



Emmanuel Etim

March 10, 1954 - November 25, 2023

Etim, Emmanuel Effiong Ekpenyong

Some people would fondly call him Dear, Daddy, Kokoete, Granddaddy, Scatter, Egbon mi (my senior). Sunrise - March 10, 1954 in Calabar, Cross River, Nigeria. Sunset - November 25, 2023, in Canton, Michigan USA. Age 69.

Beloved Husband of Elizabeth [Liz] Affiong Etim for 46 glorious years. Loving Father of Emmanuel Etim II(Binta), Adidi Etim-Hunting(Eric), and Joshua Etim(Katie). Proud Graddaddy of Sanaa, Nkoyo, Leo, Eyo, and Micah.

Dear brother of Dr. Glory Etim-Una, Dr. Samuel Etim, Elizabeth Etim-Dawodu, Ephram Etim, Elijah Etim (Late), Godwin Etim (Late), Daniel Etim, Joseph Etim (Late), Emmanuel Okon-Etim, Peter Okon-Etim (Late), Paul Etim (Late).

Visitation Wednesday, December 20th, 3 – 8 PM

Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home, 46401 Ann Arbor Road, Plymouth, MI 48170. (Between Sheldon and Beck)

In State Thursday, December 21st, noon until 1:00 PM

Funeral Service: 1:00 PM

Northridge Church

49555 North Territorial Road, Plymouth, MI 48170

Or the Zoom link below

Procession From Northridge Church to United Memorial Gardens

Interment: 2:30 PM

United Memorial Gardens

4800 Curtis Road

Plymouth, MI 48170

Celebration of life: 4:00 - 8:00 PM

Golden Gate Banquet Hall

8599 N Lilley Rd, Canton, MI this 48187

Or the Zoom link below.

Zoom Link: <http://tinyurl.com/EmmanuelZoom23>

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to your local food bank or monetary contributions to the family, please send via:

Zelle (name: Elizabeth Etim email: WeGiveThanks23@gmail.com)

CashApp ([https://cash.app/\\$LizEtim](https://cash.app/$LizEtim)).

Please send checks to Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Homes in the care of Elizabeth Etim.

Nigeria NAIRA: UBA Account # 2082638535 - Dr. Etim Samuel, Effiong

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **20**. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home Plymouth
46401 Ann Arbor Road West
Plymouth, MI 48170
(734) 459-2250
plymouth@vermeulenfh.com

In state

DEC **21**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

NorthRidge Church
49555 N Territorial Rd
Plymouth Charter Twp, MI 48170
(734) 414-7777

Funeral Service

DEC **21**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

NorthRidge Church
49555 N Territorial Rd
Plymouth Charter Twp, MI 48170
(734) 414-7777

Celebration of Life

DEC 21. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Golden Gate Banquet Hall
8599 North Lilley Road
Canton, MI 48187

Please join the family for a Celebration of Life following burial

Tribute Wall

JO

“ *Mr. Etim and his wife were so sweet and welcoming to my husband and I, at North Ridge Church. Each time I would see him, I would be greeted by a warm hug and a joyful banter with Mr. Etim and his wife. They have been a wonderful example of a Christ Centered and loving family and a life well lived. May he rest in heavenly peace. Josephine Martin.*

Josephine - December 24, 2023 at 09:48 AM

E(

“ *Who am I to question the Almighty God! Who can fathom His ways?. The news of the untimely departure of my cousin and namesake, Kokoete, was indeed a surprise to me and my family. We came a long way, right from our upbringing by our grandmother, Nne, in Òròn, to our stay in Mbopku during the civil war in Nigeria, then to Methodist Boys' High School, Oron, for our secondary education. Thereafter, we found ourselves in the United States of America for our college education. Kokoete in California and this Kokoete in Florida. I recall with nostalgia, my visit to Kokoete in 1980 and my participation in his marriage to his dear wife, Elizabeth as his Best Man. I actually returned to Nigeria in 1980, from California. Elizabeth, took good care of me, a gesture I will ever live to remember. I pray that the Holy Spirit comforts the family my cousin has left behind. You will all live and fulfil your days in Jesus' name. Be strong in the Lord and the power of His might. Edet Jonathan Ekere (Kokoete).*

Edet Jonathan Ekere (Kokoete) - December 22, 2023 at 05:11 AM

AT

“ I will always remember Emmanuel's laugh and his hugs, and can't wait to experience them again in Heaven someday. He was a wonderful man who presided over a wonderful family.

