfort and peace in your sorrow." In 1991, Arc. Majekodunmi was one of the Architects via NIA, that led a team to the Onafowokan family at the demise of Late Pa M.O Onafowokan. His meeting with some of the Onafowokan family was remarkable and his integrity faultless. The

Onafowokan family also will remember him for his gracious financial contribution to the first memorial lecture in honour of Late Pa Onafowokan in 2022. His donation was the largest. A True legendary Architect and philanthropist. You will surely be missed by the Majekodunmi family, NIA family, and friends.

*ONAFOWOKAN CITYSCAPE LIMITED,  
On behalf of the Onafowokan family.*

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STEVEN AMU

What a charming, affable and intelligent gentleman. In 1993 during his visit to Chicago for the UIA (International Union of Architects) when he assumed the presidency, he generously lent his time to the young Nigerian Architects and Engineers and we formed an organization ONBP (Organization of Nigerian Building Professionals) in his honor that gave away thousands of dollars in merit based scholarships to students of Nigerian descent in the Americas.

Following his chairmanship were the likes of Ambassador Walter Carrington and a young politician, who at the time was a State Senator, but would quickly rise to the US Senate and the Whitehouse, Barack Obama.

I volunteered and became his chauffeur on the pilgrimage all Architects must make on visiting Chicago from Mies Van der Rohe, to Frank Lloyd Wright to the glittering skyline from Lake Michigan. What laughs we shared as we traversed my beloved city.

Thankfully my erratic driving especially as we ran late for his flight did not faze him. We stayed in touch for years and he would run into my mother at Lagos Lions Club meetings and always tell her about our bond. The world, and my profession have lost a giant whose smile will now entertain the angels in heaven.

*STEVEN AMU*  
Sun re o, Egbon

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Dear Colleagues

*"Tribute to Chief Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi"*

It is with deep sorrow and profound respect that we learned of the passing of "Chief Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi" on June 5, 2026, at the age of 86.

On behalf of the Korean architectural community and I offer my deepest condolences to his family, the Nigerian Institute of Architects, and our colleagues across Africa.

Chief Majekodunmi was a monumental figure in global architecture.

As the "first African President of the International Union of Architects (UIA) from 1990 to 1993", he broke barriers and paved the way for generations of architects worldwide.

His leadership during the 1993 Chicago Declaration laid the vital foundation for sustainable and environmentally responsible architecture that guides us to this day.

He masterfully demonstrated how modern architecture can flourish while remaining deeply rooted in cultural identity—a vision that resonates strongly with the spirit of Korean architecture. His extraordinary legacy as a visionary leader, institution builder, and pioneer of sustainable design will forever inspire the global architectural community.

We stand in solidarity with Africa in honoring his memory.

May he rest in eternal peace.

HAN Young-Keun  
President, Federation Institute of Korean Archites (FIKA)  
UIA Council R4(23-26)  
Candidate for President UIA

YINKA WILLIAMS

*Celebrating The Life And Times Of An Icon - Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. Past President Nia (ppnia). Past President International Union Of Architects (ppuia)*

The Nigerian Institute of Architects and the global Architectural community have lost a very rare gem in Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi, PPNIA, PPUIA.

He was not only a distinguished professional and leader, but also a father, colleague, teacher, pacesetter, and an unrepentant and passionate supporter of his beloved profession - a complete embodiment of humility and friendship. There has been such an outpouring of glowing tributes for the 10th President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, he was truly larger than life.

Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi, PPNIA once called to enquire about my late father's health. When my father (Chief Arc. Fola Alade, OFR) passed away, he called again to commiserate and shared with me how my dad had played a role in the early days of his (FMA) practice.

The Architects' WhatsApp groups will greatly miss his very active participation on the chats - always peculiarly courteous and gentlemanly on social media - amazing - offering advice, words of wisdom and excellent comments on many valuable posts that he comes across, made by anyone from any generation. It was touching to see him fellowship with everyone at any level.

We will miss his participation on the WhatsApp platforms. His kind-heartedness, subtle humour, and immense support for his dear Architecture profession and the institutions of learning will never be forgotten.

I extend my most sincere condolences to Architect Deji Majekodunmi and his family, his siblings and their families, Arc Femi Agboola and the entire FMA Architects Limited family. May the comforting arms of our Lord surround you always. Amen.

His remarkable enduring legacy stands out as a signpost for that kind of Architect who has raised professional standards for generations yet to come. I join everyone to celebrate the life and times of our father, a quintessential Nigerian Architect who has made a truly lasting global impact.

May his gentle soul rest in eternal peace. Amen.

*Farewell sir:*

**YINKA WILLIAMS**

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### THE NIA ABUJA CHAPTER

The Nigerian Institute of Architects Abuja Chapter joins the architectural community in mourning the passing of Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA, RIBA, PPNIA, PPUIA, an exceptional architect, distinguished educator, and one of the most influential figures in the history of architecture in Nigeria and across the world. Born on 1st May 1940 in London, England, Arc. Majekodunmi was educated at St. Gregory's College, Lagos, before pursuing architectural studies at the Glasgow School of Art and Kingston College of Art in the United Kingdom, graduating in 1966.

Following professional experience in Washington, D.C., and later with Godwin and Hopwood Architects in Lagos, he established Femi Majekodunmi Associates in 1973, now known as FMA Architects Ltd. Under his leadership, the practice grew into one of Africa's most respected architectural firms, with operations extending into Botswana and South Africa.

Arc. Femi Majekodunmi's contributions to the profession extended well beyond practice. He was a pioneering leader who played a pivotal role in strengthening professional institutions and advancing architecture across Africa and globally. He served global Architectural bodies such as the African Union

of Architects and later as President of the International Union of Architects (UIA) from 1990 to 1993, becoming a respected voice for architects worldwide.

A Fellow of the Nigerian Institute of Architects and a member of the Royal Institute of British Architects, he was also deeply committed to education and mentorship. He inspired generations of architects through his knowledge, experience, and passion for excellence. He will be remembered as a visionary leader, mentor, advocate, and ambassador of the architectural profession. His life exemplified professionalism, integrity, service, and an unwavering commitment to the advancement of architecture. On behalf of the members of The Nigerian Institute of Architects Abuja Chapter (NIAABC), we extend our heartfelt condolences to his family, friends, colleagues, former students, and the entire architectural community.

May his soul rest in perfect peace, and may his remarkable legacy continue to inspire generations of architects to come.

*The Nigerian Institute of Architects Abuja*

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### *Tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi (1940–2026)*

It is with profound sadness, yet deep gratitude to God for a life exceptionally well lived, that I pay tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi, an icon, statesman, mentor, and one of the foremost fathers of the architectural profession in Nigeria.

Chief Majekodunmi was the embodiment of excellence, generosity, philanthropy, authenticity, and grace. His remarkable contributions to architecture transcended professional practice and academia, leaving an indelible imprint on the architectural landscape of Nigeria and beyond. Through his visionary leadership, professional integrity, and commitment to nurturing younger generations, he mentored countless architects who today occupy distinguished positions in both practice and academia.

His contributions to the Department of Architecture, University of Lagos, were selfless, immense, and transformational. His wealth of experience, dedication, and guidance significantly strengthened our academic programmes and contributed meaningfully to the successful validation of our programmes by the Commonwealth Association of Architects (CAA). His impact on architectural education will continue to be felt for many years to come.

On a personal note, I count it a rare privilege to have enjoyed a close relationship with Chief Majekodunmi. The life stories he shared with me—about his birth, childhood, struggles, triumphs, and journey through life—remain some of the most profound lessons I have ever received. Each conversation revealed a man whose life was undeniably a product of divine grace. It is perhaps no coincidence that he was born on the 1st of May, a month many associate with grace. His life was a testament to what God can accomplish through a yielded and diligent vessel.

One treasured memory I will always cherish is the precious old Bible he gifted to me. To many it may have appeared an ordinary gift, but to me it was deeply symbolic—a reflection of the faith, wisdom, and values that guided his extraordinary life and accomplishments.

I also recall vividly that over ten years ago, while I served as Head of Department at the University of Lagos, Chief Majekodunmi expressed his desire to withdraw from his appointment as an Associate Professor because of age. Recognizing the immense value he still brought to our students and the profession, I pleaded with him to reconsider.

Graciously, he accepted. To ease the demands on him, I arranged for the Master's students under his supervision to meet him in his office rather than requiring him to come to campus regularly. Sometime later, he shared with me how rewarding that arrangement had become. Both he and the students found the interactions exciting, impactful, intellectually stimulating, and deeply fulfilling. That experience

once again demonstrated his passion for mentoring and his unwavering commitment to developing future architects.

I also remember with nostalgia his encouraging comments after attending my Inaugural Lecture on 10th May 2017. He described the lecture as “insightful, educative, impactful and incomparable with any he had ever attended.” Coming from a distinguished architect, accomplished academic, and respected elder statesman whose standards were exceptionally high, those words were profoundly encouraging and remain a cherished source of inspiration to me.

Today, we mourn the departure of a giant, but we celebrate a legacy that death cannot erase. His life reminds us that true greatness is measured not merely by achievements, but by the lives touched, the values imparted, and the pathways created for others to follow.

As you sleep in the Lord, dear Chief, we pray that your legacy will continue to flourish. Generation after generation will rise to thank God for your life, your vision, your generosity, and your enduring impact on our profession and society. The seeds you planted will continue to bear fruit, and your influence will remain woven into the fabric of architectural practice and education for decades to come.

Thank you for your mentorship, your friendship, your wisdom, and your example.

You were indeed a rare gift to our profession and our nation.

Love you greatly, Chief.

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

*With deep respect, gratitude, and affection,  
Professor Mike Adebamowo  
Former Head, Department of Architecture  
University of Lagos*

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ARC OLIAKU UBOMA  
Ode to Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi:

**D**earest friend, senior colleague, and mentor, yours was an exemplary life, lived with purpose, grace.

You touched countless lives, regardless of who they were or where they came from, leaving an enduring legacy of kindness, wisdom, and compassion.

Your ability to uplift, guide, and inspire others is a model worthy of emulation.

As you journey into eternal rest, may God's perpetual light shine upon you, and may you rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

May your family, friends, and all whose lives you enriched find comfort in the love, friendship, and goodwill you so freely shared.

Though you have departed from our sight, you remain forever in our hearts and cherished memories.

*Arc. Oliaku.  
Okafor-Mbah-Uboma. RIBA FNIA*

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AYODELE ARIBISALA

Your humility and kindness is known by many people whose lives you impacted, and that's all that matters. Thanks for shining the light to the younger generation.

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## ERERE OYIBO

### *Tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi*

Chief Femi Majekodunmi has left an indelible mark on this world. His achievements, contributions, and accolades are so vast that they can hardly be fully captured in a book, let alone a single tribute. I had the privilege of being taught by him in postgraduate school, alongside Professor John Godwin (OBE), both of whom served as my thesis supervisors. What impressed me most was their unwavering commitment to excellence and their genuine desire to see others succeed in the practice of architecture, not just in Nigeria but anywhere in the world.

Chief fondly referred to me as “my runaway architect” because, for one reason or another, I did not join his firm immediately after graduation, having instead been employed by ATO Architects. Yet, whenever our paths crossed thereafter, he never failed to ask after my welfare, particularly my professional growth and development. That level of interest and concern for his former students was a reflection of the kind of man he was.

His personal charm, warmth, and camaraderie within the architectural community were undeniable. His mastery of the design and construction world was exceptional, and his influence on the profession remains immeasurable.

His buildings speak eloquently of his vision and excellence. Even more enduring, however, are the many architects he mentored and guided throughout his lifetime. Those of us privileged enough to have drunk from his well of knowledge, wisdom, and experience count ourselves truly fortunate.

I am grateful to God for the opportunity to have known him, learned from him, and been impacted by his life and work.

Heaven has gained a saint. And while the earth mourns his departure, we can look up at the stars and imagine him shining brightly among them—a constellation of excellence, wisdom, and grace. He will be greatly missed.

I offer my heartfelt condolences to his wonderful family and to the remarkable firm and professional legacy he has left behind.

O went the saints.

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## OLUWATIMILEYIN OJO

During my Master's programme at the University of Lagos, we were privileged to receive a beautifully customized hardcover notebook and a silver pen, the note inscribed with the title Professional Practice.

We were told that this thoughtful gesture came from him Arc Femi Majekodunmi, and that he had done the same for several sets of students before ours. He also personally taught Professional Practice to many of those earlier classes.

Although I never had the privilege of meeting him in person, his impact reached far beyond the classroom. Through these gifts, his teachings, and the remarkable body of work he left behind, he inspired generations of architects.

As students, we studied his works and admired his contributions to the profession. His legacy will continue to live on through the many lives he touched and the standards of excellence he championed. He will truly be missed.

***Arc Oluwatimilehin Ojo,  
1<sup>st</sup> Assistant Secretary,  
NIA Lagos State Chapter.***

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CORDELIA OSASONA  
TRIBUTE TO AN EXEMPLARY PROFESSIONAL ROLE MODEL

PPNIA 'Femi Majekodunmi was a worthy role model in every ramification and a personal encourager to me. At different times, our paths crossed in meaningful ways. However, he made the most lasting impact on me through his passion for Nigerian architectural heritage and, in particular, its conservation.

Whenever he came across a worthy example of our architectural heritage that should not be allowed to fall into neglect or ruin, he would personally bring it to my attention and seek my views. Examples include Susan Wenger's House in Osogbo and the Branco House in Kakawa, Lagos. I also had the privilege of sharing with him my experience regarding the restoration of the Hinderer House at Kudeti, Ibadan, which eventually culminated in a publication.

I vividly remember his excitement when the Nigerian Institute of Architects established a Heritage Committee, with the objective of galvanizing the Association into playing its clearly indicated role in proactively preserving Nigeria's architectural legacy. I am aware that he personally made a generous donation to the NIA to support such activities. He called me personally to discuss the initiative, and I was privileged to bare my heart to him regarding the various challenges and “albatross” situations that were hindering progress and preventing us from achieving the desired outcomes.

Dear Papa, truly, you came, you saw, and you conquered. As far as I am aware, the only opposition you could not conquer—gracefully or otherwise—was death itself. Yet even in that, you were not defeated, for it remains the inevitable path of all flesh.

As we bid you farewell, we take comfort in the remarkable legacy you leave behind: a legacy of excellence, service, generosity, mentorship, and unwavering commitment to preserving our architectural heritage.

Wishing you a truly peaceful repose until the Resurrection Morning.

*Cordelia O. Osasona, FNIA*

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AYOOLA ONAJIDE

*Tribute to Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. FNIA. RIBA*

**V**ery few people could inspire a young man growing up the way Chief Femi Majekodunmi did. I first knew of him through my maternal Benin family, the Akpata line.

One summer, while spending the holidays with my uncle, Chief Tayo Akpata, he came home with a giveaway plastic tray bearing the picture of this handsome man, whose wedding he had chaired. His name was Architect Femi Majekodunmi.

My next encounter with Architect Femi Majekodunmi came when I was accepted as a summer intern at the FMA offices on Odunlami Street, Lagos. It was an inspiring experience. I met Roti Delano as a young associate, Ibare Akinsan was my direct boss, and Architect Brown was a partner. The overwhelming authenticity for me was being in the midst of Femi Majekodunmi himself.

He was a tall, handsome, deliberate, and almost debonair architect extraordinaire. He epitomised refinement and knowledge, qualities that younger interns and architects tried to emulate.

His initials, OM, were brandished at every opportunity, and we were all in awe of his cross-country and international journeys, as well as his exposure to the wider world.

When I qualified, I applied to join Godwin and Hopwood only because I knew Olufemi Majekodunmi was a director there after having worked for a few years.

When I eventually set up practice on my own and was trying hard to emulate him, I found myself in Botswana and visited his offices there, hoping to establish practice in Southern Africa.

In between these times, I served as an early secretary to the building committee at Our Saviour's Church, where John Godwin was also an adviser. When FMA was chosen as the architect for the new church, we

were all relieved, and the testament to FMA is clearly seen in the building, which remains a standard for churches in Nigeria.

In the intervening years, Architect Majekodunmi became a mentor to a great many of us. When ACAN was created, he gave his support, even though he had also wanted the Nigerian chapter of the RIBA to be established. He always put his country and his institute first.

The last time I interacted with Chief Majekodunmi was at Our Saviour's Church, but not before he delivered a most glorious speech at the memorial service of John Godwin in London. My interaction with him confirmed what many of us already knew: here was an elder statesman who could deliver great oratory in a relaxed, jovial, and meaningful manner. His wit, knowledge, presence, and skilful oratory were not lost on an international audience.

His legacy as a pioneering architect and professional statesman, whose leadership on the Nigerian, African, and world stages—from secretary to president of our professional bodies—exemplified a man of a generation we cannot replace. His integrity, foresight, and forthrightness will always be remembered by the next generation, just as his buildings all over Nigeria and beyond will continue to add to his everlasting legacy.

