

# *Memorial Book*



*In Loving Memory of*

*Elizabeth Mbiwan*

*(November 26, 1929 - August 28, 2012)*



*Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them."*

*Revelations 14:13*

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Elizabeth Mbiwan** who was born in **Cameroon** on **November 26, 1929** and passed away on **August 28, 2012**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

**28<sup>th</sup> August, 2012**

**DEATH ANNOUNCEMENT**

- Mr. Nchaffu Mbiwan of Bonduma Buea,
- Mrs. Ebob Mbiwan TANYI of Bonanjo, Douala.
- Mrs. Namondo Mbiwan NDANDO of Houston Texas, USA
- Mrs. Egbe Mbiwan MONJIMBO of Charlotte, North Carolina USA

Regret to announce the passing away to glory of their Sister-in-law & Mother

**Mrs. Elizabeth Efeti MBIWAN nee MBONGO,**

On Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> August 2012 in Buea.

All relatives, in-laws, friends and the general public should take note.





*Mr/Mrs/Ms/Chief/Dr*

*Having now laid our beloved mother,  
Mrs Elizabeth Efeti Mbinwa  
to rest on Saturday, 15th September 2012,  
we would like to take a moment to express  
our heartfelt gratitude to you for your  
support- physically, morally, financially and spiritually.*

*We would not have made it through  
this difficult period without it and  
we draw comfort and strength from the knowledge  
that you will continue to be in prayer for us and  
most especially for the repose of our mother's soul.  
God Bless You*



for additional information  
and event pictures please see  
<http://elizabeth-mbinwa-last-memories.com>

*Love, Dad & Eyo*



## BIOGRAPHY

Mrs Elizabeth Efeti MBIWAN née MBONGO was born to Pa Thomas Isoke MBONGO, catechist, and Ma Sophie Namondo MATUTE, housewife, on the 26<sup>th</sup> of November, 1929 in Buea.

- She attended primary school at the Basel Mission Girl's School in Victoria, Cameroon.
- In 1957 she met and married the late Mr Ebaichuo Agbotoko MBIWAN, Chartered Electrical Engineer and pioneer General Manager of West Cameroon's POWERCAM.
- Over the next seven years, they had four children; three girls and one boy. During this time she left her job to be at her husband's side while he was called to work and travel around the world, and upon return to Cameroon, to stay at home and raise her kids and half her husband's family as well as hers.
- She was an indefatigable, founding member of the CWF, a Sunday school teacher, a writer of children's plays, a publisher of numerous articles and a choir mistress. She visited the sick, cared for her congregations' pastors, and spoke out boldly on anything she felt strongly about.
- In 1972, with her children all grown, she resumed teaching first at the Ecole Publique Grand Messa in Yaoundé, and then the Government English Primary School where she later became Head Mistress for several years.
- In 1981 she lost her only son in a car accident; a loss from which we believe she never truly recovered.
- She moved back to Limbe (previously Victoria) later that year, and rounded off her career with several years of teaching at the Government High School Limbe.
- She moved to live in Buea in 2002, and barely three years ago, by the grace of God, she was reconciled to her husband. Both lived together in the Family home in Bomaka until his passing away on Monday, 8<sup>th</sup> August, 2011.

She spent the last few years of her life weighed down by age as she battled with arthritis and later with Alzheimer's. She went to her bed on Christmas day 2011, and never got out of it on her own again. We prefer instead to remember the gracious, vibrant, beautiful

woman that she was; her discipline, stoicism, elegance and courage. We remember her many achievements and accompanying humility, her great kindness and militant Christianity.

Her son and husband, having preceded her in death, (You may visit her son - ACHA MBIWAN'S Memorial Website at:

<http://memorialwebsites.legacy.com/acha-mbiwan/Homepage.aspx>

She now leaves behind,

Three daughters;

- Mrs. Ebob Mbiwan TANYI of Bonanjo, Douala.
- Mrs. Namondo Mbiwan NDANDO of Sugar Land/Houston Texas, USA
- Mrs. Egbe Mbiwan MONJIMBO of Charlotte, North Carolina USA

Three sons-in-law;

- Chief Robinson TANYI
- Mr. Victor Elokan NDANDO-NGOO
- Mr. Emmanuel Luma MONJIMBO

And Seven Grandchildren



**THE TANYI FAMILY**



## THE NDANDO FAMILY



## THE MONJIMBO FAMILY

She also leaves behind three sisters;

- Mrs. Dora Evenye EWUSI
- Mrs. Susan Efosi MOKEBA
- Ms. Esther Enanga HARRY,





And several nephews and nieces.

Sleep, Mummy! We weep awhile, but joy will surely come in the morning!

**FOR EVENT INFORMATION, PICTURES & OTHER INFORMATION, PLEASE CLICK ON RELEVANT TAB TO THE LEFT ABOVE. (UNDER "LATEST CANDLES")**

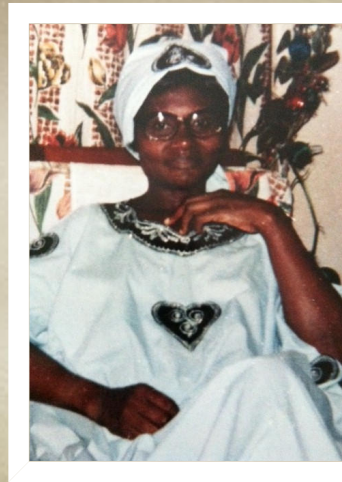
The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is a smaller, tighter bud, while the one on the right is a larger, more open flower with visible petals. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white color, making them stand out against the darker background. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

*Gallery Gallery*

*so sweet, so unforgettable...*



*MUMMY IN HER HEY DAY! Just plain, no make up needed, PRETTY!*



*MUMMY (Grand Messa, Yaounde; 1980)*



*Always the classy, dignified & composed LADY!*



*Die Hard, Trail-blazing, Indefatigable CWF Organizer & Mentor*



*Well earned Recognition & Gratitude from the highest echelons of the PCC*





*Young and Confident Elizabeth firmly and securely planted between her beloved father's knees!*



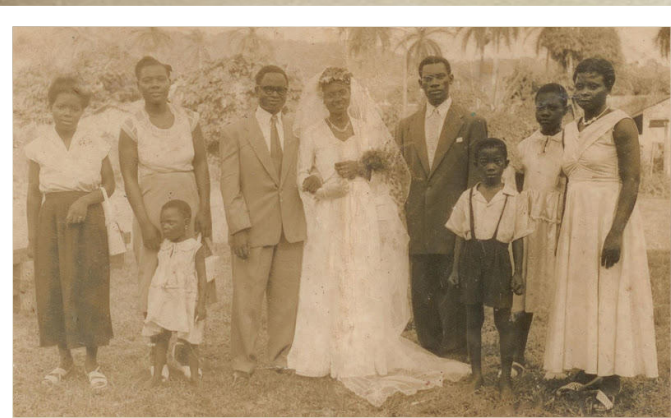
*Teacher at Basel Mission Girls School Down Beach (First staff member seated to the right)*



*..Wedding day, 1957*



*Papa & Mummy on their wedding Day!*



*The Couple with the Bride's Siblings - Aunty Sue, Aunty Dora, Mola Fritz, (Papaşali), & Aunty Mojoko. (Aunty Pauline)*



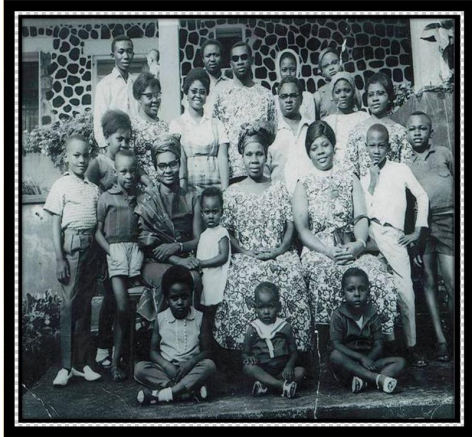
*Docking in at New York with little Acha and Ebob*



*"Titi Bati-bati, Titi Yah"! Leading the girls in play at Egbe's birthday party (1965)*



*The Mbongo Family*



*The Mbongo/Mbiwan Family (Victoria, 1968)*



*Mbiwan Family with Aunty Manyi Iyok, Uncle George Eyong, Aunty Eyere Takor, and Uncle Nchajfu*



*Acha (setting table), Egbe (a-thumb-sucking!), Ebob (blowing balloon), Didi (holding balloon)*



*Attending a 1967 graduation at Saker Baptist College (Far right)*





*The Mbiwans, with Aunty Eyere (Yaounde, 1970)*



*...Sunday School Teacher in the Faculty of  
Theology days of the current PCC Bastos (Far  
right)*



*With Didi & Egbe at the Yaounde Airport, 1972*



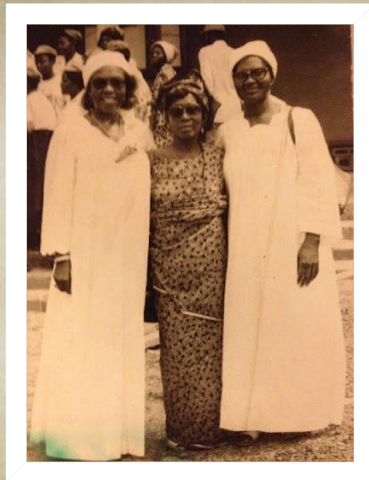
*The Mbiwan Family (Yaounde - 1975)*



*Elder at every single Church she ever belonged to! (PC Beach - Limbe)*



*Headmistress of Government Bilingual Primary School, Yaounde. (Giving pep talk to the 1975/76 Class 7 class just before they take our Common Entrance Exam)*



*Mummy with 2 of her life-long friends, Mrs. Ida Mallet & Late Mrs. Alice Torimiro*