Liz, Koko, Didi, Josh — I am so deeply sorry for your great loss. May you find strength and comfort in God and each other during this difficult time. You are all in my prayers.

With love,

Ashley Trombley

Ashley Trombley-Cicotte - December 21, 2023 at 11:37 AM

CL

“ Josh - I never met your father but it's clear to me that he raised a fine young man (yourself). Stay strong. Cordially, Carson C. Lucarelli

Carson C. Lucarelli - December 21, 2023 at 09:57 AM

BE

“ Tribute for Dad

I cannot believe that I am writing this tribute. For so long, I thought, if I did not write it, it would mean it is not real. But it is! You are gone! I will not hear your infectious belly laughs again. I will not hear you say hi babe, ha yew (how are you, smushed together)! Or receive the quick hi calls that turn into two hours of laughing, gisting, learning about random facts and looking up things online.

I cannot believe that I will not hear you explain why it is better to take Ford Road to the airport or watch a show together that you will binge on when we travel. I remember when you, me, Koko, Sanaa, and mom were watching a show and something crazy happened and out of nowhere, you said PERIOD!!! It took ten seconds to register, and we were all literally on the floor laughing. I cannot believe that we will not stand in the kitchen to cook together or watch you “baptize” the barbeque. I cannot believe that I will not hear you say “babe, I ate salad because the cow ate grass...so I don’t have to”!

I cannot believe that you will no longer invite me to listen to the learning sessions, or hear how passionate you are about life, family, and friends. The way I would say, Dad, no more news for today, and mom will smile and say YES! I would say, once you watch the news for half hour, you have heard it all because they repeat it all over again. You’d simply laugh and say but I have to at least watch my girlfriend, Rachel Maddow. We will agree to watch her show and switch over to Kings of Queens or Everybody loves Raymond. I will miss saying, Dad, you can’t eat farina so late, and you must go to bed, the TV is now watching you.

As we would say in Gambia "imu molay ti"...(You are truly a person/human)!

I remember when Koko and I were planning our wedding, you and I had a healthy debate about who should make the jollof rice 😊. It is

heartwarming that you have come to accept that Senegambian jollof is THE BEST!

I remember how you spent countless hours cooking the okro soup for the wedding...and I must say, my family and I still tell everyone that it was one of the best Okro soups we ever had! Thanks for welcoming my family into yours, going to visit my siblings and cooking for them and visiting with them during moments of loss. We are especially grateful that you and mom invited my siblings and I over, when we lost our parents so close together. You cooked for us, made us laugh, played with the kids and told us that you are here for us. It meant so much to my family.

We will miss you, but I know that you live on in our hearts. We will see you in our smiles, when Koko makes his own BBQ sauce, whenever I have okro soup, whenever Sanaa listens to Fela Kuti or whenever we say God Knows Best. I pray you rest in perfect peace, Amen.

*With love,
Binta*

Binta Ceesay Etim - December 21, 2023 at 09:24 AM

TD

“ Everyone who knows uncle Emman knows he was a loving, family man. It was no secret he loved his family, near and far.

In October, Uncle Emman and Aunty Liz called to check on me, just because. I missed the call and in the voicemail, he joked about my beloved football team, the 49ers. It wasn't until after the fact that I realized Uncle had been ill and going through his own tribulations but still had the time to think of me. That's the kind of man Uncle Emman was. I know we are all grieving and will miss him dearly but I hope this poem gives us comfort whenever we question, why.

*Life is just a stepping-stone
A pause before we make it home
A simple place to rest and be,
Until we reach eternity.
Everyone has a life journey,
A path to take with lots to see
God guides our steps along the way,
But we were never meant to stay.
Our final destination is a place
Filled with love, His majesty and grace.
Today we celebrate the life of a loved one
Who has gone before us, the race he has won.
His journey has now ended,
His spirit has ascended
Claiming the great reward
With Jesus, our Lord.*