I pray that his family will take some solace in the fact that their father, grandfather, brother, uncle, and mentor to architects and building professionals around the world was a great Nigerian whose legacy is cast in stone. I pray that his soul will rest in perfect peace. Amen

*Ayoola Tokunbo Onajide*

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## BUSOLA GENESIS

### *Tribute to Chief Femi Majekodunmi*

Uncle Femi, you were the kind of man who walked into a room and instantly changed the atmosphere, making it lighter, brighter, and filled with laughter. There was never a dull moment with you. Your humor was more than the jokes you told; it was reflected in the way you saw life and the way you made everyone around you feel valued, loved, and at ease.

You were married to my late first cousin, and even after losing her, you never lost your warmth. You remained a constant presence in our lives—loving us, supporting us, and bringing joy even during the most difficult seasons.

I will always cherish what you said to me in March after we lost Funke, your first daughter. In the midst of your own grief, you told me, “Busola, thank God your sister passed before me; she wouldn't have been able to cope.” Even while carrying your own pain, you were thinking about someone else's heart. That was who you were—thoughtful, compassionate, selfless, and remarkably strong.

Your baby Tiwi will miss you dearly as well. She remains deeply grateful for the advice and wisdom you shared with her years ago—words she continues to carry with her and treasure to this day. Your kindness and guidance touched lives in ways you may never have fully realized.

Today, we mourn your passing, but we also celebrate a life beautifully lived. We thank God for the joy, laughter, wisdom, and love you shared so generously with all of us. We will miss your voice, your stories, your infectious laughter, and the warmth of your presence.

Rest well, Uncle Femi. You lived fully, loved deeply, and left behind memories that will continue to bring smiles to our faces for years to come. Your legacy of love, strength, and joy will never be forgotten.

ADIEU, UNCLE FEMIMAJEK...  
*Busola Afe Genesis*

EMMANUEL ETU

*A Tribute To Arc. Olufemi (femi) Adetokunbo Majekodunmi. Ppnia. Fnia*

The passing of Arc. Femi Majekodunmi marks the departure of a rare giant—an architect whose life defined excellence, leadership, and service.

Past President of the NIA and former President of the International Union of Architects, he projected Nigerian and African architecture onto the global stage with uncommon distinction. Through FMA Architects, he built more than structures—he established standards, strengthened institutions, and shaped enduring influence across continents.

Baba's greatest legacy, however, was people. A mentor of mentors, he gave generously of his time, wisdom, and personal resources—quietly sustaining the profession and advancing its global standing. He believed architects must shape not only buildings, but governance and society, and he lived that conviction fully.

His voice may be stilled, but his impact resounds—in the lives he shaped, the profession he elevated, and the legacy he leaves behind.

We do not only mourn; we honour a life profoundly lived and a legacy firmly secured.

Adieu, Baba Majekodunmi.

Your legacy is indelible.

*Emmanuel Etu, FNIA, F/440*

*Principal Partner*

*Multiplan Associates*

*2, Ndon Mfon Duok Close,*

*Ikot Abasi Obori – Calabar, Nigeria*

TAOFEEK A. SULEMAN

*Tribute to Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi. FNIA. PPNIA.  
PPUIA*

From the Department of Architecture, Lagos State University of Science and Technology (LASUSTECH), Ikorodu

It is with profound sadness, yet immense gratitude to Almighty God for a life of remarkable accomplishments, that the Department of Architecture, Lagos State University of Science and Technology (LASUSTECH), pays tribute to Chief Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUIA, one of Africa's most distinguished architects, visionary leaders, educators, and patrons of architectural development.

Beyond practice, Arc. Majekodunmi was a tireless advocate for professional excellence and global collaboration. As a former President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects (NIA), former Secretary of the African Union of Architects, and former President of the International Union of Architects (UIA), he elevated the profile of Nigerian architecture on the world stage and inspired generations of architects to pursue excellence without borders. His leadership demonstrated that African architects could compete, contribute, and lead at the highest levels of the profession.

The Department of Architecture, LASUSTECH, is particularly indebted to Arc. Majekodunmi for his generosity towards architectural education. His substantial financial donation towards the development of our departmental library reflected his unwavering belief in knowledge, scholarship, and the importance of nurturing future generations of architects. Even more inspiring was his expressed commitment to further enrich the library through the donation of books and professional resources. This gesture was not merely an act of philanthropy; it was an investment in the future of architectural

education and a testament to his conviction that learning remains the foundation of professional advancement.

To our students, Arc. Majekodunmi embodied the ideal architect—creative yet practical, accomplished yet humble, globally respected yet deeply committed to the growth of local institutions. His life demonstrated that architecture is not only about buildings but also about service, mentorship, leadership, and the creation of opportunities for others to flourish.

As we mourn his passing, we celebrate a life dedicated to excellence, integrity, innovation, and service to humanity. His legacy is etched not only in the skylines he helped shape across Africa but also in the minds and aspirations of countless architects, educators, and students whose lives he touched.

On behalf of the staff, students, alumni, and friends of the Department of Architecture, LASUSTECH, we extend our deepest condolences to the Majekodunmi family, FMA Architects, the Nigerian Institute of Architects, and the global architectural community.

May Almighty God grant his soul eternal rest and comfort all who mourn him. His works will endure, his influence will remain, and his legacy will continue to inspire generations of architects yet unborn.

Adieu, Chief Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA

*A titan of architecture, a mentor of mentors, and a benefactor whose impact will never be forgotten.*

*Arc. Dr. Ajibade Adeyemo*

*Head, Department of Architecture, LASUSTECH*

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HUBERT DAVIES

May your soul rest in peace.

You left a lasting legacy for us all to see.

May your memory always be a blessing and may the Lord comfort all you left behind

---

MONIBA ODUNLAMI

My sincere condolences on the passing of Chief Arc Femi Majekodunmi.

May Baba's soul rest in peace..

Till we meet again at the feet of the Father.

May God comfort the family, colleagues and friends he left behind.

*Arc Moniba Odunlami- FNIA*

*Vice Chair,*

*NIA Lagos State Chapter.*

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*Geosys Nigeria Limited By Olumide Adeweki*

The Management and Staff of Geosys Nigeria Limited extend our heartfelt condolences to the Partners, Management, and Staff of FMA Architects on the passing of your Chairman and Founder, Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi, FNIA.

We recognize that this is a profound loss for your organization and for the architectural profession at large. The vision, leadership, and commitment to excellence that Arc. Majekodunmi brought to FMA Architects helped establish the firm as one of the most respected names in the built environment, leaving a legacy that will endure for generations.

Over the years, Geosys Nigeria has had the privilege of working with FMA Architects on various engagements, and we have always admired the professionalism, standards, and culture of excellence for which your organization is known. These qualities stand as a testament to the values and foundation laid by your late Chairman.

At this difficult time, we join your clients, associates, friends, and well-wishers in mourning his passing while celebrating a life of remarkable achievement and service. Please accept our sincere sympathies and prayers. We wish the entire FMA Architects family strength, comfort, and peace in the days ahead. May his soul rest in perfect peace.

*Surv. Sir. Olumide Vincent Adewebi fnis ksji  
For: Geosys Nigeria Limited*

### *Solemn Tribute to Chief (Arc) Olufemi Majekodunmi!*

**A** loving father and mentor, you never failed to inquire about my husband and family not just about how the projects are faring. An unforgettable experience was when you flew down to Abuja for a high-profiled event and insisted that I and my husband attend alongside with you. There you introduced me to the dignitaries as one of your own. The next day, you still treated us to a sumptuous lunch at a 5-star hotel, where you poured your wisdom into us. That experience shaped my mind to view practice and the profession in a new and brighter light. Unforgettably, is your handy notepad! You thought me the importance of documentation, never think you have it all stored in the head. It has been a privilege building my career on this great platform you created for us at FMA Architects Limited. We will forever make you proud in our endeavours.

Sleep well in God's bosom, my dear OM. Gone but never forgotten!

Arc. Mary Hadiza Aguebor  
Associate  
FMA Architects Ltd, Abuja

### *Tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi*

**M**ay the soul of Arc. (Chief) Femi Majekodunmi rest in perfect peace. Amen. His passing is a great loss, and his good deeds will be remembered by many. In the early days of establishing CA Consultants, I approached him to be my mentor, and he graciously accepted. He gave my young consulting engineering firm a remarkable opportunity by inviting us to join the design team on several Chevron Nigeria projects in Escravos, Port Harcourt, Warri, and Lagos.

For over 13 years, CA Consultants was privileged to participate in major Chevron projects, an experience that also took me on numerous professional trips to Portland, Oregon, USA, for collaboration and consultations. At a time when such opportunities were often reserved for larger and more established firms, Chief Majekodunmi believed in me and opened doors that helped shape the future of our company.

I will always remain grateful for his confidence, mentorship, and support. His legacy will continue to live on through the many lives and careers he touched.

May his soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.

Engr. Charles 'Yele Akindayomi, FNSE  
Chairman, CA Consultants Ltd.

### *Tribute to Arc. (Chief) Olufemi MAJEKODUNMI. fnia. ppria. ppaua. ppiua. (1940 - 2026)*

**I**t is with utmost submission to the Almighty God that we celebrate the life and services of a dear friend, father, mentor and a great leader in the field of Architecture.

I want to unequivocally state that, we are gathered here to eulogise and celebrate the life and legacy of a giant in the architectural profession in Nigeria, and among the Commonwealth nations. A man whose

influence did not only positively affected Nigeria but by extension, the entire globe. As a former President of the Nigerian Institute of Architect, first General Secretary of African Union of Architect and former President of International Union of Architects, Chief did not only leave the print/mark of his impact on Nigeria alone, as earlier said but on the global stage.

I will ever live to remember him because of the fact that he was the reason UNILAG got the validation of the Commonwealth Association of Architects (CAA) validation, a mile stone achieved because he was there for us. His enormous support and sacrifice will ever be remembered by us all.

Difficult to forget still, is the exceptional privilege of having him honour my request to handle the final year post graduate students of the Department of Architecture on Professional Practice course at the University of Lagos, UNILAG. A task he handled with passion, taught the students and impacted them with a life changing lesson that transformed the lives of the students till date!

As you keep resting in the Lord, my dear mentor and leader, we pray that your legacy will continue to flourish. Generations after this time will continue to celebrate and remember the legacy you left behind. People will live to make reference to your impacts. Your achievements and work done before your departure from this mother earth will be felt and experienced, especially in the field of architecture. We all in the field of architecture will live to keep celebrating the impact you have made on our profession and society.

Thank you for the relationship and time we spent together. Thank you for your mentorship, your friendship and wisdom exhibited to put some of us in the right direction through your support and guidance.

You were indeed a rare gift to our profession and our nation, Nigeria.  
Bye bye till we meet to part no more. Love you greatly, my mentor and rare icon.  
Your greatest friend,

Professor (Arc.) Olaniyi OKEDELE, *fnia, fsciarb, dfisn, arcon.*

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**I**n Loving Memory of Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA PPNIA PPUAAA gentle giant whose humility humbled the proud and whose generosity warmed countless hearts. Always in awe of your larger-than-life persona, we watched from the shadows, yet you still acknowledged us all; your entire architecture family. Arc Majekodunmi designed majestic structures including our mutual family church Our Saviour's, yet walked with quiet grace, giving freely of wisdom, resources, and love without fanfare. Mentor, pioneer, father, and friend, your selfless light endures. While you left at 86, the beauty and kindness you sowed live on eternally.  
Rest in perfect peace, Baba.

Erekpitan Omoikhefe Ola-Adisa, FNIA  
Professor of Architecture

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*"Tribute to my patient. a remarkable man. my father. and my friend".*

**B**aba, Where do I even begin? Since I started caring for the sick and practicing nursing professionally, you have remained my most memorable, favorite patient, and one of the greatest blessings God brought into my life.

From the very beginning, you never treated me as just your nurse. You accepted me as your own daughter. You cherished me, encouraged me, and loved me in a way that made me feel truly valued. I will never forget how, barely a month of working for you and you bought me a new phone when mine developed faults. knowing that I depended on it for my online studies, you stepped in without hesitation. This is just one of the many kindnesses you showed me. if I were to mention them all, these pages would never be enough.

I remember the countless conversations we shared. You told me the story of the birth of your last son,

describing every detail from the moment the amniotic fluid broke and how everything unfolded. As I explained the medical aspects of the story you looked at me with pride and said that I was not only meant to be a nurse but would make a great medical doctor. You always believed in me, you constantly encouraged me to aim higher and have always wanted to support my educational pursuit and career advancement.

Baba, you were kind beyond words. Every birthday of mine became special because of you. You celebrated me, bought me cake, and took me out. You cared about my happiness as though I were your own child. During difficult moments in my life, when I was not myself and felt discouraged, you spoke words that strengthened me and gave me hope. You became more than a patient; you became a father figure. I will never forget how concerned you were when I had a persistent cough. I tried to ignore it because I don't like taking medicine but you would not allow me to neglect my health. You insisted that I seek medical attention because you genuinely cared. Your generosity touched everyone around you. Whenever we went out together with Mr. Isa, your driver, you always made sure we were taken care of. You would ask if your nurse, your security and your driver had been served food. It did not matter who we were, you made sure we felt included and appreciated.

Even after your children had provided food for me cos it's included in my contract, you still constantly asked if I was okay with the food. You would say, "If there is anything you do not like, let me know. If you are not comfortable, tell me." Your thoughtfulness never ceased to amaze me.

There are honestly too many memories to write down. We spent almost two years together, and within this period you filled my life with countless acts of kindness, encouragement, wisdom, and love. Some moments lasted only minutes, yet they left permanent marks on my heart.

Even during your final days in the hospital, when you were fighting for your life, your concern was still for others. I was hurting as I watched you struggle, yet you looked at me and told me to go home and rest. You told me not to worry. You told me you would be fine. Even in your pain, you thought about my wellbeing.

One of the memories I will treasure forever is holding your hand during those final moments. It is a memory that will remain with me for the rest of my life.

Baba, thank you.

Thank you for trusting me with your care. Thank you for allowing me to practice what I learned in school while teaching me lessons no classroom could ever teach. Thank you for your encouragement, your generosity, your wisdom, your fatherly love, and your unwavering belief in me.

I am grateful that our paths crossed. I am grateful that I had the privilege of caring for you. And I am grateful that, in many ways, you cared for me too.

You will never be forgotten.

I love you so much, Baba, and I know you loved me too.

May God bless your soul and grant you eternal rest.

You will be greatly missed.

Your favourite nurse

Emmanuella chizorom Ogu.

Tribute to My Boss, a King Among Men

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**T**oday, we say goodbye to a king man who wore his crown with humility. My boss was not just passionate about his profession - he lived it. He brought excellence to his work, but he never let the job make him forget the people.

He cared deeply about his staff's well-being. We were not just workers to him; we were family. He asked about our health, our children, our struggles, and he stepped in whenever he could.

His heart was especially wide for those the world often overlooks. He had a special love for people with disabilities and the less privileged. He believed dignity was not a privilege but a right. He gave quietly, he gave often, and he never wanted applause for it.

At home, he was a pillar to his siblings. A good brother, a solid support. Among friends, he was loyal and true - a good friend who showed up, listened, and stood by you. He will be missed by many, but his impact will be felt for generations. The standard of compassion he set, the example of leadership he gave, will live on in everyone he touched. Rest well, Sir. A true king has gone home.

Isa Mohammed  
Aid de camp.

Dear Chief,

Your presence remains with us, and your memory is indelible in our hearts. Your essence will continue to walk with us, soothing us with the assurance that you are indeed not lost to us. I celebrate your life and thank God for the opportunity to have crossed paths with you.

Continue to rest in God's loving embrace, sir.

Dr. Ebe Aguebor  
Olaniwun Ajayi LP

### *Tribute to My Mentor. Father Figure. Cousin. and Friend*

Late Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPAUA, PPIUA

#### In Loving Memory

It is with a heavy heart and profound sadness that I received the news of the passing of my beloved mentor, father figure, cousin, and my late father's dear friend and younger brother, who departed this life in the early hours of Friday, 6th June 2026.

I do not merely mourn the loss of a distinguished architect; I mourn the loss of a man who helped shape my life, my career, and my future.

Our journey together began in 1982 when I was undergoing my three-month internship at the office of the late Architect Akin Craig. He saw in me what I had not yet fully seen in myself. He took me under his wings, encouraged my passion for architecture, and subsequently absorbed me into his firm, FMA. From that moment, he became more than an employer or senior colleague; he became a mentor, guide, father figure, and trusted confidant.

His belief in me never wavered. At critical moments in my life and career, he provided direction, encouragement, and opportunities that helped define my professional path. It was he who encouraged me to travel to the United Kingdom to further my architectural education and broaden my horizons. That advice became one of the most significant turning points in my life.

Throughout the years, he remained a constant source of wisdom and inspiration. His counsel was always simple yet profound: remain steadfast, work hard, stay humble, and never lose sight of your values. Those words became guiding principles that have continued to shape my professional and personal life.