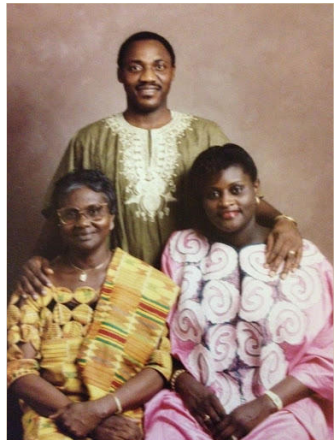
*With Didi and Baby AJ in Houston*



*..Teaching a delighted AJ how to brush his teeth*



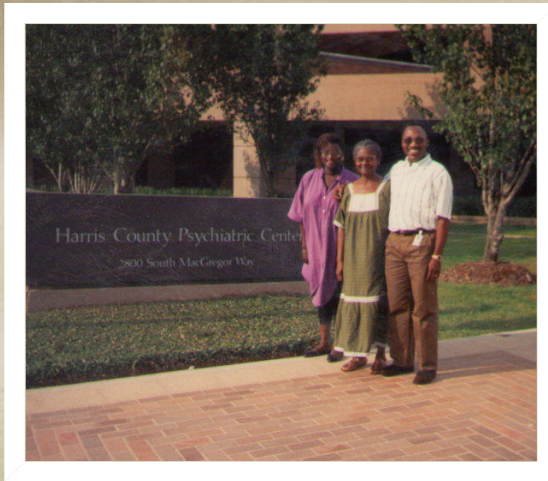
*..With Didi in Houston*



*With Didi and Victor*



*With Didi in Houston*



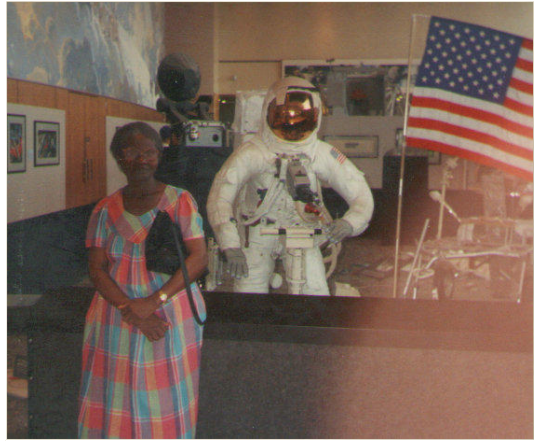
*With Didi and Victor*



*Carrying Grand niece Bella Mokeba*







*Mummy at NASA, Houston, TX*



*With Didi and Victor*





*With Genevieve & Victor Ndando, Efosi (RIP),  
Mbella & Nyoki Mokeba, Batenyo Makia and Didi*







*Mummy welcoming the Ndandos during their 2004 visit to Cameroon*



*Victor with Aunty Dora, Mummy and Aunty Sue*



*Aunty Dora, Mbamba Sophie, Cousin Efeti Ewusi (RIP), Aunty Enanga, Mummy, Aunty Sue Mokeba*



*At Egbe's Wedding with Aunty Ndolo Ekaney, Aunty Mojoko (RIP), and Mola Mafany (Jan 12th 1991)*



*..With Aunty Mojoko (RIP), Aunty Ndolo and Papa*



*"Parents of the Bride & Groom (Mr. & Mrs. Monjimbo Sr. and Mr. & Mrs. Mbiwan*



*Taking care of Baby George Monjimbo (November 1993 - Bonanjo, Douala*



*Seeing Manuela, George & Egbe off to the U.S. of A. (July 1997)*



*..Spending Christmas with the Monjimbos (Dec. 25 2002)*



*With Manuela and George Monjimbo in Charlotte, NC*



*With Egbe and the Ndandos at ExSSA-USA 2002 Convention*



*Celebrating her 70th Birthday*



*Saying the Opening Pray at JJ Tanyi's Baptism Reception (Bohamjo, Doudla)*



*With Ebob, Aunty Sue Mokeba and Aunty Dora Ewusi*



*At her Mother - Mbamba Sophie's funeral*



*Taking Holy Communion during the service*



*Being escorted by her brother-in-law to the grave site*



*Didi, Egbe & "The 7"! ("Mbiwan" Grand Children)*



*With Aunty Margaret Tarkang*



*April 16 2011 - Thanksgiving*



*With The Right Reverend Nku*





*Papa & Mummy during April 16 2011  
Thanksgiving/Memorial Celebration (Bomaka)*



*August 25 2011, at Papa's Funeral Service at PCC  
Middlefarms*



*Didi gives her a warm hug!*



*With her God Daughter/niece Etonde Musong  
Tarkang (Bomaka)*



*With the Musonge Men, Ewange, Isoke & Jackai.*



Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. The roses are rendered in a light, almost ethereal tone, blending with the background.

# *Memorial Candles*

*our words, your light...*

01/31/2013

**Welisane Quan Buth**

*Auntie Lizzie, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.*

12/25/2012

**Egbe**

*What a thrill it must be for you to spend Christmas with He whose birthday we celebrate today. Enjoy every bit of it, Dear Mummy!*

12/25/2012

**Didi**

*Merry Christmas Mummy! We miss you but I know this is your first Christmas in heaven and I hope you have a blast!! :-)*

11/26/2012

**NALOVA J KINGE**

*Mbamba Lizzie, sleep peacefully in the Lord's bosom. Rest assured that your legacy lives on in all you touched!*

11/26/2012

**Egbe Mbiwan Monjimbo**

*Happy birthday, Mummy. You sure did a fine job as a mother. Our "new" brother's existence is a glowing testimony! RIP*

11/26/2012

**Didi**

*Happy Birthday Mummy; Hope God let you & Papa see the gift Acha gave you through Atiba. We love and miss you all! - Didi*

11/02/2012

**Marion Nkwanyuo**

*Wherever a beautiful soul has been... there is a trail of beautiful memories.*

10/19/2012

**Nalova J kinge**

*Mbamba Lizzie, we miss you terribly. Please Rest in peace.*

10/18/2012

**Precedys Bongang**

*Three beautiful ladies to carry on the legacy. RIP gracious gentle soul.*

10/11/2012

**Mantina Ntuba Epse Ahlijah**

*Weh no idea that our headmistress passed away. RIP Ma Mbiwan as we called you. Our neighbour all those years in Miniprix Mess*

10/03/2012

**Régine AMBOUMBE**

*Mamma, tiens cette lumière allumée et prie le Seigneur de nous réserver une place dans son Royaume.*

10/01/2012

**Pauleen (Etchu) Susungi**

*Aunty Liz, your existence has been marked in nature by the presence of your progeny. You'll always be remembered. R.I.E.P*

10/01/2012

**Said Papy**

*Tu es venues, tu as vues, tu t'es battues, tu as vaincu Le temps du repos est eternel...  
R.I.P*

09/30/2012

*You legacy lives on in your daughters. May they emulate your virtues, learn from your vices and celebrate your wisdom*

09/30/2012

**Ekoke Tambe**

*A loving, quiet and gentle soul rests. Goodbye, Mummy! We will miss you.*

09/30/2012

**Kofo Anjorin**

*Our God NEVER makes a mistake. He will guide and protect you all. May her soul rest in peace. Amen*

09/30/2012

**Sara Bame-Kum**

*You raised so many children and taught them to be men and women of character. Thank you for being there when we needed you.*

09/29/2012

**Dora Mbanya**

*Aunty, you were such a symbol of humility worth emulating. May your gentle soul find perfect peace in God's arms. Amen.*

09/29/2012

**Vivien Fonjong Allo**

*Rest in perfect mother dear. May you continue to intercede for us on earth until we meet again in God's kingdom.*

09/18/2012

**max ewane**

*Your glasses were iconic at ecole bilingue. It made us straight. As you always said, youth is the golden age of life and adventure.*

09/18/2012

**Embelle Njeuma**

*My first head mistress in ecole primaire yaounde. You were gracious, slow to anger and a mother to us all. May Ur gentle soul RIP*

09/17/2012

**PAMBE**

*Mama, u left 3 beautiful sets of footprints here, one that has impacted my life 4 over 30yrs. I heard the 15th was B U T full!RIP*

09/14/2012

**Tabi Makia**

*Thanks for all you did to enrich our lives through your wonderful kids.*

09/10/2012

**ursula mbene-nollan**

*Aunty lizzy, may you rest now, as the great king of kings and lord of lords awaits you with open arms.*

09/09/2012

**Judith L. Elad**

*Ma Mbiwan, we'll always celebrate your legacy here on earth as you rest happily in God's bosom.....till we all meet again*

09/09/2012

**Isoke Musonge**

*Dear Aunty Lizzy, rest in peace. Thank you for all the elementary school and Sunday School lessons. You were an excellent teacher.*

09/09/2012

**Aatsa Atogho**

*Precious in the eyes of the Lord, is the death of his saints. Ps 116:15. Rest, blessed soul, rest. For the Atoghos in Arusha, TZ.*

09/08/2012

**Joyce Ashuntantang**

*I can still see you in your Elder's robe at the Presbyterian Church, Down Beach Limbe. Thank you for enriching our world!*

09/07/2012

**Pam Campbell Family**

*The angels are always near to those who are grieving to whisper to them that their loved ones are safe in the hands of God.*

09/06/2012

**Dewayne Anderson**

*Didi, I see you in your mother, and reading of her, I now see her in you. God bless you All in the Night; Rejoice, the Dawn comes!*

09/05/2012

*Mbamba Lizzy, mbombo: thank you for all the memories. Missing you dearly. Will always love you. Greetings to mum please. R.I.P.*

09/05/2012

**Boh F. Geh**

*Each human life is a story, authored and told by our Creator. Ma Mbiwan's was definitely a beautiful one. RIPP in the Lord.*

09/05/2012

**Nalova J Kinge**

*Mbamba Lizzy you are one of the greatest gifts God gave me. I will miss you terribly and i will always remember you. Good Night.*

09/05/2012

**Sis Dora Ewusi**

*Eliz-beth, Nanga Bwam!*

09/05/2012

**Dora, Suzie na Enanga**

*Eliz-beth, we are indeed heart-broken, but we are comforted because you rest from your labour and your good deeds will follow you!*

09/04/2012

**Mercy Atangcho**

*Obviously a remarkable woman of God who now rests in her creator's bosom in perfect peace.*

09/04/2012

**Etonde Musonge-  
Tarkang**

*Rest my dear Auntie Lizzie,  
Rest my dear godmother.  
Rest in the arms of our Lord  
Jesus Christ. Thank you for  
everything.*

09/04/2012

**Jackai Musonge**

*Thank you Aunty, for being  
the wonderful aunt you were  
to my older siblings and me.  
You will live in our hearts  
forever.*