Toun Dawodu - December 21, 2023 at 12:52 AM

AO

“ *Emmanuel was a brother to everybody that he comes in contact with. Very helpful and well detailed in all he does. Emmanuel and his wife, Liz were very welcoming with open hearts when we came to the Univ almost 50 years ago. Words, not enough to describe how nice he was. May God guide and comfort his wife, and children. Rest well Emmanuel till we meet and depart no more.*

Akin. Olumuyiwa - December 20, 2023 at 02:12 PM

GL

“Egbon mi, as the Sovereign God has called you to Himself, I yield even though my heart is very heavy. In fact, I am still processing what has happened! But I receive comfort of the Holy Spirit. Growing up with you was fun! You guided me as my God sent angel. You never wanted to see me sad or intimidated by anyone. You were my confidant and always ready to help me sort out my challenges and keep to the guidelines of godly behavior set by our parents. You were always concerned that I should 'keep safety first' and never hesitated to tell me- 'in everything give thanks'- Ephesians 5: 16- 17.

As a young girl, I remember how by your wisdom and friendly nature, you got canned food from your military friends and kept us fed during the Nigerian Civil war. Your wit saved us from death when we had to escape army invasion and escape from Oron to Mbokpu village; you held my hand and encouraged me and others to be strong and brave as we trekked the long distance.

You were a father indeed to DeEtims' family; to we your siblings; our spouses, children, grandchildren, and all those connected to the family. As a man of the people, you always looked for opportunities to have get togethers in your house and treat the crowd to good meals- a lot of them cooked by you!

I am grateful to God for the privilege to have bonded with you much more as we were together over 1 year during the 2020/2021 lockdown, due to the Covid 19 pandemic. I would remember you for the wisdom you exhibited on every issue, never cutting corners to achieve anything. I would remember you as a strong pillar/and leader of my support system. I would miss your wise counsel, kindness, love, & empathetic nature.

Egbon mi, rest in the bosom of our Lord. I would miss you greatly.
Glory Nene Etim

Glory - December 19, 2023 at 10:53 PM

IA

“The stories of our lives are written moment by moment – in how we have loved, in the day-to-day things we have shared, and in the many ways we have touched each other’s hearts” –unknown Emman (Scatter as we fondly call you), although you are no longer with us, the beautiful stories of your life will live on in our hearts. Stories of love and loyalty: love for family, love for friends and love for humanity! In life you touched so many and, in your death, many will be changed.

Scatter, you touched our family with your friendship, love, and kindness. You were that friend that became our brother, ever so loving, faithful and loyal! We will forever cherish memories of our friendship!

It is so hard to believe you are gone!! Sanga sungoo, dear friend! You will be missed!

To my dear sister Liz, and family, our hearts go out to you at this difficult time. When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure! Though no words can wipe away your tears or ease your pain right now, may the many prayers and your fond memories bring you some healing. We love you.

Michael, Ikwo, Kokoete, IninMfon, Archie Archibong

Iquo Archibong - December 19, 2023 at 08:54 PM

“Egbon wa, words can not express what you represented to us. The words I will put down on paper represent what others have been saying and thinking about you.

My first encounter with you was in March last year when you scheduled a zoom meeting with me. Your disposition to issues of life was second to none. You told me to drop my 'sir' response to your questions & asked me to address you by your first name - Emmanuel or Kokoette. I protested vehemently that it was anti Yoruba culture but you insisted, for several seconds the audio was seized by the loudest silence from my end. However, in your usual cool and calm mannerisms, you broke the ice by going on your family memory lane, you introduce your siblings to me with their local names one after the other and so was your immediate family members. Wow, you won my admirations instantly with my first encounter with you. Then you said "you can call me anytime you want but preferably on Sundays"..... But before I could, I saw your missed call the following Sunday. When I called back, it was counseling session with you all through. Why is that the good ones don't last, Lord?

Everything Nene told me about you, you exhibited within a very short time of our interface. You were an epitome of humility, simple, cool, calm, down to earth, caring, compassionate, motivating, counseling, and fatherly in your approach to life and to every one that came your way. When Nene told me you instructed I should call you just before your admission to the hospital, I did not hesitate, but unfortunately, we couldn't speak. I prayed that the Lord who neither sleeps nor slumbers will keep watch over you for us. Death where is your sting.....?

