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



**TRIBUTES (Compiled by Simon & John Asombang)**

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 ways. 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**.

**Many times I've wept, cried at the cruelty of life; tears from the thoughts of going to visit Bokwango and there'll be no one to visit. No one to tell me how grown I am. No one to be proud of what I've become.**

**You can't imagine how great the feeling was to see Pa Fonsa again; talking to him, listening to his advise..A great loss we have experienced through death but we must continue to celebrate the gift of life.**

**Please join me in prayer for the Asombang family as they go through this difficult moment. May the Lord give them strength, especially to their daughter and pride Anne-Marie Lum, keep them safe and bring them even closer as a family. May the soul of Mama Patricia Manka'a** **find peace and eternal rest in the our Heavenly Father's Kingdom, we pray...**

**Nkongho Atem-Tambe Aug 3 on Facebook**

**August 3**

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**

**" When growing up there are few people who serve the role of big sisters and brothers even if not from the same parent. In Bokwango Sis Patricia was one of those. She was a very hard working and devoted person, God fearing and very serviceable. When we were small she was the one sewing all our clothes since ready-mades were not available at that time.**

**With her talents she grew from strength to strength and I was very happy that as a single mum she could carry out the investments she had, just with her tailoring profession.**

**Living just one block to my mum's at their 'potore potore ' neighborhood , she was one of my mum's best friends and daughter. I remember in April this year , together with my sisters ( Yvonne, Mary Judith, Canisia and Relindis) we visited her at her home to comfort and reassure her following the news about her rapidly failing sight. I called and oriented her to one of my Ophthalmologist classmates for consultation.**

**I last saw her at my mum's when she came visiting, much improved, much happier and much reassured after her multiple visits to the hospital. I gathered she was planning to go back to South Africa for another eye surgery.**

**I am very SHOCKED, DISAPPOINTED AND FRUSTRATED with the manner of the demise of someone that we consider a big sister, a mother, a neighbor -career of our mum, a fighter and a role model. God Knows better.**

**On behalf of the Ndifor Tanke Family, Accept our condolence. "**

**Dr Peter-Louis Ndifor**

A beautiful garden now stands alone,

Missing the one who nurtured it

But now she is gone,

Her flowers still bloom,

And the sun 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**