09/04/2012

**Mbella Ngomba Maija  
and family**

*Aunty Elizzy, enjoy your  
reunion with your Maker.  
You worked hard for it by  
the legacy you have left  
behind. Rest in peace.*

09/04/2012

**mami mojoko ngomba  
kayode**

*Aunty Elizzy, rejoice in the  
presence of your Saviour  
and all the angels and saints.  
Bye for now.R.I.P.*

09/04/2012

**Eposi  
NgombaWestbrook  
Tokeson**

*Beloved Aunty Lizzie, gone  
to be with our Heavenly  
father, and never forgotten,  
greet Mama and the rest of  
the family for us.*

09/03/2012

**Irmhild McNane**

*Rest in Peace, Auntie. "I've  
reached the Land of corn  
and wine ... Oh Beulah Land,  
sweet Beulah Land ..."*

09/03/2012

**Stella Chungong**

*Auntie Elizabeth, I will  
always remember your  
gentleness and your  
beautiful smile. Rest in  
Peace.*

09/03/2012

**Roseline Ngaaje**

*Mama, Mbiwan nee Mbongo  
rest in perfect peace. Your  
work on earth is done as you  
depart to join your Heavenly  
Father.*

09/03/2012

**Kidi Ntuba Makia**

*Rest in Perfect Peace Ma  
Mbiwan and thank you for  
your relentless contribution  
to mankind. Your legacy will  
remain with us forever*

09/03/2012

**Bern Simo Mukam**

*May her Gentle soul Rest in  
Perfect Peace.*

09/02/2012

**Acha Ndando**

*Rest In Peace*

09/02/2012

**Paula Ako Enek**

*Rest in peace Mama, you  
sure fought the good fight....*

09/02/2012

**Nzelle Sone**

*Auntie Lizzie - A Winner For Ever.*

09/01/2012

**nadu bodylawson**

*Aunty rest in the lord, and now have gods peace forever. good night rest in the lord and in peace. rip mum.*

09/01/2012

**ebane epiepang**

*Mama rest in the lord good night. every where you go trust in the lord. sleep in the mum, good night mum rip.*

09/01/2012

**Nsela Ndando**

*Rest in Peace Granny. You will always remain with us in our hearts. Goodnight and God bless.*

09/01/2012

**Benedict A Nkeng**

*May the soul of Ma Mbiwan rest peacefully in the Lords hands. Farewell. Your legay lives on in the friuts you've left behind.*

09/01/2012

**Eirene Ewusi-Mbella**

*Sleep dear Mbamba Elizabeth, and take your rest in the Lords bossom. Your sweet shining memories will forever remain in our hearts*

09/01/2012

**Njoh Endeley & Family**

*Yondo swelele, Ma Mbiwan.*

09/01/2012

**Belinda Assam**

*Mama, your work on earth is now done. may god reward you with eternal life, peace and joy*

09/01/2012

**Louis Egbe**

*Mama has done her Great Works. May Her Soul Rest in Peace.*

08/31/2012

**Ma Maggie Galabe**

*REST IN PEACE MAMA*

08/31/2012

**Agnes F. Bongang**

*"Only remembered by what we have done"! Yours Ma Mbiwan has been an exemplary life serving God and mankind. RIP.*

08/31/2012

**Lucy-Lisette**

*Ma Mbiwan, it is well with your soul.*

08/31/2012

**Gervase Ndoko**

*We sure will miss Mama. May her soul RIP & may the Almighty give the Family the strength to carry on in these difficult time.*

08/31/2012

**Jacquie Patcha**

*Ride on Mother! You've completed your earthly journey gracefully. Now enjoy everlasting Rest in the bosom of the Lord. Peace!*

08/31/2012

**Manuela Monjimbo**

*Dear Granny, we will always remember and be thankful for all the wonderful things you did while on earth. Rest in Peace.*

08/31/2012

**George Monjimbo**

*Rest in Peace Grandma. You will be truly missed.*

08/31/2012

**Mercy Bekondo Akpo-Esambe**

*Ma Mbiwan, your work here on earth is over. We thank you. Now go rest in the Lord's bosom. He loves you more.*

08/31/2012

**Luma Monjimbo**

*Dear Mummy, You are gone but certainly not forgotten; there are no words to explain how much we shall miss you. RIP*

08/30/2012

**Joyce Tako**

*Mammie Liz, Rest in Peace. A job well done on earth.*

08/30/2012

**Patience Fomunyam**

*Oh! How the Heavenly Host is singing and greeting you, Ma Mbiwan with songs of joy.. "Welcome home good and faithful daughter.*

08/30/2012

**Jessie Ekukole**

*There definitely is rejoicing in heaven with your arrival, Ma. Rest in peace, you will be remembered by what you've done.*

08/30/2012

**Marie Solange Evehe**

*Dear Egbe, Namondo, Sister Ebob, may the Lord give you peace beyond all understanding this time. Mama Rest in peace in His arms!*

08/30/2012

**Anike**

*Sisters- Ebob, Diddy & Egbe, ashia for your big loss. Continue to take solace in her enduring love. I morn with you.*

08/30/2012

**Elizabeth Monjoe**

*Auntie say hello to Iya Mbwai. May the Angels welcome you home. Rest In Peace!!*

08/30/2012

**Lucy Aweh Eneme**

*Mami Mbiwan your work here is done but our heavenly father loves you more. Rest in Peace mama. Thank you for my Saker sisters*

08/30/2012

**Kate Elinge Bilola NdanguNjome**

*Dear Granny, this is Kata, Auntie Mammie and I visited you in January, rest in the arms of Angels. Yondo Szureleh eh*

08/30/2012

**Peter & Claire**

*May your light ever shine in the hearts of those you have touched. Rest beautifully in our Lord's Kingdom.*

08/30/2012

**Yvonne Bongfen**

*Mum, you fought a good fight. You planted seeds that have sprouted out so beautifully. Thank you for our wonderful sisters. RIP.*

08/30/2012

**Yvonne Etta**

*Ma Mbiwan you are in our thoughts and prayers. You are now in a better place with no pain at all. God Bless You.*

08/30/2012

**Gladys Ngoua**

*Mother, enjoy the Celestial Sweet Home music and may the Good Lord grant you rest and let perpetual light shine on u for eternity.*

08/30/2012

**LaBelle Nambangi**

*Mama Elizabeth, May ur gentle soul rest in perfect peace in the bossom of our Lord. Good night!*

08/30/2012

**Efeti Ojongtambia**

*Auntie Lizzie, there is a welcome party in heaven for a faithful servant. Rest in perfect peace*

08/30/2012

**CONSTANCE NKWANTAH**

*Precious mother, may your soul rest in peace at the right hand of God the Father. Sleep in peace MAMA.*

08/30/2012

**Dorothy Tabe**

*Mama there is no doubt that you are sweetly resting in God's arms. Well done and your legacy lives on! Rest in Perfect Peace!*

08/30/2012

**Tia Harry**

*Auntie Elizabeth, may God grant you eternal rest in His kingdom, and comfort all those who mourn your passing.*

08/30/2012

**Heidi Iyok**

*Angels are rejoicing in heaven as they welcome a good and faithful servant of God. Aunty Lizzy forever in our hearts.*



08/30/2012

**L. Ndedi Ngonga**

*Auntie, May His angels escort you with celestial hymns to the mansion He has reserved for you. Goodnight and rest in peace.*

08/30/2012

**Mammie Silo Ndando**

*Granny, as we all call you, thank God I saw you in January. Sleep in Jesus blessed Sleep.*

08/30/2012

**Dolly Lambe**

*Good night Auntie. You deserve a good rest. May the angels welcome you home with songs blasting in celebration of your home arrival*

08/30/2012

**Sylvie Koge**

*Granny, your battle is won! and your joy is now complete. rest in perfect peace. to god be the glory!*

08/30/2012

**Angeline Asobo**

*May the soul of Mama Elizabeth RIP. She was here, lived, loved, did and left big footprints on this earth. Her legacy lives on...*

08/30/2012

**Ebob Mbiwan Tanyi**

*Oh, Mummy! If the tear I saw on the eve of your departure was born of your suffering, it is now one of joy! Rest, Mummy!*

08/29/2012

**Didi Mbiwan Ndando**

*Goodnight Mummy! You fought the good fight and won the race, so get your well-deserved rest; we will see you in the morning :-)*

08/29/2012

*Rest in perfect peace dear Mummy, till we all meet to part no more!*

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the right is larger and more open, while the one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white color, making them stand out against the darker background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

*Condolences*

*from the deepest of our hearts...*

**Samuel & Perpetua  
Fonki**

***Sleep in Christ***

**October 4, 2012**

Ma,  
you have ran the race, and fought the good fight of faith. Sleep in the bossom of Christ!!

**Ayuk Takor**

***Miss***

**October 1, 2012**

Aunties' Ebob, Didi, Egbe,

The pcitures are a testimony of how many lives were touched by Auntie Lizzy, and how much she will be missed by all. I dedicate this poem by Ron Tranmer to Auntie Lizzy, Uncle Mbiwan, and all those who we have loved, and whom God keeps for us for a little while.

**Broken Chain**

We little knew the day that, God was going to call your name;  
But in life we loved you dearly, and in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone;  
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide;  
And though we cannot see you, You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same;  
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

RIP, Auntie Lizzy. Till we meet again.

**Elsie Effange-Mbella**

***TO GOD BE THE GLORY***

**September 29, 2012**

Dear Egbe,

Many thanks indeed for sharing everything with us about your mum. I have never felt more ruffled up . And I thought I had seen it all, endured it all about death but each time a loved one goes my pains resurface cruelly and I go for the escape route which never can be found . I was in Buea when I met Ebob after church . I thought she looked stressed and I had to ask about mum for her to unfold " she is in the hospital in fact in a comma . " I told my sisters who rushed there immediately aren't you coming they asked ? No i replied? Why they wondered ? And I slowly responded if she is already in a comma why don't you let me remember her as the tower of strength she was !! silent but powerful and so deeply unshakable. There are some people about whom you can never dare to write because you never know where to start or finish. Your mum was one of them . I can see from the pictures she died exactly the way she had lived ....loving and surrounded with so much love!!!. This is certainly the passing away of a GOLDEN ERA . The history of which is too difficult to be told in words , the childhood memories , the inspirations , the lessons... and yes these must remain eternal . I thank you and your sisters for the Golden farewell. She deserved all of that and much more.