Almighty God in his infinite wisdom selects amongst us special breeds that can minister to others effortlessly, I can tell without any iota of doubt in my mind that you represented one of those rare gems. You were the glue of your family, I heard this multiple times. I am grateful that God gave me the opportunity to tap from your

wealth of wisdom. I can't say much other than to say you came, you saw and you conquered like a gallant soldier that you were.

Adieu, Egbon like no other. Through Nene, our path crossed and I am glad this happened. I have asked in my quite time, why would you decide to leave too soon when we are getting to know each other the more & looking forward to your warm embrace? However I will forever cherish the fun memories during the encounters I had with you.

This is really hard for me to process, but in submission to the will of God, I say bye till we meet to part no more. May you continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ and may the Almighty God grant the entire Etim's family the fortitude to bear this irreparable loss

Adieu sir, Kokoette!

Dr. Alaga Olajide.

Olajide Alaga - December 19, 2023 at 02:38 PM

SE

“ *The feeling of losing my second dad in the space of 2 years is definitely not a place to be... But what can I say, God has the infinite decision to make.*

Dear dad, we still needed you to be around... It wasn't time for you to go yet. When I heard that you were a bit strong, I immediately went into the place of prayer, I prayed till I had peace and I was convinced that you will definitely pull through.

The news of your departure definitely caught me off guard and reopened the spot that has been healing.

With tears on my face and grief in my heart, I celebrate you so much dad for a life well spent.

Thank you for stepping up adequately to fill up the role of a dad that was void when my dad left. Thank you dad for performing better than we expected.

It's so sad that you won't be here to reap all the accomplishments that you've worked for. But of a surety, your name still reverberates and your legacy still lives on

Here's to the many great men that have passed on and the few others that are still around.

Rest on daddy.... I love you so very much

Your son

Samuel Elijah Etim

Samuel Oluwashina Etim - December 19, 2023 at 12:19 PM

BO

“ When I moved to Michigan in the mid 90's, Emman was the person that welcomed and introduced me to life in Southeast Michigan. Settling in a new place can be stressful, and to have someone selflessly take you around and introduce you to your new environment, is a behavior that you don't really find nowadays. Since then, he had been like a brother to me. Our families became bonded, and we celebrated events together.

Emman's passing leaves me with one less person to talk football, resolve computer issues, and analyze complex life events with. We haven't been able to talk about the Detroit Lion's successes this season.

As the days go by, it's slowly dawning on me that I'm not in a dream. Emman is gone, and all we have are memories of the good and bad times we shared. We'll have to cherish them until it's our turn to answer the call. Rest well my friend.

Bon Oparaeke - December 19, 2023 at 10:50 AM

JO

I am so lost for words. It's has been my pleasure and honor to have across the path of Emanuel. God gives and God takes away, may your soul rest in peace. You have fought a good fight and kept the faith a crown is waiting for you my brother.

*Love,
Jacqueline Oparaeke*

Jacqueline Oparaeke - December 21, 2023 at 01:52 PM

RE

“ Only If wishes where houses beggars would ride..to my one and only big daddy, i really wished we had the opportunity to spend more time together, but ill forever cherish the beautiful moments we had. You are one of a kind, gentle, loving, funny and extremely jovial.. there are no dull moment with you, you had an awesome contagious smile that would always spread to everyone who looked at you. You are more than a blessing to me and my siblings as you where extremely supportive and you played a great role as a dad to us. I'll miss the love you had for Nigeria meals. Talking with you was always educative and exciting. I'll always keep your memories in my heart forever. You are greatly missed big daddy.

Victor Elijah Etim

Ruth Etim - December 19, 2023 at 06:52 AM

GE

“ What a great lose.. We don't talk often but I always cherish and appreciate the little time we did because you are my Big daddy but you try as much as possible to understand things from our point of view and you don't impose things on us because you are older... You have some how successfully held DeEtims down to the fourth generation and for this we are grateful... What a void... Big daddy the example you have set we (most especially I) promise to stick it even as the first born of Engr. Etim(It) God help me/us.. Rest on daddy till we meet to part no more at Jesus's feet..

