**Prayer Program for Late Madam Patricia Manka-a Ndeng**.



**When peace like a river**

* When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,

When sorrows like sea billows roll;

Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,

It is well, it is well with my soul.

(**Chorus**) It is well(It is well) with my soul(with my soul)

it is well, it is well with my soul.

* Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

let this blest assurance control,

that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,

and hath shed his own blood for my soul.

* My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!

My sin, not in part but the whole,

is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Kyrie

Lord have mercy

Christ have mercy

Lord have mercy

**Priest**: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins and bring us to life everlasting

**All**: Amen

1st Reading

**A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians 15:51–57**

*Death is swallowed up in victory.*

I will tell you something that has been secret: that we are not all going to

die, but we shall all be changed. This will be instantaneous, in the twinkling

of an eye, when the last trumpet sounds. It will sound, and the dead

will be raised, imperishable, and we shall be changed as well, because

our present perishable nature must put on imperishability and this mortal

nature must put on immortality.

When this perishable nature has put on imperishability, and when this

mortal nature has put on immortality, then the words of scripture will

come true: Death is swallowed up in victory. Death, where is your victory?

Death, where is your sting? Now the sting of flesh is sin, and sin

gets its power from the Law. So let us thank God for giving us the victory

through our Lord Jesus Christ.

**The word of the Lord**

**All: Thanks be to God**

Responsorial Psalm

The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want;

He makes me down to lie

In pastures green; He leadeth me

The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,

And me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,

E’en for His own name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,

Yet will I fear no ill;

For Thou art with me, and Thy rod

And staff my comfort still.

2nd Reading

**A reading from the book of Wisdom 3:1–9**

*He accepted them as a holocaust.*

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,

no torment shall ever touch them.

In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,

their going looked like a disaster,

their leaving us, like annihilation;

but they are in peace.

If they experienced punishment as men see it,

their hope was rich with immortality;

slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be.

God has put them to the test

and proved them worthy to be with him;

he has tested them like gold in a furnace,

and accepted them as a holocaust.

When the time comes for his visitation they will shine out;

as sparks run through the stubble, so will they.

They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,

and the Lord will be their king forever.

They who trust in him will understand the truth,

those who are faithful will live with him in love;

for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

**The word of the Lord**

All ye who seek a comfort sure

* All ye who seek a comfort sure

in trouble and distress,

whatever sorrow vex the mind,

or guilt the soul oppress:

Chorus: Jesus, who gave himself for you

upon the cross to die,

opens to you his sacred heart;

oh, to that heart draw nigh.

* Ye hear how kindly he invites;

ye hear his words so blest:

'all ye that labor come to me,

and I will give you rest.'

3rd Reading

**A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans 5:17–21**

*However great the number of sins committed, grace was even greater.*

If it is certain that death reigned over everyone as the consequence of one

man’s fall, it is even more certain that one man, Jesus Christ, will cause

everyone to reign in life who receives the free gift that he does not deserve,

of being made righteous. Again, as one man’s fall brought condemnation

on everyone, so the good act of one man brings everyone life and makes

them justified. As by one man’s disobedience many were made sinners, so

by one man’s obedience many will be made righteous. When law came, it

was to multiply the opportunities of falling, but however great the number

of sins committed, grace was even greater; and so, just as sin reigned wherever

there was death, so grace will reign to bring eternal life thanks to the

righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**The word of the Lord**

**Homily**

Bidding Prayers

Leader prays:

**Reader: Our response shall be**

**(Lord graciously hear us)**

1. Let us pray for the church, and its leaders and all Gods people who proclaim and live the good news; enlighten and strengthen them so that they may be models to those entrusted to their care, **Lord hear us.**
2. Let us pray for the family members of Sister Patricia Manka, who would greatly miss her endless love, concern and support. Lord, give them the strength and faith they need to accept her death and may her death strengthen the unity of the family, **Lord hear us.**
3. We thank God for all the friends and benefactors who have done everything to support, encourage and comfort us during this time of deep grief; lord that you will reward and bless them abundantly, grant them genuine mercies as they travel back to their various destinations. **Lord hear us.**
4. Lord; it is in time like this that we relieve the pain of parting with our departed love ones, we pray that you grant eternal rest to all the departed members of the Ndeng and Asombang families, especially Njewou Terence,Mami Bibiana Asombang, and grant them eternal life. **Lord hear us.**
5. We pray for the sick, the lonely, the old and the dying; may the love of Christ your son who healed the sick be reflected in the tender care of those who look after them, may the holy spirit light-up the darkness of their illness and that they may turn to Jesus for strength. **Lord hear us.**
6. Let us pause for a moment to pray for our personal intensions and for the intensions of this Holy Mass( **wait for 5 seconds**): Lord hear us
7. Sister Patricia has always been a living witness to the Rosary, let us ask Mary to intercede for her departed soul and for us as we pray**, hail Mary……..**