As I reflect on my journey today, serving as the 3rd Vice President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, I recognize that his influence and mentorship played a significant role in helping me reach this position. He took genuine pride in my progress and never ceased encouraging me to aspire higher while remaining grounded in humility and service.

Beyond architecture, he was a man of character, integrity, generosity, and deep humanity. He nurtured many young professionals, opened doors for countless people, and left an enduring legacy through the lives he touched. His impact extends far beyond the buildings he designed; it lives on in the many architects and professionals he mentored and inspired.

I shall greatly miss his fatherly guidance, his words of wisdom, his encouragement, his friendship, and his unwavering support. The void his passing leaves in my life is immense, but I am comforted by the privilege of having known him, learned from him, and walked part of life's journey under his mentorship.

On behalf of my family and myself, I extend my deepest condolences to his family, friends, professional colleagues, and all whose lives he touched.

May the Almighty God grant him eternal rest, reward his good works, and give us all the strength to bear this irreparable loss.

Farewell, my mentor.

Farewell, my father figure.

Farewell, my cousin and friend.

Your legacy lives on in the lives you built, the values you taught, and the countless people you inspired.

Rest in perfect peace.

Amen.

Arc. David F. B. Majekodunmi, FNIA, RIBA, AIA (Intl. Assoc.)

3rd Vice President, Nigerian Institute of Architects (NIA)

Condolence Message to the Family of Chief (Arc.) Olufimi Majekodunmi FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA

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*To the entire family of our great ICON.*

On behalf of myself, Mr. David Akpan, FA Driver, and all the humble and royal drivers of FMA ARCHITECT LIMITED, we extend our deepest condolences to you at this difficult time.

We are heartbroken by the loss of our Founder and Executive Chairman, Chief (Arc.) Olufimi Majekodunmi. He was more than a leader to us — he was a father, a mentor, and an ICON whose vision, kindness, and strength built FMA into what it is today.

Sir, we will miss your guidance, your fatherly advice, and the respect you showed to everyone, including us drivers. Your legacy will continue to live on in this company and in our hearts.

Please accept our heartfelt sympathy. We pray that God gives you all the strength to bear this irreplaceable loss, and grants Daddy eternal rest.

Rest in Perfect Peace, Daddy.

With heartfelt grief,

Mr. David Akpan, FA Driver

And all the Humble & Royal Drivers

FMAARCHITECT LIMITED

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I was deeply saddened to hear of the passing of OM. Although I did not have the privilege of knowing him personally, it is evident that his vision, dedication, and hard work laid the foundation for the firm and left a lasting impact on the architectural profession. As an intern, I am grateful for the opportunity to learn and grow within the organization he built and the legacy he leaves behind.

My sincere condolences go to his family, friends, colleagues, and everyone affected by this loss. May his legacy continue to inspire future generations of architects and designers.

May he rest in peace.

-EU

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*Tribute To Arc. (chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi. Fnia. Ppna. Ppaua. Ppina*

**I**t is with deep emotion and gratitude; and in recognition of God's grace that I celebrate an icon, father and mentor whose impact on countless lives remains immeasurable.

Chief (Arc.) F. Majekodunmi was a quintessential professional, disciplined, visionary and committed to excellence. Your transition to the great beyond has left me speechless. Your philanthropic acts, kindness, and generosity touched countless lives and will never be forgotten.

Farewell Baba, May your gentle soul continue to rest in the bosom of the Almighty God, Sir. You will be dearly missed.

Mrs. Funmi OLA, Dept. of Marine Sciences, University of Lagos.

**T**he news of OM's passing was completely saddening. Even though I did not know OM personally, I knew he was very nice and jovial from the time the interns got to introduce ourselves to him. I have come to appreciate the remarkable legacy he built through his vision, leadership, and dedication. FMA stands as a testament to his passion for excellence and his contribution to architecture. I am honoured to be part of the organization he founded. His impact will continue to be felt through the lives he touched. My sincere condolences to his family and friends. May his memory remain a blessing and an inspiration to future generations.

May his soul rest in peace, OM.

**CM**

**M**ay your gentle soul continue to rest in God's bosom Olori Ébi. You will greatly be missed in the Majekodunmi dynasty.

Ms Dolapo Majekodunmi  
08023371762

# THE FATHER OF ARCHITECTURE IN NIGERIA GOES HOME

Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi,  
FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA

1 May 1940 – 5 June 2026

## We lost a father.

There are moments in life when  
words feel inadequate.  
This is one of them.

On 5 June 2026, architecture lost one  
of its greatest ambassadors. Nigeria  
lost one of its most distinguished  
sons. Africa lost one of its strongest  
voices. The world lost an elder  
statesman of the profession.

But for many of us, the loss is  
even more personal.

*That was Chief.*

*A Personal Tribute* by Arc. Mobolaji Adeniyi, FNIA, IPPNIA

Immediate Past President, Nigerian Institute of Architects and  
Pioneer Coordinator, Africa Union of Architects Commission for Women (AUACW)

A TRIBUTE TO A LIFE  
OF PURPOSE, WISDOM & LEGACY

A remarkable  
man.

A deeply  
humane man.

A man whose  
greatness never  
needed introduction.



**F**or decades, Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi stood as one of the defining pillars of architecture in Nigeria.

So constant was his presence, so enduring was his influence, that many of us unconsciously assumed he would always be there.

At conferences.

At ceremonies.

At important conversations.

At moments when the profession needed perspective.

*Chief was always there.*

And perhaps that is why this loss feels so profound.

It feels as though a great tree under whose shade generations found comfort has suddenly fallen.

The landscape remains.

But it will never look quite the same again.

Before I came to know Chief as the former President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, before I came to understand the global significance of his service as President of the International Union of Architects, before I fully appreciated the magnitude of his contributions to architecture across Africa and the world, *I came to know him as a father.*



*A Personal Tribute by*

**Arc. Mobolaji Adeniyi, FNIA, IPPNIA**

Immediate Past President, Nigerian Institute of Architects and  
Pioneer Coordinator, Africa Union of Architects Commission for Women (AUACW)

“  
One of  
the things  
that always  
struck me was  
his ability to  
make people  
feel important.”

---



No matter how busy he was.  
No matter how senior he became.  
No matter how many responsibilities he carried.

When he spoke to you, you felt seen.  
When he listened, you felt heard.  
And when he encouraged you,  
you felt capable of more than you  
thought possible.

Many of us sought his advice over the years.  
Sometimes on architecture.  
Sometimes on leadership.  
Sometimes on life itself.

What made those moments special  
was not simply what he said.  
*It was how he made you feel.*

You left his presence lighter.  
Stronger.  
Clearer.  
More confident.

He had a remarkable gift  
for restoring perspective.  
A few words.  
A gentle observation.  
A thoughtful question.  
And suddenly what seemed  
impossible became manageable.

*That was Chief.*

---



*A Personal Tribute by*

**Arc. Mobolaji Adeniyi, FNIA, IPPNIA**

Immediate Past President, Nigerian Institute of Architects and  
Pioneer Coordinator, Africa Union of Architects Commission for Women (AUACW)

A LEGACY THAT  
WILL STAND FOREVER

# His influence lives in people.

Like a father, he invested in people.  
He opened doors. He shared opportunities.  
He created pathways. He celebrated the  
success of others with genuine joy.

Many careers were transformed because  
Chief believed in someone.  
Many leaders emerged because Chief offered  
encouragement at exactly the right moment.  
Many architects found confidence because Chief  
saw potential where others saw limitation.

*And perhaps that is the greatest legacy  
any leader can leave behind.*

PROFESSIONALLY, HIS ACHIEVEMENTS ARE WOVEN  
PERMANENTLY INTO THE HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE.



As President of the  
Nigerian Institute of  
Architects (NIA) from  
1983 to 1985, he helped  
shape the direction of the  
profession during a  
critical period.



As President of the  
International Union  
of Architects (UIA),  
he carried Nigeria's flag  
with *dignity and distinction*  
before the world.



Through his service to the  
Commonwealth Association  
of Architects, the African  
Union of Architects (AUA),  
and numerous international  
bodies, he elevated the voice  
of African architecture.

HE SHOWED US THAT NIGERIAN ARCHITECTS COULD STAND CONFIDENTLY ON THE GLOBAL STAGE.  
AND HE ENSURED THAT WHEN THEY DID, THEY WOULD BE RESPECTED.



*A Personal Tribute by*  
**Arc. Mobolaji Adeniyi, FNIA, IPPNIA**  
Immediate Past President, Nigerian Institute of Architects and  
Pioneer Coordinator, Africa Union of Architects Commission for Women (AUACW)



# They felt like a blessing.

## It was gratitude made visible.

**O**n a deeply personal note, one of the honours I will carry for the rest of my life was Chief's endorsement of my book, *Grace-Driven Leadership*.

In his characteristic warmth, generosity, and wit, he wrote:

*“The lady was just too elegant for the rough and tumble of this male-dominated professional organisation... She became one of the most energetic presidents our Institute has ever had.”*

Those words meant more to me than he may ever have known.

Not simply because they came from a former President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects.

Not simply because they came from a former President of the International Union of Architects.

But because they came from **Chief**.

They came from a father of the profession.

They felt like **affirmation**.  
They felt like **encouragement**.  
They felt like **a blessing**.

And I will cherish them forever.



Last year, I had the profound privilege, as IPPNIA, of presenting Chief with the NIA Gold Medal at our Biennial General Meeting.

At the time, it was a moment of honour.

Today, it feels like providence.

To stand before a father who had given so much to his children in the profession, and to publicly honour him on behalf of the Institute, was a full-circle moment I will never forget.

It was more than an award presentation.

**It was gratitude made visible.**

It was the profession saying thank you.

It was a daughter of the Institute honouring one of its greatest fathers.



# Thank you, Chief.

Most importantly, thank you for being our *father*.

---

Thank you, Baba Olufemi Majekodunmi.

Thank you for being a model of True  
Fatherhood.

Thank you for being so generous

Thank you for birthing new frontiers in  
architecture

Thank you for your protection

Thank you for your nurture to all

Most importantly, thank you  
for being our *father*.

---

May your great and gentle soul  
rest in perfect peace.

## ***Goodnight Baba FMA***

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The profession you loved salutes you.  
The continent you served honours you.  
And the children you raised within  
architecture will carry your legacy forward.

Forever.



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A Personal Tribute by Arc. Mobolaji Adeniyi, FNIA, IPPNIA  
*Immediate Past President, Nigerian Institute of Architects and Pioneer Coordinator,  
Africa Union of Architects Commission for Women (AUACW)*



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8<sup>th</sup> June, 2026.

TNL/BO

FMA Architects Ltd  
Penthouse Suite  
St. Nicholas House  
Catholic Mission Street  
Lagos

Attention: **Arc. Ayodeji Majekodunmi and the FMA Team**

Dear Sir,

**LETTER OF CONDOLENCE ON PASSING OF CHIEF (ARC.) OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI**

On behalf of the entire Management and Staff of Tillyard Nigeria Limited, we extend our deepest condolences to you and your family, and the entire FMA Team, on the passing to Glory of Chief (Arc.) Olufemi Majekodunmi.

Our hearts go out to the entire family at such moments as this, and our prayer is that the good Lord will comfort you and give you the grace and fortitude to bear the irreparable loss.

FMA and Tillyard have known and worked together for many years and feel the pain on losing such a trusted and respected gentleman.

Please know that our thoughts and prayers are with you during this time.

Kindly accept our heartfelt condolences. May his soul rest in the bosom of the Almighty God.

Yours faithfully,

**BAYO OSISAMI**  
for: **TILLYARD NIGERIA LTD**

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**Arc. Sonny S. T. Echono, FNIA**  
**Executive Secretary**

### A TRIBUTE TO ARC. FEMI MAJEKODUNMI, FNIA, PPNIA, PAST PRESIDENT UIA

#### Architect of Buildings, Architect of the Profession, Architect of Global Influence

It is with a heavy heart but deep gratitude that we celebrate the illustrious life and career of Arc. Femi Majekodunmi, who recently passed on. Today we mourn the man, but we also honour a legacy that has permanently raised the stature of Nigerian architecture on the world stage.

For over five decades, Arc. Majekodunmi practiced with a rare blend of design brilliance, professional integrity, and visionary leadership. His buildings gave Nigeria dignity in concrete and glass — but his greatest structure was the profession he served.

#### A Towering Contribution to the Profession

Arc. Majekodunmi did not just practice architecture; he built the institutions that protect and advance it. His service record is unmatched:

1. Chairman, International Affairs Committee, NIA: He opened doors for Nigerian architects beyond our borders, forging partnerships that brought global best practice home and took Nigerian talent abroad to Botswana, South Africa, the middle east and Latin America.

2. President, Nigerian Institute of Architects [NIA]: At the helm of the Institute, between 2003 and 2005, he led with courage and reform. He championed professionalism, ethical practice, and the welfare of young architects. Under his leadership, the voice of Nigerian architects became clearer in national policy discussions on housing, infrastructure, and urban development.

3. Chairman, Board of Trustees, NIA: In this role he became the conscience and guardian of the Institute. He provided wisdom, stability, and long-range vision, ensuring that NIA remained anchored in its founding ideals while adapting to new challenges.

4. First Black Man to be Appointed President, International Union of Architects [UIA]: 1990-1993. This was more than a personal honour it was a continental breakthrough. When Arc. Majekodunmi ascended the global stage as UIA President, he carried the hopes of African architects with him. He used that platform to advocate for sustainable design in the tropics, for fair recognition of architects from the Global South, and for

*All correspondence should be addressed to the Executive Secretary*

architecture as a tool for peace and development. His presidency repositioned Africa from the margins to the center of global architectural discourse.

#### A Teacher, Mentor and Nation Builder

Beyond titles, he was a teacher. He volunteered as an Associate Professor at the University of Lagos. He mentored hundreds of young architects, always insisting that “a drawing is a promise to the future.” He taught us that context matters, that resilience is a design strategy, and that integrity is non-negotiable even when projects are under stress. Many of today’s leading firms and educators carry his fingerprints in their approach to design and practice. He also donated generously his finances and his talents, for the upliftment of his chosen profession.

#### A Legacy That Outlives Us

Arc. Femi Majekodunmi proved that Nigerian architects can lead the world without losing their roots. He gave us buildings that withstand our climate and our time. He gave us an Institute that stands taller because he served it. He gave us a place at the global table that we will occupy for generations.

#### Our Condolences

To his beloved children, and entire family: please accept our heartfelt condolences. We share in your grief, but we also share in your pride. Nigeria, Africa, and the global architectural community have lost a giant, but your father has left us an inheritance of excellence, service, and honour.

Arc. Femi Majekodunmi, you drew lines that became landmarks. You built institutions that will outlive us all. You represented us so well that the world had to listen.

Rest in peace, Sir. Your blueprint for professional service is now our guide.



**Arc. Sonny S.T. Echono, FNIA, PPNIA**

*All correspondence should be addressed to the Executive Secretary*



## A TRIBUTE TO AN ICON: CHIEF ARC. OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, FNIA, PPNIA, PPAUA

The Female Architects of Nigeria (FAN) joins the Majekodunmi family and the global architectural community in mourning the passing of a true titan, Chief Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi.

Chief Majekodunmi was far more than a distinguished architect and a global leader; he was a visionary mentor and a father figure who championed excellence and inclusivity across our profession. His historic leadership as Past President of the NIA, AUA, UIA, and his impact on the international stage left an indelible mark on us all.

"His rare blend of profound wisdom, humility, and unwavering commitment to the growth of younger architects, especially women in the profession paved the way for generations to thrive."

We extend our deepest condolences to his family and loved ones. We pray that God grants them the fortitude to bear this immense loss, and may his noble soul rest in eternal peace.

Your legacy lives on in our hearts and in the structures of our world.

Arc. Ene Agada, FNIA  
Chair, FAN

Arc. Oyinade Akanbi, MNIA  
National Secretary, FAN

CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI 1<sup>st</sup> May  
1940 - 5<sup>th</sup> June 2026. R.I.P.

*A TRIBUTE BY Dr. Michael Bolade Akerele (Gaborone  
Botswana 06/06/2026)*

How does one start a tribute to the memory of such a 'larger than life' personality as "Femi?" it seems such a daunting task at first, until you capture the spirit with which he lived his life vis-à-vis his smooth and easy going manner, so comfortable to relate to and engage with him, despite the 12 to 13 year age gap between us, I obviously being the younger one.

I met Femi, via a mutual family/friend the late Dr. Olayiwola Celestine Akerele of blessed memories aka "Brother Layi" who was my elder first cousin and a friend and St. Gregory's College senior, to Femi (a relationship Femi often alluded to, reminding him of how he used to relentlessly rain cracks on his head, as a junior boy...."Omo Majekodunmi").

At the time circa 1995, if memory serves me right, I was, as I am now, based in Gaborone, Republic of Botswana, as a Practicing Medical Doctor and Brother Layi my cousin, was the World Health Organization (W.H.O.) Director of Alternative Medicine, based in Geneva, Switzerland, he later retired to Harare in Zimbabwe, where his family is based.

