

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE

(February 22, 1944 - October 20, 2011)



Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints.

Psalm 116:15

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE** who was born in **Cameroon** on **February 22, 1944** and passed away on **October 20, 2011**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

OBITUARY

His Excellency Peter Mafany Musonge, Grand Chancellor of National Orders at the Presidency of the Republic, announces with deep regret the death of his wife, Mrs.

Anne Mojoko Musonge which occurred on Thursday, 20th of October, 2011 in the United States of America after a protracted illness.



THANKS FOR SYMPATHY

The Grand Chancellor of National Orders, His Excellency **Peter Mafany Musonge** and his family are very moved by the compassion, the many messages of encouragement and the diverse forms of assistance accorded to them following the announcement of the passing on to glory of their wife and mother,

Mrs. Anne Mojoko Musonge.

Given the daunting task of attempting to individually thank the thousands who stood by them, they hereby request that everyone concerned kindly accept their sincere and profound gratitude.

Peter Mafany Musonge



She is Gone!



You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
or you can do what she'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

I Will Not Cry Again©

I will not cry again,
Oh no, I will not weep as if without faith,
But to God, family and Country, always true;
For that was what you espoused and championed,
That was how you lived in love and died;
I will not cry again.



I will not shed any more tears,
Your work is done,
The race is won,
The victory, from life to life everlasting;

Fare thee well my dear Aunty Mojoko,

I will not shed any more tears.



But how we miss you already,

The wisdom of your mind uncorrupted,

The generosity of a heart always giving with love;

The eloquent exhortation of your silence,

The profound beauty of your humility;

Oh how we miss you already.



You were a mother par excellence,

A dear friend and a suitable helper,

A dedicated preceptor and teacher;
Every woman a mentor and role model,
Dear and cherished, my Aunty Mojoko;
Mola Mafany's sweet heart and wife



Look how far we have come because we believe,
Look how far we can go because we still believe;
Look at all who listened when you advised,
Look at those who went because you led;
Look from the bosom of the Almighty,
Oh look how we miss you already.



But I will not cry again,
I will not weep or shed a meaningless tear,
But this last droplet, permit me to shed,
And my good bye, make meaningful;
Fare thee well my Aunty Mojoko,
Yondo suelele

By Isoke MBONGO MBONGO

BIOGRAPHY

Mrs. Anne MOJOKO MUSONGE née MBONGO was born on February 22, 1944 in Victoria (Limbe) to Thomas ISOKE MBONGO and Sophie NAMONDO MATUTE (both of blessed memory). She began her primary education at the Basel Mission Girls' School, Victoria and then continued her secondary education at Union Girls Secondary School, Ibiaku, Nigeria from 1958 to 1962. She then went on to Queen's School, Enugu, Nigeria, where she obtained her Advanced Levels in 1965. After that, she graduated from the University of Ibadan in 1968 with a B.A. Honours in English.

From 1968-1971, she taught English in CCAST, Bamili. And from 1971 and a number of years afterward, she taught English in Lycée Leclerc, Yaounde.

She met her future husband, Mr. Peter MAFANY MUSONGE, a civil engineer, in Bamenda in 1969. They got married in 1970 and had four children: Etonde, Isoke, Ewange and Jackai. In the early 1980s, she went to Aberystwyth, Wales for further studies, and obtained a Diploma in Library Science.

Mrs. Anne MOJOKO MUSONGE taught several Cameroonians who went on to become successful professionals in their respective careers, some of whom still occupy important positions in the civil service and the private sector. In the course of her career, she held several important positions within the Ministry of Education, such as:

- National Inspector of English, and

- Assistant Provincial Delegate of National Education for the South West Province (Region)

She also contributed significantly to the social, religious and political scene of the nation. Amongst many other things,

- . She was very active in the CDC Women's Social Club while her husband was General Manager of the Cameroon Development Corporation.

- She was the Founding President of FAWODA (FAKO WOMEN'S DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION)

- She was the First General Coordinator of CERAC (CIRCLE OF FRIENDS OF CAMEROON) a function she ably occupied from 1998 to 2004

- . She was also active in the field of politics alongside her husband. In 1996, she was elected CPDM Vice President for Fako 1, thus becoming the first female to hold this post that she voluntarily relinquished upon her husband's appointment as Prime Minister, and their subsequent move to the Nation's capital.

- . Mrs. Musonge was a devoted Christian of the Presbyterian Church in Cameroon (PCC). She was also a dedicated member of the Christian Women's Fellowship (CWF) both at the Presbyterian Church in Middle Farms Limbe and in Bastos, Yaoundé.

She leaves behind her loving husband, Mr. Peter MAFANY MUSONGE, (Grand Chancellor of the National Orders and Former Prime Minister of the Republic of Cameroon),

Four children:

- . Dr. Mrs. Etonde MUSONGE TARKANG

- . Mr. Isoke MUSONGE

- . Mr. Ewange MUSONGE.

- . Mr. Jackai MUSONGE,

A son-in-law

- . Mr. Victor Tabe TARKANG

A daughter-in-law

- . Mrs. Manokia MUSONGE

and five grandchildren.

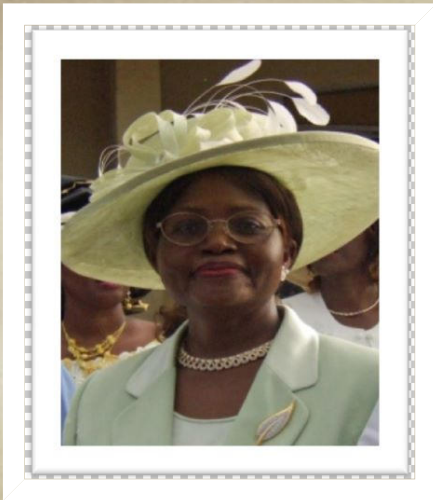
She also leaves behind four sisters:

- . Mrs. Dora Evenye EWUSI
 - . Mrs. Elizabeth Efeti MBIWAN
 - . Mrs. Susan Efosi MOKEBA
 - . Ms. Esther Enanga HARRY,
- and several nephews and nieces.

The background of the entire image is a soft, textured, sepia-toned wash. In the upper right quadrant, two roses are depicted in a similar sepia tone, appearing as if they are gently floating or resting on the surface. The roses are detailed, showing the layers of petals and the central spiral of the buds. The overall mood is romantic and nostalgic.

Gallery Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



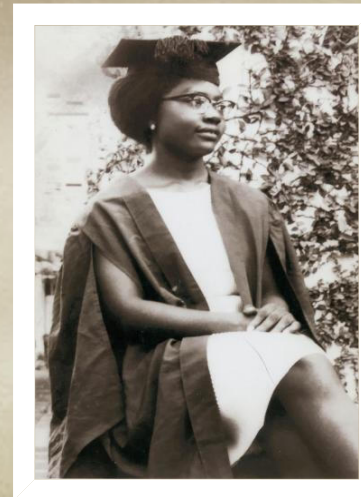
ALWAYS CLASSY



Pioneer General Coordinator of CERAC



Staunch CWF Member



The Ibadan Graduate



Graceful in lavender



Radiant!



Flower Girl at a Wedding (1950)



Beaming from Sist'Elizabeth's bedside table!



We're ENGAGED! (February 1970)



Bride & Groom



Cutting the Cake



Silver Wedding Anniversary



"LES INSEPARABLES"



The Mafany Musonge Family





The CDC era



The MATGENIE days.



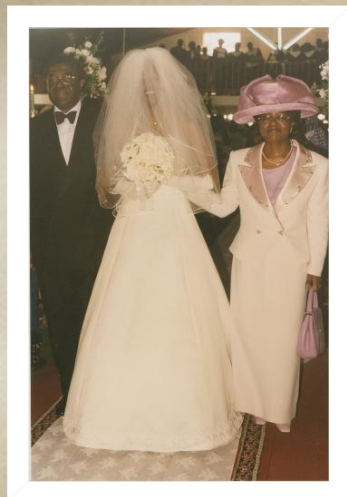
Mother & Daughter



With her dear "Nyango Doctor"



With Etonde and Tabe (Son-in-law)



Walking Etonde down the aisle at PCC Down Beach, Limbe



With daughter and daughter-in-law, Etonde & Manokia



With Ewange at his wedding.



All 4 children, at Ewange's wedding. From L t



Isoke, Etonde, Manokia, Ewange, & Jackai



Proud Grandparents with first grandson, Namise Musonge



With First Grandson & Granddaughter, Namise Musonge and Faith Mojoko Tarkang



Caution! Grand Ma at Work! Feeding Baby Faith Mojoko Ebai TARKANG.





Silver Wedding Anniversary



Silver Wedding Anniversary





Every bit the Stateswoman!



With Sister-in-law and Mother-in-law.

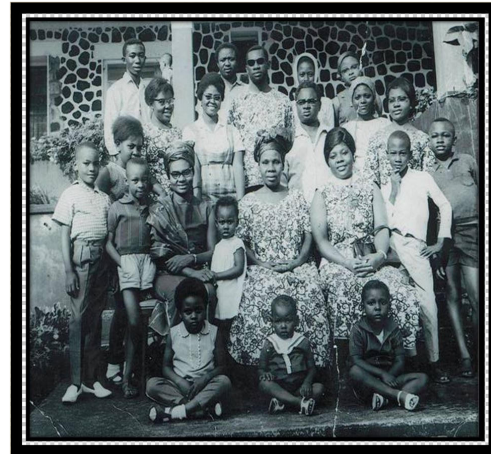


With Uncle Isaac





With Uncle George, Aunty Marlene, and family.



The MBONGO Family (and a few in-laws), 1967



With Sisters, Brother and Mother



*Etonde, Mbamba, Aunty Sue, Aunty Mojoko,
Yaya Grace*



With Aunty Dora, Aunty Sue and Aunty Lizzy at Mbamba Sophie's funeral in 2003



With Aunty Dora, Mbamba Sophie, Aunty Lizzy, Aunty Eirene, Aunty Enanga, & Aunty Sue



With Papasali, Sister Yoti and Eyole.



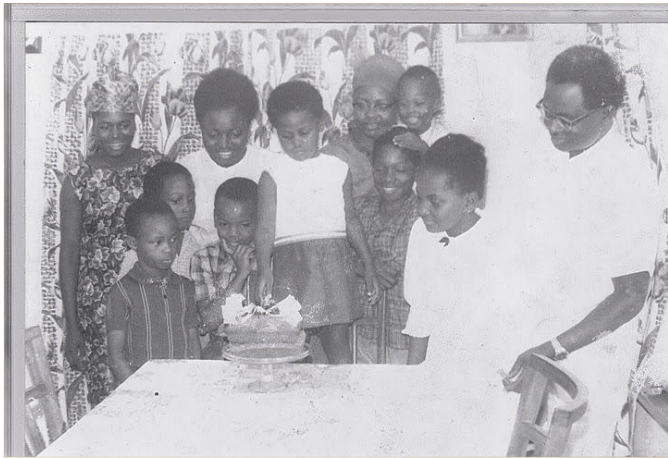
Attending niece Ebob's Installation Ceremony at the Douala Linguistic Centre. (95)



With "The Big 4", Ebob, Egbe and their kids in Bonamjo, (1996)



With Luma & Egbe Monjimbo at their Court Marriage



At the Mbiwans; Carrying Egbe as Didi cuts her birthday cake. (1966)



Attending a 1968 Saker Baptist College Graduation. (2nd from right.)



With classmates, at Union Girls Secondary School, Ibiaku, Nigeria (Late 50s)



Aunty Mojoko and Aunty Manyi (Mbiwan) Iyok



Aunty Ndolo, Aunty Mojoko, Aunty Enanga



With Aunty Ndolo Ekaney



Three



Bamenda, 1970



*Mrs. Catherine Eko, Mrs. Christie Njotsa, Dr.
Mrs. D. Njeuma, Mrs. Mojoko Musonge (Yde,
1976)*



Mr. Ngomba Eko, Mrs. Mojoko Esunge, Mrs. Mojoko Musonge, Pa Nding, Mr. Eling'a Jeme, Prof. Njeuma, Mrs. K., Dr. Njeuma



University Student at Aberystwyth, Wales



Installation Ceremony as Assistant Provincial Delegate





With Dr. Mrs. Dorothy L. Njeuma and Mr. Wilfred Ntoko





With Aunty Julie Ngen and Mola Mafany



Dance ...



... Dance



... Dancing away!







The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is smaller and more tightly closed, while the other is larger and more open, showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

12/25/2011

Nalova j kinge

*Merry christmas Aunty
Mojoko*

12/22/2011

Relative

*RIP Auntie Mojoko. You
fought a good fight and left
remarkable footprints here
on earth. It is well with your
soul. Adieu Mama!*

12/17/2011

*Merry Christmas, Aunty
Mojoko!*

12/16/2011

Nalova J KINGE

*Aunty Mojoko You are not
dead,you are just so alive in
us all whom you raised.I will
keep your legacy till the very
end.*

12/12/2011

Mongwas' Family

*We join you in celebrating
mama's life. We thank God
for mama's life.*

12/11/2011

**Claudine Abangma epse
Lekunze**

*Rest in peace, Aunty Anne.
You left a legacy that's so
difficult for one to forget. It
is well with your soul. Adieu
Mama.*

12/09/2011

Embelle Njeuma

*One more candle to light
your way. Rest in peace,
Aunty.*

11/26/2011

Ndando-Ngoo Family

*Dear Aunty Mojoko, We
thank God for the blessing
that you were to us. You are
resting now, but you live on
in our memories.*

11/26/2011

The Monjimbos

*Mission Brilliantly
Accomplished, Aunty
Mojoko! So long! See you in
the morning!*

11/26/2011

Susan Cumber

*May the light from this
candle continue to shine like
all the sweet memories you
have left behind. RIP*

11/26/2011

Tabé Tarkang

*MUMMY, even as we return
your body this very hour, we
bask in the radiant light of
your soul from Heaven. All is
well with us RIP*

11/26/2011

Didi Mbiwan Ndando

*...And another candle, dear
Aunty Mojoko, to mark the
day you are laid to rest.
Goodnight; we'll see you in
the morning...*

11/25/2011

Daddy T

MUMMY, with this candle, I proclaim: "Jesus Is Lord"! You are in your house at last. R.I.P.

11/25/2011

Gaston Belle Milicent

Forever Senior sister. Intelligent,dynamic. Strong woman.The entire Musonge family highly appreciates you.All to God we surrender

11/24/2011

Embelle Njeuma

One more candle Auntie to light your way! May your soul rest in peace.

11/23/2011

Dorothy L. Njeuma

Sleep, dear Mojoko. Sleep and take your rest in the Lord's bosom. Limunga.

11/19/2011

mbonjo-ejangue ndome nicole

Mommy Mojoko RIP.May the Lord grant your family strength. You will be sorely missed. With love from Toronto,Canada.

11/19/2011

Egbe Mbiwan Monjimbo

One more candle, Dear Aunty Mojoko, to mark your return to the "Cradle of Our Fathers"! R.I.P.

11/18/2011

Grace Orife

May your gentle soul rest in peace

11/18/2011

Eirene Mbongo

My dear Sister Mojoko,the love you showered on me was extraordinary.Fare thee well.

11/18/2011

Sarah and Naka Molonge

Sis Mojoko,your departure is like a dream to us,we pray for strength to carry on.You will forever remain in our hearts.RIP

11/18/2011

Susan Nyajro Teko epse Njonjo

The Good Lord who started his work in you, will continue to keep you close to his side. Rest in Peace

11/18/2011

Gladys Martin

It is with admiration and gratitude we look back at your acheivements. May these memories comfort and strengthen us all.