Sister Elsie

Ms. Elsie Effange-Mbella  
Senior Gender Adviser  
Head, Office of Gender Affairs  
MONUSCO BCDC

***Pambe***

***If Etonde could write this story***

***September 17, 2012***

You know Mama,

I never met you but I could tell you things about you, your loving husband, your beautiful kids and their spouses, your grand kids and your dearly departed son that would make you wonder....ah seh eh Etonde...who is this child?! It is unfortunate that Etonde who is the story teller, the writer and the entertainer cannot MC this occasion! WE are all testimonies to the "don" you have left on this earth. I know how much they loved you, and I know as much as they will miss you, they knew you were tired and wanted to go see their brother and your darling husband. I know they will understand that the boys need more nurturing than the girls. You have instilled in them, a heart and a head...yes mamie...their sense for school pass sasse boys, and their heart is full of gold. If ah no sleep, Etonde no di sleep. She will call, and text and call and text. On her way to Cameroon, she was at the airport more worried about me! I could not bring myself to talk to her but yesterday when news got to me that Bomaka was the place to be on Saturday Sept 15th, I smiled...because I knew if anybody could pull it off, it was them 3 girls! I heard you were beautiful and the clothes you had on knocked cousin whitney houston's, and the ceremony, the speeches,

the organization was very befitting for you mama. That is why I come today to introduce myself to you and tell you thank you for your wonderful daughter, my friend, ETONDE.  
Fair thee well mama!!!! IT IS INDEED WELL!!!!!!!

***Florence Ngole***

***My Condolences***

***September 13, 2012***

My dears may God be with you all at this time as you all celebrate the life of your mum. You are all blessed and privileged to be laying her to rest. The Lord is your strength.

***Jeanne Kodo Tsanga***

***Condoléances***

***September 11, 2012***

Mes chères soeurs et amies,

Il est des chagrins bien difficiles à surmonter quand disparaît un être cher. Mais quand les peines s'atténuera, il restera les plus beaux souvenirs, partagés par vous ses enfants, et toute une génération de femmes et d'hommes qu'elle a encadré lors de son passage à l'Ecole Bilingue de Yaoundé dont j'en fais partie.

Permettez moi de vous apporter toute mon amitié dans ces difficiles moments et de vous offrir mes plus sincères condoléances. Que son âme repose en paix.

***Aatsa Atogho***

***My Headmistress is Gone !! - Success Defined***

***September 10, 2012***

Dear friends and family, please call Etonde !

It has happened. The "call" finally came – the call from Heaven and to heaven, and of course, the call from Sister Ebob, announcing the end of the road. It is time to “weepoice” with Egbe. Of course I mean time to weep and rejoice at once. Both are in order, for while we have lost a GREAT WOMAN, mother, grand mother, teacher, educator, disciplinarian, woman of faith, we have cause to rejoice that she has gone to rest

after her fruitful labors as a WOMAN OF WORTH, and trust me, this is not just for the gallery as is bandied whenever anyone, yes, I mean anyone dies. I am proud I was thrashed by Ma Mbiwan, and without permission the tears begin to roll....

Yes, as I type, I cannot but allow them to flow.....

Mama, did you have a word with your husband who took off about the same time last year?

“Please madam” tell me, did you both have any communication by simple EPS before I wipe a tear?

Aunty, did you decide to board that flight with Justice Nyoh Wakai? That must make quite a duo, right?

This great BOBAN was my dad's best man and since then I have known worth between them and the rival SOBANS from where you chose your beloved husband. Today you are all gone and I ask, what will we become in a nation where crime is exalted and discipline is mocked? I am proud you gave me Etonde, one of my best classmates and sisters.

And as I sit here the tears flow....

Go ahead...let them roll.....

Weep not, Sister Ebob.

You did your part, and the Lord said, now is my turn to have her in my immediate presence....

Lament not Sister Didi, You were home twice last year for her, were you not? Look at that pose, that endearing embrace in church with your mum, Didi. There could not be a better souvenir to cherish. It has no match! Y’ a pas photo, n’est-ce pas?

Lefam so, Etonde, lefam so, ma sista! Lefam....

You have seen them off, one after the other, beginning with Acha’s death that you had to announce to Aunty Mojoko, whom you later saw off earlier this year and, of course your father last year. Now, after your father it is your mother’s turn. You have comforted many before, now be comforted.

As you let them flow, remember this one thing: you were blessed to have had them in the first place, then to have had each of them for as long as the Lord permitted. You can be proud of each of them. Yes you can, and you should. In your characteristic manner, you wrote your personal Psalm 151 after your dad passed.

Now you have cause to weave a personal Psalm 152, even as the tears flow...

Take heart, and go ahead, even as you let them roll.....

Yes, Ma Mbiwan made discipline a beautiful tool,  
I am today a joyful victim of that tool

If I escaped a lashing at Sunday school,  
I was booked for a thrashing in Primary school  
How could she miss pruning any promising lad?  
Do listen to a plea more than than a ballad  
As another one, born and bred in “GBEYA,”  
Now made more famous by Ma Mbiwan and her family,  
I join my Class one schoolmate, Dr Njoh Endeley,  
And sincerely chime: *Yondo swelele, Ma Mbiwan.*

We can console ourselves, but things will never be the same again until we all rise to follow in the footsteps of these great folks that have graced a planet benighted by crime, pain and shame. Many have tried to make us believe success is the money you have, and this, in various currencies, the power you can wield in stifling the life and progress of a nation by staying in office for ever, or the amount of fame you enjoy at functions or across diverse media. What a waste! They will pay for many to write a eulogy for them, light a candle for them on their memorial website or sing a dirge for them, when they eventually succumb to Death, the leveler, but all what will be produced will pale in comparison with the spontaneous and sublime outburst of love, emotion and worth attested here. With time, and as we have seen in recent times, success may just be the number of lives you impacted positively down here and the guarantee of LIFE secured over there, thanks to faith in Jesus Christ. For Kah Wallah, “I have not seen you ( Ma Mbiwan) for years, yet you remain in my mind and spirit as that pillar which defined.” I will take it a step further: you defined success for me, and there are few honest souls that will not accept that yours was a great life, gaining the world and saving your soul, as opposed to the dreadful “what shall it profit a man if he gains the world and loses his soul?”

Farewell, Ma Mbiwan.

With you the title "Ma" is not just an achievement of age and time.

With you, it takes on a special ring that transcends history and geography as in generations you impacted and in people across nations that you educated.

Yesterday, they left from the first Bilingual Primary School, built by parents like her out there by the Yaoundé Municipal Lake in post re-unification Cameroon, and today they are serving on all continents.

Where are you Walters Aziah, Judith Shang, Dora Bille, William Egbe, Michael Awasum?

Did you get the news, Doris Forlemu Kamwa? Did you, Edney Ndumbe? Please tell Chris Nasah!

Where are the Fonlon boys, the Kisob kids, the Elangwes, the Agboraws, the Ekaney, the Mongwas?

Yes, where are the Ekobenas, the....the ....and the ....and the.....?

If there was ever a need for Central Bilingual Primary School Alumni, it is now...  
And the tears continue to flow....  
Let them flow...

This time, as we look back, none can stop the flow....  
This time, because they come with joy, let them roll ....

Aatsa Atogho for the Atoghos & the Etas.

***Ozong Agborsangaya-  
Fiteu***

***A Tribute***

***September 9, 2012***

Words still feel inadequate today. Auntie Lizzie, dear and cherished friend of our family for many decades. Among her numerous qualities, this rare breed of woman inspired us through her unbridled grace. Most of all, my siblings and I will never forget how much she contributed to our formative years, particularly at Ecole Bilingue Yaounde (Bilingual Primary School) which she elevated to Ivy League status during her time, and also the fun annual events she orchestrated for us at Sunday School. Sister Ebob, Didi and Egbe, may the warm memories of her beautiful spirit sustain you, and may her legacy live on for eternity.

In sympathy and grief,

Ozong Agborsangaya-Fiteu on behalf of The Bate AGBORSANGAYA Family

***Edwin & Brunhilda  
Forlemu***

***Tears in Celebration***

***September 9, 2012***

**TEARS IN CELEBRATION**



For Elizabeth Efeti Mbiwan

Auntie Efeti, you lived a long and full life,  
You bore the stark scars of love and strife.  
Yet by the Lord's grace were you blessed,  
You faced and endured each tough test.  
It's now time for you to rest.

I have known you since I was seven,  
Even then your kindness came from heaven.  
The last time we visited you last November  
You were weary but your smile shone all over.  
Your sun has now set. You deserve to rest.

You were a loving mother like no other,  
You were a sister even to many a stranger,  
You were an aunt without comparison,

You were a spouse with a heart of reason.

You have earned the right to rest.

Even during the years of waning health,

When you struggled to catch your breath,

When memory receded into an unfathomable hole,

Your fortitude and grace remained whole.

Your journey is now done. You can rest.

We will miss you each and every day,

But you are now in a place better in every way,

For you will forever thrive in God's Kingdom,

And to us will stream your guidance and wisdom.

For our sake, by God's side you should rest.

So let us now celebrate you with joyful tears,

Let us thank God for all of your 82 years.

For how many of us will reach your mark?

How many of us will possess your spark?

Auntie, until we join you, go in peace and rest.

Edwin & Brunhilda Forlemu

8 September 2012.

***Mrs. Faustina Yembe***

***Eulogy For Ma Mbiwan***

***September 4, 2012***

Ma Eli, gracious lady, how I always admired and respected you! I admired your strength, perseverance, faithfulness, dignity and humility. I admired the way you endured physical pain and disappointments with hope.

Ebob, Didi/Namondo and Egbe: Know that you did not become what you are today by accident! You had a mother who took her job of motherhood seriously. Mami devoted her life to your stewardship, and she worked hard to instill her values and qualities in you. Ma Elizabeth Mbiwan, the Sunday school teacher in her youth, the perfect teacher all her life.

As we grieve her loss, we say to our Mbiwan cousins, especially to the children and grand-children: you are in our thoughts and cradled in our prayers.