①

Femi had ventured into Southern Africa, initially he was in Zimbabwe, where he linked up with Brother Layi. However, he was soon made aware of significant opportunities, in Botswana at the time in the construction industry, and the rest is history as they say. He was awarded a number of high profile architectural projects and his firm of "FMA ARCHITECTS" literally became a household name in Botswana.

Femi and I became very close friends and he was also my confidant and "Big Brother" as was my cousin Brother Layi in Harare, Zimbabwe. He'd sort my advice on a piece of property, which he had bought for use as office for the FMA Architects in the downtown area of Gaborone, Botswana. He wasn't sure if he should sell or develop the property, but I'd advised him to keep and develop it, which he eventually did, into a 3 floor Story Building, with a half basement parking which he named it "Victoria House" after his wife.

Whenever, I was in Lagos, Nigeria, he would make sure he invited me to be his guest for lunch at the exclusive Metropolitan Club, in Victoria Island, where I would have the opportunity to meet with and converse at close range, with a number of eminent Nigerian personalities and Celebrities, such as late Femi's father (Chief Dr. Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi) who was a close family friend of my late father Chief Dr. Flavius Abiola Akerele, Chief T.O.S. Benson and Chief Allison Ayida and Chief Femi Okunnu, not to mention Dr. Theo Ogunbiyi and Dr.

Afolabi Olumide and of course not to forget Chief Jaiye Randle, to mention but a few.

There are so many significant things and occasions for which I can profess the humanity, kindness, selflessness and generosity of Femi Majekodunmi to the whole world, but time and space is too short to do so. I won't even be able to describe the love and warmth he showed to my late dear mother Chief Mrs. Virginia Iyabode Olatilewa Akerele of blessed memories, when I brought her to stay with me and my family, from the year 2000 to 2004, in Gaborone, Botswana.

Finally, I have to relate an episode circa 2009, when I embarked on a journey to Nigeria, to pay final respects to my late mother. Our flight from Gaborone Botswana was delayed by an hour, and we were scheduled to arrive in Johannesburg Oliver Tambo International Airport, to board a connecting South African Airline (SAA) flight to Lagos, as expected because of the delay in Botswana, I was late on arrival in Joburg and Boarding had already closed for the SAA flight to Lagos.

I then remembered that Femi who had been in Johannesburg, visiting his FMA office, after he'd left Botswana, and that he was going to be on the same flight to Lagos. In desperation, I was able to reach Femi on my cell phone and asked him to hold the flight, a SAA 747 Jumbo Jet for me, as I was in the airport terminal and to my greatest relief he managed to do so, while I ran with my heart in my mouth to catch the flight, arriving at

the welcoming and opened door of the plane, literally gasping for breath.

And of course Femi was leisurely settled in the First Class, while I gratefully and humbly, found my way to the Economy Class, with great relief.

May the Gentle Soul of Femi Majekodunmi, my 'Big Brother', friend and confidant, Rest in Peace (Requiescat in Pace)...Amen.





*Konyin & Dupe Ajayi*

*Popper Leaves Limited*

*4 Goriola Street,*

*Victoria Island, Lagos*

The Moses Adekoyejo Majekodumi Family,  
c/o Desmond Majekodunmi Esq.,  
St. Nicholas House,  
Campbell Street,  
Lagos.

#### **A Tribute to Chief Architect Femi Majekodunmi**

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Today, architecture mourns one of its master builders. Nigeria mourns a distinguished son. The Church mourns a faithful servant. Africa mourns one its leading ambassador of architecture. His family mourns a beloved patriarch. And I mourn a trusted elder friend whose companionship, wisdom, and kindness enriched my own life. But yet we give glory to God for 86 fruitful years, for Chief Femi Majekodunmi belonged to that generation of nation-builders whose lives were dedicated not merely to personal success, but to the advancement of institutions, professions, and people. He was more than the structures he designed. He was a builder not only of structures but of relationships, goodwill, and trust. His life reflected the virtues that endure long after titles and honours have faded: integrity, wisdom, generosity, faithfulness, humility, and service. He understood that leadership was not about prominence but responsibility; not about recognition but contribution.

Those who knew him personally will remember him for qualities that no curriculum vitae can adequately capture, and I count myself particularly privileged as one of this class. My relationship with him spanned many years and was rooted in a connection that went back to his illustrious father, Chief Dr. Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi, of blessed memory, with whom I also enjoyed a close and trusting relationship. As I had been privileged to know and serve as a confidant to the father, so I was honoured by the trust and friendship of the son. Over the years, we shared many pleasant moments together. Ours were conversations that went beyond the formalities of public life and professional accomplishment. He allowed me into the inner recesses of his mind, sharing his reflections on family, faith, profession, nation-building, and the responsibilities that accompany privilege and leadership. Those conversations revealed the true measure of the man, as will his biography, which he was reviewing when I visited him at his home just two weeks ago.

There was a nobility about him that did not announce itself but revealed itself in countless small acts of thoughtfulness, gratitude, and respect. And perhaps even more remarkably, he approached life with a

disposition towards goodness in people, in situations, and of institutions. Even when disappointed, he resisted cynicism. Even when confronted by the shortcomings of others, he remained gracious. He was, above all, a gentleman in the finest and fullest sense of the word - whose professional achievements were extraordinary.

Yet his greatness lay not only in his accomplishments, but in his willingness to serve. As the first President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, he helped lay the institutional foundations upon which generations of Nigerian architects have since built. As the first Secretary of the African Union of Architects, he contributed to shaping a continental vision for architectural excellence and professional collaboration. His election as President of the International Union of Architects in 1990 represented not only a personal achievement but also a moment of pride for Nigeria and Africa, demonstrating that African professionals could provide leadership at the highest levels of global practice. His influence reached far beyond the drawing board, as he invested in future generations, sharing knowledge, nurturing talent, and shaping young minds who would carry forward the profession he loved so dearly.

Behind the genius in him was a deeply thoughtful and profoundly decent human being. What struck me most was his unfailing consideration for others. He was a man who never took anyone or anything for granted. No matter his stature or achievements, he remained meticulous in acknowledging the kindness, efforts, and contributions of others. He possessed an almost old-fashioned sense of honour and propriety. He was always intent on paying his way, always anxious not to be a burden to anyone, always determined that obligations should be discharged and courtesies returned.

Beyond the profession, he served the Church with devotion and quiet commitment. His faith was not merely professed; it was lived. It was evident in the way he treated people, in his sense of duty, in his humility before God, and in his steadfast commitment to the service of others. But above all this is that he cherished his illustrious family, and elevated its pedigree. He was a devoted husband, father, grandfather, elder brother, mentor, and latterly patriarch. His family was not simply part of his life; it was at the centre of it. The values he embodied, the love he shared, and the example he set will remain among his most enduring legacies.

Chief Femi Majekodunmi's life reminds us that true greatness is not measured by the offices one occupies, but by the lives one enriches; not by the honours one receives, but by the legacy one leaves behind. May future generations, looking upon the institutions he strengthened, the profession he elevated, the students he inspired, and the lives he touched, remember with gratitude the life and legacy of Chief Architect Femi Majekodunmi. May his memory remain a blessing and an inspiration to generations yet unborn. Amen



June 5, 2026.

### **Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi – A great Mentor and Role Model**

It is with sadness that I mourn the passing of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi, a man whose life and work left an indelible mark on architecture in Nigeria and beyond. He had more than enough to teach about professionalism whenever you were around him. I was delighted he took a natural liking to me and would always engage in some intellectual conversation or the other, however short. He would regularly reference his brief time working at Arup Associates in London.

Apart from collaborating together with his firm on some projects, I had the privilege of working closely with him for several years on the Corona Schools Trust Council Projects Committee, which he chaired and where his wisdom, vision, and unwavering commitment to excellence guided every decision we made. Chief Majekodunmi was not only a brilliant architect but a great mentor and role model - certainly he was to me personally. His ability to balance creativity with practicality, and his insistence on integrity in all things, inspired me and countless others.

A few years ago, at his request, we drove together to and from Abeokuta to inspect the historic Lion building of the Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi Foundation, which was to be repaired and restored to its former glory and will eventually serve as a famous museum. Our discussions for every minute of the journey cut across all aspects of the built environment right up till we returned to Lagos. We didn't solve all the world's problems, but I felt we got fairly close!

This and other experiences revealed his gift for fostering collaboration across disciplines and cultures, always with the goal of creating spaces that uplift communities and stand the test of time.

Only a few weeks ago, he called and asked me to please investigate and offer some help to a neighbour whose property was being affected by adjoining construction works. He exhibited such compassion, and asked that if there were to be any associated costs, the bill should be sent to him to bear. Kind-hearted and generous to the core, and to the end.

Chief Majekodunmi's legacy is not only in the buildings he designed, but in the people he mentored, the institutions he strengthened, and the values he embodied. His passing is a profound loss, but his influence will continue to shape generations of architects, engineers, and other professionals.

We will surely miss him, May his great, yet gentle, soul rest in perfect peace, and may we honor his memory by carrying forward the enviable standards of excellence and humanity he lived by.

Engr Kunle Adebajo

President Association for Consulting Engineering in Nigeria (ACEN)

*Senator Ibikunle Amosun* CON.FCA

08 June, 2026

The Family of Chief Olufemi **Majekodunmi**  
12, Bishop Aboyade Cole Street  
Victoria Island, Lagos.

**PASSING OF CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI: MY CONDOLENCES**

I extend heartfelt condolences to the Majekodunmi family on the passing of **Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi** on Friday, 5 June, 2026, at the age of 86 years.

His passing is a profound loss not only to the Majekodunmi family, but also to the architectural profession, Egbaland, Ogun State, and indeed Nigeria. Throughout his illustrious career, Chief Majekodunmi distinguished himself as an accomplished architect, and elder statesman whose contributions left an enduring impact on the profession and society at large.

As an Associate Professor of Architecture at the University of Lagos and Founder of Femi Majekodunmi Associates (FMA Architects Ltd), he will be remembered for his contributions to the growth of architecture in Nigeria and beyond. His pioneering service as President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, Secretary-General of the African Union of Architects, and President of the International Union of Architects, among others, remains a reference point.

Beyond his professional accomplishments, Chief Majekodunmi was deeply committed to the cultural and social development of Egbaland. As the Lukotun Egba, his commitment to the development of Egbaland will be sorely missed.

My thoughts and prayers are with his children, siblings, and the entire Majekodunmi family as they mourn his loss. I pray that the Almighty God grants him eternal rest and gives the family the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss.

Please accept my sincere condolences and the assurances of my highest regards.

Very Sincerely Yours,



Senator Ibikunle **Amosun** CON, FCA

**Abeokuta:** THE WHITE HOUSE: 40, Ebenezer Obey Avenue, Ibara Housing Estate, Abeokuta, Ogun State.

**Abuja:** 3, Mban Close, off Pope John Paul Crescent, off Gana Street Maitama, Abuja, FCT.

**Lagos:** 15, Ajisafe Street, off Isaac John, GRA Ikeja, Lagos.

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# **A. OLAWALE EDUN**

**IKOYI, LAGOS.**

## **TRIBUTE TO CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, CON, FNIA, RIBA**

It is with profound sadness, but also deep gratitude for a life exceptionally well lived, that I pay tribute to my cherished Elder, Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi, who passed away on 5 June, 2026 at the age of 86.

For the family, in the first instance, but also for all of us who lived, respected and admired him, we have lost a trusted fellow, a wise counselor, and a steadfast pillar. For Nigeria, Africa, and the global architectural community, the world has lost one of its most distinguished practitioners, whose influence transcended national boundaries and whose professional accomplishments earned him a place among the foremost architects of his generations.

Chief Majekodunmi combined intellectual excellence with a cosmopolitan outlook and an enduring commitment to Nigeria's development. Through the establishment and growth of FMA Architects, with offices extending beyond Nigeria to Southern Africa, he built not only a successful professional practice but also an institution that contributed significantly to shaping the built environment across the continent: with of course many landmark designs in Lagos and other Nigerian cities.

His professional achievements were extraordinary. He served as President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, became the first Secretary of the African Union of Architects, and later rose to serve as President of International Union of Architects, one of the highest honours attainable in the profession. As a Fellow of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, a member of the Royal Institute of British Architects, an educator, juror, mentor, and Associate Professor of Architecture at the University of Lagos, he helped shape generations of architects and left an enduring imprint on the profession.

Yet beyond the impressive list of titles and accomplishments was the man himself. For me personally, Chief Femi was a role model from the moment I entered the workforce in Lagos in the early 1980s. He was prominent among a cohort of rising stars sprinkled across the professions: banking, insurance, advertising, consulting, law and, of course, architecture who embodied a rare combination of professionalism, discipline, style, and cultured elegance. They carried themselves with confidence but never arrogance. They set a good example for those of us coming behind.

As we mourn his passing, we also celebrate a legacy that will endure in the buildings he designed, the institutions he strengthened, the students and professionals he mentored, and the countless lives he touched through his example.

On behalf of my family, I extend heartfelt condolences to his entire family, friends, colleagues, and the architectural community in Nigeria, across Africa, and around the world.

Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi's life was one of purpose, accomplishment, dignity, and service. He leaves behind a remarkable legacy that will continue to inspire future generations.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Amen

**Wale Edun, OFR, CVO**

**Ove Arup & Partners Nigeria Limited**  
Engineering Consultants and Development Advisors

**Our ref** AAA/OND/DAO

**Date** 8 June 2026

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**ARUP**

Dear Sirs,

**Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi (Lukotun of Egba) - Condolences**

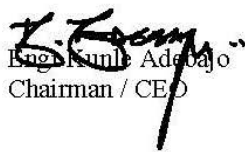
We received with sadness the news of the passing of your dear Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi (Lukotun of Egba), the Founder of Femi Majekodunmi Architects, now FMA Architects and offer our deepest condolences.

Chief Majekodunmi easily stands out as one of our most distinguished and valued long-time professional colleagues that has over the years collaborated with Ove Arup and Partners Nigeria Limited on several important and iconic projects. He was an "Architect's Architect" who had significant class and candour with a deep sense of aesthetics, to which the numerous projects we jointly designed and supervised are testimonies.

Chief Majekodunmi was a man of impeccable character, honesty, and unassuming personality, who had an unmatched track record during his eventful private and public life. Most of us in Arup who have associated with him will have his memory etched in our hearts for a very long time.

We identify with your organisation and his entire family at this difficult time and pray that Almighty God comforts all.

May the great yet gentle soul of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi rest in perfect peace.

  
Kunle Adebajo  
Chairman / CEO

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**Personal Tribute to  
Chief (Arc.) Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi,  
FNIA, PPNIA, PPAUA, PPUA**

A reflection on a life of service, mentorship, and uncommon generosity.

Chief (Sir), your passing feels less like the loss of a distinguished professional and more like the loss of a guardian of the architectural profession. What made you exceptional was not only the scale of your personal achievements, but the way you consistently used those achievements to advance others and strengthen the collective good.

Your professional legacy was extraordinary. As Past President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, Past President of the African Union of Architects, and the first African President of the International Union of Architects, you elevated the voice of Nigeria and Africa on the global stage. Your leadership demonstrated that architects from this region could shape international conversations on design, professionalism, and the future of the built environment.

Yet the true measure of your greatness was your generosity. You invested deeply in architectural education, mentorship, and institutional development. You gave your time freely, supported schools and students, shared your wisdom with younger practitioners, and provided financial assistance whenever the profession or the Institute were in need. Many architects across generations carry a part of your influence in their careers, values, and aspirations.

Chief sir, you showed that success is most meaningful when it becomes a platform for service. You embodied the belief that the profession grows stronger when those who have achieved distinction deliberately create opportunities for others. Your life was a powerful example of leadership rooted in humility, stewardship, and an unwavering commitment to the advancement of architecture beyond personal gain.

For this, your legacy will endure—not only in the buildings you designed or the offices you held, but in the countless lives you touched and the profession you helped build for future generations.

Thank you for the time you spent here, farewell Chief sir.

**Ninah Nimi BRIGGS**

ARB RIBA MNIA  
20260606



# COSTEC CONSULTANTS

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**Associates:** C. Ishionwu, DIP (Q.S), MNIQS  
B. A. Odeniyi, M.Sc., B.Sc. (Q.S), FNIQS

## FARE THEE WELL, ARC. CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI

### A Tribute to Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi

The passing of **Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi** marks the end of an era in the architectural profession and the built environment in Nigeria and Africa. A distinguished architect of exceptional accomplishment, he was renowned for his ingenuity, visionary leadership, and outstanding contributions to architecture. As a Past President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects (NIA), he served with distinction and left an indelible mark on the profession. He was truly a President *par excellence*.

Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi was a source of inspiration to generations of architects and other professionals within the built environment. Through his exemplary career, he demonstrated that professional excellence, integrity, and service to humanity are enduring pillars of meaningful leadership.