11/17/2011

Iya Enanga

Iya Mojoko - Rest in the Lord and from your Creator's kingdom may you watch over your beloved husband and children. Iya Enanga

11/17/2011

Nalova Ngale kinge

*My beloved aunty
mojoko,you are alive
because you live in the
hearts you leave
behind.sleep peacefully in
the lord*

11/16/2011

Njoh sophie

*Its been a smooth journey all
along. May your soul rest in
his bossom.*

11/16/2011

Ata Atogho

*Rest in peace Auntie. You
have done well, very well.
We miss you, but He loves
you more.*

11/15/2011

Lucille Mosley

*I am so glad I had the
pleasure of meeting you. I
know you are in good hands
and are resting.*

11/14/2011

Embelle Njeuma

*Aunty Mojoko, your soft,
gentle voice will be missed. I
pray my candle lights your
path as you meet your
Maker. May your soul RIP.*

11/14/2011

Herta Bellefleur

*Blessings sister, this is only a
temporary separation for us
who are in Christ Jesus. We
will see you as He sees you!*

11/12/2011

Fike Monono

*Aunty, you represented us
well, in class, style and
dignity. You remain a
woman of unflinching
dignity and integrity. You
are God's gift to us. Rest in
peace.*

11/12/2011

Lily Epie

*Aunty you are resting with
the Lord where there is no
more pain may your gentle
soul RIP, my sincere
condolence to the entire
family*

11/12/2011

Venessa Sona

*Love lives on and memories
never fade because a loved
one is gone. They live on in
our hearts. Rest in peace
Mom*

11/12/2011

Venessa Sona

Rest in Peace!

11/12/2011

Amina C. Kweti

*God looked around his
garden and he found an
empty place. and then he
looked down upon the earth,
and saw your tired face. he
put his arms around you,
and lifted you to rest. god's
garden must be beautiful, he
always takes the best. he
knew that you were*

11/12/2011

Khanh Decareau

*I didn't know you well, but I
know that you must've been
a remarkable woman to
have raised such an amazing
daughter. RIP!*

11/11/2011

George Monjimbo

*Rest in Peace Mbamba
Mojoko.*

11/11/2011

**MONAMME EYOLE
NDELEY**

*Mbamba we did not believe
it but it is true. rest nicely in
his presence. praise the lord,
amen!*

11/11/2011

**MAFANY Y EYOLE
NDELEY**

*Grandma peace to all who
felt it like me rest thou in his
arms and smile your way
home. we love you dearly!*

11/11/2011

**REV. GENTY EYOLE
NDELEY**

*A heroine sails home to her
maker. you lived life too
well, touching people's lives
then when all was done, god
embraced you!*

11/11/2011

Natondi Mbella Mokeba

*Natondi Wa....Mbamba
Mojoko! Thank you for
teaching us to pray and to
always give thanks to God. I
will miss you.*

11/10/2011

Manokia Musonge

*Dear Mommy, You were a
woman of grace, character,
wisdom and faith...true
faith. You were a living
example of what we should
strive to be and your legacy
and life testimony will
forever live on. You have left
such a mark on my life and I
will forever be grateful to*

11/10/2011

**Nam Lyonga Chia
(AuntyNam)**

*Aunty, isonowa makane
wunya te. Yawono oweli na
Yesu. Wende
gwamu,eyole.We spent long
hrs together
praising/worshiping
God.Now RIP*

11/10/2011

**Dada Lyonga
Stamatiades**

*Aunty Mojoko, God-fearing
& prayerful women like you
can only end up with Jesus.
Wani na la na. You fought
well. Now RIP 4 JIL*

11/09/2011

**Philomene-Sylvie
Tchwenko**

*You were a wonderful and
kind person to know. It is a
comfort to know that you
are now in God's loving
arms. Be at peace.*

11/09/2011

**mbella ngomba maija
and family**

*You were truly an aunt,a
friend and a role model.You
will always be remembered
by keeping your flag
flying.R.I.P*

11/09/2011

Luma Monjimbo

*Hard to say goodbye to
someone who has meant so
much to so many, but we are
comforted by the assurance
that you now rest with GOD*

11/09/2011

Riku Tarkang Tanyitiku

*As the angels rejoice to
recieve you, rest in peace o
gentle soul. we will miss you,
Mbamba Mojoko.*

11/08/2011

Kale Njombe Ewusi

Mbamba Mojoko, Rest in Peace.

11/08/2011

Bridget Eposi Molua

Mbamba Mojoko, You were very kind. You will forever remain in my heart. Rest in the Lord.

11/08/2011

Nalova J kinge

Beloved Aunty Mojoko, the love and concern you had for me will go down for posterity. Stay happily with your creator.

11/08/2011

Mafany Njombe Ewusi

My Dear Mbamba Mojoko, you did not come back to see me. I love You Mbamba. Rest in Peace

11/08/2011

Mbella Njombe Ewusi

My dear Mbamba Mojoko, I love You dearly. Rest in Peace.

11/08/2011

Efeti Njombe Ewusi

Dearest Mbamba Mojoko, I love You dearly and I will miss You. Rest in Peace

11/08/2011

Nalova N kinge

My Dearest Aunty Mojoko, it was an honour and privilege having You as my Aunt. You have gone too soon. Beautifully sleep in the Lord.

11/08/2011

Dora, Elizabeth, Susie, Enang

Mojoko, Your passing unto Glory is still like a dream to us. Though, We can gladly say at 67, You finished Your race.

11/08/2011

Sister Dora Ewusi

Dearest Mojoko, I can't believe I'm laying You to rest. Sleep peacefully in the Lord.

11/08/2011

Sister Susie Mokeba

My Baby Sister cutie Mojoko's the Girl, my heart bleeds, may Your gentle and peaceful soul sleep gracefully in the Lord.

11/08/2011

Sister Enanga Harry

My Beloved Sister Mojoko, with an extremely heavy heart I light this candle for You. Sleep peacefully in the Lord.

11/08/2011

Solomon and Mercy Azoh-mbi

We yield you up to God your maker and master with prayerful and thankful hearts for your inspiring life and generous love.

11/08/2011

Rebecca Patterson

Aunty Mojoko, I remember when I visited you in Bota and how you welcomed us. Rest in Perfect Peace.

11/08/2011

Hannah Monjimbo

Rest In Peace,for the Lord has welcomed thee home. May He give the family, strength to stay strong. All glory be to the LORD, RIP.

11/07/2011

Jane Eyongepey

Mama, your love and faith in our lord Jesus Christ is a powerful Testimony to the glory of God. By His grace you have done well.

11/07/2011

Randall Tanyi

One thing we can all at least be glad about, Auntie, is that you finally rest from your labors. Rest in your maker's bosom.

11/07/2011

Moluwa and Mojoko Matute

Aunty Mojoko, may you rest in your Father's arms, where you can watch over your family!

11/07/2011

Valerie Abunaw

Aunty, May the Lord guide your beautiful soul to rest in peace. May He give your family the grace to bear your absence.

11/07/2011

Ndolo Azeme

Dearest Granny, It is with a heavy heart I light this candle for you. So sorry to have missed you this summer. RIP

11/06/2011

Sylvanus & Femi Odulana

The testimonies of your christian life and faithfulness in praying for others, live after you. May God comfort your family

11/06/2011

Esther N Hegngi

A candle for you as soul and body reunited, henceforth nothing shall divide, waking up in christ's own likeness satisfied. RIP

11/06/2011

Molonga miranda

Ma Mojoko, may your soul rest in peace. Thank God! You are in the arms of Christ.

11/06/2011

silu shalman

Auntie Mojoko,we will miss you so dearly.we know you are resting in the bossom of the Lord.

11/05/2011

Dorothy Adigwe

To God Be The Glory! Because you lived for Christ;therefore without a shadow of doubt your death is such a great gain Phil.1:21

11/05/2011

Eirene Ewusi Mbella-Keke

Aunty Mojoko like a dove, you are now resting in the Lord. Do find a sweet refuge in Him. Evergreen Memories

11/04/2011

Joyce Tako and family

May your gentle soul rest in PEACE. May God continue to keep the family strong.

11/04/2011

Floretta Vega

Auntie, may your gentle soul rest in the bosom of our Lord Jesus. AMEN

11/04/2011

Joan Nduma Ngomba and Family

Jesus said 'I give you water that you never thirst again'. Aunty Mojoko you are drinking that Everlasting water now. RIP

11/04/2011

Andrew Mokake & Family

Aunty Mojoko, may eternal life be granted on to your gentle soul till we meet to part NO MORE. With Love from Dublin, Ireland

11/04/2011

LYNDA PERRY

Farewell to my Friend, Anne. God has called you home. I know where you are. You are now with our Lord Jesus. Love You Always

11/03/2011

Grace Ngone Abraham Lewis

Aunty Mojoko embraced us into her family when Mbamba Harry accepted to be a god-mother to one of us many years ago. Thank you. RIP.

11/03/2011

Maloke Efosi Chinwe Isoke

Mbamba Mojoko, I am blessed to have had you in my life, but you left so soon. Rest in the bosom of the Lord, good night.

11/03/2011

Margaret Litumbe

The wonya-Mwaka Family will miss you, Sister Mojoko, Rest in the Lord.

11/03/2011

Yaya Grace Ewusi

All to Jesus we surrender, the Lord is in total control. We still love you even in death. Auntie Mojoko, Peace, Peace

11/03/2011

STELLA ABUNAW TAKANG

Aunty, you were an epitome of agape love. you were, kind, patient, humble and always reassuring. we miss you. life is eternal and love is immortal and death is a gateway, an entrance and portal into a life that no man can envision. for god has a

11/03/2011

Tonia Perry

My deepest condolences to you and your family Ewange. May God give you continued strength, and peace.

11/03/2011

**Etondi & Sammy
Tchwenko**

*May your soul rest in peace
and may those you left
behind be comforted
knowing that you are resting
with the Lord.*

11/03/2011

rachel kimason

*May your soul rest in perfect
peace. May God comfort
those you left behind.*

11/03/2011

Jayne Ekema

*Always a lady, now another
angel added to the heavenly
host, may your legacy live
on! R.I.P. Aunty Mojoko.*

11/02/2011

Tia Harry

*Her work on earth is done.
Rest in peace Auntie Mojoko.
May the Good Lord comfort
the Musonge and Mbongo
families.*

11/02/2011

Rosa Befidi-Mengue

*You will remain in our
memory a bright star for we
know you are just that
bright by God's side.*

11/02/2011

Nalova Effoe Mbandi

*Auntie Mojoko, may your
rest be peaceful in the arms
of our Messiah.*

11/02/2011

Stella Tcheten

*Thank you for all the
memories. Thank you for the
care you extended to me and
my siblings growing up.
Thank you auntie R.I.P.*

11/01/2011

**Limunga Mokeba
Ekangaki**

*May your soul rest in peace,
Auntie Mojoko. Uncle
Mafany, Etonde, Isoke and
Jackai - may the Lord
comfort you, always.*

11/01/2011

ISAAC MUSONGE

*Gone you are To peaceful,
distant, celestial climes Our
bright-shining loving star
Every path illuminating. Of
mentors you are one Never,
never to be forgotten.*

11/01/2011

Sam & Jackie Moki

*Auntie: You were a blessing
to many. Your "work" is
complete, you fought a good
fight and kept the faith.*

11/01/2011

Sammy K Mokake

*May the family have the
courage to accept this
transition. Auntie rest in
peace.*

11/01/2011

Hopie

*Into this life, we're born
pilgrims bound by
finitude; we leave our mark
by the light we shed: Auntie
your light yet shines..*

10/31/2011

**Mamua & Emmanuel
Andela**

Aunty Mojoko, Jesus said "I am the resurrection & the life. Anyone who believes in me will live, even after dying."

10/31/2011

Mojoko Ewusi-Ngoh

I light this candle to illumine your path Aunty Mojoko. There's no death, no pain, no fears in the land of fadeless day.

10/31/2011

Dorothy Tabe

Your work on earth is truly valuable and will be remembered for ever. May your soul RIP in the Lord now that the struggle is over

10/31/2011

Florence Ndiba

Etonde, my prayer is that God will strengthen and comfort you all as your Mom rests with the Almighty.

10/31/2011

**stella namondo
ewonkem**

Jesus said, 'My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me;'. So you are in the right place now. Aunty Mojoko RIP

10/30/2011

Liz Agbor-Tabi Oton

"Mummy"/"Mbamba", really missed you this weekend! But I know you are resting with the almighty. Till we meet again!

10/30/2011

**AMISA ASIMA Int.
Cameroonian F**

*May your soul and souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God rest in perfect peace.
AMEN. R.I.P*

10/30/2011

Ekiti Musonge

Rest in peace in the presence of the Lord. Aunty Mojoko, you shall always be in our hearts for I know we shall meet again.

10/30/2011

Pamela Lacy

Rest in the bosom of the Lord. You shall suffer no more.

10/29/2011

Ursula Mbene-Nollan

Aunty Mojoko, I considered you my mentor, those times I came to you for support. Rest in peace, Lord receive your gentle spirit.

10/29/2011

Hedwig Burnley- Ikome

Aunty Mojoko, we are comforted that you are resting in peace.

10/29/2011

esther ayuk ashu

Rest in peace Aunty. Rest from your labors and pain. It is well. All things work together for good to those who love God

10/29/2011

**Sist'Elizabeth Mbongo
Mbiwan**

*Rest from your labours,
baby sister! May the Lord
we all trust take you gently
home!*

10/29/2011

**Ebob Evenye Mbiwan
Tanyi**

*At last I have the chance to
say, to the hearing of the
world, Auntie, mentor,
counsellor and friend, go to
your Maker in peace!*

10/29/2011

Stella Mokwe

*Auntie Anne, the struggle is
over. My the lord our creator
take you to his bosom where
you will die no more. Find
rest in Him.*

10/29/2011

Manuela Monjimbo

*Rest in peace, dear Mbamba
Mojoko.*

10/29/2011

Ngale Ndiva Mongoh

*This is an irreplaceable loss.
We, the Ndiva Mongoh,
share the pain with your
family. Rest in the sweetest
peace, Auntie.*

10/29/2011

Dr. Ndumbe Ewusi

*May the Good Lord grant
her safe passage to the land
of no return.*

10/29/2011

**The Ngomba Westbrook
Tokeson**

*Auntie Mojoko, your light
will always shine. You
brought hope and sunshine
to so many. Your goodness
will never end. Rest in Peace*

10/29/2011

Victor Ndando-Ngoo

*Your kindness and
compassion will shine on!*

10/29/2011

Dada Massango

It is well! Rest in peace.

10/29/2011

**AGNES FOMUKONG
BONGANG, MD**

*Go in peace, Sister Anne.
May our Lord welcome you
home with "Well done, my
servant, well done." Amen.*

10/28/2011

Angeline Asobo

*The Lord looked at you and
saw that you were weary
and tired and said, 'come
home my daughter' May you
find rest in Him!*

10/28/2011

Chief Ikome

*Auntie Mojoko a Gift of God
indeed, by whose SPIRIT she
has left the world a better
place than she found it. We
celebrate her life!*

10/28/2011

Judith Bongadu-walker

Rest in peace

10/28/2011

**Drs Valery and Joffi
Effoe**

*We celebrate your life Aunty
Mojoko and we are at peace
because we know you have
taken your well deserved
rest. We love you. RIP*

10/28/2011

Sophie Ngongi

*May the Good Lord grant
your family the strength to
live on throught the
memories you shared. RIP*

10/28/2011

Dr. Joyce Ashuntantang

*May your life which was a
great light continue to shine
the path... Rest in Peace,
Aunty.*

10/28/2011

**The Abunaws,Latham,
New York**

*Sister Mojoko, rest in perfect
peace. Our condolences to
your husband, children,
grandchildren and family.
May this candle shine f*

10/28/2011

Ida Njee

*Aunty Mojoko, May you rest
in perfect peace!*

10/28/2011

**E. Monjoe Molongo
Nangmenyi**

*Blessed are those who
mourn, for they shall be
comforted. Matt. 5:4.
Eternal rest grant unto her
Oh Lord! Amen*

10/28/2011

OGBE ABUNAW

*Dear aunty its just a pity
and still so hard to believe
that ur gone RIP Aunty and i
know u are with the LORD*

10/28/2011

Dolly Lambe

*May the LORD welcome you
home; may you rest from
your earthly duties. May the
angels sing glory as you
enter the pearly gates. RIP*

10/28/2011

**Faith Mojoko Ebai
Tarkang**

*Mbamba, I told Gabrielle
and my other friends you
went to heaven to be with
Jesus and the angels. I love
you. TJ says Hi. Bye-Bye*

10/28/2011

Isoke Musonge

*My dearest Mom! I can't
believe it is a little over a
week since you left us. You
were the best. I love you
Mom.*

10/28/2011

catherine Eko Ndoumou

*I am the resurrection and
the life, he who believes in
me, shall live even if he
dies. John 11:25,26, Aunty
rest in peace*

10/27/2011

Embell'a Njoh Litumbe

Aunty, the fight is over. The Lord has called you to rest. You will be sorely missed. Yondo Swelele eh Yondo Swelele.