Tobi Etim

Glory Oluwatobi Etim - December 19, 2023 at 06:49 AM

JE

“ When I was younger, Uncle Emman was the enforcer when my brothers and I visited. I often remember being told not to run in the house, or to take off my shoes, or not to sleep on the couch (we eventually started sleeping on the couch 😊). I could hardly even grab midnight snacks because there was a good chance that Uncle was awake at the funkiest hour of the evening watching the news while eating! But I also remember the compassion in Uncle’s eyes when my brothers and I were in Nigeria without our mom for Granddaddy’s funeral. He handled us with care, sincerely asked us how we were doing, showed concern for like his own. After that, my next few encounters I was blessed to see him as more than just an enforcer of rules, he was a well of knowledge, and a man filled with love as he rose to the occasion as the family’s patriarch. I often wonder what childhood stories I could have heard if I called more or what more I could learn about Nigerian culture if I asked more questions, it’s a tough lesson to learn about cherishing life. You will be missed, but your memory will forever be cherished.

-James Effiong Etim

James Etim - December 19, 2023 at 12:53 AM

“Some souls leave behind an unforgettable legacy, and Emanuel Etim was undeniably one of them. More than an elder, he embodied the essence of a cherished son, a loyal friend, a devoted brother, a loving husband, a nurturing father, and a doting grandfather. He touched the lives of numerous individuals, leaving an enduring imprint on each fortunate heart that crossed his path.

As I sit down to reminisce about Emanuel, a flood of cherished memories envelops my mind. Our family's relocation to the Royal Pointe subdivision in Canton in 1995 marked the beginning of a profound connection with the Etim family, our immediate next-door neighbors. It was here that the foundation for an enduring friendship was laid, not just between us adults but also between our children, who quickly formed an unbreakable bond.

Emanuel and Liz weren't just next-door neighbors to me; they embodied unwavering friendship that transcended geographical borders. Our interactions led to a harmonious blending of Indian and Nigerian cultures. Through their warmth and hospitality, I delved deep into Nigerian cuisine, culture, and traditions. Their Nigerian gatherings introduced me not only to their customs but also to many Nigerian friends, enriching my life in unforeseen ways.

Emanuel's passion for cooking knew no bounds; his - Egusi soups , Okra soups , BBQs, and many other culinary creations were not just meals but expressions of genuine love. Our shared moments of prayer before meals were a testament to his gratitude and connection to the Divine.

Leaving our old neighborhood and bidding farewell to the Etims was a heartbreaking moment. Yet, Emanuel and Liz selflessly stood by my side, helping me settle into my new condominium and embarking on a new chapter in my life.

His unwavering support and sincerity as I transitioned to my new life is something I will not forget. In addition, he was very good with

technology and helped me set up my TV, computer, and miscellaneous electronics.

Emanuel's kindness and warmth touched many of us deeply, and despite the void left by his absence, his memory will continue to live on in our hearts.

My heartfelt condolences to the Etim family during this time of profound loss. Please know that you are in my thoughts, and I wish you strength and comfort as you navigate through this difficult period.

As we bid our final farewells, we find solace in the cherished moments shared, carrying with us the hope of meeting again someday!!

Goodbye, my friend!

Ka Dio, nsag ami!

फिर मिलेंगे (Hindi)

KumKum Kumar.

Kumkum Kumar - December 17, 2023 at 05:47 PM

CE

“ Humanity as a whole have lost a GEM .Your untimely exit Kokoette has left us with broken hearts and scars in our souls .

The world is a big stage. You came on stage , played your roles , as a Brother, Husband, Father, Fater-iin- law, Grand father, and Friend with admiration, compassion, joy, steadfastness, before you exit the stage into Glory. You Hold Fast To That Which Is Good.

Still unbelievable that you're gone and it makes it so hard to say goodbye Kokoette.

I will not weep or mourn for you as a man without faith, because you're in a better place now, free of pains and illnesses, and mundane things of this world

I will truly and forever miss you .You're the most trusted, loving, caring, giving, hardworking person that I know. God called you home too soon. You're where there is Joy, peace, and Love.

May your soul Rest in Perfect Peace and may your memories continue to be a blessing.

ADIEU KOKOETTE.

Chief EYO EYO
Lilburn, Georgia.

CHIEF EYO EYO - December 17, 2023 at 01:35 PM

DO

“Egbon wa, words can not express what you represented to us. The words I will put down on paper represent what others have been saying and thinking about you.