His passing has created a void that will be difficult to fill for many years to come. Indeed, one is reminded of the timeless biblical lament: "*O death, where is thy sting?*"

Chief Majekodunmi embodied intelligence, humility, compassion, and uncommon leadership. He possessed a remarkable intellect and an engaging wit, and he was always able to guide conversations with insight and wisdom across a wide range of professional and intellectual subjects. His humanity endeared him to colleagues, associates, and friends alike.

He belonged to that distinguished cadre of Nigerian professionals who could confidently engage and excel alongside their counterparts anywhere in the world. As President of the African Union of Architects (AUA), he tirelessly promoted professional collaboration and the exchange of ideas among architects and construction professionals across Africa, thereby advancing the development of the profession on the continent.

His life was marked by academic excellence, professional distinction, social grace, and dedicated service. It was a life worthy of emulation—a source of pride to his family, friends, colleagues, and the nation at large.

On several projects undertaken by FMA Architects Limited, for which Costec Consultants provided quantity surveying services, I had the privilege of interacting closely with Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. Those interactions enriched my professional knowledge and broadened my perspective. Consequently, his passing is not only a loss to the architectural profession but also a deeply personal loss to me.

I extend my heartfelt condolences to his family and to the management and staff of FMA Architects Limited during this period of grief.

Partners: F.A. Okosun MBA, FRICS, FNIVS, RSV | J.M. Lewis B.Sc, MRICS |  
E. Ehondor MBA, FNIVS, RSV | S.C.O. Akpodiogaga B.Sc, FNIVS, RSV |  
A.I. Omelime B.Sc, MBA, MRICS, ANIVS, RSV |



7th June 2026

**The Family of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi  
Lukotun Egba**

Dear Family,

**CONDOLENCE LETTER**

On behalf of the partners and staff of Knight Frank, we are deeply saddened to learn of the peaceful passing of our father, friend and client.

Chief Majekodunmi was far more than a client to us — he was a remarkable gentleman whose warmth, wisdom, grace, and unwavering commitment to excellence truly touched everyone at Knight Frank who had the privilege of working with him. Over the years, we cherished his insightful guidance, his dignity, and the strong relationship we built together. His passing leaves a genuine void in our team.

We extend our heartfelt condolences on the loss of your beloved father and grandfather. May you find comfort and strength in the beautiful memories you shared, the lives he touched, and the love that surrounds you during this difficult time. Please know that we are here to support you in any way we can.

With deepest sympathy,  
**For: Knight Frank Nigeria**

**Frank Okosun**  
Senior Partner/CEO

---

**Estate Surveyors & Valuers, Chartered Surveyors**

**NIGERIA HEAD OFFICE**

24, Campbell Street, P.O. Box 221, Marina, Lagos.  
Tel: 0701 496 2507, 0701 496 2512, 0803 303 0380  
E-mail: info@ng.knightfrank.com  
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**ABUJA**

WAEC Building, 10, Zambezi Crescent, Maitama, P.O. Box 7366, Abuja.  
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United Arab Emirates	Zambia	Zimbabwe



Friday, 5<sup>th</sup> June 2026

**Mr. Deji Majekodunmi**

**FMA Architects**

Penthouse Suite St Nicholas House  
8/10 Catholic Mission Street,  
Lagos.

Attn Mr. Deji Majekodunmi

Dear Sir,

**CONDOLENCE MESSAGE ON THE PASSING OF CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI**

Exactly 6 weeks ago, a few of us representing ACANigeria (Association of Consulting Architects, Nigeria) visited to commiserate with your father Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. We never could have imagined that for many of us, that would be the last time that we would see him.

The passing of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi is a colossal loss for the profession and indeed for our Nation, but we are fortunate that he lived many lives, impacted many people with knowledge and substance and he gave us a voice across the world. The number of lives his life and work have touched and will continue to touch will never be quantifiable.

In spite of his immense achievements, he maintained a humility and generosity of spirit difficult to find in someone so accomplished. Our first edition of Enduring Legacies was dedicated to his life and work, and he was very grateful for the recognition.

On behalf of the Executive Committee and the entire membership of the Association of Consulting Architects Nigeria (ACANigeria), please accept our heartfelt condolences on the passing of your beloved father, a true patriarch of the industry. We are in shock, maybe even in denial but grateful that he has left us so much to remember him by.

We stand with you and we share in your grief and pray that God grants you and your family the strength to bear this great loss. May the loving memories of your beloved father bring comfort, and may his soul rest in perfect peace.

Yours sincerely,

**Ekaete Bassey Fajah**, FNIA, Int'l Assoc. AIA, LEED AP  
President, ACANigeria

**Tunde Aboaba**, MNIA  
Honorary Secretary, ACANigeria



# THE NIGERIAN INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS

## LAGOS STATE CHAPTER

✉ nia.lagos@gmail.com | info@nialsc.org 🌐 www.nialsc.org

8<sup>th</sup> June, 2026

The family of  
**Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi fnia, ppnia, ppuia**

Dear Majekodunmi Family,

### LETTER OF CONDOLENCE TO THE FAMILY OF LATE ARC OLUFEMI ADETOKUNBO MAJEKODUNMI FNIA, PPNIA, PPAUA, PPUA

On behalf of the members of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, Lagos State Chapter, We extend our deepest condolences to the entire Majekodunmi family on the passing of your beloved father, Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA.

We received the news of his passing with profound sadness. While the architectural community mourns the loss of one of its most respected and accomplished figures, we recognize that this loss is felt most deeply by the family who knew him as a devoted father, grandfather, mentor, and source of strength.

Arc. Majekodunmi's life was defined by excellence, integrity, and service. Through a distinguished career spanning decades, he made outstanding contributions to the advancement of architecture in Nigeria and beyond. As founder of FMA Architects and a revered leader within the profession, he earned widespread respect for his vision, professionalism, and commitment to nurturing future generations of architects.

His distinction as the only recipient of the NIA Gold Medal Award stands as a reflection of the exceptional impact he made on the profession. Yet beyond his many accomplishments, he will be remembered for his wisdom, humility, generosity, and willingness to guide and inspire others.

At this difficult time, we pray that Almighty God grants the entire Majekodunmi family strength, comfort, and peace. May you find solace in the remarkable life he lived, the values he embodied, and the lasting impact he made on so many lives.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace, and may his memory remain a blessing to all who knew him. Please accept our deepest sympathy.

Yours faithfully,

**Arc. Adaku Osuagwu-Oguamanam** MNIA  
*General Secretary, Lagos State Chapter*

**Arc. Abiodun Fatuyi**, FNIA, AIA (INT'L ASSOC.)  
*Chairman, Lagos State Chapter*

#### All Correspondence to:

**Chairman:** Arc. Abiodun Fatuyi 08024054815

**Secretary:** Arc. Adaku Osuagwu Oguamanam, The Architect's Place 2, Idowu Taylor Street, Victoria Island, Lagos. 08037202509, 08098880064, 08065470059.

**Chairman:** Arc. Abiodun Fatuyi | **Vice Chairman:** Arc. Moniba Odunlami | **General Secretary:** Arc. Adaku Osuagwu Oguamanam  
**Treasurer:** Arc. Taiwo Aiyeye | **Public Relation Officer:** Arc. Adejoke Amusat | **Social Welfare Officer:** Arc. Damilola Popoola  
**Immediate Past Chairman / Ex-Officio:** Arc. David Majekodunmi



**DIOCESE OF EGBA**  
Church of Nigeria (Anglican Communion)

Bishops Court, Onikolobo,  
P.O. Box 267, Ibara, Abeokuta.

## **A TRIBUTE**

*In Memory of*

**CHIEF OLUFEMI ADETOKUNBO MAJEKODUNMI, D.Arch, FNIA**

*Lukotun Egba Christians*

**1st May 1940 – 5th June 2026**

Some men inherit a name. Others inherit a responsibility. Chief Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi inherited both, and honoured them without fanfare.

The Majekodunmi family's bond with Anglican Christianity in Ikereku, Abeokuta, runs deep. His grandfather, the Otun Egba, Hon. Chief J.B. Majekodunmi, was among the founding fathers of Holy Trinity Anglican Church, Ikereku, present at the land negotiations, the rallying of the early congregation, and the dedication of the building in 1941. Chief Olufemi received that legacy and held it faithfully. His contribution to this Diocese, however, extended well beyond his home parish. His firm, FMA Architects, designed the Bishop's Court at Onikolobo, the seat from which the episcopal ministry of Egba is exercised. That building stands as his professional gift to the Church he loved, a signature in stone that will outlast us all.

As Chairman of the Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi Foundation until his death, he also extended that same spirit of service far beyond the church walls. Through the Foundation, he touched lives through skills acquisition programmes, aged welfare outreaches, medical missions, and scholarships to prospective priests of this Diocese. The Church and the community were, to him, one continuous field of service.

He has gone to rest. But Holy Trinity still stands. The Bishop's Court still stands. And the lives he quietly shaped endure. We thank God for his loyalty to Christ and to this Diocese. May the Lord grant him rest eternal, and raise up others who will serve with equal devotion.

**Rt. Revd. Dr. Emmanuel Oludaisi Adekunle**

Bishop, Anglican Diocese of Egba

June 8, 2026



## EGBA GENERAL TITLE CHIEFS

REF: EGTC/VOL II/080626/007

The Family of:

Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi  
Lukotun Egba  
12 Bishop Aboyade Cole Street  
Victoria Island, Lagos

7<sup>th</sup> June. 2026

### CONDOLENCE LETTER – CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI – LUKOTUN EGBA

On behalf of all the Egba General Title Chiefs, we express our extreme sadness and heartfelt commiserations to you all on the passing of our revered Elder, Father & extremely valued member of the Egba Traditional Institution - Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi - The Lukotun of Egbaland on Friday 5<sup>th</sup> June 2026 at the age of Eighty-six (86) years.

Lukotun Egba was without a doubt the foremost African Architect of his generation - if not of all time. As was the case with a number of other notables from your distinguished Majekodunmi family, he was a man of many firsts. After serving as a President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects between 1983-85, he simultaneously served as the first Secretary-General of the African Union of Architects (AUA) between 1981 to 1984. He subsequently became the President of the International Union of Architects (UIA) from 1990 to 1993 – the first African to hold this exalted position at the apex of the profession globally – a trailblazer by any metric.

Lukotun's commitment to the Egba Traditional Institution has been consistent for well over three decades since his conferment by Kabiyesi Alaiyeluwa, HRM Oba Oyebade Lipede, the former Alake & Paramount Ruler of Egbaland. He has served Egbaland with dedication, diligence and distinction – just as his illustrious forebears did earlier as Otun's of Egbaland (Lukotun's Father and Grandfather). His passing is a colossal loss to the country and to his profession. The Egba General Title Chiefs are proud and honored by his membership of our family for c.35 years.

Deji, Folarin, Akintunde and Keji – take solace in the fact that Oloye Agba lived a fulfilled life – leaving his mark on the Nigerian, African and Global stage. He will be at peace with Otun Mojiren Egba back by his side. Whilst recent months have been particularly painful, our prayers are with you all. May the Lord give you all the strength and fortitude to bear the loss of your loved ones and ensure continued success, love and prosperity in your family. Please accept the assurances of our highest regards.

**LUKOTUN GBOGBO EGBA – LUKOTUN OGO L'OTUN – SUN RE**

Very sincerely yours,

Chief Akanni Akinwale  
Baagbimo Egba  
Chairman

Chief Sowemimo Sonekan  
Odole Egba  
Secretary

Ake Palace, Abeokuta

CHIEF AKANNI AKINWALE  
Baagbimo Egba  
Chairman  
08028327457 / 08033287396



(234) 0803 328 7396 / 0808 880 8888



egbageneraltitlchiefs@gmail.com

Bank Account: UBA Plc - 1016191803

CHIEF SOWEMIMO SONEKAN  
Odole Egba  
Secretary  
08138008000 / 08088808888

*The Ven. S. Igein & Mrs. Oluwatoyin O. Isemede*

8, Orimolusi Crescent, Amen Estate, Eleko Beach Road, Ibeju-Lekki,  
Falomo Post Office Box 52042, Ikoyi, Lagos, Nigeria.  
Tel: +234-803 306 8525, 805 200 0853.  
e-mail: siisemede2006@gmail.com

8<sup>th</sup> June, 2026

**Mr. Ayodeji Majekodunmi**  
12, Aboyade Cole Street  
Victoria Island,  
Lagos.

Our beloved Deji

**EXPRESSION OF OUR DEEP CONDOLENCE  
ON THE PASSING INTO GLORY OF A VERY RARE GEM**

The very sad news of the transition of your dear father, **Arc. Chief Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi**, an astute worker in God's vineyard, jolted us, particularly as we had seen and interacted with him not long before his passing. We pray that the Lord would graciously ease the pains and comfort you and your brothers.

I first heard of your father on 24<sup>th</sup> June 1993 when he presented a proposal for Our Saviour's Church new church building to the PCC. On winning the contract, he made it clear that not only would he render his services *pro bono* his firm, FMA, would receive no kobo for the design and the supervision of the construction of the yet to be surpassed church edifice within the Church of Nigeria (Global Anglican Communion).

On assuming duties as Vicar of the church in 2007, I saw the need to expand the committee system for the effective management of the church. I invited your dad to chair and help manage the Works and Maintenance Committee. He served diligently and faithfully with his time, resources, clout and facilities until his dad, then in his nineties, called on him to shoulder more responsibilities in the family. Even with that, an architect in his firm, Itohan, was 'donated' to meet the architectural needs of the church. I recall that the People's Warden (Mr. Chike Sibeudu) and myself had to climb, along with him, his age and built notwithstanding, through the manhole to the roof of the church before we discovered that the felt that was being used to address the embarrassing roof leakages was, all along, being applied to the wrong places.

.../2

Arc. Majekodunmi served as Vice Chair of the Pipe Organ Committee. He toured the world, at his expense, to find a solution to how we could split the pipes to both sides of the chancel without negatively affecting the aesthetics of the church and he mobilised the entire management of FMA Limited to ensure the success of the project. In consideration of his immense contributions to the project, His Grace, our Bishop and Archbishop, The Most Revd Dr. E. Adebola Ademowo, graciously accepted my request that the Organ be dedicated on Synod Sunday, 1<sup>st</sup> May, 2010 which was Arc. Femi Majekodunmi's Platinum Birthday. Though circumstances at the time made achieving the goal impossible, His Grace, at the Synod Opening Service later that day, prayed specifically for him by name at the Intercession. The church remains forever grateful to him.

Deji, as we gather this week to bid your dad, Good-night, be assured that you were fathered by a very rare gem of a man. Your mother, Victoria, was no less a gem. She was the spiritual moving force and humble guide and support of your dad. As we thank God for both of them, we commit you, along with **Tenioye, Christian, Folarin, Pamela, Akin** and our precious grandchildren to the Lord's safe keeping. May your parents' memory continue to be sweet and may the Lord Jesus, the Christ who guided them, lifted them to great heights and prepared for them crowns of righteousness, be your focus all the days of your lives.

With our love for you all.



**The Venerable & Mrs. S. Igein Isemade**

6 June 2026  
SOC:MISC/AF

Mr Deji Majekodunmi  
FMA Architects  
Penthouse Suite St Nicholas House  
8/10 Catholic Mission Street  
Lagos

Dear Sir

**Chief (Arc) Olufemi Majekodunmi: 1940 – 2026**

We were saddened to learn of the passing of Chief Arc. Femi Majekodunmi on 5 June 2026. We join many others in extending our heartfelt condolences to his immediate family and to the entire team at FMA Architects.

Arc. Majekodunmi is fondly remembered as one of the pioneering Nigerian architects at Godwin and Hopwood, now GHK Architects. He also played an instrumental role in ensuring the firm's survival after the Indigenisation Decree of the 1970s by serving as a non-executive Director.

For many years, he generously shared his experience as a board member. He was a true friend to the founders and a role model to the generations who followed.

His humility and generosity, spoken of by so many since news of his passing, are qualities we deeply share and honor.

We pray for the peaceful repose of his soul and that his legacy of service will continue to bless all whose lives he touched.

With deepest sympathy,



GHK Architects

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e-mail: [ghk@ghkarchitects.com](mailto:ghk@ghkarchitects.com)  
website: <http://www.ghkarchitects.com>



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Directors  
Abiola Fayemi M Sc FNIA  
Omoleye Durodola M Sc MNIA  
Non-executive  
Tony Godwin B Arch MNIA RIBA





# FRIENDSHIP BIBLE FELLOWSHIP MINISTRIES

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☎ 01- 7747429,08075207177,08186337699, E-mail: fbfin. 1@yahoo.com  
website:www.fbfinng.org

8<sup>th</sup> June, 2026

The Family of Late Chief, Arch. Olufemi Majekodunmi  
12A, Aboyade Cole,  
Victoria Island,  
Lagos.

Dearly beloved,

## CONDOLENCE LETTER

We have received with deep shock and sadness, the passing on of your dear father, and a friend of the ministry – Chief, Arch. Olufemi Majekodunmi.

The entire management and staff of Friendship Bible Fellowship Ministries (FBFM/SBS) officially send their condolences to the entire family of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. We thank God that he lived a rich and fulfilled life, also for the grace granted him to dutifully serve the Lord and humanity in diverse ways, on this side of life.