10/27/2011

Charlotte Epee

I did not know where to start, I am void of Exclamations of any sort. You were a Great Mother to all. In Gods Embrace you REMAIN.

10/27/2011

Ndolo Pratt

We trust the God of miracles and know that you are in a better place. May your family be blessed with the strenght to carry on. RIP

10/27/2011

Ekoke

RIP, Aunty Mojoko!

10/27/2011

Emmanuel Allotey

"Please forgive me for my loss of words at this time. I will be praying for you and your family. My condolences." Sango.

10/27/2011

Mami Mojoko Ngomba

Jesus said, "I am the Resurrection'and Life.." Believers derive comfort from this promise Aunty, farewell. rest in peace.

10/26/2011

Jackai Musonge

Mummy it is still so hard to believe. You were such a wonderful mother. We will never forget you and I know you're in paradise

10/23/2011

Namondo Mbiwan Ndando (Didi)

"...with God things don't just happen; everything by Him is planned..." So Aunty, rest, God remains in control!

10/23/2011

Egbe Mbiwan Monjimbo

You fought the good fight, stayed the course, and kept the faith to the very end. Now, REST! You've more than earned it!

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green 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 somber.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Johnson Mosoko Moliki

Mr.

January 10, 2012

It is with profound grief that I learnt of the passing away of Mrs. A.M. Musonge. I would always remember her as a woman of remarkable calibre, who spared no effort in empowering the youths of Fako, especially the Bakwerians. Her accomplishments were a source of inspiration to many of us and would hopefully always be. I pray God grant her a deserving rest, and that may her family find comfort in the abundance of God's Grace.

Sincerely,

JM Moliki

Doctoral Research Scholar, University of Cape Town

Sike Quan

**Supply Section, UNMIL, Monrovia
Liberia**

January 6, 2012

Dear Uncle Mafany, Etonde, Isoke, Ewange and Jackai,

My heart goes out to you all for this devastating loss. Looking over this website, reading the tributes, smiling at the pictures and going through my own memories of Auntie, all I can think is, although her time was cut cruelly short, everything here speaks of no more and no less than a LIFE WELL LIVED. She made the very most of her allotted span and touched so many, so positively that you can only stand in awe at the achievements of such a low-key, quietly dynamic and quintessentially elegant woman of class and distinction. Not the least of these achievements being the grieving family she leaves behind. Deepest condolences across the years and miles.

Dearest Auntie Lizzie, Didi, Egbe and Ebob,

May God keep and comfort you all, restore and continue to bless you most abundantly.

With all my love, sharing and partaking of your burden of grief until it is lightened by the healing passage of time...

hugs

Sike

**Ms ELSIE EFFANGE-
MBELLA**

TO MOLA MAFANY

December 2, 2011

My dear Mola Mafany ,

It was with great shock and sadness that I received the news of sister Mojoko's passing. It is very difficult to come to terms with all the recent deaths that we have had but this is the very essence of living in that very good things and not so good ones are bound to happen in one's lifetime. The Lord in his bountiful mercy had seen this long before and endowed you with broad shoulders to handle all of life's eventualities.

Undoubtedly, sister Mojoko herself must have departed this world a very fulfilled woman even though I personally think she has gone prematurely as she still had a lot to offer and to live for....children, grand children and above all a highly successful and devoted husband.

The impact of void upon the death of a loved one is so colossal and pervasive. It never seems to go away. However, my experience in coping with the ordeal is rooted in the assurances of our Lord and Saviour , Jesus Christ, that those of our loved ones who have died in the knowledge and worship of God are indeed with Him , having conquered death itself and attained that spiritual realm where no evil shall ever again hurt them and they have gone to prepare a place for us in Heaven.

Mola, the coldness of death can never erase God's bestowed blessings and I am persuaded that no matter the depth of loss you must be experiencing now, you still have a lot to be thankful for including splendid memories of your life with sister Mojoko that will strengthen and comfort you. These of course shall never ever die.

May God be with you through out this period of grief and may He continue to protect and bless you richly.

With much affection,

Ngowo

Ms. Elsie Effange-Mbella

Senior Gender Adviser

Head, Office of Gender Affairs

United Nations Organization Stabilization Mission for the Congo MONUSCO, Kinshasa

**Mr. and Mrs. D. K.
LAFON**

IN MEMORIAM

December 2, 2011

We were extremely shocked and saddened to learn of the passing away of your Dear Wife, Mother, Sister, Aunt, Mentor, Friend, Benefactor and Wonderful Citizen of our beloved country, Cameroon. We came into contact with Sister Ann Musonge when her husband became the GM of the Cameroon Development Corporation (CDC). We found her to be a very simple, loving, humble and compassionate leader as the President of the CDC WOMEN'S SOCIAL CLUB. Under her leadership, wives of the Senior Staff of the Corporation achieved numerous projects for the betterment of the CDC family and the population living around CDC area and beyond! Please accept our sincere CONDOLENCES for this great loss. May the LORD in HIS MERCY console YOU ALL. With love and prayer.

From Mr. and Mrs. D. K. LAFON. New Jersey, USA.

Mrs. Christy NGONG

DEEP FELT SYMPATHY

December 2, 2011

Dear Didi and Egbe,

I take this opportunity to send to you girls and to your entire family, my deep felt sympathy for the passing away of your beloved Aunt and your Dad. I had the privilege of having Mrs. Anne Musonge for my National Pedagogic Inspector for English Language. She was calm and patient with all her teachers, and corrected their mistakes with love and respect. Back in her office, she wrote individual letters of encouragement to all of them. She will be missed by all the teachers

she helped train. May she find grace and peace in the eyes of the Lord. I wish you all God's favor as you go about all the necessary arrangements to take her home.

Christy Ngong

DIPOKO DEGRANDO

TAKE HEART

December 2, 2011

Take heart Egbe!

In fact some of us are also very much affected by this news. The Musonge couple has been a role model for me. I remember the days when I saw this very humble and ready-to-serve couple in the Presbyterian Church of Bastos.

You would not imagine that it was a Prime Minister and Wife in Africa. The good thing is that though humble and simple, their grandeur was unrivaled.

As we think of nation building, there is a lot we can learn from them.

Peace and Love

DIPOKO DEGRANDO

MBUA MATUTE

TO THE MUSONGE FAMILY

December 2, 2011

To the Musonge Family:

I am deeply saddened by this loss. Auntie Mojoko will be missed dearly, but she is gone to rest with the Lord peacefully. May peace which comes from memories of Love strengthen each of you. Although it's difficult to see beyond the sorrow, take comfort in Almighty God, knowing that we will always carry in our hearts her legacy of good will and inspiration. My brother James, his family and mine offer our heartfelt sympathy. We will keep you in our thoughts and prayers.

Mbua Matute - Delaware,U.S.A.

It is shocking and unbelievable to learn of the sudden passing of Mrs. Musonge. An educationist par excellence she remained one of the inspirations to our womenfolk in particular and hardworking English speaking Cameroonians in general.

May the good Lord take her gentle soul into His Kingdom.

And may the Musonge Family have the courage to accept this passing.

Asonglefac Nkemleke.
U.S.A.

It is with profound sorrow that I learnt of the death of Mrs Anne Mojoko Musonge. As Miss Mbongo, she was my teacher at CCAST BAMBILI, who taught my class, among other things, *Pride and Prejudice* by Jane Austen. Mr. Victor Tarkang, later to be her in-law, was also present in Bambili in those days, and taught us Tennyson, which poet, alas, was full of references to the impermanence of things and the transience of life:

"The woods decay, the woods decay and fall,

Man comes and tills the fields and lies beneath

and after many a summer dies the swan."

Tithonius, Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Gentle, beautiful indeed a swan, and possessing a refined charm, she seemed to be destined for great things. God in his wisdom made her the wife of a Prime Minister, among other things. Her death is certainly premature, and she shall certainly be truly mourned by all persons whose lives were touched by her. May God, in His mercy, grant her rest in the bosom of Abraham, and grant peace to Mola Mafany Musonge and her children.

Mojoko Jackai Sona

Her Journey's Just Begun

November 28, 2011

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away,
her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets,
this earth is only one,
Just think of her as resting,
from the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
where there are no days or years,
Think how she must be wishing,
that we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness,
can really pass away,
And think of her as living,
in the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost,
and she was loved so much.

Thompson M KINGE

Rest in peace

November 24, 2011

My dear God mom, It was with profound shock and grief that I learnt of your passing away. Like the famous saying goes, "we love you, but God loves you most". I certainly know God almighty has kept a special place for you in his heavenly kingdom. I want to thank you immensely for the support you gave me while growing up as a kid. As my God-mom, you were like a second mother to me. You had a very positive impact on the lives of millions of cameroonians and you will never be forgotten.
My most profound and deepest condolences go to your entire family.
Adieu!

Lilian Ndoke Angu

To the Musonge and Mbongo Families

November 22, 2011

A mother's love is forever and nothing can take it from you. It lives in your heart and your memories. May the memories of her love be with you and comfort you at this time. Rest in Peace aunty, till we meet again.
Lilian Angu.

Mr. SAM FONDERSON

SINCERE CONDOLENCES

November 19, 2011



To Mola Mafany and the entire MUSONGE Family:

Our thoughts are with you on the untimely passing away of Iya Mojoko;
Please accept our sincere condolences

The FONDERSON Family

Posted by: Sam FONDERSON - YAOUNDE Nov 11, 2011

**Dr. ANN MARIE
GORDON**

ETERNAL REST

November 19, 2011

TO THE MUSONGES:

It is always a wonderful and humbling experience when one is privileged to share the life of one so beautiful as Anne Musonge. As her primary care physician and friend of the family, I met Anne in her darkest moment. Despite this, she always lit up my office whenever she came. Her amazing sense of calm and inexhaustible faith; her unimaginable strength and fortitude, her beautiful spirit and peaceful acceptance of her journey inspired us all. My prayers are for the family as they learn to cope with their loss and for Anne that she will be granted eternal rest and that perpetual light may

shine upon her. May she rest in peace.
Peace and Blessings.

Posted by: Dr. Ann Marie Gordon - *Washington , DC* - Primary Care Physician Nov 11, 2011

***Philomene-Sylvie
TCHWENKO***

SHE IS AT PEACE

November 19, 2011

She was a vibrant, calm, loving and serene person in life and continues to be an inspiration. May God continue to watch over her family as they face the loss of a central part of their lives. She is at peace and continues to watch over you.

On behalf of the Tchwenko Family

Posted by: Philomene-Sylvie Tchwenko - *Dulles, VA* Nov 12, 2011

MOSONGO NANJE

DEEPEST SYMPATHY

November 18, 2011

Our deepest sympathy to the Musonges. May God grant you the strength to bear this immeasurable loss.

Posted by: Mosongo Nanje - *Laurel, MD* - Family friend Nov 12, 2011

ANGELA J. GOLDEN

MY SYMPATHY

November 18, 2011



Mrs. Anne (Momma) Musonge, you are sorely missed. I am greatly saddened that you have gone on to be with the Lord. I feel joy that you have earned your Angel wings & flown away to live in God's many mansions. In the short time I've been blessed to know you, I've always anticipated your visits. You would brighten up the room with your beautiful face and loving disposition and your loving, supportive family.

Dr. Etonde Musonge-Tarkang, you are an inspiration & role model for me. You set the example for every good daughter in the world! You did everything & more to keep Mom healthy & vibrant & it showed. As a result, she never suffered! She lived an honored, quality life. I only wish I was there with you to show you how much I love you, Momma Musonge, Mr. Musonge, Mr. Tarkang, your sister & the family. My spiritual twin sister & friend. My heart, love, condolences & prayers are with you during this time of healing.

Posted by: Angela J. Golden - *Landover, MD* - Care giver & spiritual daughter Nov 12, 2011

MICHAEL D NAMA

PIONEER CAMELTA PRESIDENT

November 16, 2011

MAY YOU REST IN PERFECT PEACE.
WE WERE INSPIRED BY YOU IN MANY WAYS.

Ata Atogho

and Family

November 16, 2011

It is difficult to find the right words, but I will try. Auntie Anne was simply a wonderful woman. It was a privilege to know her. From the days of Essos to her days in Bowie, she remained the same loving, caring, and God Fearing woman we all knew. Gentle, supportive, encouraging and with an amazing inner strength. She lead by example, taught by example and in the most unique way took care of everyone she had the opportunity of meeting. She always found a way to make everyone feel special.

Despite our many troubles as kids, amidst all the disorder and chaos, the noise, the frequent unannounced visits and disruptions, she never stopped being a mother to all her children and their friends. She continued to love and to care even after we grew up, looking out for our interests, advising us and encouraging us to continue to do well, fear God and emulate the values entrusted upon us.

I could write for days unend, but you already know it all. Auntie Anne is gone, but she remains with us.

The Lord loves her more, and we need not cry. Her work is done, it was very well done, and I am certain she looks down upon us with a smile saying, "God is in control." Let us celebrate the life of a Great and wonderful woman.

I love you auntie Anne. Rest, Rest, Rest, the Lord is in control. You have done well. Uncle Peter, Tabe, Etonde, Isoke, Ewange, Manokia, Jackai, I am sure you miss her, but the Lord is in control and loves her even more. We could not deny her the rest. She has done good.

Ata

**Thomas & Dorothy
NCHINDA**

Med Dr & Prof (retired)

November 12, 2011

Our dear small sister Anne, Having known you since 1976 and with your daughter and ours friends from Kindergarten till date and both currently in the US, we see that this is the parting of ways. The good Lord has taken you into His Kingdom. The same God gave us, Dorothy and I, the honour of sharing lunch with you in your daughter's residence in Washington DC about 2 weeks before the Good Lord opened the door for you to come into His Kingdom - an order you could not disobey. You were very ill at the time but you quickly agreed for us to come and have lunch with you. You sat with us in the sitting room and we chatted for over 2 hours and we prayed had lunch together. It was prophetically our last and I hear it was the last one you had with close friends like us. When you left us in the sitting room to go and rest we shook hands but as you got to the staircase you gave us a parting FAREWELL look. Yes, dear younger sister, you are departed for ever to leave Etonde and Tabe who were closest by your side throughout your illness till your departure, orphaned of their mother. Fare thee well and we know that you are happy where you are in the Lord's Kingdom. You leave behind Peter your darling husband to provide guidance to your children and grand children alone. May the Good Lord give him and all your children courage to continue without you since He knew you had done your bit and your best. May you have all the blessed rest in God's Heavenly Kingdom.

Thomas and Dorothy NCHINDA. written from Geneva

Venessa Sona

Ms.

November 12, 2011

On behalf of the Sona family, accept our sincere condolences. The loss of a parent is a very sad event but the bible says "Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted". May you all find rest and comfort in the Lord knowing that you will meet again someday. Share those sweet memories and hold onto them. She lived a full and fruitful life and may she rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Lord.

Venessa Sona
Maryland

***Eric and Jeanette
Darden***

Friends

November 11, 2011

Victor & Etonde

Our hearts are heavy from your loss. We know God has prepared a place for your mother and this should bring peace and comfort to you both. Our prayers are with you and we love you.

Eric and Jeanette Darden

***Marie-Blanche
Tchetgen***

Rest in Peace

November 11, 2011

Dear Musonge Family,
May you be comforted in this time of great sorrow. My thoughts and prayers are with all of you, remembering your

mother with great fondness, knowing that she is in a better place but oh how greatly she will be missed.
Much love, Marie-Blanche and family

Joseph Mbu

President, CPDM USA

November 10, 2011

Honorable Lady of Dignity, Madam Anne Mojoko Musonge, you had exemplified the embodiment of a State Lady whose attributes will be passed along to many who would be blessed to attain the heights you reached.

You left a lot to be emulated by many.

As you enter the gates of heaven, may the Lord God give you a great place in his everlasting kiingdom as you gave most of us you have touched in one way or the other.