Ma Eli, we commend you to your Heavenly Father. Please say hi to your husband Brother Ebaiachuo Mbiwan, and sister Theodosia McMoli who loved you very much.

Faustina Yembe (on behalf of Susana Ebainso Ojongtambia's children).

***Elima Quan***

***Thinking of you at this time***

***September 4, 2012***

My own dear Sisters,

Ashia does not cut it, but words fail me. It almost feels like they planned it, to give you a year of rest before depriving this sick world of another worthy soul. Logic says she is free from pain, but the heart still

weeps as it knows no logic. From the bottom of my heart, I am very grateful to Auntie Lizzie for bequeathing us with the three of you, because each time you come to my mind, a huge smile is not far behind.

For being such a steadfast and strong example of a good woman and making our society a better one through words and deeds. She was the living symbol of "tie-heart", neither bad-mouthing nor complaining no matter the gravity of the situation she faced.

I am not worthy to stand before the Lord and ask Him to Grant her a well earned rest, but I will humbly do so.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7

God Bless you my sisters, another very trying task is upon you, but also one of Grace. After walking through the raw pain, as you must, may you find that special peace that passeth all understanding.

Lots of love from Elima and the "Boys"

***mami mojoko ngomba  
kayode***

***Thank the Trinity for a well celebrated  
life.***

***September 4, 2012***

Aunty Elizzy was not only a role model to her biological children alone but to all her family members and every one who came in contact with her during her life time so my dear cousins take heart, and be proud that you had her as a mother who was generous to share her God given gift to all she met and touched. May her soul rest in peace

***Dennis Tambe***

***Mukefor***

***September 4, 2012***

Dear Ebob, Didi and Egbe,  
Dorothy and I were very saddened to learn of Mama's death. Please be comforted that your gentle mother is now resting peacefully after her earthly pilgrimage and endeavours. We have you and your families at heart as you celebrate Mama's life. Stay strong and positive.

***Ndive La Manga***

***Accept my Condolence***

***September 3, 2012***

May mama's gentle soul rest in peace...

***Enjema Ngomba Noah***

***My loving Aunty, we miss you so much***

***September 3, 2012***

Aunty Liz,

In God's care you rest above,  
In our hearts you rest with love,  
Memories of you are ours to keep,  
Our words are few but our love is deep.

Enjema Ngomba and the children xoxo

***INDOUINE Françoise &  
Arthur***

***Condoleances***

***September 3, 2012***

Magni,  
Your Mum was a precious gift to all your family as so rightly testify; so we should thank the Almighty for given her to you and the world. Now we know it is always difficult to part with our beloved parents; but God knows how to fill the vaccum trust him and he will do so in a mighty way. May he strengthen all of you at this difficult moment! Mama, may your soul rest in perfect peace!

Arthur & Françoise INDOUINE MANDJEK

***Stella and Martin  
Chungong***

***Accept our condolences***

***September 3, 2012***

Dear Egbe, Namondo and sister Ebob, please accept our heartfelt condolences on the passing of your dear Mom. May God give you all courage, strength and comfort at this difficult time. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

Auntie Elizabeth, we join the multitudes whose lives you touched in some way. We know that God holds you in His hands and covers you in his peace. May his love lift you, hold you close and bring you eternal rest.

***Aatsa Atogho***

***To All Clearly Marked by Ma Mbiwan***

***September 3, 2012***

To our Beloved Daughter, Sister and friend, Egbe Monjimbo,  
To share with family members and close relatives and all children who were dearly marked by Ma Mbiwan, the Mother, the Teacher and Spiritual Leader. So, the Lord's time has come not only to follow the venerable lion, but to take her place by her Creator, Saviour and Benefactor. Indeed, the Harvest Season of going Home has been particularly jolting and shockingly 'rich' - in July and August! May the Lord Himself console us all, in the way only He can, and being the Father of Compassion and the God of all Comfort, may His Mercy annoint us, granting that we mourn looking forward to meeting soon at His Feet. And may He stay back the hand of the Enemy so that no-one leaves again - prematurely.

Ma Mbiwan left the deep marks of her profession and spiritual walk on many both in Buea and in Yaounde, where she, my wife and other sterling mothers raised a generation we all now look up to.

Courage, brethren, do not stumble,  
Though the loss be that so great.  
There's the Lord Who lifts the humble.  
Trust the Lord and brace the Cross.

Our Love and profound regards.

David & Monica ATOGHO.

Washington DC, USA

***Simon P. Amboumbé***

***M.***

***September 3, 2012***

Hi, Mrs Tagni,  
I've just read the 'sad' news. Well, it is always difficult and very sad when you have to be separated from someone you loved so much, although in this case we have so many reasons to thank the Almighty God and rejoice on Mamma's trip to His Kingdom of eternal glory. Please accept our heartfelt condolences, Regine and myself, and let Mamma's soul rest in perfect peace.

Simon & Régine

***DR. ENO AGBOR***

***HOLY LORD, GUIDE MAMA ALL THE  
WAY TO YOU***

***September 3, 2012***

Mama Mbiwan,

We thank God for your life.

May the Lord welcome you into his kingdom with the same brightness with which you enriched the life of those you encountered on earth. Stay well and extend our regards to all our departed brothers and sisters including Pa Mbiwan through whom God's blessing in you was delivered to us.

As for the family we pray that the Mbiwan will be comforted by the many pleasant memories Mama

created for you and those around her.

One way to keep her memory is a plant flower which reminds everybody of the beauty of her life than the sadness of her recall to the Lord's Kingdom.

BLESSINGS

Dr. Eno Agbor -London

***Joe Bateki***

***Thank God for Mama***

***September 2, 2012***

Mama was so beautiful. May Her Soul Rest In Perfect Peace.

***henry monono***

***GRATITUDE TO GOD***

***September 2, 2012***

**You girls were blessed to have been gifted with a pearl of a mother. Thank the Almighty for a life well lived, for memories and precious moments shared with your darling mother and pray that you all would continue in her golden steps and remain a sweet inspiration to humanity as a whole.**

***Yeba Forbang***

***Message of Condolence***

***September 2, 2012***

Dear Sister Egbe

On behalf of the Forbang family, please accept our deepest sympathies at your loss.

May god give you and your family strength at this very difficult time and may your mum rest in peace.



**KOKO EYOMA**

***YOUR STEADFAST LOVE***

***September 2, 2012***

Thanking the lord for a life well spent, our mother impacted and affected her generation; she was an example of humility, service, love, and servitude. We share in the joy of her lifestyle which has been a lasting legacy for us to hold on and share at this very difficult time, rejoice greatly, daughter of zion!! shout for joy our dear mother has finished her race and we can all gladly sing; great has been the faithfulness of the LORD..... great ! great !!!! is the love of the lord, we salute our dear mother; she has birthed destiny in her children and a rich heritage in her grandchildren; we pray the peace of the lord that passeth all understanding at this very time on all, the joy of the lord will be our strength. REST IN PEACE MAMA, WE LOVE YOU AND WE KNOW WHEN THE TRUMPET SOUND WE WILL ALL MEET AGAIN!!!!!!

***Nzelle Sone***

***Auntie Lizzie***

***September 2, 2012***

Auntie Lizzie,

You have finished your course with joy and yes it is time for you to receive your **Crown**. It must have felt wonderful to hear the words from our Lord saying, "***well done thou good and faithful servant***". That is who you are and will continue to be in my heart - a good and faithful servant of the Lord. Auntie Lizzie, you lived a life that is worth mirroring. A strong woman of faith unshakeable. It is funny because you are one of the first people who comes to mind when I think of Christian women. Your light has shone so bright in this dark world and now you can go on home knowing - ***Mission Accomplished***.

Auntie Lizzie, thank you for all the pamplemousse, cookies and lunches that I got when I would show up to visit with Etondie. But most of all Auntie Lizzie, thank you for leaving behind three wonderful daughters who have learnt well from you and left no stone unturned in their effort to mirror you. ***Once there was one of you - but thank God now we have three of you. Go On Home Auntie Lizzie and enjoy***

*you Mansion well deserved.*

Etondie, Nams and Sister Ebob, may God comfort you like only He can. Please remember that you are not in this by yourselves. There are plenty of sisters praying for you and the effectual fervent prayer of the righteous availeth much.

**ALEX & JANE  
FORLEMU**

**OUR CONDOLENCES TO A MOTHER and  
PIONEER**

**September 1, 2012**

It's a few months ago when I met Mama Mbiwan during the reunion with Papa mbiwan; it had been long since I met Mama but it brought back fresh memories of her as one of the diistinguished pioneers of the only Government English speaking institution in Yaounde at the time.

Mama Mbiwan wasn't only a mother but a disciplinarian to her pupils and sought the best moral standard for them. I was a little kid at the time and was lucky to benefit from the last few years of her reign as Head Mistress of the Government Bilingual Primary School, Yaounde.

Mama, we'll miss you dearly but the lord has a better place for you.

Rest in perfect peace!

To the Mbiwan family:

We express our heartfelt condolences to you all; remember the good Lord will never abandon us even in

the most extreme conditions.  
We thank God for Mama and the life she lived.

Amen.

***Njoh Endeley & Family***

***Accept Our Condolences***

***September 1, 2012***

Our sincere condolences to the entire family on the transition of Ma Mbiwan to the afterlife. Even as you grieve, I am sure you are filled with pride as you look back on her remarkable life and wonderful accomplishments. May the spirits of our ancestors receive Ma Mbiwan kindly as she takes a well-deserved rest and joins them in watching over us all. May you find the strength to carry on in these difficult times.

***Aloysius Mbako***

***Dr***

***September 1, 2012***

We shall remember her as one of the pioneers and enduring pillars of our educational system. Well respected for her love and compassion for all her "children". She has finished her race with the joy of accomplishment.  
May her soul rest in peace.  
Mbak'a ngombe

***Eposi Tokeson***

***Mrs.***

***September 1, 2012***

Although our hearts are grieved at the news that Auntie Lizzie has gone to be with our heavenly father, we miss her presence, and we are strengthened in our knowledge that Auntie Lizzie lived an exemplary life of a true Christian, just like the rest of the family. The Mbongos, Mosimas, Matutes, dedicated presbyterians who devoted their lives to the work of the Lord.