We pray that the Almighty God who is All-knowing will grant his soul eternal rest and give the children and grand-children fortitude to bear the irreparable loss. May the God of all comfort wrap His arms around the family for succor at this trying time; and watch over you all, now and forever more. Amen!

The FBFM family is deeply pained and we share in your painful loss. The Majekodunmi family remain in our prayers.

Sincerely,

Lady V. Eche  
Administrator, FBFM

\*Friendship Bible Coffees

\*Christian Counselling \*Seminar \* Children camp \* Youth Club \* Everyday with Jesus \* Christian Publications



**The Gideons  
International  
in Nigeria**

(Lagos Ikeja Camp)

A: 17 Isaac John Street, GRA, Ikeja.

E: gideonsikeja@gmail.com.

T: +234 802 312 5774,

+234 703 025 8279

8<sup>TH</sup> June, 2026,

The Family of Arc. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi,  
c/o Arc. Deji Majekodunmi

### **LETTER OF CONDOLENCE**

**Dearly Beloved,**

We received with deep shock and profound sadness the news of the passing of **Chief Femi Majekodunmi**.

We thank God for his impactful life of service to Him and to humanity — a renowned international architect, and a compassionate philanthropist.

Chief Majekodunmi gave generously in support of **The Gideons International**, through his many donations over the years for the purchase of copies of the Holy Bible and New Testaments, enabling their distribution across the world to win souls into the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

May his great soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord. Amen.

With heartfelt condolences,

**Dr. Emmanuel Ajao**  
President, Ikeja Camp  
0807 478 9439

**Mr. Joseph Oluwagbemi**  
Secretary, Ikeja Camp  
0817 503 0901



# THE DIOCESE OF LAGOS

(*ANGLICAN COMMUNION*)

THE RT. REV. DR IFEDOLA SENASU GABRIEL OKUPEVI  
Diocesan Bishop of Lagos

DIOCESAN'S PALACE  
29, MARINA  
P.O. BOX 13  
LAGOS, NIGERIA

E-mail: [okupeviife@yahoo.com](mailto:okupeviife@yahoo.com)  
[diocesan@dioceseoflagos.org](mailto:diocesan@dioceseoflagos.org)  
Website: [www.dioceseoflagos.com](http://www.dioceseoflagos.com)

5th June, 2026

The Family of Chief Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi  
12, Bishop Aboyade Cole Street  
Victoria Island  
Lagos.

Dearly Beloved,

## LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

It is with a deep sense of loss, yet with gratitude to God Almighty for a life devoted to His service, that I write to commiserate with the entire family on the passing into glory of **Chief Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi** on Friday, 5th June, 2026, at the age of 86 years.

On behalf of my family and the entire Diocese of Lagos, I extend our heartfelt condolences to the entire Majekodunmi family. While we mourn his departure from this earthly pilgrimage, we rejoice in the assurance that he has gone to be with the Lord whom he faithfully loved and served.

Chief Majekodunmi was a distinguished professional, an accomplished architect of international repute, and a committed churchman whose contributions to the growth and development of the Church will remain indelibly etched in our hearts. His role in the design and development of the present Church Auditorium of Our Saviour's Church, Tafawa Balewa Square, stands as a lasting reflection of his vision, excellence, and dedication to the work of God. Through this remarkable contribution, generations yet unborn will continue to benefit from the enduring legacy he has left behind.

Having served as his Vicar at Our Saviour's Church, TBS. I was privileged to benefit from his wise counsel, rich experience and steadfast devotion to God's work. He was a gentleman of uncommon grace, humility and deep commitment to the Church of God.

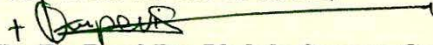
Beyond his professional accomplishments, Chief Majekodunmi demonstrated practical Christian stewardship through his active involvement in the life of the Church. I particularly remember his commitment to the welfare of our children through the Men's Fellowship initiative of providing meals for the Sunday School children every Sunday. His generosity, encouragement, and various contributions towards the spiritual, physical and infrastructural growth of the Church reflected a heart wholly devoted to Christ and His Kingdom.



As a Diocese, we thank God for the gift of his life, his faithful service, and the enduring impact of his ministry among us. Though he will be greatly missed, we take comfort in the words of our Lord Jesus Christ: **"I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, yet shall he live"** (John 11:25).

It is our earnest prayer that the God of all comfort strengthen, uphold and grant the entire family the grace to bear this irreparable loss, and may the soul of the departed rest in perfect peace.

Yours in the service of Christ,

+ 

**The Rt. Revd Dr. Ifedola Senasu Gabriel Okupevi, FICAT**  
**Diocesan Bishop of Lagos**



RC NO: 20,601

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A MEMBER OF THE NIGERIA COUNCIL OF REGISTERED INSURANCE BROKERS

June 8, 2026

Arch. Deji Majekodunmi  
St. Nicholas Building,  
Catholic Mission Street,  
Lagos.

Dear Sir,

### TRIBUTE TO AN ICON – CHIEF FEMI MAJEKODUNMI

It is with deep sorrow that we write this piece. Although we are pained by the departure of Chief Femi Majekodunmi like you the children and members of his immediate family, we are consoled by the fact that he lived a fulfilled life and impacted almost everyone that crossed his path. We at ALFAM INSURANCE BROKERS LTD are grateful to have had him as our friend and benefactor.

He was a classmate, bother, and friend of our Managing Director, Mr. Robert A. Albert (ALLIBAY) (of blessed memory). We cannot write the history of our company without mentioning the innumerable contribution of Chief Femi Majekodunmi to the progress and survival of the Company. He was our pillar of support and our sustainer, a very loyal and dependable friend till the end.

We pray that Almighty Father console and comfort you all and give you the fortitude to bear this loss. ,

May his kind soul find eternal rest in the Lord.

Yours faithfully,  
ALFAM INSURANCE BROKERS LTD.

Barr (Mrs) Modupe Albert  
Director

STA Yusuf  
General Manager

**DIRECTORS:** Barr. (Mrs) M. M. Albert (Chairman) Nig., Mr. J. O. Macgregor (Nig.),  
Adebola Albert (Nig.), Olusola Albert (Nig.), Suwaib Yusuf (Managing) Nig.  
**Head Office:** 29, Berkley Street, Onikan Lagos. Branch Office: 12, Paraku Crescent, Wuse II Abuja.  
**Tel:** 07083060861, 07064259577, 08022228874 **Email:** alfaminsbrokers@yahoo.com



## REMEMBERING CHIEF FEMI MAJEKODUNMI

Don't Cry Because its Over. Smile Because It Happened - Dr. Seusse

The Board and Management of Rainbow Town Development Limited received, with profound and pervading sadness, news of the transition to Eternal Glory of the patriarch of the Majekodunmi family, the Lukotun of Egbaland, Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. While I write in somber tribute, on this day of infamy, to an icon whose endearing spirit continues to glow from higher plains, we are just as quick to celebrate legacies of family, friendship, and professional and public service he generously bequeathed in a very celebrated lifetime.

True reflections on the essence of his life of purpose cannot be condensed in one page. It is trite to acknowledge that Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi personified the chivalry and gentility that straddles the oldest traditions of knighthood. As the longest serving member of our Board, his contributions transcended his primary technical focus. His human relations aptitude, sound analysis and balanced counsel endured, even when execution fell short of his policy directives. With an affable demeanor that betrayed his patrician carriage, he brought comfort and motivation that calmed many storms in our crises-prone project environment.

From my observations in interacting with some of his family members, his innate ability to mesh and harness a diverse and accomplished family tree, with disparate personal and group interests, into a cohesive group with common purpose is a ringing testament to his leadership.

Arc. Majekodunmi's distinguished professional practice clearly revealed career immersions in the building blocks of practice - business acumen that sustained thriving practices across national boundaries, design creativity and concept innovations, and passion as an architectural educator. Beyond his technical practice, he set solid public service records that thrust the profile of Nigeria into global architecture spheres - tributes by the Nigerian Institute of Architects details his contributions at the national, Africa and global stage.

In mourning him, we will do well to anchor on a central article of our Christian faith, in the Thessalonian exhortation (4:13-18) not to grieve "those who sleep in death...or without hope" And in recalling Dr. Seuss's thoughtful exhortation to "Smile Because It Happened" - I enjoy all to pause, amidst our grief, in somber reflections on his legendary legacies and essence, and to thank the Majekodunmi family for sharing Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi with us.

  
Chima Ucheya, m.arch., ncarb, fimc, aia

Managing Director



...a world apart

RAINBOW TOWN DEVELOPMENT LIMITED (RC-728796)

22-24 Aba Road, 3rd Floor, First Bank Regional Office Building, Port Harcourt Rivers State Tel: +234 803 713 2257, 08166094093; Fax: 084-460-259; website: www.rainbowworld  
Board Members: Prof Zaccheus Adangor (Chairman, RSG), Arc Chima Ucheya (Managing Director/CEO), Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi (FBN), Arc Olatunji Bolu (FBN), Mr Patrick Iyan  
Mr. Abdullahi Ibrahim (FBN), Enger Taiwo Oyekan (FBN), MR Tammy Danagogo (RSG), Elder Tasie Chinedu (RSG)





## St. Gregory's College OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION

SECRETARIAT: Jubilee Hall, St. Gregory's College, Ikoyi, Lagos  
Tel: 0803 383 7987 (President) 0803 238 1696 (Secretary)  
Email: info@sgcoba.com  
Website: www.sgcoba.com

07/06/2026

The Majekodunmi Family  
12 Bishop Aboyade Cole Street,  
Victoria Island,  
Lagos.

### **TRIBUTE AND CONDOLENCE ON THE PASSING OF CHIEF FEMI MAJEKODUNMI (1940 – 2026)**

Dear Majekodunmi Family,

With heavy hearts, the Executive Committee and the entire St. Gregory's College Old Boys Association worldwide received the news of the passing of our beloved brother, mentor, and distinguished alumnus, Chief Femi Majekodunmi.

We write to commiserate with you, to share in your grief, and to celebrate the remarkable life of a man whose name is woven into the very fabric of our Alma Mater and our nation.

Chief Femi Majekodunmi was a proud and distinguished Gregorian. Like his illustrious father, the late Chief Adekoyejo Majekodunmi - also an old boy of St. Gregory's College - he carried the Gregorian spirit of excellence, integrity, and service with quiet dignity. Both father and son walked the same halls, wore the same colours, and went on to lift our school's name high through lives of impact.

As a doyen of architecture and former President of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, Chief Femi Majekodunmi helped shape the skyline of Nigeria. His vision, creativity, and commitment to

mentored and the standards he set for his profession. Yet for all his national acclaim, he never forgot where it began. He remained deeply devoted to St. Gregory's College, giving back his time, wisdom, and resources to ensure the next generation of Gregorians would have even greater opportunities.

To us, he was more than an alumnus. He was an elder brother who never stopped believing in the school. He showed us that true success is building things that outlast you - buildings, yes, but more importantly, character, institutions, and people.

Chief Femi Majekodunmi ran a good race. He built well. He served well. He loved his family, his profession, and his Alma Mater well. We will miss his counsel, his presence at our events, and the steady example of a life he lived with purpose.

On behalf of the Executive Committee and every old boy across the world, please accept our deepest condolences. We pray that the Almighty God, in His infinite mercy, will grant the entire Majekodunmi family, and all who loved him the strength to bear this loss. May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace, and may his legacy continue to inspire generations of Gregorians yet unborn. Chief Femi Majekodunmi ran a good race etc.

May Chief Femi Majekodunmi rest in peace and may light perpetual shine on his soul.

With profound sympathy and respect,



**Chief Francis Oluwale Kudayah**

President,

St. Gregory's College Old Boys Association.

On behalf of the Executive Committee and the entire Old Boys Association.



We Serve

# Lions International VICTORIA ISLAND LIONS CLUB

(Zone 1B, Region 1, District 404 A3 Nigeria)  
Penthouse Boardroom, FMA & Associates, 16th Floor,  
St. Nicholas Building, Campbell Street, Lagos-Nigeria.  
Email: victoriaIsland@lionsclubs404a3.org

## CLUB OFFICERS

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08023760456

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Lion Peter Akpan - MJF  
Lion Kingsley Odoh  
Lion (Bar.) Olanbosun Okpeseji - PMJF  
Lion (Arc.) Femi Majekodunmi - PMJF  
PAL (Engr.) Latkan Onolaja - CFR, HR, NLCF  
Lion Otunba T.S. Oggar - NLCF (Late)  
Lion (Prince) Alaba Oniru - PMJF, NLCF (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Bassey U. Udiokho (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Olushola Dada - PMJF, NLCF (Late)  
Lion (Justice) M.A. Oluwabani (Rtd.) PMJF, NLCF (Late)  
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Lion (Dr.) E.O. Eribo (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Olurotimi Williams (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Prince Duro Oyiniola (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Peter Onono (Late)  
Lion (Justice) Ligali Ayorinde (Late)  
Lion (Dr.) B.A. Adigun (Late)  
Lion Ota Vincent - CFR (Late)  
Lion (Dr.) F.B.A. Coker  
Lion (Chief) S. Akindoju (Late)  
Lion (Prince) S.G. Laoye (Late)  
Lion (Arc.) S.I. Kola Baskole (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Bisi Omudiora (Late)  
Lion (Chief) M.A. Mekinde - (Charter) (Late)

6th June 2026

The Family of late Lion Chief Arc. Olufemi Majekodunmi,  
PMJF,  
Bishop Aboyade Cole Street  
Victoria-Island, Lagos.

## LETTER OF DEEP COMPASSION AND CONDOLENCE: CELEBRATING THE GLORIOUS LIFE OF PA, LION, CHIEF, ARC. (ASSOC. PROF.) OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, PMJF

Dear Family Members of Late Pa Chief (Arch.) Olufemi  
Majekodunmi,

It is with a heavy heart but with total submission to the will of the Almighty God that the entire membership of the Victoria Island Lions Club extends our deepest compassion and condolences to you on the transition of our revered leader, elder, father, and mentor, Pa, Lion, Chief, Arc. (Assoc. Prof.) Olufemi Majekodunmi, PMJF who passed away at the age of 86 years.

The news of his passage has left a profound void in our hearts and within the entire Lions community. Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi was not just a member of our association; he was a pillar of strength, an embodiment of the true spirit of Lionism, and a guiding light. As a dedicated Past President of the Victoria Island Lions Club and a distinguished Past Zone Chairperson, his visionary leadership laid foundations that continue to support our humanitarian service. His attainment of the Progressive



We Serve

# Lions International VICTORIA ISLAND LIONS CLUB

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Lion (Amb.) T.A.O. Oguntona  
Lion Peter Akpan - MJF  
Lion Kingsley Odoh  
Lion (Barr.) Olatunbosun Okpeseji - PMJF  
Lion (Arc.) Femi Majekodunmi - PMJF  
PAL (Engr.) Laitan Onoleja - OFR, MR, NLCF  
Lion Olurba T. S. Ogger - NLCF (Late)  
Lion (Prince) Alaba Oniru - PMJF, NLCF (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Bassey U. Udiokho (Late)  
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Lion (Chief) J.O. Amao (Late)  
Lion Duro F. Lakanu (Late)  
Lion (Engr.) Vincent Maduka  
Lion (Dr.) E.O. Eribo (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Olurotimi Williams (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Prince Duro Oyinkola (Late)  
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Lion Dia Vincent - CFR (Late)  
Lion (Dr.) E.B.A. Coker  
Lion (Chief) S. Akindoju (Late)  
Lion (Prince) S.G. Laoye (Late)  
Lion (Arc.) S.I. Kola Bankole (Late)  
Lion (Chief) Bisi Dmuidora (Late)  
Lion (Chief) M.A. Makinde - (Charter) (Late)

**Melvin Jones Fellowship (PMJF) rank stands as a permanent testament to his extraordinary generosity and unwavering commitment to serving less privileged communities.**

Beyond his exemplary life of service in Lionism, Pa Olufemi Majekodunmi was a distinguished Nigerian and an elder statesman who contributed immensely to the development of our nation. As an Associate Professor and an architect of no mean repute, his professional brilliance shaped both the physical landscapes of Nigeria and the minds of generations of students. His legacy as a master builder, an academic, and a traditional chief reflects a life lived with utmost integrity, excellence, and honour.

**We share in your grief during this incredibly difficult time. While we mourn the loss of an irreplaceable icon, we also join you in celebrating a long, impactful, and glorious life. His selflessness, warmth, and dedication to humanity will remain forever etched in our minds.**

It is our prayer that the Almighty God grants the entire family the fortitude, peace, and divine strength to bear this monumental loss. May his noble soul rest in perfect and eternal peace.