Sesekou Joseph Mbu

Christie Ndiva Njotsa

My Dear Iya Mojoko

November 9, 2011

My Dear Iya Mojoko

Life is but an empty dream. Sometimes it does not go the way we think it should. We are here today and gone tomorrow. All we leave behind are happy and sad memories, pain and grief. No one can explain these but the Almighty God who gives the comfort at this very tough moment.

Go in peace because you fought the good fight. It is well with your soul.

Your Sister and friend.

Christie Ndiva Njotsa
On behalf of the Ndiva family.

Enoh Tanyitiku

RIP O GREAT WOMAN

November 9, 2011

We know ;

A woman's greatness, from her husband's successes;

A mother's worth, from her children's achievements

A human being's importance, from the number of people touched by her passing.

From this perspective, Aunty Ann's work on earth was complete.

Etonde and TK, take heart! She is resting in the Lord.

Matt and Liz Nelson

She is still with you

November 9, 2011

Etonde and Tabe,

Words fail, at a time like this...God is so good, even now. He is a comforter and will hold you close during this difficult time. You two were so loving and giving as you have always been, and showed your mom God's love up until the very end..He placed all of the circumstances in your life in such a way that your devotion to her was truly beautiful to see, even despite the very difficult times. It is so good to know that such a strong woman of God lives on in you, Etonde.

We know she is present with the Lord and will suffer no more. We will continue to pray for your family. We love you.

-Liz and Matt

Rebecca Patterson

Take heart

November 8, 2011

Dear Cousins,

God will comfort you all on every side at this point. It's so painful to lose a loved one. God knows better. She has gone to be in a better place.

Cecilia Ayuketah

***Former Social Affairs Coordinator,
ENAM, Yaounde***

November 8, 2011

Mrs. Anne Musonge: Indeed, "A Woman of Unparalleled Substance," she was. In her capacity as the prime minister's wife, she presided over the graduation ceremony of the Social Affairs batch that was christened

“Promotion Chantal Biya”, at the National School for Administration and Magistracy (ENAM), Yaounde, in 2000.

She was a vehicle of simplicity and uniqueness, a legacy to be emulated.

Mrs. Musonge, Rest In Peace!

To Musonge family: continue to look up to the Creator who lent her to you for the short span. Memories never die, cherish them, and draw strength from them to live on. Our sincere condolences!

On behalf of “Promotion Chantal Biya” of ENAM, Yaounde, 2000.

Mojoko Endeley-Matute

The Love of a Mother

November 7, 2011

Etonde,

May the good Lord who has helped the rest of us, be right there with you! Loosing a Mother, especially at the prime of her life, may be one of the most difficult things you are going to face. But with God, family and friends by your side you will be okay. It is such a private pain that only the love of God, family and time will make better! Take comfort in knowing that she is resting with her Father . She lived a full and fruitful life. May she rest where there is no more pain or sickness and she can watch over you guys from heaven! Sleep well mbombo..

love

Mojoko Endeley-Matute

Ar, USA

Ndolo

Cousin.

November 7, 2011

Etonde, Isoke, Ewange, Jackai, and all:

It is really hard not being there with you all in this time of sadness. My heart still hurts since I got the news. I just wish I could have swung by this summer to say hello. I had hoped to at least see you all again. It has taken me

sometime to respond, and I am so sorry about that. Still having a hard time believing Aunty Mojoko is no longer with us. I feel your pain, for I have felt and still feel it for the past eleven years. May you all be comforted in the bosom of our heavenly Father, and hope we will all meet again.

Rest in peace dearest Granny.

I love you!

**Sylvanus & Femi
Odulana**

Condolence

November 6, 2011

Dear Victor & Etonde,

Please accept our condolence on the transition of your mom. Thank God for giving you the privilege of ministering to, and taking care of her. The testimonies of her love for Christ and people, coupled with her ministry of praying for others are legacies to be proud of and thankful for. Be strong and take courage knowing that she has been called home to rest in the bosom of her Lord whom she faithfully served on this side of heaven. God is your refuge and strength, may He comfort and uphold you, your dad, brothers, her grand kids, and her entire family.

Yours in Christ,

Sylvanus & Femi Odulana

Owona Constance

Épouse Grégoire Owona

November 6, 2011

Dear family,

Mr. Prime Minister, children and grand-children,

please accept our humble condolences on the occasion of the passing away of your beloved wife and mother.

We have witnessed her love for you. She has been a MODEL for some of us. She will be remembered as a praying person, we know the power of a praying wife, and a praying mother. She is not very far; love is everlasting. Dear General Coordinator, you were our Boss in CERAC that you served with faith and loyalty. Your natural simplicity and dignity, made you a friend and a Sister.

You believed in JESUS! May your soul rest in perfect peace.

ADIEU

Constance Owona

Assistant Secretary General of CERAC (1998-2003)

Ikome Peter Elive

Mr

November 5, 2011

Mola mafany,

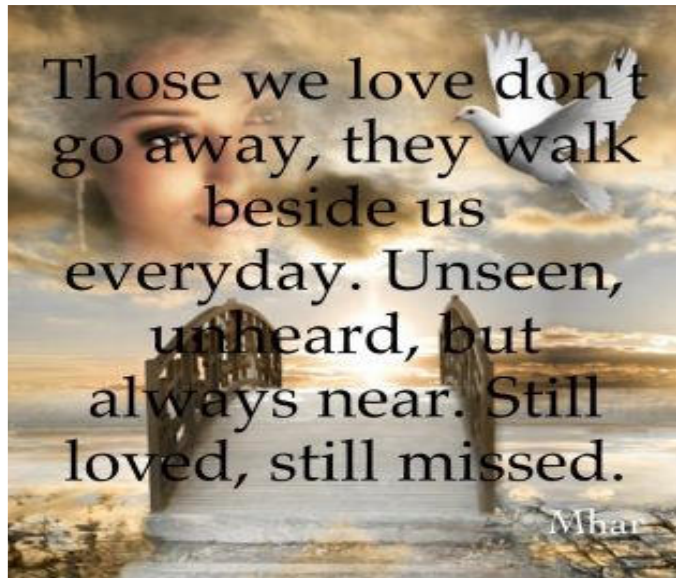
May the Lord Almighty strengthen you in this time of great loss. Your life and that of your beloved late wife have been an inspiration to many of us. Your goodness and kindness have known no boundaries. Auntie Mojoko will certainly be resting in the bosom of her Lord, rest assured; she has finished the race, she has fought a good fight of faith and certainly God has reserved for her a great reward. May you find comfort and strength in the LORD to continue the job both of you started.

ikome peter elive
Certified Petroleum Inspector
HYDRAC- Douala
Cameroon

D. Mojoko Ewusi-Ngoh

Oh! The Sting of Death

November 4, 2011



When we experience such a great loss,
Even the words "Ashia", Kaka Mwema"

Do not seem to carry the message that we want to convey.

The last time I saw Mola Musonge was at the CPDM rally at the Buea Youth and Animation Centre, ushered on to the stage with such "pump" by the Brassband of Buea, and a standing ovation by the crowd.

His step was light, and so was his speech.

Little did many know that he was dealing with the ill-health of his beloved wife.-The "Jonoh na Nganda" (finger and nail) that they were.

Only God can give you the courage to carry on Mola as the rest of us pray for you and the children.

I pray for the sisters of Auntie Mojoko-My step mother Mama Dora Ewusi, Auntie Sue, Auntie Efeti and Sister Enanga. I can not exactly feel your pain but I can understand its depth.

My sister Yaya Grace Ewusi who will be stepping into some very big shoes.

My brothers Pa'sali(Dr. Mbongo), Hopie, Mosima, Bruno. My niece Eirene, and nephew Eric. My "Petite" Didi Mbiwan-Ndando, My special friend and sister Egbe Mbiwan-Monjimbo, Sister Ebob Mbiwan-Tanyi. May you all be comforted in the good memories and legacy that she leaves behind.

"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."

Ewange and Monokia,

I just want to love on you at this time of grief. Be strong in the Lord, for He is with the Family in this time of loss. May His peace and comfort be with your family.

Aunt Roberta

Aatsa Atogho

***Translator/ Interpreter, ICTR Arusha,
Tanzania***

November 1, 2011

MAY HE WHO GRANTS SLEEP TO THE RIGHTEOUS GRANT ETERNAL REST TO Mrs MUSONGE

Your Excellency Peter Musonge and family,
Deign to kindly accept our sincere condolences.

In the midst of pain, we are glad we knew Mrs Musonge even remotely, from the days she hosted our sister, friend and classmate, a certain Etonde Mbiwan at your first Lakeside Residence, as the mother of my brother Ata's sterling friends, Isoke and Ewange, and eventually as a senior family friend when, through HE J O Eta, she asked to see our first daughter Sharis, shortly after she was born. That day a commoner also had the privilege of visiting a state house. You should have seen Aunty Mojoko's and Mola Peter's excitement before Joe Le Paris' grand daughter, while they waited in anxious anticipation of theirs. Patience paid, God blessed, and today there are 5 grand kids. Talk of good people? You found them. It was my privilege to salute the Musonge - Eta friendship at my father-in-law's 70th birthday in the presence of both men. Ask for a model friendship spanning about half a century? This is it. As second lady of the Republic she stood out tall as a woman of faith as she prayed for her husband, a woman with a heart as she managed many social initiatives, and a woman with a head and class as she served at CERAC. Great people have great hearts and so we join you to mourn this loss.

Beyond any doubt, she left the world a better place than she met it, and for that we are comforted. May you also draw strength to move on after this blow, knowing that indeed "precious in the eyes of the Lord, is the death of His saints". You could not have chosen a better lead verse.

May she rest in perfect peace in the arms of her Creator whom she accepted and served as her Savior.

**Aatsa Atogho and Family,
ICTR, Arusha, Tanzania**

Esther Hegngi

Death Be Not Proud By John Donne

October 31, 2011

Aunty Rest in Peace. Small Mbombo Anna wants to use this condolence site to thank you for making her to be who she is today. You will forever be in her heart.

Aunty death has no right to be proud since human beings do not die but live eternally after one short sleep.

RIP

Ngonda Hegngi

DR MAFANY TEKE

DR

October 31, 2011

Tata Mafany,

Albeit the experiences some might have had in similar situations, each experience is different from the other because we are unique beings. So, no matter how warm or comforting our words may be, we can only IMAGINE your pain. You are a unique person who was married to a unique wife with whom you lived a unique life. Only you can UNDERSTAND your UNIQUE loss. May GOD guide you and your family through this difficult moment.

Clara Agbor-Tabi

I still don't believe it!

October 31, 2011

Here today, gone tomorrow seems more like here today, gone today.

I remember vividly how every scene played out the last time I saw you. It was almost 11:45 that Monday and I was rushing to work. I ran out of the front door frantically because I did not want to miss my train, then I stopped mid way and thought "I need to tell Mummy I'm leaving" so I ran to your room, poked my head through your door and said "see you later Mummy, I'm off to work". You nodded and gave me a rather faint wave, but I figured you were just a little tired. Later that night, I got back from work and was told you were at the hospital. I figured maybe we ran out of Oxygen or something, even though that would never happen. I just thought it was an overnight thing and you would return on Tuesday morning with that assuring smile you always have on your face. But a few days had passed and I started getting worried...I finally got the news when I was at work on the 20th and truth is, I still don't believe it. Sometimes when I sit in the basement I wonder why I haven't yet heard Mummy's voice asking me to help sew a button on her pants, or cut up some strawberries for her. It's funny how the other day I was making oatmeal, and guess what Mummy, I made some for you too; 2 cups of oatmeal and 4 cups of water. I guess I have to change it up now. It may seem like you are GONE, but I know you are still here watching over us.

My condolences to The Musonge Family. *God doesn't make mistakes!*

Mwambo Jarvis

Mr.

October 28, 2011

To Mola Mafany,

No words of comfort at this time of great pain will be enough to shift your focus from the void left behind in your heart and by your side with the Homegoing of your dearly beloved wife.

From my infant years, to my adult life, I was particularly blessed to know you both, and have been inspired by your exemplary union to learn what it means to be a husband and wife. From our end, we encourage you to hold fast unto Him, and in Whom you have always placed your faith!

To the rest of our bereaved families, Auntie Mojoko was always a sweet, caring and loving aunt. It did not matter how high she climbed in society, the person I knew and fondly called "auntie Mojoko" was an exemplary vehicle of simplicity. I can recall the many times we stood together in public, but my mind will always be covered by the picture of auntie Mojoko, together with my Aunties, (whether it be Auntie Eposi, Auntie Lizzy, Auntie Dora, Mama Malafa or Auntie Mary Mbene) in their cherished prayer sessions. When I remember these family members, and think of Auntie Mojoko's passing, I cannot but tear up and cry out ..." If I could only Hear my Aunties Pray again! The good news is that Auntie Mojoko knew in WHOM she believed. Praise be to the Lord for her life lived with so much dedication! I can imagine the wonderful re-union that is taking place with the warm welcome from Mbamba Sophie and the rest of the family members long gone! As difficult as it may be for Tabe and Etonde, and the entire family, we can together draw strength from the certain assurance that ... ALL is Well with her Soul!!

Rest in Peace!

*Mwambo Matute Jarvis
Metallurgical Services Coordinator
Ferragon Corporation
11103 Memphis Ave
Cleveland OH. 44135
1-800-671-8655
DL 216-671-6161 ext 146*

Kate Elinge B. Ndangu- Njome ***Earth has no Sorrow that Heaven does not feel***

October 28, 2011

I have been through the valley of weeping, the valley of sorrow and pain; but the God of all comfort was with me, at hand to uphold and sustain.

"ah nanga d'ijoh eh ah nanga d'ijoh eh mwimoe"

Requiem in Pacem
Kate Elinge

Regina Osih & Family

To The Musonges and Family

October 28, 2011

Dear Musonge family,
My thoughts are with you at this difficult time. I remember clearly when I first met her when I was in primary school in Yaounde. She will always be remembered fondly by everyone who had the good fortune to have known her.
Best regards,
Regina

TO THE MUSONGE FAMILY,

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR CONDOLENCES. AS WE REFLECT ON THE SYMBOLISM OF YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND TO OUR FAMILY WE CAN ONLY SAY YOU ARE AN ADDITIONAL GAIN TO HEAVEN'S GATES. THOUGH WE LOST TOUCH, YOUR TOUCH AND YOUR FAMILY'S TOUCH REMAINS EMBEDDED IN OUR FAMILY'S LIVES. ALL I RECALL IS YOU "ARE" AN EPITOME OF PEACE AND GENTILITY. OUT OF SIGHT IS NOT OUT OF MIND, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE IN OUR HEARTS, SAIL ON. I WILL BE SURE TO NOTIFY OUR PARENTS, WHOM I CAN NOT IMAGINE HOW THEY WILL TAKE THIS NEWS. BELOW IS LEO'S AND MY CONTACT INFO.

MAY THE STRENGTH OF OUR GOOD LORD BE WITH YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY.

BLESSINGS: CHARLOTTE EPEE, FOR THE EPEE-MANDENGUE FAMILY

CHARLOTTE: 323.921.4725

LEO: 612.860.3089

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 soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...



We remember how you kept Egbe with you all those years while she was in university and married her off like she was your own daughter ...

We remember how you and Uncle Mafany gave Didi her first working experience and provided the orientation she needed to lead to the profession in which she shines today...

Even today, we remember how grief-stricken you were when Acha tragically passed on...

And we remember how you offered Ebob her first gold necklace, shaped her career, gave her advice and were just there for her...

Aunty, mentor, counselor and friend, rest from your labours!

Ebob MBIWAN TANYI, Didi MBIWAN NDANDO, and Egbe MBIWAN MONJIMBO.

LIMUNGA TO MOJOKO - LIFE'S COINCIDENCES

Dear Mojoko,

We were among the select few girls from "Southern Cameroons" who had the talent and the good fortune of making it through the rigours of the highly selective process of admission into secondary schools in Nigeria in the 1950s. Admission in those good old days was reserved for the "brightest and the best." Etondi and I went to Queen's School, Enugu, while you and Enanga Lyonga followed some two years later to Union Secondary

School in Ibiaku. Some time in 1959, as part of an exchange programme between secondary schools, you came with other Ibiaku girls to Queen's Enugu and we shared the same dormitory. As it turned out, and following your brilliant performance at the West African School Certificate examination, you came to Queen's Enugu to do the sixth form.