Auntie Lizzie devoted her life to her family, her work as a teacher and a headmistress. Auntie was a

selfless being, she gave to all who crossed her path.

Aunty Lizzie gave to all who came into contact with her. She lived her life the way Christ would have wanted her to do. She is living peacefully in the arms of the Lord, she has reunited with other family member; Aunty Mojoko, Mbamba Sophie, Uncle Fritz, Aunty Paulina, Mama Becka and so many others.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want, he maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he restoreth my sould. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for though art with me. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Amen.

Aunty Lizzie, we love you and we will see you in God's Kingdom.

Your niece,

Eposi Tokeson & family

***Margaret Galabe***

***Lord Welcome Mama into your kingdom***

***August 31, 2012***

Lord welcome Mama into your kingdom.

Bless and Comfort the family she has left behind .

Egbe, may your strong Faith in the Lord continue to sustain you during this period of grieve.

Amen

Ma Maggie Galabe

***Janette Obenson  
Arogundade***

***Home going***

***August 31, 2012***

Our sincere sympathy. Our thoughts and prayers are with the family. May the grace of keep give you comfort.

**Lucy-Lisette**

**Ashia!**

**August 31, 2012**

*Dear Sis Egbe and the rest of the Mbiwans, accept our heartfelt sympathy as you mourn and celebrate you mum's life.*

*Giving the Almighty for thanks for her life is the right thing to do.*

*Our thoughts and prayers are with your entire family, including my dear friend Namondo Esuka and Sis Rachel Ntui.*

*Rest in peace Ma Mbiwan*

**M. M. Jarvis**

**Mr.**

**August 31, 2012**

*To one part of me, it is Auntie Lizzy the loving and compassionate family woman. To the rest of the world it is Mrs Mbiwan the Teacher and the Headmistress.*

*Fare ye well most distinguished teacher who devoted every fibre of her existence to the wholesome education of the child. The greatness, admiration and appreciation of her work is etched on every heart of every student and parents who came to realise that to this simple, faithful and christian woman, Teaching was a work of Heart!*

*Long Live the Teacher!*

*Rest in PEACE Auntie Lizzy!*

**Jessie Ekukole**

**Accept heartfelt sympathy**

**August 30, 2012**

My dear sisters, Ebob, Nams and Egbe, I recieved the news of Mamas passing with a heavy heart and I can imagine the weight of the loss you feel at this time.

But take courage in the fact that she lives on in you and the hundreds if not thousands of us who share in your lose.

Ma, touched many lives and has left a legacy that will be perpetrated for ever. Her grace, kindness and love for education will live through the lives she impacted and she will be vividly remembered for her works here on earth.

Th good Lord has surely welcomed her with a hearty, "Welldone good and faithful servant"!, so take heart . Our prayers are with you.

Jessie

***Kah Walla***

***A Pillar***

***August 30, 2012***

There are people who simply by being, simply by living, become the pillars by which we define our world. Mrs. Elizabeth Mbiwan, you were precisely that. A definition of stateliness and grace, of refinement under pressure, of kindness and courtesy in all circumstances, of the ability to truly abide by one's principles in the small acts of daily lving.

I have not seen you for years, yet you remain in my mind and spirit as that pillar which defined. And now that I know you have moved, I am certain with grace, to another state of being, I realize that one of your missions in this place was to simply be, and to define. So that some of us would remain with the pillar of things unshakeable and steadfast throughout time to help guide us. Go well.

***Peter and Claire M***

***Heartfelt condolence***

***August 30, 2012***

Our sincere condolences go to the Mbiwan, Ndando, Egbe families and all other family members mama has left behind. May her sweet soul rest in perfect peace. You are all in our thoughts and prayers.

Peter & Claire M

***Heidi Iyok***

***Aunty Lizzy***

***August 30, 2012***

Aunty Lizzy, I fondly remember those rainy season days as my mischievous sister Ebob and I will cross the street to visit you. You always welcomed us with a hot cup of cocoa and a book. To tell you the truth Aunty Lizzy, I came for the hot cocoa and cookies but knowing my sister Ebob she probably came for the books. Whatever the reasons we kept coming and you never got tired of us. As an educator you understood the importance of placing a book in a child's hands. Your kindness and gentleness will forever remain in our hearts. To Sister Ebob, Didi and Egbe I know it's difficult to see beyond the sorrow of today but may looking back in memory help comfort you tomorrow. Goodnight Aunty Lizzy Goodnight.

Heidi Iyok

***Ruth Ayukesong***

***We Bid You Goodnight!***

***August 30, 2012***

As the Angels descended from heaven on their chariot on the morning of August 28th, only you alone auntie could hear their footsteps and see their wings! Auntie your ride home was Angelic and splendid!

Now with your Lord, I praise Him as He gives you rest and peace; and without a doubt, I know that your beloved children and I will see you again as your gentle spirit descends again with our Lord on the glorious day of resurrection!

Hallelujah! Auntie goodnight!

Sister Ebob, Didi, & Egbe, it is well! Your God will comfort you

Nanyongo

***Florence Shu-Acquaye***

***Accept my deep felt sympathy***

***August 30, 2012***

I am very saddened to hear of the passing of mama. May her soul rest in perfect peace with the Lord.

Three years ago, when my dad passed away, mama wrote a very beautiful letter to my mum sympathizing with her (us). Ironically, I saw the letter during my visit to Cameroon this month. Mama was a very strong and dignified woman, and I will always remember the strength and courage she exuded when her son died in a car accident in Yaounde many years ago.

May God give you, the family, the ability to deal with the void her absence would undoubtedly create.

Rest in perfect peace!

Florence



The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the right is larger and more open, while the one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. The roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

# *Memories*

*all the gray you turned into colors...*

## ***Uncle Mafany***

-She was my monya (in-law in Bakweri) but I called her Aunty Lizzy like most others did. She called me Uncle Mafany.

-I met Mrs. Elizabeth EFET'A MBONGO MBIWAN, wife of the General Manager of Powercam for the first time in front of a shop on Sappa Road Victoria (now Limbe) in 1969. I was introduced to her by my older brother, LUMA. I remember that her handshake was warm and her smile friendly. We were full of admiration as she drove off in her Renault 4. Little did she know that....

-I entered the Mbongo family some forty two years ago when I married their daughter and sister, Mojoko. I was extremely happy to see that Mojoko my queen had received proper home training, indispensable to running her home and keeping her husband happy. Aunty Lizzy molded my jewel from her young age through university. I cannot thank her enough for the work she did.

-A strong, devoted and committed Christian of the Presbyterian Church, she led many to Christ including children and family members. I remember in our case that she challenged us when she noticed that our church attendance in Yaounde was poor. You know how a young couple with several children can have a hard time getting themselves and the kids ready in time for church! The usual excuses. So after church one day, she visited and asked us pointedly where we ranked God in our line of priorities. After that visit, we were more regular in church; I ended up becoming Chairperson of the Building Committee and eventually an Elder of the Church!

-Aunty Lizzy was one of my strongest fans. She propped me up with prayers and was ready to take on my detractors at any time. She generally always sent me biblical references scripted in her beautiful handwriting for meditation, confession and appropriation. We always bowed our heads together in prayer when we visited and were about to leave.

-My family and I benefitted from her generosity. She attended all the sad events in my family and made sure she gave me her financial contribution, no matter how small it was.

-We miss her dearly but she has had her deliverance and has gone to rest in the Lord. We thank Almighty God for her.

## ***Ewange Musonge***

Romans 13:7 says to give to everyone what you owe them, that we render to all their dues. So I want to say Thank You! They are just too many to enumerate and this is not the point.

For all the Cake and pudding we looked forward to during every visit not only in Messa when we were kids but the tradition carried on in Limbe, Church Street.

For introducing and letting us borrow and read our favorite comic book then, TinTin.

For teaching us very early that there was no favoritism, that although you were the Headmistress, we were going to be treated equally. The finger nails were clipped, hair was combed and yes, my shirt tucked in. I never really liked tucking my shirt in, I never thought it looked "kool". Those were the rules. I knew better.

For the Strength, Wisdom, Discipline, solid Foundation of prayer Faith and Trust in God. Thank You! This legacy from Mbamba Sophie, your sisters (Aunty Dora, Aunty Sue, My mother Anne Mojoko Musonge and Aunty Enanga) lives in us today.

James 5:16 says the the effective prayer of the righteous man availeth much. These prayers are what led Ebob, Didi and Egbe to heed the promptings of the spirit and last year celebrated His Blessings in your life. The care, tenderness, support selflessness and love they've always shown was highlighted even more in the last couple of years. Thank You!

So even as life throws us its curves, the highs and lows, the challenges and trials, when those events that rock us at our very core and question our faith come you have taught us to stay the course, remain steadfast and resolute. Thank You!

Thank God for You and the special ministry of teaching that he blessed you with. The lessons live on!

***Grace Ewusi***

The passing of the world is done

The toils of day are over

To thee O Lord she flies

Father in thy gracious

Keeping we leave your

Daughter sleeping

Auntie Lizzie, Yondo Suwelele

Yaya Grace

### ***Etonde Musonge-Tarkang***

#### My Auntie Lizzie

My earliest memories of my Auntie Lizzy/my god mother go back to her home in Grand Messa, Yaounde. She was the aunt who always welcomed me with wide open arms and a big smile; the aunt who always gave me cake or her famous pudding and custard, which I always washed down with either a glass of Top Ananas or Top Orange. She was the one who always gave me the beautiful 'butterfly dresses' which my cousins Evenye, Didi and Egbe had passed down to me.

Auntie Lizzie was able to temper her love for us with strict discipline. My brothers (Isoke, Ewange) and I had the privilege of attending the government Bilingual Primary School in Yaounde, while our Aunt was head mistress. We thought that having our Aunt as headmistress of our school, entitled us to certain privileges. We thought the rules would not apply to us. Boy, were we wrong!

If my belt was not properly tied, or the collar of my uniform not straightened, or if Isoke and Ewange's shirts were not properly tucked into their shorts, we were promptly called out and punished accordingly. (she had this thing about twisting our ears!) We quickly learned that as her family members, she held us to higher standards.

She carried this on to Sunday school. We were expected to be able to recite our memory verses every week, participate in the Easter and Christmas plays and under **NO** circumstances was I allowed to wear trousers/jupe culottes to Sunday school!