In deep sympathy and solidarity,

Lion Engr. Kingsley Madubuonu  
President (2025/2026)

Victoria Island Lions Club

For and on behalf of Victoria Island Lions Club



**THE DIOCESE OF LAGOS.**  
**CHURCH OF NIGERIA (ANGLICAN COMMUNION)**  
**OUR SAVIOUR'S CHURCH**

Tafawa Balewa Square, Lagos, P.O. Box 836, Marina, Lagos, Nigeria  
Email: [osctbslagos@gmail.com](mailto:osctbslagos@gmail.com), [info@osc-tbs.org](mailto:info@osc-tbs.org)  
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6th of June, 2026

The Family of Chief Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi  
Victoria Island,  
Lagos.

**Attention: Arc Deji Majekodunmi**

Beloved,

**CONDOLENCES ON THE CHANGE OF ADDRESS OF GOD'S SERVANT AND OUR ANGEL -CHIEF ARC OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI**

I write on behalf of our Diocesan Bishop, **The Rt Rev. Dr Ifedola Senasu Gabriel Okupevi, FICAT**, the Parish Church Council and entire members of this Church to express our heartfelt condolences to you and your family on the home call of our beloved Father, Grandfather and Angel to many, Chief Arc Olufemi Majekodunmi on Friday 5th June, 2026 at the age of 86years.

Papa Majekodunmi was not just a distinguished professional of no mean repute, he was the first president and fellow of the Nigerian Institute of Architects, the first secretary of the African Union of Architects and a past president of the International Union of Architects. He was also a member of the Royal Institute of British Architects, and an associate professor of Architecture at the University of Lagos, where he shaped the destinies of many Architects in Nigeria and across the globe. Papa's signature is across the globe and in various dimensions of human endeavors and callings.

Our Saviour's Church family is forever grateful to God for the gift of Papa Majekodunmi, who alongside his dear wife Late Victoria, offered numerous selfless services with dedication and commitment to us. Papa did not only designed the present Church Auditorium, he was a unique Angel-God's messenger, who provided generous support to most fellowships, ministries and individuals in the Church. From partnering with other well meaning individuals under the Men's Fellowship of the Church in feeding all the children in the Church every Sunday- having been motivated by his late wife, to supporting, the clergy, all other ministries and projects such as our Pipe Organ, with funds at most critical times, making successful completion of projects and fellowship among brethren possible.

As we share in your pains, we remain thankful to God for a life well spent. I want to assure you that our loving God will stand by you. I also want to admonish you to remain thankful to Him for making Papa such a huge blessing to his generation and generations unborn. Please be determined to continue in his footsteps as you remain faithful soldiers of Christ.

May the comfort of the Holy Spirit continue to be your portion. May we all end well and finish strong in Jesus' name.

Please be assured of our prayers always.

Yours in His glorious and joyful service,

**The Venerable Folorunso OreOluwa Agbelusi**  
Vicar & Archdeacon of Ikoyi



## **Pacelli School For The Blind & Partially Sighted Children**

30, Ajao Road, P. O. Box 214, Surulere, Lagos Nigeria.  
Tel.: 08145710797, 0701 574 1449  
Email: pacellischool@yahoo.com

### **TRIBUTE TO LATE CHIEF OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI**

The staff, pupils and management of Pacelli School for the Blind & Partially Sighted Children, 30 Ajao Road, Surulere, Lagos, commiserate with the family of MAJEKODUNMI on the demise of your beloved father Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi. Times like this when we mourn our loved ones demand a sober reflection on life. We ask many questions about life, we rationalized and blame ourselves on what we should have done better to save life but we should all be consoled in the Lord that Chief Olufemi is in a better place because of all his good deeds and charity works during his stay in this life, and we believe he is resting in the Lord.

**Though his physical presence is no more but his legacies lingers. We will never forget all the charity donations he made to Pacelli School for the Blind & Partially Sighted Children during his life time here on earth. He sponsored our graduation ceremonies and Christmas Parties for years and showered our pupils with gifts. He made donations for purchase of educational materials, food stuff and other needs.**

**To crown it all, shortly before he died, he made a donation of all proceeds from his forthcoming book titled "A LETTER TO MY CHILDREN" to Pacelli School. May God reward him with eternal happiness.**

Chief Olufemi will surely be missed not only by his family members but also by all the pupils, staff and management of Pacelli School and those who experienced his wisdom, hard work, diligence and kindness.

We are short of words, our prayer is that the Lord would have mercy on his soul and welcome him to his kingdom Amen.

May the good Lord grant the entire Majekodunmi's family the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss. May his soul find eternal rest in the Lord amen.

Yours Faithfully

**Sr. Agnes Chinyere Onwudiwe, HHCJ  
Principal**



IN MEMORIAM

# SIMPLY OM

*Greatness Worn Lightly*

OLUFEMI

MAJEKODUNMI

VISIONARY ARCHITECT

MENTOR · GENTLEMAN · WAYMAKER

1 May 1940 — 5 June 2026

When a man of his stature departs, the architectural world reaches instinctively for superlatives. *Giant. Legend. Titan.* The words are not wrong — they are simply insufficient.

On June 5, 2026, Architect Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi left this world, and those of us who knew him as OM lost something that no citation, fellowship, honorary doctorate, or memorial resolution can adequately describe. We lost a man who, in the full theatre of a life honoured by the world's highest professional bodies, never once forgot the quiet, private obligation to show up for people.

The world knew him as Femi Majekodunmi. Clients knew him as Architect Majekodunmi. The profession knew him as a former President of the International Union of Architects, founder of FMA Architects, educator, statesman, and one of Africa's most distinguished practitioners. But for those of us who had the rare privilege of working with him and for him, there was another name.

Within the correspondence and minutes that kept the practice moving, within project discussions and everyday conversations, he was not referred to as the Chairman. Not as Principal. Not as Architect Majekodunmi.

HE WAS SIMPLY OM.

That was not informality. That was culture — one where proximity to greatness did not require the performance of distance; where respect did not depend upon hierarchy; where a man of extraordinary accomplishment carried his stature so lightly that those around him never felt diminished by it. Looking back, I have come to realise that “OM” was more than an abbreviation. It was a measure of the man. The buildings inspired respect. The titles commanded admiration. But the man himself earned affection.

Much will be written about his career — about the decades at the helm of FMA Architects, the buildings that reshaped the skylines and institutions of Nigeria, Botswana, and South Africa, the presidency of the International Union of Architects, and the honours that gathered around his name through a lifetime of service. Those achievements belong to the record. And the record will honour them.

I want to speak about what the record cannot fully capture. I want to speak about OM.

Long before I had the privilege of working with him — long before I served as Resident Architect on the Botswana Police College in Otse, and long before I contributed to the delivery of the International Law Enforcement Academy through the firm he founded — OM had already altered the course of my life in ways whose full significance I am only now beginning to appreciate.

In the 1990/91 academic session, while I was still a student at Bendel State University — serving as Public Relations Officer of the Bendel University Architecture Students Association (BUASA), and later as Secretary General of Nigeria’s National Association of Architecture Students (NAAS) — I did something many would consider naïve.

I wrote a letter. Not to a local architect. Not to a regional figure. I wrote to the President of the International Union of Architects in Paris. I wrote seeking support for our effort to establish a functional Data Room at the university.

The Paris-based, United Nations-recognised President of the UIA happened to be Architect Olufemi Majekodunmi. To my astonishment, he replied. Not through an assistant. Not through an intermediary. He responded personally — and then he acted.

He donated a full computer to our university and provided additional support that transformed what was possible for us at the time. Here was a man leading the global body of architects from one of the world’s great capitals, carrying the weight of an international mandate and every claim upon his time that such a position demands.

Yet he took the time to respond to a student he had never met. There was no benefit to him. No publicity. No strategic advantage.

No audience. Simply a willingness to help. Simply OM.

He read the letter of a student he had never met, saw a need, and filled it — from a Paris office, across an ocean of rank and accomplishment, without ceremony, without condition, and without keeping score.

Many people knew his pedigree. Fewer understood his kindness. Many admired his stature. Fewer witnessed his humility. Many celebrated his achievements. Fewer experienced his generosity.

Years later, when I had the opportunity to work within FMA Architects in Botswana, I came to understand that these were not isolated acts. They were his character, expressed consistently and without performance. His humility was not the practiced modesty of a successful man. It was genuine. And in a man of his stature, it was quietly remarkable.

You would meet him after some major honour had been conferred, after some international stage had recognised him, and he would turn the conversation — with genuine curiosity — to what you were doing. How were you progressing? What were you working on? How could he help? He had an uncommon gift for making people feel that their growth mattered.

His generosity operated in much the same way. Not as grand gestures designed to be remembered, but as a steady and almost instinctive investment in others. The remarkable loyalty of those who worked with him over decades was not accidental. It was earned. People remained because they felt seen. They felt valued. They felt that they mattered. Not as resources. Not as employees. Not as functions on an organisational chart. As people.

But the quality I find myself returning to most often — the quality that perhaps reveals him most completely — is this: In his darkest hours, he still thought of others first.

When he lost Victoria, his beloved wife and companion of many years, he carried a grief that would have excused withdrawal from the world. When serious health challenges followed, he had every right to focus solely on himself. Yet he did not. The messages still came. The encouragement still came. The mentorship still came. Not because he had excess strength to spare, but because caring for others had become part of who he was.

Many people are generous when life is kind to them. OM remained generous when life was not. A man who, in the season of his own deepest grief, still found the grace to ask how you were doing — that is not a professional achievement. That is a spiritual one.

---

He attended my wedding. He had promised he would. And OM — whatever else was pressing, whatever demands the world was making of him at the time — kept his promises. He was there.

And he never missed an opportunity to acknowledge the contributions of those around him. Not privately. Not cautiously. Publicly. Generously. By name. He took genuine pride in the achievements of others and wanted the world to know about them. Recognition from a man of his stature does more than affirm a career. It helps shape one.

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There is one story that has remained lodged in my memory, one that perhaps reveals OM most completely, because it captures, in a single moment, the values by which he lived.

A nanny who had devoted decades of faithful service to his family reached retirement. By any measure, OM had already fulfilled every obligation of gratitude. As was his nature, he ensured she was well cared for through generous gratuities, gifts, and continuing support. Most people would have considered that enough.

OM did not. To him, gratitude was not yet complete.

He instructed the office to design her a house. A proper house. Not a token gesture. Not a favour. A home. The office, busy with major commissions and high-profile projects, naturally focused its attention elsewhere. There were larger projects. Larger fees. Greater visibility. The nanny's house waited.

OM became frustrated. Not because the project was architecturally significant. Not because it would generate revenue. Not because it would attract recognition. To him, it was among the most important projects on the board. Here was a woman who had devoted years of her life to caring for his family. She deserved to be honoured. He could not understand why the calculus of fees and visibility should outweigh the obligation of gratitude. That frustration was not impatience. It was principle.

For OM, architecture was never merely about buildings. It was about people. Titles did not impress him as much as character. Wealth did not impress him as much as loyalty. Status did not impress him as much as service. He understood something that many of us spend entire careers trying to learn: The true measure of a life is not the scale of what we build, but the depth of what we leave in others.

---

His buildings will endure — the Botswana Police College, the International Law Enforcement Academy, Sterling Tower, St. Nicholas Hospital, the South African High Commission in Abuja, the Botswana National Library, and countless others. His professional legacy, constructed across five decades and multiple nations, will endure.

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But his greatest legacy — the one no awards ceremony will ever adequately honour — lives in the people he quietly changed. In the student who received a computer from a UIA President he had never met. In the staff whose loyalty was the natural response to being genuinely valued. In the colleagues he encouraged from his sickbed. In the nanny who deserved a house. And in the countless lives he touched without fanfare, without calculation, and without expectation of recognition.

---

The profession will remember the architect. History will remember the UIA President. Africa will remember the statesman. FMA will remember its founder. But I suspect those who knew him best will remember something else.

A letter answered. A word of encouragement at precisely the right moment. A promise kept. A wedding attended. A house designed for a nanny because gratitude demanded it. A man who never became so important that other people became unimportant. That was OM.

And perhaps that is why his passing feels so profound. We have not merely lost one of architecture's great figures. We have lost one of its great gentlemen.

---

I count myself among those whose lives he altered. I will carry that knowledge — and that debt of gratitude — for the rest of my career and the rest of my life.

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Rest in excellence, OM.

You built more than buildings. You built people.

May your gentle and generous soul rest in perfect peace.



A legacy of collaboration and mentorship



## THE NIGERIAN INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS LAGOS STATE CHAPTER

✉ nia.lagos@gmail.com | info@nialsc.org 🌐 www.nialsc.org

### **TRIBUTE TO ARC OLUFEMI ADETOKUNBO MAJEKODUNMI FNIA, PPNIA, PPAUA, PPUA**

The Nigerian Institute of Architects, Lagos State Chapter (NIALSC), joins the architectural community in celebrating the life and legacy of Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA—a distinguished architect, visionary leader, mentor, and elder statesman whose contributions to the profession have left an indelible mark on Nigeria and beyond.

Arc. Majekodunmi belonged to a generation of pioneers who helped shape the practice of architecture in Nigeria. Throughout a remarkable career spanning several decades, he exemplified excellence, professionalism, integrity, and service. As the founder of FMA Architects, he built a legacy founded on innovation, quality, and an unwavering commitment to the highest standards of architectural practice.

His achievements within the profession were numerous and significant. He served with distinction in various leadership capacities and earned the admiration and respect of colleagues both locally and internationally. His recognition as the only recipient of the NIA Gold Medal Award stands as a testament to the extraordinary impact of his life's work and his enduring influence on the architectural profession.

Beyond his professional accomplishments, Arc. Majekodunmi was a mentor to many and a source of wisdom to generations of architects. He understood that the true measure of success lies not only in the buildings we create but also in the lives we influence. Through his guidance, encouragement, and example, he helped nurture countless professionals who today continue to advance the ideals he so passionately upheld.

He was a man of vision whose work contributed meaningfully to the built environment and whose leadership strengthened the institutions that continue to serve the profession. His dedication to architectural excellence, ethical practice, and professional development helped lay foundations upon which future generations will continue to build.

Arc. Majekodunmi's influence on the Lagos State Chapter of the Nigerian Institute of Architects was profound and far-reaching. As one of the profession's most respected elders, he provided invaluable guidance, support, and leadership that helped shape the Chapter's growth and development over the years. His commitment to professional excellence, continuous learning, and ethical practice inspired members across generations. Through his active engagement, wise counsel, and unwavering dedication to the ideals of the Institute, he contributed significantly to strengthening the Chapter's role as a leading voice for architecture and the built environment in Lagos State. His presence, wisdom, and contributions will be deeply missed, but the values he championed will continue to guide and inspire the Chapter for years to come.

#### **All Correspondence to:**

**Chairman:** Arc. Abiodun Fatuyi 08024054815

**Secretary:** Arc. Adaku Osuagwu Oguamanam, The Architect's Place 2, Idowu Taylor Street, Victoria Island, Lagos. 08037202509, 08098880064, 08065470059.

**Chairman:** Arc. Abiodun Fatuyi | **Vice Chairman:** Arc. Moniba Odunlami | **General Secretary:** Arc. Adaku Osuagwu Oguamanam  
**Treasurer:** Arc. Taiwo Aiyeye | **Public Relation Officer:** Arc. Adejoke Amusat | **Social Welfare Officer:** Arc. Damilola Popoola  
**Immediate Past Chairman / Ex-Officio:** Arc. David Majekodunmi

While we mourn his passing, we celebrate a life rich in achievement, service, and purpose. His legacy endures in the profession he helped shape, the institutions he strengthened, the architects he mentored, and the values he championed throughout his life.

Arc. Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi's name will forever occupy a place of honour in the history of Nigerian architecture. His life remains a shining example of what can be accomplished through dedication, excellence, humility, and service to humanity.

We give thanks for his life, honour his memory, and celebrate the enduring legacy he leaves behind.

May his gentle soul rest in perfect peace.



**Arc. Abiodun Fatuyi**, FNIA, AIA (INT'L ASSOC.  
*Chairman, Lagos State Chapter*



## DEPARTMENT OF ARCHITECTURE

VALIDATED BY THE COMMONWEALTH ASSOCIATION OF ARCHITECTS (CAA)

FACULTY OF ARCHITECTURE

UNIVERSITY OF LAGOS

The University of 1st Choice & The Nation's Pride  
AKOKA, LAGOS, NIGERIA

8th June, 2026

### TRIBUTE TO ARC. (CHIEF) OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, *fnia, ppnia, ppaua, ppiua*

It was like Napoleon Hill was thinking about Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi when he rightfully asserted that great achievers are men who are slaves to their dreams and visions, and that it is these their dreams/visions that drive them, but not for themselves anymore, but for humanity.

It was early in the New Millenium that Arc. (Chief) Olufemi Majekodunmi joined the services of the University of Lagos as an Adjunct Staff at the rank of an Associate Professor. At that time, the department could boast of eminent professors like Professor Olumide Olusanya, Professor Joseph Igwe, Professor Olaniyi Samuel Okedele and Professor John Godwin. Yet the department described Baba as a priceless asset. This rating consistently grew higher and higher for the nearly two decades he was in active engagement with us.