Little doubt therefore, that having gone through the same mould in our formative years, we shared the same values that impacted our lives – excellence, modesty, truth and the fear of the Lord.

After capturing the "golden fleece" through university in record time, we returned home to make our contribution to the development of the *motherland*. Then marriage to men who had been very close during their time in Sasse College, and our professional careers made us again pioneers among the few *Anglophones* whom fate took to Yaounde in the early 1970s. The closeness of our relationships in what seemed then like a *wilderness* was legendary. Then it turned out again that your second child, Isoke, was born on my birthday in 1972 and my second child, Christine, was born on your birthday in 1973. Was this mere coincidence or some cosmic bond?

We are not many Wakpe's of your calibre. So when one of us is snatched away so prematurely, as has happened with you, we are always tempted to question the Almighty for His decision. But hard as it is, the Good Book teaches us to "give thanks to Him in all things."

So Etondi, Ngowo, Embelle and your goddaughter, Christine, join me to thank the Lord for your life, and pray that He grants you eternal rest in His heavenly kingdom. Greet Zac, Eling'a Jeme, Ngomba Eko, Ekema Naka and the others on that side of the river.

Limunga l'Effange épse Njeuma

George Mosoke Luma Musonge

When I think of Auntie Mojoko, I think of the long list of good people we've lost in such a short while.

When I think of my life today as a Christian, I remember how I had to develop the habit of going to church every Sunday.

Gold and silver, you may not have offered to me but what you gave me is, was, and will forever remain the most precious thing any parent could offer a child; That is the Holy Bible. I got my first Bible from you, Auntie Mojoko! That Bible is

what I use today, every morning and evening, to pray. I say with all my heart: Thank you, Thank you, for making me find my path to the journey of salvation. I know and believe that all our faithful departed are resting in the Lord.

Say hi to Papa L.E, Uncle A.E, and Aunties Sophie, Katy and Julie. May their gentle souls rest in peace, and may they intercede for us whenever the need arises, till we meet again.

To all my brothers and sisters of the Musonge family I say: "Together we stand; Divided we fall!" Remember the song, "Courage brothers, do not stumble"! It shall be well with us. Let's hold ourselves up and be each other's keeper, so our family can stay strong and great.

Ray Luma Musonge

Mummy,
We will always miss you a lot. You were so kind and loving to every body. Please, do greet my father for me if you ever meet him.

As some say, it has not only rained in the Musonge family, but it has poured. In 2010, we lost 5 in the family. I think of my dad, Edward Luma Musonge, Ewange A. Musonge, Sophie Musonge, J. Mokake Musonge, Mafany Mokake, ... the list goes on and on.

RIP.....

Emilia Ngen

Aunty Mojoko,

I can't thank you enough for all you did for my family.

May our good Lord strengthen Mola, Etonde, Isoke, Ewange & Jackai .

RIP Aunty.

Emilia

Mrs. Catherine NGOMBA EKO

Iya Mojoko! You fully accomplished your mission on earth. Your spirit filled life; prayerfulness and dedication were unparalleled. You excelled brilliantly throughout your teaching career. In addition, you played your role as a mother and wife with love, care, dynamism and hard work – a lady besides her gentleman. Throughout your life you remained deeply devoted to your family. “The Boma Tree has fallen”.

Your pioneering leadership skills led to the creation of several associations including FAWODA (Fako Women’s Development Association), ASHWODEV (South West Women’s Development Association). As the first Coordinator General in CERAC (Circle of Friends of Cameroon), you led the association during its teething period. You fought hard to bring women of the South West Region into the limelight.

Iya! We miss you. At this time of grief, we only lean on God for strength. May your soul; rest in perfect peace.

« **Iy’Enange** »

Catherine NGOMBA EKO

Suzanne Jofi NGALE

Anyone who worked with Mrs. Anne Mojoko Musonge can tell you what a great lady she was. It might sound trite, but I can honestly say that she was the best boss I ever had. She was the essence of duty, style and a standard bearer for the downtrodden. Mrs. Musonge was a very benevolent person.

I give thanks to God for the life of this lady who was my boss for close to eight years -the extraordinary and irreplaceable Mrs. Anne Mojoko Musonge, whose beauty, diligence and intuition will never be extinguished from our minds.

Suzanne Jofi NGALE

Eirene Evenye MBONGO nee Martin

Sister Mojoko! How do we thank someone like you? How do we explain how much all that you've done means to us? We cannot thank you enough, Sister Mojoko! You've done your God-given assignment nicely and quickly. Surely, the Good Lord said to you, "Thou good and faithful servant, Well done, Come now and take thy rest"! May your soul find a resting place in the bosom of the Lord!

Your Sister-in-law, Eirene Evenye MBONGO nee MARTIN

Mme Lyz NANGAH-NGALE

Irreplaceable, unforgettable and unfaltering memories of all the quality time you spent with the family, is your inescapable legacy to us. I cannot stop thanking God for your life and your accomplishments.

ADIEU, AUNTY MOJOKO!

Mme Lyz NANGAH-NGALLE

People of Faith

People of Faith©

Time, like a tale that all must tell,

Like an elusive treasure in every hand;

Time like moments ever so fleeting,

Blessed moments of my yesterday.

Moments of instruction and inspiration,

Moments of anguish, dismay and pain;

Moments, plain, ordinary but sanctified,

Blessed moments with my Aunty Mojoko.

In the morning, we all went on our knees,

And on our heels, we sprung into the world;

At home, we told our stories to Big Mama,
And on our knees, we went again and again.

Time, time like the lofty credo we affirm,
Like the cord that binds in life and death;
Our grateful hearts God's praise must sing;
Big Mama's children still people of faith.

By Isoke Mbongo Mbongo

REV. & Mrs. GENTY NDELY

IT ALL CAME LIKE A BOMB SHELL ON THAT FATEFUL DAY WHEN THE PHONE RANG AT AN UNUSAL HOUR. NOT KNOWING WHAT LAY IN STORE, I IGNORED IT AND WENT ON WITH OUR REGULAR, FAMILY MORNING PRAYERS. AND THEN, A THIRD CALL CAME THROUGH: IT WAS NJOMBE EWUSI WITH THE "BREAKING NEWS": YOUR AUNTY IS GONE! YES, GONE TO THAT UNDISCOVERED LAND FROM WHICH NO TRAVELER EVER RETURNS!

AUNTY, YOU WERE STEADFASTLY INVOLVED IN ALL THE BURDENS AND JOYS THE LORD SENT US. YOU AND MOLA SHOWED US LOVE; SUCH LOVE THAT SOMETIMES MADE US ASK, "WHY US?", BUT WE KNOW THE LORD MADE IT ALL HAPPEN THROUGH YOU.

I AM A VERY WELL KNOWN CLERIC TODAY IN THE EDUCATION COMMUNITY THANKS TO YOU. YOU ENABLED ME TO DELIVER A DISCOURSE BEFORE ALL, ON THE IMPORTANCE OF MORAL EDUCATION IN SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES, AN EFFORT WHICH TOOK ROOT AND BLOSSOMED AT UB,

(THE UNIVERSITY OF BUEA), WHILE I WAS CHAPLAIN THERE, THUS GIVING BIRTH TO "ETHICS", NOW AN INTERGRAL PART OF THE CURRICULUM AT UB.

YOU CAME UP WITH A SIGNIFICANT PROJECT THAT WOULD REVIVE THE BAKWERI CULTURE: THE TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE INTO THE MOKPE LANGUAGE, ENTRUSTING THE TASK TO MOLA HUMPHREY AND MY HUMBLE SELF. YOU DID NOT LIVE TO SEE THE PROJECT THROUGH TO ITS COMPLETION, BUT THE LORD SAW YOUR EFFORTS. YOU EMPOWERED US! EACH TIME WE LOOK AT LITTLE MAFANY WE ARE REMINDED OF YOUR LOVE AND CONCERN FOR US. WE THANK GOD THAT HE AND HIS SIBLINGS ARE ALL FINE. THEY KEEP MOLA MAFANY IN THEIR FERVENT INTERCESSORY PRAYERS. WE WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO MORE OPPORTUNITIES AND OPEN DOORS UPON YOUR RETURN, BUT THAT WAS NOT TO BE!

HOWEVER, GOD IS FAITHFUL; WE WILL GET TO WHERE HE WILL LEAD US, FOR HIS MERCIES ARE NEW EVERY MORNING.

WE ALL PRAISE GOD FOR THE SAINTLY LIFE YOU LIVED AND PRACTISED, AUNTY MOJOKO. YOU WILL REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER. OUR PRECIOUS AUNTY LIVES ON!

MAFANY, MONAMME, AND EFOSI EYOLE NDELEY WISH YOU PEACE IN THE BOSOM OF THE MASTER.

Esther Enanga HARRY

MY BELOVED SISTER MOJOKO: A GOD-GIVEN PEARL

My Beloved Sister Mojoko,

The news was devastating but as the Lord Almighty alone has the final say and it pleased Him to call you home, we give Him all the glory and Praise. He will see us through this aching void!

I thank the Lord for your life here on earth. You were a God-Given Pearl to the family and it was nice to know and have such an elegant and wonderful sister, friend, companion, teacher, nurse, and helper.

You shared in all I went through and helped make them light. Thank you again.

You did not only profess faith in God but you practiced it with all humility. It was evident in everything you said and did. No wonder having been faithful with little, the Lord raised your status and responsibilities to include not only family, home, school and church, but society at large.

You blended endowed qualities and abilities to touch and affect lives near and far positively.

You counseled, reconciled, encouraged, comforted and helped people improve themselves. Inaccessible roads did not stop you from visiting as the driver will go as far as it is possible and you did the rest on foot.

You were my elder sister but remarkably, you never called me Enanga, you always called me Sister Enanga.

As you enter the glory land, I know you are not going empty handed. Your work and labour of Love which you showed towards God's name as you ministered to His people will accompany you. You had identified with your Lord, so you will be no stranger there.

My beloved sister Mojoko, because of the joy and care you gave and all the kind things you did and that warmth and love that linked us, you will remain forever in our hearts .

Rest in the Everlasting Arms of the Most High God.

Good Night!!!!

Your Beloved Younger Sister,

Esther Enanga Harry

Nalova J. KINGE

AN AUNT WITH A HEART OF GOLD

Aunty,

writing this tribute to you is the most difficult thing I have been faced with since I was born. But in order

for me to salute your passing unto Glory, I write this to you in tears. Shock, frustration and perplexity could in no way describe the way I felt when I received that horrible text message from Jackai at 9:59pm on that horrible Thursday 20th October saying 'Mum just passed away'. Aunty amongst the many things which flood my mind as memories of you are the following:

I remember when I was much younger and you came to visit us, we always put on our best dresses to receive you. It was then rare to see you given the fact that you came to the house once in a while. And I remember I always ran ahead of others to embrace you first so that the scent of your perfume will remain on my dress this way I will smell like you, and Aunty I will keep that dress without washing it for awhile. As I grew older, you gave me the opportunity to live in your lakeside residence while on vacation and I will never forget eating on the prestigious banquet table of the Prime Minister's residence, mostly reserved for dignitaries. After having my Advanced Level, I became closer to you and this gave me the opportunity to know the type of Aunt I had: *a human being with a heart of Gold*. Despite your high social status, you were an epitome of humility. I remember how we used to sit and flash each other's cell phones and see the person who will get tired of doing so and finally call; ha ha, all of the times during those flashing sessions you actually called though.

I remember Aunty; I had visited you in Yaoundé in September 2009 when you just took ill. In your usual soft spoken and calm manner and with your meticulous and impeccable use of the English Language you told me that it pays to serve the Lord, and to me in particular that I should remember Him in the days of my youth. You had an extraordinary love and concern for your family which I must confess, sometimes amazed me. I still wonder how despite your own health condition, you paid more attention to how my Mum, your younger sister was doing. Whether she had gotten a crisis? How she was faring with the cold in Buea and how I was doing with my spiritual life. Aunty, still in your condition, my life and future was of great concern to you. This made you send my fees from the U.S and made me come to Yaoundé and so much more... eh... what an *AUNT with a HEART of GOLD*.

Aunty I owe you my education, tenacity and self esteem, if I proudly went through kindergarten to the post-graduate level, it's because I had you as an Aunt. Like the late Archbishop Benson Idahosa whom you admired a lot, you fought the good fight of faith and you finished your race both before reaching 70. You told me on the phone you were strong and well and that the doctors had asked Daddy to come take you home, and that you will be here by October, but you did not tell me you will come in a casket.

Amidst the many things I want to write about you Aunty, I will like to stop and thank God for your life first and the Grace He gave you to serve and trust Him to the very end. I weep bitterly because I will not

see you again, but I rejoice because you were Born Again and, 'precious in His sight is the death of His saints'. I thank God for the grace He bestowed upon me to be there in my own small way to encourage you to the end. You have gone too soon without seeing what becomes of your youngest niece, who she gets married to, the daughter she plans to name after you, just too soon leaving me with so many unanswered questions to ask my role model. 'Aunty Thank You for All.'

The lesson I have drawn from your departure is that '*it is not the years in our lives that matter but the life in our years*'. Certainly you are alive, because you live in the hearts which you leave behind. Thomas Campbell said '*to live in the Hearts which you leave behind is not to die*'

SLEEP PEACEFULLY IN THE LORD!

NALOVA .J. KINGE [niece]

HUMPHREY EKEMA MONONO

TODAY, MY MENTOR LIVES

Growing up with the Musonges (PMM and AMM) brought one closer to the "WORD." Auntie Mojoko's transition brings into focus a clearer picture of this philosophy she professed till her last days on earth.

The word to Auntie Mojoko meant three things. Firstly, the scriptures. Secondly, the word was "RP;" by this, I mean Standard English. And thirdly, the Mokpe (our mother tongue). Very little about the scriptures shall I tell. It is true that **the word** as in John 1:1 **was with God**. So, we cannot doubt that "Lady Perfect" is with her creator.

Now I see why she paid particular attention to my school work. Her library belonged to me and when she found a minute or two, I had to demonstrate my mastery of Chaucer, Shakespeare, T. S. Eliot, the African writers and had to complete the discussion with the week's experience in Linguistics. Whenever we had

occasion to listen or watch the news and the newscaster came up with anything substandard, she would quip: "Sir H, what are they teaching you people these days?" I tried feverishly to concoct a defense by reminding her about the development/growth of the language, but would not convince her in the attempt. When we reverted to our mother tongue (Mokpe), I could see her worried about the written phase of that language. I assured her of ongoing research in the Department of African Languages and at SIL (Summer Institute of Linguistics, Yaounde) as well as the works of other individuals. Hardly did I know that she had one more challenge for me apart from the steering and project committees – that is, translating 'the word' (the scriptures) into Mokpe.

She tied me down to draft correspondences to churches, invite interested individuals, and a committee was formed to that effect. She chaired the meetings with the Cameroon Bible Association, Yaounde, and made her usual generous financial contributions. Though she was miles away from us due to ill-health, we continued the work and she received her copy of the translated version of the Gospel according to St. Luke in Mokpe – one of her many treasures by her sick bed. Halleluia, the word lives! Yea, my mentor lives. I cannot say it all, but she indeed had a vision for her people and she had her God to serve. Truth was her watchword. Subtle and generous, she was. That "Lady Perfect" as some of her students fondly referred to her, loved and treasured the word. She lived her word whenever she gave her word. **Gloria in excelsis.**

Humphrey Ekema-Monono (Sir H).

kokovi Kale

**From "Us" To You.
On Remembrance day**

I Hold a candle for you
And Pray that God uphold you

As you quietly held, all those children
"Us" whose mothers departed long

I said a prayer for you
That God's grace enfold "yours"
just as he has done for
"Us" whose mothers departed long

I light the candle for you
That it's flame burn bright for you
just as you lightened the path for those
"Us" whose mothers departed long

But I shed a tear all the same
like the rest of them
"Us" whose mothers now embrace you
For the light you held out
For theirs.....long after they departed.

Aunty..We Remember you with thanks.

