



Mr. Binatari Owei-Inola Wadiri

July 27, 1962 - January 16, 2026

Mr. Binatari Owei-Inola Wadiri, 63, of Randallstown, MD passed on Friday, January 16, 2026. Celebration of Life Services (LIVESTREAM) <https://vimeo.com/event/5739141> will be held on Saturday, March 7, 2026 at 11:00 AM at our Gwinnett Chapel, 914 Scenic Hwy Lawrenceville, GA 30045. Visitation will be held Friday, March 6, 2026 from 12:00 PM-8:00 PM at our Gwinnett Chapel 914 Scenic Hwy Lawrenceville, GA 30045. Interment will be held at Broadlawn Memorial Gardens, 5979 New Bethany Rd. Buford, GAS 30518. Services entrusted to Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Home, Gwinnett Chapel, 914 Scenic Hwy Lawrenceville, GA 30045.770-338-5558.

The Celebration of Life Service for Binatari Owei-Inola Wadiri will be held on Saturday, March 7, 2026 at 11:00 AM. This service will be recorded and streamed live. If the event is interrupted at any time due to technical issues, the entire event will be uploaded and available to view within 24 hrs. Please copy and paste the link to share, or simply click on the link to view the event.

<https://vimeo.com/event/5739141>

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 6. 12:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Gwinnett Chapel
914 Scenic Hwy.
Lawrenceville, GA 30045
(770) 338-5558
info@levettfuneralhome.com

Celebration of Life Service - Live Streamed

MAR 7. 11:00 AM (ET)

Gwinnett Chapel
914 Scenic Hwy.
Lawrenceville, GA 30045
(770) 338-5558
info@levettfuneralhome.com

Interment

MAR 7 (ET)

Broadlawn Memorial Gardens
5979 New Bethany Road
Buford, GA 30518

Tribute Wall

MZ

“ Today, I honor the memory of my beloved Uncle Tari — a man whose kindness knows no bounds. When I first arrived in the United States, everything felt new, overwhelming, and uncertain. I was far from home, far from the familiar, and stepping into a world I did not yet understand. In that season of adjustment and vulnerability, Uncle Tari was very supportive. He welcomed me not just into a new country, but into comfort, reassurance. He guided me patiently through the small things that felt so big at the time — how things worked here, where to go, who to talk to, and how to navigate certain things. He never made me feel like a burden. Instead, he made me feel capable. Uncle Tari had quiet strength about him. He didn't just offer help; he offered confidence. He believed in me when I was still finding my footing. He encouraged me to keep going, to stay focused, and to remember where I came from while building where I was going. My transition was smoother and as a result, I felt less alone. , I had the courage to grow. His generosity was not loud, but it was powerful. Even though he is no longer physically with us, the lessons he taught me, the support he gave me, and the love he showed me continue to live on in everything I do. Uncle Tari, thank you for being there for me in a new land. Thank you for your patience, your wisdom, and your steady presence. Your kindness will never be forgotten, and your memory will forever remain in my heart. May you rest in perfect peace.

Maudlyn Zuofa-Ossai - March 05 at 04:27 PM

BH

“ *From the very first moment I met Mr. T, I knew he was someone special. Some people take time to warm up to you, but not him. He welcomed me with kindness, laughter, and a genuine spirit that made me feel like family right away. That was just who he was — real, open, and full of heart.*

Mr. T was more than a friend to me; he was a blessing to my children as well. He was incredibly generous — not just with gifts or gestures, but with his time, encouragement, and love. He showed up. He cared. He made sure my children felt seen and valued, and that is something I will forever be grateful for.

And oh, how he could light up a room! Mr. T was truly the life of the party. His laughter was contagious, his stories unforgettable, and his energy unmatched. Wherever he went, joy followed. He had a way of bringing people together, making everyone feel included, and turning ordinary moments into beautiful memories.

What I will remember most is his heart. He gave freely, loved deeply, and lived fully. The world feels a little quieter without him, but the memories he created will continue to echo in our hearts.

Thank you, Mr. T, for your friendship, your generosity, and the joy you brought into our lives. You will always be remembered, always be cherished, and never be forgotten. Rest peacefully.