My first encounter with you was in March last year when you scheduled a zoom meeting with me. Your disposition to issues of life was second to none. You told me to drop my 'sir' response to your questions & asked me to address you by your first name. I protested vehemently that it was anti Yoruba culture but as you insisted, there was a long silence from my end. You broke the ice by going on your family memory lane, you introduce your siblings to me with their local names one after the other and so was your immediate family members. Wow, you won my admiration with my first encounter with. Why are the good ones don't last God?

Everything Nene told me about you, you exhibited within a very short time of our interface. You were an epitome of humility, simple, down to earth, caring, compassionate, motivating, counseling, and fatherly in your approach to life and to every one that came your way.

Almighty God in his wisdom do selects amongst us certain special people that can minister to others effortlessly, I can tell without any iota of doubt that you were one of those rare gems, you were the glue of your family. I am grateful that God gave me the opportunity to tap from your wealth of wisdom. I can only say here that you came, you saw and you conquered.

Adieu, Egbon tio common. Nene made our path crossed, but you left too soon for me to have your warm embrace. I will forever cherish my encounter with you,

This is really hard for me to process, but in submission to the will of God, I say bye till we meet to part no more. May you continue to rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ and may the Almighty grant the entire Etim's family the fortitude to bear this irreparable

loss.

Adieu Kokoette!

Dr. Alaga Olajide.

Dr. Alaga Olajide - December 17, 2023 at 09:06 AM

EE

“ *What a day of sadness when the news of Egbon mi that has pass to glory was announced. I could not believe it but the good Lord knows the best. Good night till we meet again and part no more.*

Enobong Etim - December 17, 2023 at 09:05 AM

JE

“ My Big daddy

As I sit here, trying to find the right words to express the depth of my emotions, my heart swells with love and gratitude for the time we shared together. You were not only my first uncle, but you were also a pillar of strength, kindness, and wisdom in my life. Though our time together may have been brief, the impact you made on me is immeasurable.

The memories we created, no matter how few, hold a special place in my heart. Each moment we spent together, whether it was a holiday celebration, or even a simple conversation, left an indelible mark on my soul. I remember your infectious laughter, your warm smile, and the way your presence filled the room with a sense of joy and comfort. It was in those moments that I truly understood the power of family and the profound love that binds us together.

Although we didn't have the opportunity to spend as much time together as I would have liked, the moments we did share were filled with love, laughter, and wisdom. You taught me valuable life lessons through your actions and words, and your guidance continues to shape the person I am today. Your kindness, compassion, and unwavering support have inspired me to be a better person, and I am eternally grateful for the impact you had on my life.

Your legacy lives on, not only through the cherished memories we hold dear but also through the name I bear. It is an honor to carry your name, as it serves as a constant reminder of the incredible person you were and the values you embodied. I strive every day to honor your memory by living a life filled with love, compassion, and integrity.

Though you are no longer physically with us, your spirit continues to shine brightly in our lives. Your love and influence are felt in every family gathering, in every story shared, and in every moment of

laughter and tears. You are deeply missed, but the love we have for you will forever keep you close to our hearts.

Thank you, daddy for the love, joy, and wisdom you brought into my life. You have left an indelible mark on my soul, and I will carry your memory with me always. Until we meet again, rest in eternal peace.

With all my love,

Emmanuel IA Etim

Joshua Etim - December 16, 2023 at 03:06 PM

RE

“ My big brother, our daddy.

Words seem frail and inadequate when it comes to expressing the depth of my love and appreciation for you my dearest brother (brother in-Law) you didn't take me as a wife in-law but as a blood sister you've become the patriarch, the anchor, the unwavering pillar of strength in our life and in the life of your late brother's children You held the entire family, you become the rock on which we all leaned, the one who shouldered our burdens and worries with a stoic Strength that masked the depth of your own pain you shielded us from the harsh winds of loss ensuring we were never truly alone Whenever you talk, your words of encouragement and prayer wipe away my tears, looking back, I see your hand in every victory , your unwavering believe in every dream achieved. Though you may not be physicaly present your love and spirit will continue to echo through our Laughter, , you make De Etim family to be one big family as Grand daddy has always said, you followed his footstep. You will never be forgotten Dad we love you but God Loves you most rest in perfect peace.

Ruth Oyetayo Etim

Ruth Etim - December 16, 2023 at 02:56 PM

“ Uncle Emman...

Always so caring, so loving.