Kokovi

MARY KAMARA

Knowing you was a pleasure, Madam. It was your quest for excellence that first led me to you; the English pronunciation exercises you wanted to have broadcast over Radio Buea, the idea you had of reaching out to your people through a radio station in Bonakanda ... the examples of your selflessness abound. When I heard you were ill, I invoked the Lord for your rapid recovery, but it has pleased Him to call you home. I don't weep because you died. I grieve for that beautiful smile and gentle voice which made you unique. Your faith in Christ will lead you home where, on the resurrection morning we will meet all true lovers of Christ and sing the thunderous hallelujah chorus.

So long!

Mary KAMARA

Mrs. Margaret Abunaw TARKANG

My Dear sister,

The last time we spoke you were so hopeful and optimistic. You proclaimed that our God was still in control, that you were getting better and soon you would be home. You strengthened and encouraged me during that call. We both talked about what a wonderful job Tabe and Etonde were doing to make your stay comfortable, what a blessing to have children like those two. The plan was for "Grand Pa" Mafany to bring you home. Now I know the "home" you were talking about was to be by your Lord Jesus. You called it "The Jesus is Lord" residence. Not the one up the hills in Bokova, but the one up above in heaven.

My monya,

I'm going to miss you so dearly. I don't know where to begin. I guess you prepared me these last two years. You were such a wonderful example to our children, such a fervent believer in the Lord. You served Him well here on this side. Our loss is His gain. That's the way it ought to be. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. Ps 116:15

So, Grand Pa Mafany and I will continue pressing on, on this side. Say hello to my dear Victor for me. We will all meet again soon. I wish you perfect rest with our Lord and Saviour.

Sleep in Peace, gentle soul.

Your in-law,

Mrs. Margaret Abunaw Tarkang

Eyere and Daniel TAKOR

God forbid! The mobile phone call and then the fear we had nursed for so many months came to pass. Auntie MOJOKO the beautiful, soft spoken, well groomed in character and speech had turned the corner and with her radiant smile, waved to us a temporal 'good bye.'

All night Thursday and all day Friday I tried to figure out what to say to Uncle MAFANY. I couldn't fathom what to say. After these many days, we can only say this:

Your troubles of the recent past culminating in this seemingly unbearable scenario are not the end. God will heal the gaping wound that is in all our hearts.

After the wilderness of pain and sickness and death, there is a Canaan waiting for Auntie MOJOKO. The land of blessings has become her inheritance.

May she rise in glory to spend eternity praising our awesome God.

Daniel and Eyere TAKOR

Namisse, Malea, and Seysa Musonge

Grand mom,

Thank you for being a praying, loving, and caring Mbamba. You would always cheer us, be our greatest fan with everything we did – especially when we had our dancing and singing shows in the living room in Bowie. We always prayed that God will make you better and although we will miss seeing you and your “ele's” we know you're now healed and in a better place. We love you so much and are thankful for the time we had together especially the last 2 years. We now have a special angel looking over us and her name is MBAMBA!

We love you so much,

Me mbamba -

Namisse, Malea and Seysa

Manokia Musonge - Your Daughter

Dear Mommy,

You were a woman of grace, character, wisdom and faith...true faith. You were a living example of what we should strive to be and your legacy and life testimony will forever live on. You have left such a mark on my life and I will forever be grateful to have had the chance to get to know you in a more intimate way as a mother and a confidant. Although we know that you are now sitting with the Lord, we will still miss you terribly and continuously desire your presence. Thank you mommy for showing me what a true woman of God should be.

Love,
Manokia,
Your daughter

Ebob, Didi & Egbe for ELIZABETH MBIWAN

Ah, Aunty Mojoko!

If only your dear 'Sist' Elisabeth' could speak as eloquently as she once did when she was your Basel Mission Girls' School teacher, we are sure she would talk about the memories from all those years during which she was virtually your mother. She would surely tell us that story for the umpteenth time, of how you (and your friend and classmate Enanga Lyonga), took advantage of your privileged position as little sister of the teacher and boldly announced to her, in front of the whole class, "*Sister, we we dey hungry!*" She would recollect with fondness the nurturing she provided for you, the discipline she instilled in you and the advice she gave you as you blossomed under her roof from little primary school girl to pretty university graduate. And from the years after you became independent of her and blessed by the Almighty, I am sure she would remember your ever-ready solicitude, your care and concern for all that involved her and the promptness with which you gave her your support.

Now that you are gone, she cannot say much but we know from the tears that fill her eyes that her heart bleeds for her little sister who first suffered so much pain and then tragically ended life's journey ahead of her.

Ah, Aunty Mojoko, if only Mummy could speak, we are sure she would say, "fare thee well, little sister, *yondo szwelele!* Go on ahead, little sister and then wait to give us welcome! "

Kate Nguini Fouda née Gobina

TRIBUTE TO MONYA ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE

Chai !!! Tata koko ehshhhh !!!! ima tumba weya wene eeeh ! Jiai !! Monya koko yambi sef o litila.

You never called me by my name only "Monya"!!

My beautiful Monya, Some times in the 60's when I saw you in the then Victoria for the first time, I liked you so much not knowing that you'll become my sister-in-law. When cousin wrote to me that he was about to come back from the States, I was wondering where I would see you because my heart went out so much for you. I didn't know where to find you.... Then, one day, while I was working for Cameroon Bank in Victoria, I received a letter from cousin Mafany and on opening it, what did I see ! your engagement and wedding pictures to cousin Mafany in Bamenda ! I said Wow !! I was so so happy and I am proud to say that, I still have those pictures.

Some years back when cousin was Prime Minister you both invited me to come spend some time with you in Yaounde. I remember the Ekpakoko ya

Bible that we ate the evening I arrived, the stories we shared, how you asked me to accompany you to attend to visitors who came. Then the day we travelled down together, me to Douala, and you to Buea ; how we sang and sang church songs in Douala, English and in our beautiful Bakweri dialect.

I also remember the time we travelled to Mbengwi to lay our sister Kate to rest ; when you said, "Monya lets go and see where they will lay our sister" and we went.

When I met you and cousin Mafany here in Paris last year, I didn't know that would be the last time I would see you !!! Tata koko eeeeeeee!!

Weh Monya, my beautiful Monya ! You are gone back to your Real Home and are walking the streets of Gold. Hallelujah !!!

To Cousin Mafany, for you and the children, I pray that the Peace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST that passeth all understanding rest and abide with you all and that you be Strengthened and comforted by the HOLY SPIRIT in JESUS Name, Amen.

**Kate Nguini Fouda
Paris - France.**

“

TRIBUTE TO AUNTY MOJOKO

Aunty Mojoko you were the best! Kind, understanding, ready to offer help and support to all "kinds of people". Beautiful inside and outside-many will miss you!! I was glad to know you, more so when Mola Mafany served as General Manager for CDC. I had worked there for almost five years and I was experiencing some problems with a certain individual. I remember talking to you about the situation, you advised me to pray about it. I did, it was hard, you and Mola Mafany gave me courage and the problem was solved successfully.

When I told you I had decided to travel to the United States to do something different with my life, you were so happy for me! You and Mola encouraged me to make the best of myself. The day I was to travel, was in April of 1990. You assigned your personal driver, Mr. Marcus and a car to take me and my Aunty Ursula Malafa of blessed memory to Douala airport. You did not stop there, you gave me ten thousand francs and wished me the best. You did not stop at that either. You also traveled to the States soon after, and you did not forget me. You called me and wanted to know how I was doing. You mailed me some famous cameroon spices, njangsang and a few more, how sweet!

That is Aunty Mojoko, always thinking about others. Job well done Aunty, Oh Yes! The Lord's arms are open to welcome you, Rest In Peace.

Mola Mafany, as hard as it is, remember the memories; they will bring you comfort. The bible says-weeping may endure for the night, but joy comes in the morning. We have all been down this road several times. How did we do it? The Holy spirit our comforter, will be there for you and the children. God bless you each day and give you strength to face each day with strength.

Ursula Mbene-Nollan
Colorado-USA”

Divina Esi Kweti

I Remember You!

It took sometime to fully appreciate the announcement of your death! I was on the same territory and planning to pay a visit but that was not to be!

Casting my thoughts back to Ibiaku Union Secondary Girls - remembered you " my small". Accept our sympathy, as we Thank God for her life lived to cope with the impending end.

We thank God also for your beloved husband, children, and grandchildren you leave behind. We are thankful for their togetherness & faith in the Lord for this will be their house of strength. We cast them into his embrace in prayer as we usher you on to his heavenly keep.

Rest in peace!

Divina Kweti
on behalf of the Kweti & Martin Families

Harry M. Mokeba, Ph.D

Tribute to Auntie Mojoko

Every family needs them and they usually find one: a jewel – that special ornament or pearl – something so valuable. That object of exceeding value is described in French as a bijou and can be manifested in humans.

For the Mbongo family, Auntie Mojoko was our jewel, our pearl, and our bijou. She was as good as gold.

She projected many things that would be endearing to us all: charm and intensity, love and kindness. She was also caring and rewarding, enduring and firm; yet, she was ever so polite and patient.

No one lets ornaments go away easily. They are supremely priceless. We cherish every moment we have with them and there is pain and piety when someone of Auntie's stature passes on. Where is our Pearl? What happened to our Jewel?

She so badly wanted to go “Home.” That Home was not Cameroon, it was Heaven. As a born-again Christian, Auntie was heavenly-minded. She fervently trusted in the Lord through all her ills and will be freed from them all in her heavenly home.

We have this blessed assurance from 1 Thess. 4:16 that

“The Lord himself will come

And the dead in Christ will rise.”

That meeting will come up yonder and we will behold our precious Pearl again – standing and rejoicing with the saints in glory!!!

In God’s Loving Care,

Harry Mbella Mokeba, Ph.D

Baton Rouge, La, USA

Mr. Ntoko Ntube Wilfred

TRIBUTE TO LATE MRS. ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE,

“An individual is as superb as a nation when he/she has the
quality which makes a superb nation”

Walt Whitman.

Dear Anne Musonge,

Chance and destiny brought us together in September 1992 as both colleagues and friends at the Provincial Delegation of National Education for the South West, Buea.

Together we faced the challenge of managing the educational system in the most delicate and critical situation since the creation of the Delegation in 1962, due to the economic crisis that hit Cameroon.

You shuttled between Limbe, your place of residence, and Buea each day, irrespective of prevailing weather conditions, accomplishing your tasks, not out of simple obedience but a willingness to work.

You became the Patroness of the Delegation Women's Association, occasionally making financial sacrifices. The entire staff of the Delegation referred to you as "Mother"

We addressed each other by our first names, (except in formal settings). My wife and I have not forgotten that invitation to Limbe from you and your husband Peter: agemate, classmate and friend.

Dear Anne,

On more than two occasions you were seriously threatened at Mutengene for daring to go to work during the teachers- led civil servants strike from December 1993 to early February 1994. You remained unruffled, as you could not imagine me abandoned in the Delegation to face the wrath of the strikes alone.

Together, inspite of orders from the Teachers' Association of Cameroon that no examination scripts of the 1993 session should be marked until their legitimate quest for the creation of the GCE Board was met, we succeeded to organize the marking of the Common Entrance and the First School Leaving Certificate Examinations.

Thank you Anne, that we succeeded to bring to an abrupt end the two months Teachers' strike at a Provincial meeting held at Gov't Technical High School Kumba on Thursday 3rd February 1994; thus saving the system from the unforeseen.

Thank you for your perfect personal candor, for your sympathetic understanding and our shared commitment to serve this nation, even at risk "*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori*" (*It is sweet and fitting to die for one's country*) – **Horace**.

Some others would have demonstrated insolence of office and an overfed sense of importance, considering that your husband was among the top four civil personalities of the province. Not you.

Thank you for being a woman to the height of your breeding, a woman of quality and degree.

We recall all of the above, and are deeply saddened that your candle has burnt out now, Anne.

Yet, if indeed “sleep is beautiful,” then eternal sleep must be eternally beautiful.

May the Lord Almighty, the Giver of life, receive your soul, keep it and grant you perpetual bliss.

Go well, Anne. We are coming.

Ntoko Ntube Wilfred
*Former Provincial Delegate of
National Education*

Owona Gregoire & Constance

TRIBUTE TO LATE MADAM ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE

As our General Coordinator of the Circle of Friends of Cameroon, CERAC, you will be remembered as a committed and loyal Servant, with rigor, style and discipline.

Every meeting we had would start and end with prayers for all, Christians, Moslems or whatever denomination; All of us would pray.

This was your secret behind the blessing you have been to your Husband, your children, and the whole family: The Power of A Praying Wife, a Praying Mother, a Praying friend, and a Praying Boss.

Since then, we have kept this tradition in CERAC, as a legacy!

We have shared your suffering during this long period of sickness.

GOD has decided to take you to His side. It is HOME for all Believers and you DID believe in JESUS CHRIST. May your soul rest in perfect PEACE, accompanied by our prayers.

To the Prime Minister, children and grand-children, our deep condolences.

Constance and Gregoire Owona
Yaounde

Pastor Dorothy Adigwe

A Call to Glory

Mama you called me your daughter and you meant it. I will always miss the motherly counsel you always gave to help me in life especially during those challenging moments regarding my home. You and Daddy have marked my life and ministry in a very spectacular manner. God used you to push my ministry to greater heights so much so that a lot is being accomplished which would not have been possible without your financial, material and spiritual involvement/support. Heaven has the record of all the thousands of souls saved/ won to the Lord Jesus through our Evangelistic campaigns [crusades, conferences etc.] as a result of your sponsorship. All of these you did in humility and joy.

Truly Mama, you saw the blessed gospel light and I hereby attest to the fact that you and Daddy did your very possible best to share this gospel with your biological children, family members as well as those who crossed your path. What a legacy!!!

I found your love for God so deep and steadfast. As a born-again, Holy Ghost filled and tongue-speaking Christian, you were such a great intercessor who stood in the gap for Daddy, the children and the family at large. You always prayed in fasting for your intercessors, for the body of Christ and for your nation. In you I found a mother in Israel.

Your strong confessions on God's word, praise and worship to God never ceased or declined throughout your period of illness but rather increased. Indeed you were a woman of unshakable faith! Mama even this sickness and pain did not succeed to separate you from the love of your God. My faith is hereby taken to a higher level than it was when you lived. Mama without any shadow of doubt you died in the Lord! Mama God was more abundantly able to heal you but He decided to call you home at this time.

I'm fully persuaded that you were more than prepared for your day of passing onto glory because I remember how you called me to your bed-side just a few days prior to your passing away back in the United States and you asked me to join you in prayer. And with our hands joined together I heard and watched you confess your forgiveness for all who had wronged you and you even went as far as mentioning the names of those individuals. Not only did you forgive, but you also asked me to join you in prayer as you pronounced God's blessings upon those very individuals. After that prayer I could see it coming but I tried in vain to fight because I never wanted you to leave for I thought it was too soon. However, I kept it as our little secret, waiting to give it as a testimony to the glory of God.

I thank God for your salvation; I thank God also for granting me the blessing to have watched you walk the path of Christ that leads to everlasting life through your profession and life style of faith in Christ Jesus.

When I think about your death, all I see is REWARD. When I think about your death, all I see is CORONATION. When I think about your death, all I see is GLORY. And above all EVERLASTING LIFE awaits you. Mama it's nice to know you have gone to be with the Lord.

Pastor Dorothy Adigwe.

BECKY LIMUNGA EFFOE

FAREWELL - IRREPLACEABLE MOTHER OF FAKO WOMEN'S DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION (FAWODA)

Since we got the news of the passing away of our Founding President, the entire FAWODA community has been plunged in sadness. We have tried in our different ways to cope with this explosion but it is difficult. We are shocked, frozen, we are in a state of disbelief, we are confused.

"Mammie", "Iya Mojoko", "the Queen of FAWODA hearts", "the lady by the lake" are some of the names we called you. You always displayed the poise and regal attitude expected of a lady of your caliber.

FAWODA was born when "Mammie" was spouse of the Prime Minister, Head of Government of Cameroon. It is an open secret that "FAWODA happened because Mola happened". It takes a good and selfless heart for people in such high level positions to think of the less privileged. Consequently, Mammie did not only entertain guests but kept herself busy by igniting her womenfolk to grow into women of substance and great ambition and into independent women who contribute to the welfare of their families and the nation as a whole.

She lit a flame – FAWODA.