Leader: Father in heaven, we ask you to fervently listen to our prayers and show us your mercy, may we live to imitate you ways, we ask this thru Christ our Lord

All: Amen

**Take my life**

* Take my life and let it be, consecrated lord to thee

Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise

* Take my hands and let them move, at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet and let them be, swift and beautiful for thee
* Take my voice and let me sing, always only for my king, take my lips and let them be, filled with messages from thee
* Take my silver and my Gold, not a mite would I withhold, take my intellect and use, every power as thou shall choose

Acclamation

**Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom**

Our Father, Who art in heaven

Hallowed be Thy Name;

Thy kingdom come,

Thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

and forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us;

and lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil. Amen

**Amazing Grace Hymn**

* Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found;

Was blind, but now I see.

* 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed.

* Through many dangers, toils and snares,

I have already come;

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

**Short Biography**

Madam Patricia Manka-a Ndeng was born in Bafut in the Northwest Region (then province) of Cameroon on the July 23rd 1958 between Mr. and Mrs. Ndeng Pius (of blessed memory)

At her very tender age after birth, Madam Patricia lost her mother and was brought up by her aunt, late Mami Bibiana Asombang. Back in the days, school was not a priority to some parents but she liked sewing and knitting. As such, she took up to herself upon a trade to become a professional seamstress, which with her broad knowledge, she became very renown, gaining her much profit and making her and international star until her death. Madam Patricia gave her life to Christ not only becoming faithful in his ministry (the Catholic Church), but she served God in many ways, such as handling many groups in the Church (**Choirs, Apostolic groups, as Chairlady etc**). She also handled different community and none Governmental groups. This gained her more prominence. Until her death, she had been sick from vision problems, related to uncontrolled diabetes and hypertension for a good number of years. This even made her travel twice to South Africa for treatment until her death on the 23rd of July 2014 in Limbe

Our Mother and sister was blessed with two children but Annemarie Lum is the sole survivor today. She also leaves behind number of brothers, sister, cousins, other family members and friends to mourn her.

Madam Patricia will be removed from the Limbe Provincial Hospital Mortuary on the next week.There shall be a requiem Mass at the St Martin de Pores Catholic Church, Bokwango Buea, where we all used to worshipped and burial will proceed thereafter.

**Tributes**

Dear Patricia, I know God loves you .You shared your life with everyone because you knew you were not an island. The God who created you, gave you a MIND with a body’” A SPIRITUAL BEING” A PART OF THE great “I AM”. NO MATTER WHAT I SAY God has the BEST SAY.

Thank you for your contribution to mankind. Thank you for accepting God’s call, above all, thank you for reminding me that God’s ways are not our wing. May the Almighty God give you an ETERNAL RESTING PEACE in HIS KINGDOM.THE PAST IS OVER until we meet again to part no more. Goodbye, goodnight.

**Your Friend**.

I feel warmth around me

like your presence is so near.

And I close my eyes to visualize

your face when you were here.

I endure the times we spent together

and they are locked inside my heart,

For as long as I have those memories,

we will never be apart,

though we cannot speak anymore,

my voice is always there.

I wish I knew

what troubled you

but I was blind,

I couldn’t see.

Now you’re gone forever...

Why did you leave?

A wave of grief is

relentless, merciless, and endless which

have hit me hard,

And in its might,

I’m devastated, hurt, and shattered.

Please understand,

And I did not see your struggles

If I could change.

I never knew,

My heart would ache so badly.

Know that I will keep you close to me,

No matter where I go or where I’ll be.

**Ndonwi Simon Niba**

When someone we love passes away, there is a strong urge to remember this person, perhaps a little too well. Faults are forgotten. Mistakes are forgiven. Only the glowing attributes of our loved one stay in our hearts. “Ndanka,” as we fondly called you, we will always remember your cheerful personality, bright smile and caring nature. We love you and will miss you always and forever.

**Nchang Ngaling**

A beautiful garden now stands alone,

missing the one who nurtured it

But now she is gone,

Her flowers still bloom, and the sun it still shines,

But the rain is like tear drops, for the ones left behind,

The weeds lay waiting to take the garden’s beauty away,

But the beautiful memories of its keeper are in our hearts to stay,

She loved every flower, even some that were weeds,

So much love, she would plant with each little seed,

But just like her flowers, she was part of God’s plan,

So when it was her time, he reached down his hand,

He looked through the Garden, searching for the best,

That's when he found my Mother, it was her time to rest,

It was hard for those who loved her, to just let her go,

But God has a spot in his garden, that needed a gentle soul,

When God has a spot in his garden, She'll meet you at the gate....

Goodbye Mamma!



**Anne Marie your daughter**

Peace perfect peace