Barbara Harris - March 05 at 04:26 PM

IA

“ *Tribute to my loving brother Inola Binatari Wadiri*
It was like a screwed nail drilled into my bones, when I heard the shocking news of your passing. I still have not come to terms to the fact that you are truly gone, never to be seen again. I never knew it was the last time we would talk when you called that Wednesday before you died on Friday. Bina, you have been like a father, brother and friend to me. I miss your sweet smiles and funny jokes..... I thought we still have some time and opportunity to do many more things together, but the cold hand of death snatched you away from me my prince, with no one to take your place or fill the gap or vacuum you have created! There is no more Binatari! I love you so much but God loves you more and have called you home suddenly with no opportunity to say goodbye.... I know you are in a better place with the Lord. Rest in Peace Binatari, until we meet again at Jesus' feet. Goodbye my Gem
Your beloved sister

Inola Ebi Abina - March 02 at 11:36 PM

EK

“ *Binatari was a kind and wonderful man whose presence brought warmth to those around him. I was introduced to the Ijaw community through him in 2004 when he connected me to the Bayelsa Association. From that moment, he became like a big brother to me —always caring, always checking on my wellbeing. The last time I saw him was in 2024 at his niece's wedding. He was full of life and so happy when I introduced my husband to him. I never imagined that it would be our last meeting. His kindness, love, and beautiful spirit will forever remain in my heart. He will be deeply missed but never forgotten. May his soul rest in perfect peace.*

Esther Kowe-Sanami - March 02 at 11:34 PM

AB

“Tribute by Austin Baffo, friend and brother, Atlanta USA.

Today, we gather here with heavy hearts to say goodbye to a brother, friend, father, husband, uncle, family man and above all a very kind peaceful human being, Mr. Binatari Wadiri.

I have known Mr. T as I affectionately call him, since the early 90's through his cousin, Charles Zuofa when we were in graduate school in Moscow and visited Nigeria.

He became a brother and a friend right away and incidentally he was born in Ghana.

Then destiny brought us together again here in Atlanta, in the early days of the hustle in the USA. We stayed as roommates in College Park and later in Norcross.

Mr. T moved to the Washington areas in the last 10-15 years where he worked with Homeland Security at the U.S. Capitol Building in Washington. We nonetheless have been in touch all the time.

Tari called me on January 11th in his usual jovial voice, "O boy I'm dying ooo". He was clam and reassuring so I didn't panic only said "Ah Tari which one bi this one again?". We chatted and I promised to call him back. I couldn't get back to him and death came to him. I didn't get back to him to hear what was wrong with him !!! I'm sorry Mr. T.

Tari was a perfect gentleman with passion for cleanliness and fashion. His favorite store was Dillard's and loved to starch iron his cloths. Tari was a kind man with infinite love for his kids and family. He was loyal as you can get when it comes to friendship, always standing by his friends in every situation.

Tari was a proud Ijaw nationalist ready to defend his traditions and culture. He talked so much about his hometown, Kaima, I know every street there. And so is Ijaw music, especially the old school like King Robert Ebizimor, Diaware, Barrister Smooth and many others, that I have come to like over the years.

He was also man full of life, who loved the best of things.

We miss you, Mr. T and so sorry you endured so much pain in the last days, alone in Maryland without telling us. You will be remembered forever for your kindness, gentle spirit, love and humility.

Goodbye my dear friend and brother and wishing a rest place in the Lord's bosom.

Austin Baffo - March 02 at 11:33 PM

JA

“ *Brother Binatari, as I always called you. I can't believe that you are gone from this physical state.*

Words cannot describe how I felt when I heard you have crossed over to the other side.

Brother Binatari was a very nice man. He was funny and always made sure everyone around him was okay.

Whenever we visited, he was always very happy to see us. If there were places we wanted to go to, he insisted that he would take us there even when I told him we would use one of the apps. That was the kind of person he was. Kind and freely sacrificed his time for friends and family..

Brother Binatari, you are gone but will forever be in our thoughts..

Rest in the bosom of our Lord.

Justina Appah - March 02 at 11:31 PM

TZ

“ Uncle T has made a lasting and significant impact on my life. While growing up he was a big part of my support system. He would pick me up from school or the bus stop and he supported me at band recitals. This time spent together meant alot to me. There is a song we would listen to "I Go Chop Your Dollar" by Nkem Owoh. I cherish that time spent together. I still play the song and tell friends about him.