I can confirm without any iota of equivocation that Baba committed an unquantifiable proportion of his valuable time and talent towards enhancing the quality of our facilities, programmes, and products.

He brought international reputation into his PROFESSIONAL PRACTICE lectures and his interactions with the students. He painstakingly guided and motivated the them. He was always available at departmental meetings, and punctually too.

His presence and wealth of knowledge were immensely useful during the numerous national and international accreditation exercises with the National Universities Commission (NUC), Architects Registration Council of Nigeria (ARCON), and Validation by the Common Wealth Association of Architects (CAA).

He single-handedly sponsored the provision of well-equipped spaces that served as CAA Secretariat and Office for adjunct academic staff. The quality and standard of the office remains the highest in the department till date.

Baba was a generous giver. In 2016, under the headship of Professor Mike Adebamowo, he made significant financial donation towards the environmental improvement of our premises, as part of his support for the proposed unbundling of the department of architecture into a Faculty.

His determination knew no bounds. In 2018, under the headship of Professor Kayode Adebayo, he supported the departmental library through book donations geared towards getting ready to shoulder the responsibilities of a Faculty.

Baba did not stop there. In 2022, during the period of his birthday, he prayed for the continuous growth of the department. He unreservedly expressed his wish in a note he sent to the undersigned, who was the Head of Department then:

Tel: 234-(0) 803 323 8111

E-mail: aiweka@unilag.edu.ng | tonyiweka@gmail.com

*"My dear HOD, thank you for your birthday greetings and very kind words. Much appreciated. May the Almighty continue to shower you with His abundant blessings. Kindly do me the favour of confirming the status of the 'White House', adjacent to the Department of Architecture building. I wish to be given the opportunity of spearheading the development of the building, in order to create additional accommodation for the Department. As the HOD, I will appreciate your thoughts, at your earliest opportunity, prior to my approaching the VC. Warmest regards, Arc Femi Majekodunmi"*

Baba was very passionate about the redevelopment of the White House Building. In fact, he had planned to name it after Arc (Chief) Onafowokan, Nigeria's first Architect, in recognition of his pioneering contributions to the profession. This was a demonstration of his unending passion for academics and special love for architecture in UNILAG.

Although the 'white house' project is still at the dream stage, we are thankful that Baba identified with the collective desire for the upgrade of our facilities. His zeal and legacy of attachment to the 'white house' will remain green and fresh.

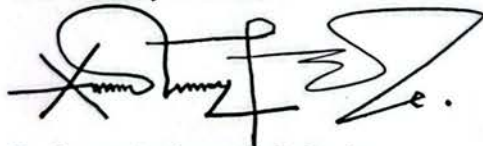
Most importantly, the department is glad that Baba lived to witness the successful growth of the department into becoming a Faculty of Architecture, comprising three departments; with Professor Kayode Adebayo as the pioneer Dean. By this consummation, we can regard ourselves as co-shearers in the fulfilment of this segment of Baba's earthly mission of touching lives through academic deeds.

The department shall continue to celebrate you as one of the greatest achievers of our time, a gentleman of near perfection, an obvious personification of humility, great architect, great father, great mentor.

Though you have departed this world, your legacy continues to inspire us.

The entire Faculty of Architecture (Staff and students) bids you farewell, sir, with deep gratitude for all you did for us.

Your memory lives on.



*Professor Anthony C. O. Iweka*

Head of Department



The Yeye Olori Oladunni Sijuwade  
(BA Bucks.) LLB (Hons., Lond.) BL.

Mo ki gbogbo ebi Baba wa agba James Bernard Ijaola Majekodunmi, Otun Egba.

Ti ile ti oko, pe aku ara fera ku ti Egbon wa Chief (Arc) Olufemi Adetokunbo Majekodunmi, FNIA, RIBA, PPNIA, PPUA, Lukotun gbo gbo Egba. Ti o jade ni aye ni ojo karun osu yi.

Ha! Erin wo. Oluwa ti fi ori ji won, o ti te won si afefe rere ni oruko Jesu.

May our Father in Heaven grant us all the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss.

Egbon wa, Brother Femi's father late Chief (Dr.) Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi, Mayegun of Lagos & Otun Balogun of the Christians of Egbaland was the 1<sup>st</sup> cousin of my late father Chief Adedamola Harold-Sodipo, Akogun Egba & the Bagbimo Egba. Upon their passing, egbon assumed the role of egbon-agba admirably. Effortlessly he will call me or send WhatsApp messages to check on me and my children and also attend all our important family functions which I will always cherish and hold to memory.

His love for family was matchless. When we lost my father in the year 2011 in London, on hearing of my father's demise two days later, egbon joined us in London to commiserate with my late mother and both my brothers and also advice on the requisite traditional burial rights. To know him was to witness a rare harmony: an architect at the highest echelon of his craft, shaping skylines with vision and precision, yet remaining the most down-to-earth gentleman you could ever hope to meet. His academic journey meticulously charted, relentlessly pursued, but it was his jovial side that truly defined him. He could move from a technical critique of structural loads to a warm, self-deprecating laugh in the same breath, making everyone in the room feel both inspired and at ease. He honoured excellence without ever sacrificing humanity, proving that greatness need not stand on ceremony, and that the truest mark of a master is the grace with which he lifts others as he climbs.

Bí ikú bá gba owó ma fún l'ówó,  
Bí ikú bá gba aṣọ òkè na, má fún.  
Ṣugbọ̀n kò gba ìkan kan nínú wọ̀n.  
Ènì rere ló mú ló yì!  
Sùn re egbon wa àgbà, ọmọ Majekodunmi oko Vicky (In grace)  
A pade l'ọjọ. Àjìndé.

Signed

## **TRIBUTE TO ARC OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI (LUKOTUN EGBA)**

O – Oh! praise the Lord for there,

L – Lived a man, Olufemi Majekodunmi

U – Uniquely endowed,

F – Forthright and gifted,

E – Energetic but Enigmatic,

M – Magnificent in Creativity,

I – Intelligent beyond words.

M – Many admired his,

A – Architectural Masterpieces.

J – Justly blessed by God,

E – Ever giving and,

K – Kind to all and sundry

O – Ordering his footsteps iconically,

D – Dropping edifices Internationally,

U – Uniquely crafted for every taste.

N – Nationally renowned as,

M – Master Builder of all times.

I – Iroko of Egbaland is gone.

**From Abbey Wilson (poet and architect)**

8<sup>th</sup> JUNE 2026



# POWERFIELD CONSULTING LIMITED

Mechanical Electrical Piping Consulting Engineers

**ADIEU: CHIEF (ARC) OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, PPNIA, PPUIA, FNIA (1940– 2026)**

**\*Founder & Executive Chairman FMA Ltd.**

**\*An Iroko Has Fallen in Nigeria's Built Environment.**

We at PCL received with deep sorrow the news of the passing of Chief (Arc) Olufemi Majekodunmi, a colossus in architecture and a true statesman of the construction industry.

For over 50 years, Chief Majekodunmi shaped skylines, mentored generations, and proved that excellence married to integrity is a legacy that endures. As Founder and Executive Chairman of FMA Ltd, his vision did not just build a firm. It built an institution that became the gold standard for architectural consulting in Nigeria and beyond.

At PCL, we are direct beneficiaries of that vision. The professional patronage we have enjoyed from FMA Ltd over the years has been transformational — commercially and technically. Many of our landmark projects exist today because Chief dared to trust, collaborate, and demand the very best. We often say internally: perhaps if not for Chief's vision and the fruition of FMA, one can only wonder where we would be...

His titles — PPNIA, PPUIA, FNIA — speak to peerless service to the profession. But to those who knew him, his true titles were \_Mentor, Bridge-builder, and Visionary.

At 86, he leaves behind a profession richer for his contributions, an industry guided by his standards, and firms like ours strengthened by his faith in partnership.

On behalf of the Board, Management and entire staff of PCL, we extend our deepest condolences to the Majekodunmi family, the FMA family, and the entire Nigerian Institute of Architects.

Chief (Arc) Olufemi Majekodunmi — Thank you for the blueprint. Thank you for the trust. Thank you for showing us what is possible.

Journey well, sir.

Signed

Management, PCL

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7<sup>th</sup> June 2026

Mr. Desmond Majekodunmi  
Chairman  
Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi Foundation  
St. Nicholas House  
Campbell Street, Lagos

### **TRIBUTE TO ARC. (CHIEF) OLUFEMI MAJEKODUNMI, FNIA, PPNIA, PPUA**

It is with a heavy heart that we learned of the passing of your past Chairman and esteemed patriarch of the Majekodunmi family, Chief Femi Majekodunmi. As we sympathise with the Board and family on his passing on to eternal glory, we celebrate a life so remarkably lived. As past Chairman of the Board he was not just an architect; he was a towering figure whose influence shaped skylines, institutions, and communities across Nigeria and Africa. From establishing FMA Architects Ltd in 1973 to birthing one of the continent's foremost multidisciplinary practices with offices in Nigeria, Botswana, and South Africa, his architectural legacy will continue to inspire generations to come. He was, without question, one of the most accomplished architects Nigeria and Africa have ever produced.

Yet, beyond the landmark projects and professional accolades, his life was a masterclass in service, integrity, and global statesmanship. Even in his advanced years, his commitment remained unwavering. As a business development service provider, our firm was pleased to have been selected by the Board to support the governance and management of the foundation. We have served in this capacity for over a decade working very closely with the late Chief Femi Majekodunmi (until he handed over), to ensure the foundation delivered on its goals and objectives. It was a pleasure to know him and to work closely with him and the Board to actualize the legacy of the founder Late Dr. Moses Adekoyejo Majekodunmi.

Please accept our sympathies as you navigate this profound loss. Find comfort in knowing that he was a quintessential professional and a visionary leader. We pray for the peaceful repose of his soul and we celebrate his life's accomplishments. May Almighty God grant you, the Board and Management of the Foundation, the entire Majekodunmi family, friends, and colleagues, the strength, comfort, and consolation you need at this time.

With Sympathy

*A.O. Mabogunje*

Hon. Toki Mabogunje  
Founder &  
Hon. Consul for the United Republic of Tanzania  
To Lagos State

It is with a heavy heart that I received the news of the passing of Chief Olufemi Majekodunmi.

I was immediately transported back to when I first met him. In 2007, I worked briefly at FMA, and I still vividly recall the delightful conversations we shared in his office. What stood out to me then, and what I continue to admire now, was the generosity with which he engaged me. He never treated my views as invalid or inexperienced; instead, he listened attentively and contributed thoughtfully to the conversation.

In hindsight, and with the experience I now have running a practice myself, I realise he was taking considerable time out of his day to indulge a young architect. That understanding only makes those moments even more meaningful to me now.

Even years after I had left the office, whenever we met, he would warmly and genuinely inquire about what I was doing, never allowing the awkward distance that can sometimes emerge between former employers and employees. He was, in the truest sense, a statesman and a professional.

He set a legacy for all of us to emulate, while also demonstrating that it is possible to live a balanced life and still achieve great success within this profession.

His passing also marks the end of an important era in our architectural history. As a proud alumnus of FMA, I will sorely miss him and continue to hold his legacy close.

Tosin Oshinowo, NIA, RIBA, Harvard LOEB, Hon.FRAIC  
June 2026

### **TRIBUTE TO A GOOD MAN, A GREAT MENTOR AND DISTINGUISHED ARCHITECT**

It is with deep respect, gratitude, and a profound sense of privilege that I pay tribute to a remarkable man, a renowned architect, a mentor of great influence, a generous benefactor to the architectural profession, and a compassionate giver to society at large — the man we all fondly called **OM**.

My journey with OM began during my NYSC year in Sokoto in 1979/80. A senior colleague in Sokoto asked me where I intended to work after service. I told him I had secured employment with two big firms in Lagos and was yet to decide which one to join. He then asked whether I knew Femi Majekodunmi. When I answered in the negative, he said, ***“I think you should apply to him, because they say he is a good man.”***

After working with OM for over 30 years, I can say, without equivocation, that he was ***indeed a good man***.

I still vividly remember my first meeting with him, which was my interview at 52 Odunlami Street, Lagos, on the 5th of May 1980. I arrived in my beige suit, opened the door into the office, and was immediately struck by the ambience, order, and professional atmosphere of the space. My immediate thought was, ***if this man employs me, this is where I will work***. As it turned out, I spent 31 fruitful and rewarding years with OM, with the last 19 years as Managing Partner, during which he entrusted me fully with the responsibility of steering the ship of the office.

One of the defining moments of our professional relationship was during the Our Saviour’s Church, TBS project in 1996. We had submitted a fee proposal for the design team, but after one of the initial meetings with the Church Building Committee, I returned to the office and told OM that we, as FMA, should render our architectural services pro bono. Naturally, he asked why. After I related what had transpired at the meeting, he agreed with me. From that point, FMA rendered its services pro bono. That experience became a turning point for me personally, and since then, all my ecclesiastical projects in my practice have been undertaken pro bono — a decision for which I know we have been mightily blessed!

OM was not merely an employer. He acted **in loco parentis** to members of staff, taking genuine interest in their personal welfare and development. In 1980, when the administration of Lateef Jakande was selling the Jakande low-income flats, OM encouraged members of staff to obtain the forms, and the office supported them with interest free loans to purchase homes. In my own case, in 1987, he caused the office to guarantee a bank loan from UBA for me to enable me to purchase my LSDPC Dolphin Housing unit. That was the kind of man he was — practical, thoughtful, and committed to lifting others.

OM related with me not only as an employer, but as a senior brother. He shared personal matters with me and sought my opinion, even on family and private issues. OM was also a meticulous organiser and planner. He wrote everything down. His diary was always full of his itinerary for the year, often prepared from the beginning of the year. His family obligations were a major priority, and he managed to combine his professional and family travels with remarkable discipline. Indeed, because of the frequency of his travels, his mother once said to me that ***OM ought to have been a pilot***.

As an architect, OM stood tall among his peers. He was distinguished not only by the quality of his professional work, but also by the nobility of his character. He leaves behind a legacy of excellence, discipline, creativity, and commitment to the built environment. His contributions to architecture are evident not only in the buildings and projects associated with his name, but also in the many lives and careers he helped to shape.

He was one of the few of his generation whose office remained active even after his retirement from active practice. His investment in staff welfare, office tools, and professional standards endeared him deeply to his staff. It is no surprise that many members of staff remained with the firm for 20 to 30 years — a testimony to the atmosphere of trust, stability, and loyalty he built.

To many of us, OM was more than a senior colleague. He was a mentor, a guide, and a source of encouragement. He gave freely of his knowledge, experience, and wisdom. He had a rare ability to inspire younger professionals, correct with firmness but kindness, and open doors for others without seeking personal recognition.

OM's generosity to the Nigerian Institute of Architects was exemplary. He supported the growth and dignity of the profession, giving his time, resources, and influence to strengthen the Institute, promote standards, and encourage professional fellowship. He understood that a profession is only as strong as the people who serve it selflessly, and he served with distinction. This same spirit of service led him to volunteer as a visiting lecturer in the Department of Architecture at the University of Lagos for many years.

Beyond the profession, OM had a large and compassionate heart. He was deeply philanthropic, especially towards the less privileged. He was always willing to assist those in need and uplift those who had little or no hope of repaying him. His kindness was practical, quiet, and sincere. He touched lives not for applause, but because he believed it was the right thing to do. Two incidents remain particularly striking.

The first occurred shortly after Shoprite opened in Lagos in the 1990s. OM was shopping there one weekend when he got to the check-out desk and noticed that the lady attending to him had a deformed hand. After a brief conversation with this unknown lady, he decided to sponsor her and her mother to South Africa for treatment.

The second incident took place one evening at St Nicholas Hospital. An unknown accident victim was rushed in. After administering first aid, the hospital was about to transfer him to the General Hospital when OM intervened. He insisted that the hospital should give the man full treatment and send the bill to him. These were acts of compassion towards people completely unknown to him. One can only imagine how much more he did for family, friends, colleagues, and those within his immediate circle.

I continue to remember OM with admiration and thanksgiving. I learnt many lessons from his lifestyle. He was neither ostentatious nor flamboyant. I recall him once telling me about an incident on a flight to London. Another architect, his contemporary, met him at baggage claim and was surprised to see him. The gentleman asked where OM had sat during the flight, and OM replied that he had flown Economy. His colleague asked whether he was not embarrassed that people would see him in Economy Class. OM was shocked by the comment and later said to me, ***"Why should I be worried about what people say?"*** He then added that, given the frequency of his travels, he could not afford to fly Business Class, but that after he turns 60, he might consider doing so.

That was OM — practical, disciplined, modest, and completely secure in himself.

OM's life teaches us that true greatness is not measured only by personal achievement, but by the number of people encouraged, empowered, and lifted along the way.

May his legacy continue to inspire the architectural profession, his family, colleagues, mentees, and all who were blessed to know him.

May His Soul Rest in Perfect Peace in Eternity. Amen.

**Roti Delano**  
Delano Architects  
8<sup>th</sup> June 2026