My Aunt was a woman of tremendous faith and was very concerned about the state of the church. I remember how broken she was after she lost her son Acha. Yet her faith in God never wavered.

Even after I moved to the States, she remained very active in my spiritual life:- Encouraging me to read my Bible and serve God. She sent me pamphlets whenever she had a chance, and made sure she sent me one of her manuscripts she wrote. I remember the discussions we had regarding baptism – Baptism by emersion or baptism by sprinkling?

Auntie Lizzie had such impeccable manners, she was such a lady, she was so proper. I remember just staring at her while she ate, watching her properly use her cutlery.

On Oct 20<sup>th</sup> 2011, she lost her beloved little sister, my mother Anne Mojoko Musonge. Even though Auntie was deep in the throes of dementia, I know she somehow grasped what had happened. When Evenye brought her to Bokova for the viewing, Auntie Lizzie looked at me, and for a brief moment, I believe my Aunt recognized me! She looked into my eyes and said in Bakweri, "Iya, O ma ja?" and burst into tears.

A few days after we buried Mummy, my brothers and I went to visit her in Bomaka. Auntie clearly did not recognize us. We spent several hours watching TV and singing hymns. Alzheimer's dementia may have robbed her of her memory, **BUT** had not taken away the word of God which she had memorized and studied, over the years. She quoted scripture to us and was able to sing not one not two verses of the hymns, but was able to sing the 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> verses as well!

During that visit, I held her hands and stared at her fingers for a long time. Her finger nails looked so much like my late mother's nails. Deep down inside, I felt that was the last time I would be looking at them on this side of glory.

My dear Auntie, thank you for the exemplary life you lived. Thank you for being a ***STRONG*** woman of faith, a woman who did not only talk the talk, but walked the walk. Thank you for being a virtuous woman, a woman full of grace. Thank you so much for the role you played in raising my mother and for passing on your values to her. We are better people today because of that.

Oh Auntie! You wouldn't even begin to imagine how your little sister worried about you, her sister 'Elizbet' even though her own health was failing! I bet she was in charge of the welcome committee, which planned the glorious party the Lord Jesus Christ threw for you when you arrived the gates of heaven. What a reunion you all must have had! Did Mbamba Sophie make a special batch of rice bread for the party?

Dear Auntie, I love you, Thank you for everything. Till we meet in glory.

Your niece and god daughter,

Etonde Musonge-Tarkang

***Jackai Musonge***

Aunty, on behalf of my older siblings and I, I wish to thank you from the bottom of my heart for having been the wonderful aunt that you were to us all. You were a very humble, warm and gentle woman with a good heart. Most important, you were a God-fearing, virtuous woman who faithfully loved, worshipped and praised the Lord. I thank you for the role that you played in helping raise our late Mom, your younger sister, Mrs. Anne Mojoko Musonge nee Mbongo, whom we believe you have been reunited with in paradise. Just like you and thanks to the positive influence of both you and our late Grandma Mbamba Sophie, our Mom was a strong and faithful Christian, a virtuous woman who in her administrative career

and also at home with her family, upheld the values of honesty, discipline, humility, generosity, selflessness and service to others. Both of you were wonderful, accomplished teachers/educators who had tremendous positive influences on your students...many of whom went on to occupy (and today still occupy) important senior administrative positions all over the ten Regions of Cameroon and even abroad.

There was never a single time we weren't warmly received when my siblings and I came over to visit you at your home in Church Street Limbe or later on in Bomaka, Buea. You would open the door and with a broad smile, give each and every one of us a tight hug. Many times we stayed on until lunch was ready because you insisted that we should eat something. And when it wasn't lunch we could expect that you would offer us some nice cake with our drinks. We always looked forward to coming over to see you because your warmth, kindness and welcoming nature as an Aunt encouraged us to do so. You loved to have conversations with us both as a group and also on an individual basis...often asking us how we were doing in school and encouraging us to take our education seriously. You were also often interested in finding out if we had an idea of what career path we wished to pursue.

I thank God that he enabled me and my siblings to spend our last moment with you last December, a month after our Mom (and your younger sister's) funeral. You joined us in prayer, we took a picture together and it was so emotional. We thank God for the exemplary life you lived, the love you had and showed to countless people. You will live in our hearts forever.

### ***MR. and MRS. Eric Ewusi Mbongo***

We saw in Auntie LIZZY an Elizabethan lady of noble birth or should we say a lady of the English aristocracy. Her dress style, manner of speech, and other mannerisms were different from many women of her class. I am sure that is why my grand mum her senior sister called her "eliz-beth" with a kind of high tone.

We never, never ever heard her raise her voice to anyone when speaking, no matter the circumstances but she made sure her opinions were clear on issues. She took her time to do all what she wanted to do, but she also made sure that she was always ready for any function on time.

This characteristic style was blended with a high consciousness of being a bakweri lady of good standing, evident in her way of speaking to familiar friends of the tribe and family members; always switching from good English language to good bakweri language.

Auntie LIZZY lived a quiet, simple but classy life, full of good counseling to us at all times and which she always concluded with that famous mixture “gbamu zrai; we thank God oh”. We will truly miss you.

Auntie, as you rest in the bosom of the most high God, may He grant you perfect peace; that peace which passeth all understanding.

AMEN.

### ***Harry Mbella Mokeba***

My Auntie was Bible-faithful. She was Bible-loving. She was Bible-professing

Indeed, no one has shown more hurt and displeasure regarding biblical mis-application in today's world as did Auntie Lizzie. She made her emotions known with clarity, not just regarding the church back home but also when she spent some time in the U.S. in the 90's.

Coming to the University of Yaounde at a discerning age, when futility often preys on good judgement, Auntie Lizzie helped to keep me on a steady path. I lived with Auntie Lizzie for two years in Messa (alongside Nchaffu Mbiwan and the late Elizabeth Ewusi). Fresh from class some evenings with philosophy-laden ideas from my professors about God, Auntie would diligently puncture holes into each of those arguments. Even as I left her home for University housing after 2 years, we made the church in Djongolo our weekly meeting spot. After leaving Cameroon for Germany and late to the United States, letter-writing became our sole means of communication. Those letters were stuffed with spiritual readings and passages.

Sometime in the early 90's Auntie Lizzie sent some manuscript that she needed for publication. Together with my late wife, Efosi, we found a typist (Diane) who did the typing and made 200 copies of the 30 page booklet that was mailed back to her in Cameroon. Clearly, I was aware how professing the Word and was an all-consuming part of her life and I had to do everything to make it happen.



She visited me and my family in Baton Rouge, Louisiana after my last child was born in 1995 and we reciprocated with at least two trips to Houston, Texas when she spent time with her daughter, Namondo. Although our letter-writing exchange was not as intense after new developments in my own life, she remained a spiritual life line. True to the point, when i began teaching a Bible study class of relatively older white professionals in my own Southside Baptist Chruch, the multiple insights in my lessons often came from Auntie Lizzie's teachings over the years. I will sorely miss her.

She was so studious with her Bible. She supplemented this with Christian novels as well as Readers Digest regularly. Her exquisite and meticulous attention with God's word was only matched by the diligence she showed in her work as a Directrice of the Ecole Bilingue or the deliberate gracefulness she showed on the dining table. (I had my first taste of Eru at Auntie Lizzie's before it became a national obsession).

The post of Directrice of the leading school for Angolophones in the capital city would make anyone feel honored. Yet, Auntie Lizzie was solemn and unabrasive. She preserved along the way and put faith in her God untl 1981 when se returned to the Southwest and later retired in 1985. That 1980-1981 period, espically the end of one yuar and the start of another was marked by one parituclar event: The death of Acha! I had left Yaounde for the Christmas holiday to spend time in the Buea Archives for Research only to get news on January 01 that Acha had died in a car accident. Along with other Mbongo family members, I quickly left Buea through Kumba for Mamfe, spent almost a week there of sorrow and pain. I returned to Buea and then Limbe before going back to Yaounde for shcool. About three days after school resumed at the Univeristy I was forced to return to Auntie Lizzie in Messa with some debilitating illness. I had never been so gravely ill before or even after. As I lay in bed for several days with medication, my real prayer was not so much for myself but that Auntie Lizzie should not have to go through another death (my own) weeks after we just buried her only son, Acha.

In one of my prayer sessions, well after my illness, i expressed my regret that I will not see my cousin Acha anymore. To this, Auntie Lizzie stormed back in her usual emphatic detail and stutter, reminding me about the centrality of the Resurrection in the Christian faith. That message served me well then, but even more when my own wife died in January 2001.

For those who could not see her, for those who could not hear her talk anymore, for those who realized she could not recognize faces and voices past and present, the answer is simple. The old order of things has passed away (Rev. 21:4). As she lay sick over the past years, she was already in a better country: that is, a heavenly one (Heb. 11:16). She had been reduced to a child (who had to be watched, cleaned and force-

fed) in order to meet her Eternal Father. For some reason our good Lord seems to let this transition happen as a means to bring us even closer to Him. Yet this is not a backward step. It is one that is forward-bound. It brings us to a new life just as we started our first life at birth.

In this new city, we pray that all the questions, that worried her about the church and today's Christianity, will receive the surest illumination from the glory of God (Rev. 21:23) in that heavenly kingdom.

Let this Biblical warrior find her true rest in Heaven.

### ***Isoke Mbongo***

In Praise to Our God©

When death in inexorable eloquence assail, let us go;

Confident in the power of the blood, let us stand;

Let us with wisdom stand and testify to the Truth;

So if we today must die, let us die to live eternally

Let us live and not an inch to the left be swayed or blown;

But if to the right, let us there enquire in His holy temple;

In faith, ardent and true, she ran the race to the very end;

So in living or in dying, we will praise God's Holy Name

If so, why must I flinch and lament at the gates of Zion?

Why must I cry if death into immortality has morphed?

O why must I another tear shed for my dear Aunty Lizzie?