Iya, you were convinced that Fako women have the power to change and bring about change,

You believed that only women can dismantle the barriers to greatness

But, you cautioned that even though change is a necessity it is usually confronted by opposition.

You had a dream to see FAWODA grow, and today, FAWODA is present in all Fako villages and towns and even in the Diaspora.

You wanted to see FAWODA at national and international fora and FAWODA made you proud at the ILO international conference in Turin, Italy and at the U.N. Beijing Plus Five Congress in New York in the year 2000.

Through FAWODA Fako-America gained confidence in some home institutions and have since then been doing a lot for our children.

You had always wanted the gap to be bridged between the urban lady and her rural sister.

You wanted the rural women to be always informed in order to be abreast with developmental issues – hence the gift of FAWODA Radio Bonakanda. Many of your women have grown and many are on the path to develop significantly. Thank you immensely Mama, because you cared.

Three years ago, at FAWODA's 10th Anniversary, you reminded us that at 10 a child is ripe for college. You said, and I quote “take your responsibilities!”

Since you took ill, we have scored some victories through friends such as CIMENCAM, Ministry of Agriculture and soon, the Ministry of Small and Medium sized Enterprises. You said Hygiene and sanitation around our towns and villages should be encouraged – hence our partnership with HYSACAM.

Mama, no one who knew you will forget you easily. It is true life will be difficult for us, but we have no choice. Therefore we will neither keep long vigils nor drop tears. For your sake we shall be even more united and work harder to complete your unfinished tasks with FAWODA.

We miss you dreadfully, but your memory lives indelible in our hearts. Today we are united with your family in grief, tomorrow we shall join them in expressing gratitude to God for your life.

Farewell, dearest mother, and may flights of Angels sing you to your rest.

THE LABOURER'S TASK IS OVER!

BECKY LIMUNGA EFFOE

Pioneer National Executive President

Coordinator, Buea Zone

Manager, FAWODA Development Centre.

Pauline Namondo ESUNGE & Joe LYONGA

Deep in our hearts, we are over-laden with grief, and with every teardrop we lament over your departure.

What a motherly and caring person you were! How can we forget? Auntie, because of you, memories are full in our hearts. How can we forget the care and selfless expression of love you showered upon us?

Like a flash of lightning you have come and gone, leaving us behind in helpless situations. While we wait for our turn with courage, sister Mojoko, go in peace.

You have gone the way of all the earth (1 kings 2:2), for there is none abiding, for life is a vapour (Hebrews 4:4).

For Mola Mafany, we pray God grants him courage to face this new life and new challenge none of us can change.

Blessed REST, till we meet again!

NICO HALLE

SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MRS. ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE.

What is it that we remember vividly when we think of Madame Anne Mojoko Musonge? A lady of inestimable love and kindness, unassuming, simple and incredibly welcoming.

- Most wives of “big people” are hardly forthcoming. She undoubtedly was.
- Most wives of great people are hardly humble. She unconditionally was.
- Most wives of Prime Ministers are seldom accommodating. She unimpeachably was.

Madame, you were a special blessing to your husband, H.E. Peter Mafany Musonge, your family and friends. You permanently stood by your husband especially when he graciously, and with the utmost

commitment, served our beloved Nation Cameroon for eight full years as Prime Minister and Head of Government. Congratulations as you rest in the Lord.

Your legacy is engraved in the golden word LOVE. Hence you lived a fulfilled, accomplished and fruitful life in Jesus. It is not how long one lives that matters, but what love one shared with humanity when one lived. Dear mourners, what lesson do we draw from this?

Adieu, servant of God.

Nico Halle, Douala.

Edward Nsobe MZEKA

I worked with Madam Musonge in Buea, and she was such a wonderful boss!
May her soul rest in perfect peace!

Mrs. DORA EVENYE EWUSI nee MBONGO

Dearest Mojoko,

The news about your transition to eternity came to me as a terrible shock, for I did not expect it. If thoughts like that crossed my mind, I would have only thought of how happy I would have loved to be laid to rest by you and not me standing and watching you being laid to rest.

Mojoks, as I used to call you, ours has been a family of respect, love and concern for one another, and above all, surrender of our whole lives and those of our children completely to GOD. It was not only for me you were always so concerned, but for my children too, many of whom lived with you at one period of their lives or another. There never was a problem or joy that you did not consider yours.

I thank God for having given you to me as a wonderful younger sister. You always said to me: "Sister, God has blessed us so we must thank Him. I have to thank Him, for the plans He has for me are for good and not for evil."

I pray for strength and courage to bear your absence and to move forward by His Grace. Mojoks, you were born in my presence, the year I was to go and do my course as a nurse specialized in mid-wifery in Calabar Nigeria. I miss you deeply; I've always loved you, and I always will.

To tell you the truth, I wonder; really ponder over the fact that God, who raised the dead and healed the sick did not do the same for you too, knowing that some of us are still alive, ready to have been a good substitution for you, and that your loving husband Mafany, still needed you the most, given how close to each other the two of you were.

We may not ever understand God's decisions, but as sisters, we have always glorified God's decisions as the best and counted it all joy in the midst of pain, adversity and hardship. So Mojoko, I console myself that it is God's decision that you should rest in His bosom. You shall be fondly remembered as you rest in the everlasting arms of your Heavenly father who loves you best.

Dear younger sister, I don't have the courage to say good bye to you, but sleep; sleep well and receive that peace which passeth all understanding, till we meet to part no more.

Your eldest sister,

DORA EVENYE EWUSI née MBONGO

Mrs. SUSAN EFOSI MOKEBA nee MBONGO

My baby Sister Cutie Mojoks the Girl,

At first, I thought people who sent the message to me were just joking until I realized my usual Saturday-Sunday evening calls to you were only calls to sympathize with me for loosing you. You were the very first baby I was taught to play with and take care of since you were our parents' youngest child. I still remember all the songs I sang to cuddle you to sleep!! I remember that, as a secondary school and University student in Nigeria, you did spend some of your holidays with me and accompanied me to choir practice; I haven't forgotten the tears you shed when you accompanied me to Laquintinie hospital in Douala where I went for radio therapy - I was in such pain! You visited me in Mbengwi where I was working, also in Bamenda, preferring to stay with me during your official visits, instead of enjoying the comforts and luxury of a hotel!!

When you fell ill I did believe and was convinced that, with your very strong faith in God, you were going to be well!! There was no time I called you without reminding you about God's promises and miracles, and telling you that all you needed was strong faith in the Lord.

You always told me that your blood results were negative and all the time you assured me that you were fine "by God's Grace, and that, by His mercy you were healed"!! The last day I called and couldn't get you due to network problems was Saturday 16th October. I was hoping to try again the next day but instead of hearing that soft voice which always called me "My dear Sister Susie" I was only told of your being admitted in the hospital!! Is it that you forgot to remind Jesus about His never failing promises or did you doubt?

Well, I think and believe that He, God, saw how much pain you had gone through and so decided to give his dear daughter rest in Glory and Eternity.

My God given baby, pass on my love to our beloved father, brother and Mama whom you resembled so much!!

Sooner or later I shall join you!

Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of your Creator

Susan Efosi Mokeba née Mbongo

Simon Ngeke Ngongi

Beloved Aunty,

God is Unique, Sovereign and All Powerful; I remember your love for the Lord, especially that fateful day that you asked Sister Ndolo Ekaney to tell me to meet you at your Yaounde residence. What a motherly relationship we had in Christ. Our fellowship was centered in the Gospel. The Lord is kind, loving and merciful. We can only glorify Him. His acts can never be questionable. The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases. His mercies are unending. They are new every morning. Great is His faithfulness.

Ngeke Simon Ngongi

Elizabeth Quan

Thank you Auntie Mojoko. You made room in your heart for us, and worried about how we were coping in the absence of our parents. You felt the pain with us every time we faced loss and tragedy.

You regularly made time for us to spend catching up on stuff, chatting about every thing that came to mind. I remember being summoned to the GM's house in Bota if I had not visited for a while, or getting a message through JJ or Junior that you were visiting from Yaounde. We spent many happy hours at Cité Sonara. Thank you for evoking beautiful memories of my mother, enhanced by your gap-toothed smile that reminded me of her.

It is amazing that an intensely private person like you gave of yourself as much as you did. You were fiercely protective of your family, but you made room in your life for many.

Many years ago, you walked up to me in the courtyard between the two buildings of the Ministry of National Education in Yaounde and you advised me to study Library Sciences, explaining that you were a Librarian, and Cameroon needed more trained Librarians. Years later, as Assistant Delegate of Education for the South West Province, you encouraged us (a group of Librarians working in Buea) to form the South West Library Association, and you spent time mentoring and

advising us.

You dedicated yourself to improving the lot of members of our community who needed a helping hand, especially women and children. After showing you a draft write up for a training programme for school dropouts, you got together a group of us and encouraged us to set up what became FASIRUD. We went on to train many young people in skills they could use to earn a living. Even after you formed FAWODA, you continued to support the efforts of FASIRUD.

You definitely left the world a better place than you found it. You set a high standard for yourself and those around you. Your passing has left a gaping hole, but the memory of you induces smiles through the tears.

Rest in Peace, Auntie. You held fast to your Faith in good and in trying times. May your Soul find Eternal rest in the Lord.

Elima Quan neé Mondoia

Drs. VALERY & JOFFI EFFOE & RYAN EFFOE

TRIBUTE TO AUNTY MOJOKO

Dearest Aunty Mojoko,

It is so difficult to know that you are no longer with us.

We were aghast when we heard you had passed away; however, we are pulling ourselves together.

We shed tears because we miss you so much already – your welcoming smile and your sense of family.

Not having you around anymore will be painful, but a fact we will have to live with. The Holy Spirit our comforter will comfort us.

We celebrate your life Aunty Mojoko and we are at peace because we know you have gone to rest. Till we meet in heaven where the streets are made of gold, where there's no sickness, no worries, no fear...take your well deserved rest, Aunty.

May your gentle soul rest in peace.

We love you.

Doctors Valery and Joffi Effer, & Ryan Effer

PATIENCE MUSONGE

TRIBUTE TO SISTER MOJOKO

Sister Mojoko,

Woman of substance, woman of virtue, woman of beauty (both inside and outside).

You inspired me with your meekness, kindness, gentleness, love to help others and above all your love for God.

Sister Mojoko, you always accepted people for who and what they were and that made me fit into our large family.

I admired your total commitment and the way you stood by brother Mafany at all times – that is a help mate in the real sense. A common saying goes thus.....”behind every great man is a great woman”

You impacted every life that came in contact with you and that made us rely too much on you. You did not just give us fish, but you taught us how to fish.

Last year while we were in Maryland we talked a lot and I cannot forget how concerned you were about the family back home. You put aside your health issues and you were worried about our husbands who were bearing the load and responsibility of the family. You asked me to make sure that they took it easy and that they did not wear themselves out. Sister, was this a message you were trying to get through to me? It will not be easy to do that without the help of the Holy Spirit, for “with Him all things are possible”. Your shoes are too big for anyone to try to step into.

You stayed away for two long years to make us learn to be independent of you. It was for our good, but Sister, we are slow learners and we will have to learn now that you are gone.

Sleep sister Sleep! “You have fought the good fight, you have finished the course, you have kept the faith”.
Sleep and rest from your labour.

You not only were a pearl to us, but also to God, for “Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His
godly”.

I thank Almighty God for your life Sister Mojoko. Rest in perfect peace.

Brother Mafany, Etonde & Tabe, Isoke, Ewange & Manokia, Jackai and all the grand children, BE
STRONG IN THE LORD.

Aunty Patience (like you always called me)

ISAAC MUSONGE

TO AUNTIE MOJOKS

Gone you are
To peaceful, distant, celestial climes
Our bright-shining loving star
Every path illuminating.
Of mentors you are one
Never, never to be forgotten.

SISSAKO TAMKO

I'VE ALWAYS CONSIDERED AUNTY AS MY MUM, NOT ONLY BECAUSE SHE AND MY LATE MUM,
ANNE MOJOKO TAMKO NEÉ ETULE, WERE “MBOMBOS”, BUT BECAUSE SHE HAS BEEN A PILLAR OF
SUPPORT TO ME FROM MY CHILDHOOD PCC DAYS IN THE FACULTY OF PROTESTANT THEOLOGY,
RIGHT TO THE DEMISE OF HER MBOMBO IN 2003. INFAC, SHE WAS THE FIRST PERSON I CALLED ON
THAT FATEFUL DAY AND THE ADVICE SHE GAVE SHOWED SHE WAS A TRUE CHAMPION OF CHRIST.

THE HEAVENLY HOSTS ARE REJOICING AS THEY WELCOME ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL HEART AND SOUL.
FONDLY,
SISSAKO TAMKO

Grace Etonde Eko

There are no words; such a loss to so many can express how we feel today. Sister Mojoko was such a support to so many people in all the towns and villages of Cameroon. Thanks to her, the Fako women came out of their shells. “Mighty FAWODA” have taught us to be independent and resourceful. God bless her soul and may she rest in eternal peace.

Grace Etonde Eko

OJONGNKPOT OBEN COMFORT, MOHWA

Dear FAWODA Sisters,

We were broken by the news of the passing on of your founder and 'mother', Mrs. Anne Mafany Musonge. Your beloved founder and 'mother' was a great friend of ours. Coping with such grief is an enormous challenge. Like Emily Dickenson says:

'If anybody's friend be dead, it's sharpest of the theme. The thinking how they walked alive, at such and such a time.....that makes the quick of woe'

The News of the demise of that great lady is a difficult experience for us; we were thrown into consternation. To tell you the truth, we had a hard time recollecting and putting down the special traits of our beloved friend, sister and mother, and above all, founder of our sister association, FAWODA.

We are conscious that no matter how dexterous we may be, we can never do justice to reminisce all what she achieved in her lifetime in terms of charting the course of women not only in the Fako Division, but also in Cameroon and the world at large. Nevertheless, her lovely smile on the day of the 10th anniversary celebration of your association can never be eroded from our minds' eyes.

As we join you to mourn this great loss, we pray that her parting be tranquil and her soul be serene.

May the Almighty God, in His infinite mercies, continue to put her in on the firm side such that she will never fall. Please, do accept our heartfelt sympathies.

OJONGNKPOT OBEN COMFORT

NATIONAL SECRETARY GENERAL, MOHWA

THE NIGERIAN WOMEN, BUEA

We, the Ibo women, were deeply touched by the news of the death of our beloved mum and matron, late Mrs. ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE, wife of former Prime Minister. It hit us like a thunder bolt.

We shall forever remember her for her hospitality, kindness and her support for the solidarity among African women. May her soul rest in peace.

Mrs. Gertrude Nwokenkwo

Mme Caroline Nwoko

On behalf of the Nigerian women, Buea

Grace Becke née Effoe

I thank God for the gift of Mama Mojoko Musonge and for all her efforts to make lives comfortable. Mama, your assistance to me when I was evacuated to England made my life comfortable. How can I ever forget you? May the Lord Jesus receive you. Shalom.

Grace Becke née Effoe

Mediki Nanyongo Agnes, FAWODA Buea

Oh our aunty! Who are we going to call our Aunty again? You just disappeared in a twinkle of an eye without telling FAWODA women goodbye. You were a mother, sister in need and indeed because you built the capacity of grass root women through several training programs, and also introduced saving and loan schemes which have increased household capital and income and improved the standard of living of FAWODA women. You made it possible for rural women to assess information through the use of our local radio Bonakanda

Dear mother, sister, your death has placed a burden in our hearts but we have no regrets because we know you have gone to a place of glory and everlasting joy and peace. You were a woman of faith and in spite the pain you went through, we know you are now in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Mbake Grace, for FAWODA Muyuka

*Mama,
the news of your death came to us with great shock. Your departure has left a weight upon the*

hearts of FAWODA. The women who, because of you, are laughingGod knows best. We shall try to emulate your calm and discipline nature. May you rest in perfect peace.

Mbake Grace, for FAWODA Muyuka

Eyole Mbome for FAWODA, Yaoundé

The pillar of "strength in Unity"! It is hard to believe that you are no more. Mama, the model for Fako women. Thank you for the love and care you showered on us. We pledge to carry on your vision. May your sweet soul rest in peace.