In spite of responsibilities, you took time out to play with us 'kids'. Had some tricks up your sleeve, some jokes in hand to make everyone smile, laugh and be comfortable. You were always so understanding even in tense situations and so full of encouragement.

My uncle made me cancel a flight out of Canton, so he could organize a barbecue. Now I love medium rare steak because of him. Well done steak now tastes like chewing rubber. My opinion from him- lol. We toured downtown, the Detroit river front, went for buffets, cooked, watched basket ball games together, and made memories that I'm grateful for.

Uncle Emman would make the effort to be there for his family-nuclear and extended.

Even in his pain, he still took the time to say 'hi baby, how are you?' and to resolve misunderstandings we had with our mum.

That's how selfless he was.

You didn't live for just you, Uncle Emman, and that's what makes losing you harder.

Our last conversation with my sisters was just full of fun, laughing and talking about your love for farina-lol.

I'm glad we had those moments.

Thank you for showing us that that hardwork pays, true love exists, family is priority and faith in God is important.

Because of your faith in God, we are sure you're in a better place, where there's no pain or suffering. We miss you and would have wanted more time with you, but God loves you more, and so we surrender to His will.

Till we meet again, love you Uncle Emman.

Udy



Uduak-Abasi Una - December 16, 2023 at 01:06 PM

“ A Tribute to My Big Daddy, a Father Figure and Pillar of Strength

Though not by blood, but by the warmth of his heart and the unwavering support he offered, you became a true father figure to me, filling the void left by mine. Even when miles separated us, your presence was always felt, your love a steady beacon guiding me through life's journey.

I cherish the memories of our shared laughter, the moments of wisdom you imparted, and the simple joy we found in everyday things. I vividly recall your infectious smile and the glint in your eyes as you'd tell us, "Pepper is sweet," making us all grin and take a bite of the fiery fruit.

Your dedication to family, both near and abroad, was truly inspiring. You were the glue that held us together, ensuring we remained connected despite the miles that stretched between us. Your commitment to fostering unity and love within our family was unwavering, and your legacy will continue to bind us in the years to come.

I remember with fondness your love for fresh fish, the joy you took in sharing it with us, ensuring everyone had a taste of your bounty. We would gather around the table, laughter filling the air as we savored each bite, connected not just by food, but by the love and warmth that emanated from you.

Our last conversation still resonates within me. You spoke of visiting Nigeria, of reconnecting with loved ones and sharing stories under the familiar African sky. Little did we know that this would be our final exchange, a poignant reminder of the fleeting nature of life and the preciousness of every moment.

Though your physical presence is gone, your spirit continues to live on in our hearts. Your kindness, humor, and dedication to family will forever be etched in our memories. We miss you dearly, Big Daddy,

but we find solace in knowing that your impact on the world lives on, your legacy a testament to the remarkable life you led.

May you rest in peace, knowing that your memory will continue to inspire and guide us all. You were not just a father figure, you were a pillar of strength, a beacon of love, and a true blessing to all who knew you.

I love you Daddy, continue to rest in peace.

Joshua Elijah Etim

Nigeria

Joshua Etim - December 16, 2023 at 03:08 AM

BI

“  *TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND,
EMMANUEL ETIM.*



We met Emmanuel and his family when he came to Detroit from California to work for Ford Motor Company. We had been friends ever since.

Engr. Emma's passing to glory was painful and devastating to us. It is still hard to accept that he is gone.

We wish to express our prayers and love to the family he has left behind to carry on. May the Lord grant his family members peace as they grieve over their loss. And may Emma's gentle Soul Rest In Perfect Peace, IJN.

Emman, you will be missed but not forgotten. ADIEU!

*BERT & VICKY IGWE
Canton, Michigan
December, 2023.*

Bert Igwe - December 14, 2023 at 05:41 PM

DI

“ My big brother!

That's what I call you in Yoruba language! Our families connected at Northridge Church. You and your beautiful wife became my spiritual, emotional and psychological support. My secret was safe with you guys; my success was genuinely celebrated.

When times were tough your home was a sanctuary for me and my children. You and your wife never betrayed the trust I had in both of you with my secrets, pain, struggles and even my victories.

You always saw the best in me and encouraged me no matter how bad things looked. When my faith was weak and doubt crept in you always uplifted me in prayer and always reminded me that God knows best.