For the sting of death I know is utterly swallowed up in victory

Applauding, yes we applaud the very great reunion of all His saints:

Big Mama, Aunty Lizzie and Aunty Mojoko, Mola Fritz, Papi and Efeti;

With strides firm and hands high and lifted up, walk, praise and pray;

Into the beauty of His Holiness, let your voices ring in praise to our God

### ***Elokan Ndando***

Granny-Granny,

Words alone cannot express how privileged and grateful I am to be your son-in-law. You prayed with and for me during those dark moments as a troubled child and even as an adult. As you well know, my mother (Grace Nsela Ngoo) died in

England when I was ten years old and I never recovered from her untimely death until your daughter literally forced me to visit her grave site in London on March 2008, which of course was your initial recommendation.

As a troubled child growing up in Victoria, (Cow Fence), you recognized my frustrations in life while you taught Sunday school at Basel Mission/Presbyterian Church. After observing how stubborn and unstable I was you pulled me aside and prayed with me. Apart from the steadfast love from “Big Mama” my Grandmother, I felt some comfort and assurances from the advice you gave me never to stray away from the Lord and to accept Him as my Lord and savior. To be honest, at that time I did not have a clue what you meant. During Sunday school classes you took your time to make certain that I could recite Psalm 23. So you now know, that has always been my favorite Bible passage. Thank you very much for such a spiritual awakening. As you yourself once jokingly said, God might have used you to spiritually prepare me to maintain a God fearing matrimonial home with your daughter. Yes Granny, I have tried my humanly best to stay within that spiritual path. Hallelujah!

I very much thank you for assisting me in alleviating the pain and frustration I experienced for such a long time and for giving me my wife – your daughter who has changed my life for good. Thank you for the time you spent with us here in Houston and taught me what it takes to be the head of a Christian household and to pray daily as a family. Yes Granny, your grand children Eric, Acha and Nsela will forever be grateful to have had a grandmother of your caliber. Oh! Before I forget, did you know that Acha is now in the USMA at West Point? Please make sure you mention this milestone to Grandpa when you see him. Yes Granny, a Bible was given to Acha by his mother before he left for college.

Granny-Granny, I pray the Almighty God to assign you as an Angel to watch over the Ndando-Ngoo household! Rest In Perfect Peace!

Your Son-in-law, Victor Elokan Ndando-Ngoo

### ***Mr. Martin Ewouma***

Dear Egbe,

I read with sadness the passing away of your mum and pray with some hope that these few words from me and all other friends and well wishers will help soothe the pain.

I remember your mum as a teacher in GHS Limbe and though she did not teach me, we still revered her for her strict discipline but also, the respect she commanded. Her poise and humility captured the very essence of a true mother and an out stand Bakweri Molana who was indeed a mother to all.

As you wrote in the life story, she did not enjoy good health towards the end and we can take heart from her departure that, she has indeed gone to rest after a brilliant display on the stage of life.

I may add that, her legacy is evident in you and all those she touched and mothered.

Stay strong and remain blessed

Regards,

Mola Chief

### ***Frances Tanyimboh***

Dear Mummy,

The memories are too many and too rich to express. Your house was my second home (and I almost became an honorary Miniprix de Messa kid), and then of course that special bond between us, that you and Mama shared the same name.

You were so wonderful, kind and generous to me always. All the so many times I came over to hang out with "Diver" and you would just allow us the space to be the children and the young girls that we were; giggling, dancing, being loud and silly and telling all our tales...And then of course one of my favorite memories was reading all your fancy glamorous magazines...yes, yes!

I remember so fondly the last time we met when I visited you in Houston, our long talks for hours and all the grown up womanly advise you shared. You impacted my life more than you could ever know.

I will miss so dearly. But you live on in all of us, and especially Siste Ebob, Diver, Egbe and all your wonderful grand children ( including my God daughter).

I love you Mummy,

Diver.

### ***Emmanuel Monjimbo***

Dear Mummy,

I took pride in the fact that you were the best mother-in-law in the world any son-in-law could have wished for, who was happy when we were happy and offered solace when we were not; an awesome mother-in-law with such humility and endearing love. Thank you for everything; most especially for my great and outstanding wife. May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Luma Monjimbo

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the right is larger and more open, while the one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white color, making them stand out against the darker background. The overall aesthetic is soft and elegant.

# *Life Story*

*every hour, every thought, every smile...*

**January 1, 1929**

The woman who is quite well known in Cameroonian (Presbyterian) Church and Primary Education Circles as MA MBIWAN was born ELIZABETH EFETI MBONGO on November 26<sup>th</sup> 1929 in Buea, to Thomas Isoke MBONGO and Sophie Namondo MATUTE. Very little about her early years was indicative of the influence she would have, and the impact she would make on the world around her, especially since her father passed away when she was just 16. Against all odds, she went on to obtain her Standard 6 Certificate, turned around and taught her own younger sisters - Mrs. Susan Efosi Mokeba and Late Mrs. Anne Mojoko Musonge, at the Basel Mission Girls' School, alongside veteran teachers like Mrs. Catherine Musoko and Mrs. Ngende, a fact which explains her "SISTER MISS" nickname.



After she returned to Cameroon from Umuahia where she had gone for further studies, she met and married Mr. Ebai Mbiwan, (deceased), in 1957. His job as a Chartered Electrical Engineer working with SHELL-BP Petroleum Development Corporation took her all over the world, including OWERRI, NIGERIA – where her first daughter, Miss Ebob Mbiwan Tanyi was born, and the West Indian Islands of TRINIDAD & TOBAGO, where her only son, Acha Mbiwan, now of blessed memory, was born.





She returned to Cameroon and settled in what was known as Victoria then, (now Limbe), when her husband answered his country's call to return and serve as the Pioneer General Manager of POWERCAM, in 1962. All these years, she was a "stay-at-home-Mom", but certainly NOT one in the "traditional" sense of the term, because she was busier than most working mothers, both within and outside her home!

At home, she kept EVERYTHING spic and span, nurturing and raising 4 children "IN THE FEAR OF THE LORD", and also endowing every single one of them with OUTSTANDING and even AVANT GARDE academic ability and discipline **AND** instilling in them, EXEMPLARY MORAL principles which she herself MODELED.

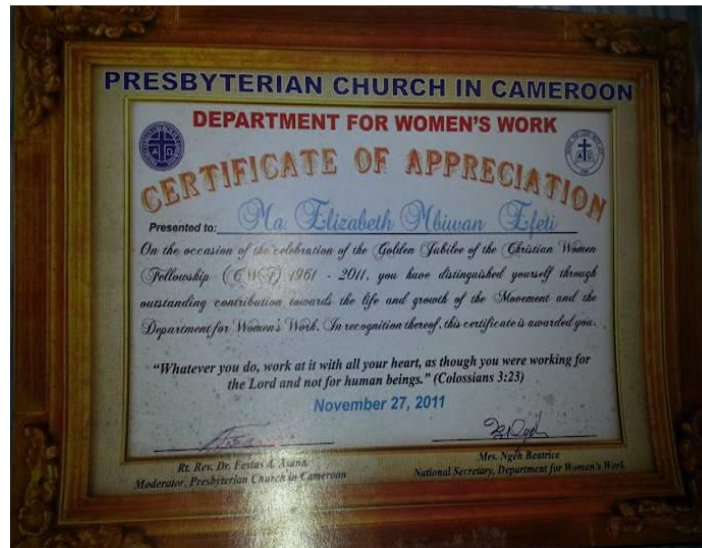


She baked, she sewed, she gardened, she read, she entertained and played hostess, etc ... ALL of this and so much more, with EXTRAORDINARY, AVANT GARDE prowess, and REMARKABLE poise and grace, even under very challenging circumstances. By the way, it is not just her 4 (biological) children who benefited from this thorough and well-rounded upbringing. Her own younger sisters, nieces, nephews, God children, in-laws and ALL who ever lived under her roof or spent as much as a few hours in her presence did, just as much!



Outside the home, she was the the Sunday School Teacher, the CWF leader, the Choir Mistress – pretty much the Servant of God and Fellow man she was ALL her life!





In 1969, Mr. & Mrs. Mbiwan both – with the 2 other daughters that had now been born to them, moved to Yaoundé. She continued with her CONSCIOUS choice to stay home and raise her children, BUT she continued to be DEEPLY involved in Church work, Leading the Sunday School Team of the very first Anglophone Church in Yaoundé, seeing it through its various phases from its Faculté de Théologie days, through its E.P.C Djoungolo days, through to its current P.C.C. Bastos format! Alongside her Church tasks and positions as Elder, CWF President and Sunday School Teacher, she was able to convince the Ministry of National Education to let her teach “RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE” in Yaoundé’s only existing Government Bilingual Primary School. She later on became the school’s headmistress – for over a decade, after which she requested a transfer to Limbe – following the passing of her only son. It is in this capacity – as an educator in the public/government sector that she has had the furthest impact, because by “running a tight ship” – insisting that the PROPER uniform be worn PROPERLY, teaching and modeling proper etiquette and good manners, setting the academic bar very high, and bringing a flawless work ethic and squeaky clean management style to her work, she was able to POSITIVELY IMPACT Generation after Generation of children, who may not have appreciated it then, but who cannot stop THANKING her now, and who attribute their current success and stability – at least in part, to the way she “did things”.



When she returned to Limbe in 1982, she taught English Literature at GHS Limbe, until 1985 when she retired. Her reputation preceded her because, as one of her now 42 year old former students told me just the other day, one of her GHS Form 2 Classmates told their class, prior to her arrival to deliver her first lesson, that they had all better be prepared to do some praying “alongside”, to which one “fellow” said “NO WAY”, only to find himself doing the “Hands Together; Eyes Closed Thing” before he knew what hit him!! As can be expected, in the 1990s and 2000s she spent a lot of her time welcoming and nurturing her grandchildren both in Cameroon and in the United States.

Needless to say, she went right back into her Church/CWF activities, all of which she carried out with UNWANING FERVOR, even after she moved to BUEA where she lived until her passing. In the last few years and months, her ailing health no longer allowed her to be “Up and About” like she used to be in her hey day, but she will ALWAYS be acknowledged and recognized by the MANY she has touched and blessed – by her example, by her selflessness, by her nurturing and through prayer, as A TREMENDOUSLY INSPIRING, DEVOTED, DEDICATED, COMMITTED, GOD-FEARING WOMAN!

May her Dear Soul Rest in Perfect Peace!

***November 26, 1929***

Born on **November 26, 1929.**

*Our Deepest Sympathy*

[www.last-memories.com](http://www.last-memories.com)