I will remember his cheerful and lighthearted spirit. He is still the life of the party and a joy to be around. Even when I felt too scared or shy to be open he always encouraged me to be free and feel comfortable. He never missed an opportunity to catch up during the holidays. I will never forget you or your presence in my life all these years. I love you Uncle T and thank you for everything.

Tonye Zuofa - March 02 at 11:28 PM

DN

“ Tribute to my Beloved Brother

Today and forever, I honor the life of my dear brother—my protector, my helper, and one of the greatest blessings God placed in my journey. From the earliest days of my life, he cared for me with a heart full of kindness, generosity, and selflessness. His love was quiet yet powerful, always present in the way he guided, supported, and believed in me.

Through his friendship and influence, God also wrote a beautiful chapter in my life. It was through him that I met the man who became my husband, and for over 33 wonderful years of marriage, with four children and two precious grandsons, I continue to see the lasting impact of his love and goodness. His care helped shape the family and legacy we cherish today.

My brother lived a life of giving—never seeking recognition, only seeking to bless others. Even in his passing, his kindness, strength, and selfless spirit remain alive in our hearts and in the generations will that follow. Though we miss him deeply, we rejoice in knowing that his life was meaningful, his love was real, and his memory will never fade. Rest peacefully in the bosom of God Almighty who is the All Knowing and All Seeing God.

Dorah N - March 02 at 11:27 PM

BI

“ Dear Cousin, your transition to eternity, through death once again made one to believe what Paul says in the Book of Hebrews of the Holy Scripture which says that it's appointed unto man once to die after that the judgment”.

Your death has further confirmed that certainly every Human Creature on earth shall die.

My Dear Cousin while on earth you fought many battles and won. You were hardworking. You have love for your unclear family and the extended families both (paternal and maternal). Distance was not a barrier to you. You were always in touch with us and participated actively in the family affairs.

You were a very good Brother. Your death is a terrible blow to the entire family.

I and myself miss you, Sir. Adeu, may your Gentle Soul Rest in the Bossom of the Lord.

Barrister Woyengibuomo Ibetei - March 02 at 11:26 PM

TI

“ It is still hard to accept that you are no longer here. Though life took us on different paths, we were blessed with three beautiful children who will forever be a reflection of you. Through them, your name, your strength, and your spirit will continue to live on.

I am grateful for the gift of our children and the memories that remain. You will always be remembered and spoken of with respect, especially as our children grow and carry your legacy forward.

May your soul rest in perfect peace, and may God give our children comfort and strength in the days ahead.

Tena Ituechi - March 02 at 11:24 PM

EW

“ Pops this one is hard, you were a loving father with a kind soul and pure heart. You always pushed me to be strong and persevering and to do right by myself and others. You showed me what it meant to be hardworking and dedicated. We laughed together and cried together and I thank you for the times we had, love you always.

Ebiweni Wadiri - March 02 at 11:22 PM

DW

“ Daddy, saying goodbye is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. You were a blessing and a light in everyone's life, and you made an impact on every person you encountered. I see so much of you in myself — even your stubbornness — The love you gave me and my siblings will stay with us forever. I see your strength in who I am today, and I will carry your name with honor and pride.

*Rest peacefully, Daddy.
Until we meet again.*

*With all my love,
Your Daughter*

Diepreye Wadiri - March 02 at 11:22 PM

CH

“ In the loving memory of my dear Daddy T, It's hard to believe that you're no longer here. Words cannot describe how empty this makes feel. you've passed on to the other side, though i wish you could still be here with me. I never knew our last conversation on earth will be on thursday 15th Jan, 2026." when you asked me to pray for you and thought it was your usual way. You were a remarkable man dependable, loving and caring. You were a wonderful man from beginning to the end. You always take the blame even when am at fault, your love showed me how good life could be and your death showed how cruel, life sometimes is. Good or bad, life has to go on even though it's not easy with me to carry on forever will you live on, in my heart and mind. Forever you will live in my thoughts and never die. With love always i remember you, with fond memories, i think of you....With hope i believe we will meet again somewhere, somehow and someplace. Let the Angels guide you home Daddy T and let your soul know peace....Amen

Chisara - March 02 at 11:21 PM

ZO

“ TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR YOUNGER BROTHER

"O death" my beloved brother TARI FESTUS WADIRI, It was a mirage

when I received a phone call from your younger brother that you had passed

on to the Lord. That night I couldn't sleep but started reviewing how close and

dear you were to me and the family.