My brother we had this bond that was undeniable. We communicated in the most sincere and loving way. Even your dear wife always wondered how I got you to do things you didn't like. I remembered at the hospital when you refused a test. Everyone tried for hours, and you just refused. I came in, and in our special way we talked and prayed and you agreed to do the test and all the hospital staff were surprised and asked who is she? I could go on and on... You model to me what a great husband should be by the way you loved and care for Liz, your dear.

I miss you so much my big brother, but our faith and salvation gives me the strength and hope that I will see you again. Adieu!

Dr Joy Inyang

Dr Joy Inyang - December 13, 2023 at 11:30 PM

10

Awfully sorry to learn that you are gone. We me at the state capitol one evening years back. You and Liz have remained friends. We usually meet at mutual friends events. Shocked that you are gone and we pray for the repose of your soul. Sleep well our Brother. Liz and children, please take heart.

Mrs. Ifeoma C. Okafor

Ifeoma Okafor - December 14, 2023 at 07:49 AM

BD

“ My brother, my friend!

I remember when I first met you in March 1981, I was so nervous because I was dating your baby sister then, that I almost forgot my name, and frankly, I don't know what your reaction will be.

You immediately sensed my tension and broke the ice by striking a conversation by asking me if I liked football. I was so happy that we have something in common and an approval is guaranteed, then you said, "American football".

My face drooped thinking you have found a reason to get rid of me because I know soccer but nothing about football, but to my amazement, your face lit up, a smile from ear to ear came up knowing you have found a way to connect with me.

You proceeded to teach me the fundamentals and rules of the game and since then I have loved football. That was when I knew we were destined to be brothers and have since been and will forever be.

Even though you're gone too soon, you will never be forgotten. Death cannot separate us because you will always be in my heart and memories.

You have fought a good fight, run your course, and ran it well with excellence, humbleness, and grace.

Brother, I love you and miss you, but God's love supersedes. As you always say, "God knows best".

Brother, continue to rest in the bosom of Christ.

Adieu brother!

Biodun Dawodu

Biodun Dawodu - December 13, 2023 at 03:58 PM

SI

“ Emman was my friend. Some people thought he was my brother but that is Sam. My name is Sunday Ilechukwu. Emman was the Baale (Yoruba for local king) of Canton even though Emman is proudly Oron. He went out of his way to make friends, preserve friends and care for friends. That was his way of being Baale, being king and caring for his subject. Sometimes he even cared for people more than they knew to care for themselves.

The Ilechukwu family will miss Emman.

I know alot of others who also will. And they are not necessarily Etims, Etim inlaws, Oron people, Nigerians, Ford people, Northridge people,..... .



Sunday Ilechukwu - December 13, 2023 at 01:09 PM

IA

“ On behalf of the Akwa Ibom State Association of Nigeria (USA), Inc. (AKISAN USA), I extend our deepest sympathies to you, and all the members of the AKISAN Metro Detroit family, on the passing away of your member, Late Mr. Emmanuel Etim, who returned to her maker on November 25, 2023.

During this difficult time, be rest assured that our thoughts and prayers are with you. We at AKISAN USA urge you to continue to uphold his legacies and the goodwill he left behind.

May God grant the soul of Late Mr. Emmanuel Etim eternal rest – Amen!

Sincerely,

*Ito-ro Akpan-Iquot
National President, AKISAN USA
+1-404-276-4267
www.akisan.org*

Ito-ro Akpan-Iquot - December 13, 2023 at 09:41 AM

LD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Laura Dillon - December 12, 2023 at 12:36 PM

LD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Laura Dillon - December 12, 2023 at 12:26 PM

UI

“ I met Scatter when we hosted ODU National conference in Dallas. He was very humble and he loved Oron Community to the core. He was very passionate about Oron issues. An awesome family man. He will be missed immensely. May God grant his soul eternal peace. We will keep the entire Etim's family in our prayers. The Isuo's.

Umoh Isuo - December 07, 2023 at 08:31 PM

LD

“ Best soccer coach ever! ("Ian, that's your ball!!!") Heart of gold. Emanating love.

Laura Dillon - December 07, 2023 at 05:01 PM

LD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Laura Dillon - December 07, 2023 at 04:42 PM



“ *Emmanuel Etim*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Chris - December 05, 2023 at 08:59 PM