Anytime we needed or heard that we have challenge, you always stood by us.

The same thing you did to your friends and those around you. Even though

you have passed on, your uncommon legacies will definitely linger on. I

cannot question God our creator of your death, but pray for the repose of your

gentle soul till we meet to no more.

On behalf of myself and the family,

Adieu Bros, Adieu

asiban

ZIKIYE WANDE OPUZIBAU - March 02 at 11:20 PM

DB

“ TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED BROTHER.

Binos, it's so sad to send a tribute for your burial instead of a good will message for a joyous milestone.

Binatari you left too soon huh..

Always on the path of peace in every situation, Binos your kindness, empathy and resilience was what you used to conquer life challenges with grace and strength that it was possible to weather any storm that life throws at you at any point in life.

Bros Binatari you were compassionate, selfless and your unique ability to see the good in others.

You always believe in my dreams no matter how big or small, you had that unwavering faith about life Which instilled confidence that I carried with me to this day.

Binos your strength to overcome obstacles was great brotherly, what now happened? Gone too soon.

Well I am filled with a profound sense of love, gratitude and deepest sorrow. Rest well my brother. Binatari. Binos. Binos you will never be forgotten.

Dr. Okpoebi Kenneth Berezi - March 02 at 11:19 PM

JW

“ Ineye’s Tribute

My dad was a gentleman in the truest sense of the word. He was generous in a way that didn’t seek attention. He would rather give his last so someone else could feel comfort than spend it on himself. What stands out most about Daddy was his gentleness. I remember him buying me toys and clothes, sometimes spending \$100 and then going to the airport, asking strangers traveling to Nigeria to help bring them to me. If it meant paying someone \$300 just to make sure I received them, he would do it without hesitation. That was my Daddy. Intentional and Thoughtful. He had so much love for his children that at any time, he could be speaking about one of us to any of us, sharing our stories, our little triumphs, our quirks. From an early age, he would remind me, almost every time we spoke, that he named me Jackris after his mother. He would tell me how much he loved her, how remarkable a matriarch she was, and that giving me her name was his way of sharing that love with me. Daddy was a very fashionable man. Always well dressed. Always put together. Without saying much, he instilled that same standard in me. Today, when people call me a fashionista, I smile because I know exactly where it came from. He made sure my siblings and I were bonded. Thankfully, that wasn’t too hard — we all share the same face. (He clearly did not miss in that department.) I wish we had more time. I wish he could have played with his grandchildren, something he always asked me about with hope in his voice. But I take comfort in knowing he is at rest. At peace. And until we meet again in the bosom of the Lord, I will carry his gentleness and his generosity.

*I miss you Daddy.
Your baby girl,*

Jackris Ineye Wadiri - March 02 at 11:17 PM

CZ

“ *A tribute to a dependable brother and friend. Your passing at a time like this has stunned and shaken the foundation of my being, but your life was a testament to love, laughter, and living selflessly. I'll always remember our shared adventures, dreams, and your selfless sacrifices for me. Fond memories and faith in the Almighty are my source of comfort. Rest in peace, my dear brother. We'll keep your spirit alive.*”

Charles Zuofa - March 02 at 11:17 PM

II

“ *Tribute to a Brother*
Sincerely, I lacked words to express your untimely and painful death. It still appears to me like a dream that we can not see you or talk again or ask you a question, Is it really true that Bina is gone from us till we meet at the feet of Jesus. You are indeed a brother to me and my family we will be missing you in our midsts. Rest in the Lord Pst Inola Maslen and Dcns Tari Inola

Inola Maslen & Dcns Tari Inola - March 02 at 11:15 PM

DW

“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



Diepreye Wadiri - February 25 at 11:07 PM

DW

“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Diepreye Wadiri - February 25 at 11:05 PM