Joffi Effange, FAWODA Small Soppo

*Iya Mojoko, our mother, our founder!
The news of your death was received with a lot of shock. Your innovative ideas to make the Fako woman to be self employed is what we will remember you with. Safe journey to your eternal home. Yondo Suwelele!*

REV. MARY NDUMA WOSE

EULOGY FOR LATE IYA MOJOKO MUSONGE

My dearest Iya Mojoko Musonge, What can I say? Can it be said that life has been unfair to you? Can it be agreed upon that you finished your earthly race and your traveling days have all ended? Certainly, only God Almighty can best answer these hard questions. There has never been a day so dreary, when I got this sad news of your passing away. It hurts, aches, and pains with deep and indescribable feelings. Nevertheless, there is the assurance that God can make it bright unto the Soul that trusts. I thank you for the role you played in my life, especially at the beginning of my Ministry as a Pastor. I will always remember your gentle but firm words to my hierarchy: "Let that little girl do her work". I remember the times I paid visits to you in Yaounde, and you always said: "Teke, (Late Teke Ngale), let my Baby Pastor in". When I announced my Ordination to you, you became so excited and three of you (Late Queen Gladys Endeley and Pa Menyoli were the other two), each offered to pay for 03 Cassocks. When I told you Pa, (Dr) Menyoli had already paid

for the gown, you said, "I shall also do my own part". That you did very well. One thing you kept on reminding me about was to encourage young Bakweri girls to join the Ministry. Today, there are four of us and I promise to follow your course, God being my helper.

My dearest Iya Mojoko Musonge, I know the Angels are happy, singing with the heavenly choir to welcome you the "Great Woman of Faith". God's wondrous Grace had been made known to you and today Jesus bids you "Come and take your Rest".

REST IN PEACE, IYA MOJOKO.

YOUR BABY PASTOR, NDUMA WOSE PC, MOLYKO.

Liz Agbor-Tabi Oton

"Mummy", I never got to say thank you. You were always thanking me for coming to visit you, thanking Akan for sending me down to Maryland, thanking me on behalf of Faith and TJ, thanking me for cakes and quiche and for so many other things that were really just so small! Even on that last morning, barely a week before you would leave us to rest with our Father, I came in to say I was heading to catch my train- and you "thanked me for coming, asked me to greet Akan- and told me to thank him for sending me, you wished me journey mercies"- this was the very warm greeting that I have become so accustomed to over the past 2+ years. This weekend, I went down to MD and I really missed you! You were not there for me to hug goodbye, you did not flash your warm smile. I missed your laughter, the kids running to tell me "auntie Liz, mbamba wants you". Oh mummy, we miss you dearly but we give God the Glory for your life, for the time that we had with you here on earth. Thank you for your care and compassion. I remember barely 2 years ago when my dad passed, I still remember us sitting in the living room and you comforting me before I headed home. I remember your encouragement about staying in the word and your wise- yet gentle counsel on the importance of prayer. Mummy, over the years you have encouraged us beyond imagine through your brave battle- fought with such poise and grace- and for that I thank you! You never ceased to praise the almighty, and trust in him right up to your last days. THANK YOU MUMMY! THANK YOU!

Ethel Joffi Ewusi Mbongo

POEM OF LIFE (author unknown).

In Memory of Auntie Ann MUSONGE née MBONGO

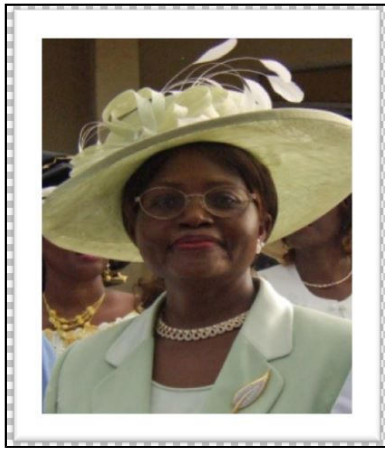
Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
to sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
but never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the lord.

Rest in peace Auntie MOJOKO

FROM ETHEL JOFFI EWUSI MBONGO

Mr. ERIC EWUSI MBONGO & FAMILY

Tribute to a Great Lady: Auntie Ann MOJOKO MUSONGE - Born MBONGO.



We are all grieving today, for we all have lost a great lady. Aunty Mojoko was a special lady; she believed in the essence of duty, style and beauty. I lived with her throughout my school years in ENAM; she was a mother, disciplinarian, a counselor, a very frank lady and a fervent Christian. She was always ready to do anything within her power to lend a helping hand to others if she could and will tell one frankly that she could not help one when she really possibly couldn't, but she will always tell one to go back, pray hard and ask God to intervene. She will correct every single mistake one did for everything one had to do under her supervision, I even remember she used to send corrections to CRTV radio in Buea for every mistake in English language that was made by journalists while at work as assistant provincial delegate for national education in the early 90s.

I always had short talks with her and even if I fine-tuned whatever I wanted to say or ask, she most often understood me quickly and always had a straight answer, sometimes even before I could finish. She followed up every bit of progress in the family and tirelessly, the constant well-being of her husband with his State duties and her sisters. It is very sad that she has left them, but I comfort myself to think that she needed to go and continue her duty; to go ahead and prepare a comfortable place for them.

It is my belief that God sends people on earth to fulfill certain tasks. Some people fulfill what is given them in twenty years, some in eighty and others never at all. For those who never fulfill theirs and go on living, life no longer has any meaning. That too, is a kind of death. But in lives such as yours aunty MOJOKO, death can get no footing at all, for even your death is turned into life just by looking at your children and many of us you raised. Our world has been made brighter by you and by the lives of people like you.

As **ALBERT EINSTEIN** puts it ***“our death is not an end if we can live on in our children and the younger generation. For they are us. Our bodies are only wilted leaves on the tree of life.”***

Aunty MOJOKO, in total humility and reading the minds of everybody in the family; **INTO GOD'S PRECIOUS HANDS WE ENTRUST YOUR SPIRIT.** When we'll go to sleep and when we will wake up in a cocktail of fear and hope with our soul and bodies forever joint to your spirit, we shall feel God's presence in us and we shall not fear. **GO IN PERFECT PEACE. AMEN.**

Mr. EWUSI MBONGO Eric and Family, Yaounde.

Ashu Esther

Oh this is so sad! My sincere condolences to the entire family. I remember her as a down to earth person when I just started working in Cameroon. She was influential in the promotion of the South West Library Association and other educational programmes which we started in Cameroon. Oh Sis Egbe and Co. Courage sisters! I remember her as a close and compassionate colleague of my late mum. She was generous and soft spoken. She was a mentor to a lot of people.

When I heard she was sick, and how she bravely went through her treatment, I kept citing her as a source of encouragement to my late mum who passed away a couple of months ago. Oh this is hard to bear, but I have learned that the good Lord Jesus gives us the grace to bear and overcome the pain. To the entire Musonge family I say may God be your strength.

S.N. EJEDEPANG-KOGE

TRIBUTE TO LATE MRS. ANNE MBONGO MUSONGE

S. N. Ejedepang-Koge

Mrs. Anne Musonge is dead! That is how the shocking news came to me, news of the passing of a gentle, unassuming, teacher-colleague, dignified and efficient, Mrs. Anne Mbongo Musonge, wife of a former Prime Minister Peter Mafany Musonge. I was confused for a while, and then came to myself. I asked for verification to be made, and it was confirmed from the source. It is rare to lie about death for, even the death of Anne Musonge is true, she is dead! At times, it does not rain, rather it pours. It has poured for quite a while in the Musonge family, death, and it is now crowned by the passing of the mother of the house, something that can really cause a crack! But death shall die too.

When I enquired after observing her long absence at Church, I learnt that she was ill and had travelled for medical attention. I said to myself, "Illness is like a visitor. It is meant to stay for a while and then return to its home. This is the ideal, and it ought to be the case with all visitors and therefore of all illnesses too. Regrettably, the reality is different. Just as a few visitors come and, embarrassingly take up permanent residence with their hosts, in the same manner illness takes up permanent residence with its host, and eventually overcomes its host by death. Death is inevitable, and each one of us carries it along. It is a mystery of life. The French writer Frederick Dart put it aptly when he wrote that *death is an illness with which everyone is born or Each one is born with the illness called death*, ("La mort est une maladie dont chacun est née.")

I strongly believe that we are created and sent here below to serve. Therefore we ought to honour our Creator by doing the best of what he sent us to do, serve with joy and devotion, in whatever estate we find ourselves during the allotted time. I further believe that whenever the time is up and, we are recalled, we are obliged to go. It does not matter how long we served, how well or how badly we have done it, we are obliged to go, when the time is up. That time, is God's time, not our time; it is God's decision and timing, not ours! Anne Musonge played her role well in her time. She served with dignity as a teacher, an educational administrator (Assistant Provincial Delegate of National Education), the wife of a civil servant, General Manager of Corporations and as wife of the Prime Minister Head of Government of Cameroon, without ever being spoilt by the trappings of her functions. She remained herself, human and humane all the times, as she served. Service with joy and devotion, that is all required. She did it, and that is her worthy legacy. Rest in Peace with your Creator.

Sincerely,

Samuel Ngome Ejedepang-Koge

Dr. Isoke Mbongo

SO WE GO

It is amazing how compelling it is to go,
And startling how each day we go;
It is amazing, but true to life,
This compelling journey;
So we go.

It is puzzling how many questions beg for answers,
And astonishing the answers bright minds give.
It is puzzling, amazing and mind boggling,
That today we are here and gone tomorrow,
Ah! This enigmatic journey of life!

Fare thee well,
Auntie Mojoko, fare thee well.

We are not skilled to know what God has willed;

Not created to answer every perplexing question;
We may see but not perceive and understand;
This Gospel, however, we know and believe:
God, the Alpha and Omega is Love.

So we go,
For all must go;
To school, to church, to work and play;
We go toiling with this business of bread and life;
"Come," He says, "come now let us reason together."

A light is put on a stand to give light;
Fare thee well,
Fare thee well Auntie Mojoko,
Fare thee well;
Until we meet in the glorious city of light.

Adapted from "The Journey, a poetic expression of a pilgrim's faith
by Isoke Mbongo Mbongo

Egbe Mbiwan Monjimbo

WHAT HAPPENED NOW, AUNTY MOJOKO?! CHAAAAACH!!

Didi and I called the hospital and spoke to Ewange and Etonde on Wednesday night and they said you'd had a good day! We didn't get to talk to you because you had already drifted off to sleep, but we told Etonde to tell you to get your vocal chords ready for Thursday evening since we were bent on calling back and having you join us in a repeat performance of "I KNOW WHO HOLDS THE FUTURE", which you sang with us, IN IMPECCABLE ALTO, s'il vous plaît, just last week - via 3 way calling. From that to getting a text from Tabe the very next day saying you had "passed on to glory about 25 min ago"???!!! MANYAKA!! YOU??!! The very epitome of Thoroughness, Efficiency, Capability all rolled up in one, who has always just taken care of EVERYTHING and EVERYONE?

I have to hit the "rewind" button on this one!:

It's the early 70s, and you and Uncle Mafany have just moved to Yaoundé from Bamenda. Didi and I beg your sister to allow us to "go for holidays" across town to your "Airport House" there by Brasseries Du Cameroun - even promising to weed her pepper and njama-njama garden patch behind our Messa house FOR FREE! (You know she paid us an astounding 25 francs per "weeding session" in her own bid to help Papa Ahidjo out with the "GREEN REVOLUTION" thing)! She gives in and lets us go, that time, and countless other times over the years as you moved from there to Essos, and then to Quartier Lac, where I stayed under your roof my entire 3rd year in Ngoa-Ékélé! God Himself knows what a DELIGHT it was every single time because we were always SHOWN, (not just TOLD), how WELCOME we were at your house!

It's very early on January 1, 1981 and this heretofore unknown person we later on found out was called Mr. Mbah, has been to our "MINIPRIX MESSA" house to tell us your nephew has been involved in an accident! We get to Hôpital Central and find that he's gone - no notice whatsoever oh! Your sister sits down by his lifeless body, holds his hand, doesn't move, doesn't say a word! Your niece, Ebob, is putting all Olympic gymnasts to shame with the somersaults and cartwheels she's turning. What is the one thing I think to do in that situation? Ask that Mr. Mbah to take me to your house in Essos, because I KNEW you - and that TOWER OF STRENGTH & SUPPORT God gave you in a husband, would "Take care of things"! (I don't know if you know that Etonde has since told me that, when I rang the bell SO LOUDLY at the gate that EARLY morning and you parted your upstairs bedroom window blinds and saw me standing there with this Mr. Mbah and his "wicked" AFRO right behind me, you wondered whether I had, (at 15), gone and found myself some "garri boy" and caused your sister to "send me packing"! I don't blame you oh, Aunty! Bad as it would have been, it still would have been better news than the real reason I was standing there! By the way, you did not do badly at all yourself, in the "Chakara Place & Display" department once you came down and heard that news. Your screams got every respectable dog in the whole of Quartier Essos barking like crazy! They must all still be wondering - from Dog Heaven, who this "MY SISTER OH, MY SISTER OH" that you kept wailing about could be! One of the extremely rare times you lost your calm and composure, I might add!

June 30th 1990, you were at that Buea Town Court House before Pa Ndoko, the Mayor himself, and his staff could even get there to see Luma and I append our signatures to our marriage license.

Early January 1991, you were hardly getting any sleep, working tirelessly to take care of the knots

and bolts involved in planning and "executing" the church wedding. By the time Luma and I came into town from "THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN" (Bertoua), where we were stationed at the time, you - and the other incredible family members we're both blessed with, had practically everything covered. However, from time to time, and mainly because of "VILLE MORTE" issues, news would come trickling through to me that DIAMAOR was finished at the store, or so-so-and-so had gone to Douala since morning to buy flour and extra "asoebis", and "e neva cam back sotey now so, for dis twelve midnight"! So what did you do? Send a car to get my unsuspecting self over to the CDC BOTA house, and then, WITHOUT BOTHERING TO ASK MY PERMISSION, have my things brought over there, with the announcement that I would be staying right there till January 12th, sheltered and protected from all the wahala about whether or not the "IYO COW-OH" had arrived from Ngaoundéré yet, or if Madam "Wetin Call" had delivered the canopies! Never before or since, have I been SO PAMPERED and just SPOILED ROTTEN!!

August 2011, Papa passed away, and you called and kept calling to comfort us. We came back from Cameroon, and you just went on being your usual caring self, ALWAYS checking on us and reminding us that "GOD IS IN CONTROL", even though you had health concerns of your own! I could go on and on and on, but what's the point? I will never be able to list EVERYTHING you've done for me as an individual, and for all 3 families I am directly connected to: The MBONGOs, the MBIWANs and the MONJIMBOs. The remark has often been made, with pleasant surprise, about how close Ebob, Didi and I are. For us, it is NO SURPRISE! We saw firsthand from you and your sisters, what it means to be close, unconditionally loyal, devoted, and above all, GOD FEARING!!! It will be hard for us to cope with your loss, but even harder for The Love Of Your Life, (what a husband!!!!), and your precious children and "membambas", not to talk of your beloved bear-ye-the-burdens-of-one-another sisters! We all stand firmly on the TRUTH we have always known from ages past to present day:

JESUS DOETH ALL THINGS - this included, WELL, so, Dear Aunty, IT IS WELL WITH OUR SOULS, and WE THANK GOD ALMIGHTY FOR THE IMMENSE BLESSING YOU WERE TO US!

REST IN PERFECT PEACE!

Fondly,

YOUR NIECE, EGBE

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open rose with many layers of petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

February 22, 1944



LIFE STORY OF AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN

MRS. ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE née MBONGO

SUNRISE: 22 FEBRUARY 1944

SUNSET: 20 OCTOBER 2011

“She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all.” (PROVERBS 31:27-29)

ANNE MOJOKO MUSONGE's entrance into the world, three score and seven years ago, was anything but **eventful**. It did not make headline news anywhere; not in “Kamerun”; not in neighboring Nigeria; not even in “Liengu Mboke” (Victoria) itself, where she was born. It couldn't have! World War II was raging! It was the middle of “The Big Week”! “Operation Argument” designed by “The Allies” to bring the infamous Third Reich to its knees had been launched and was on, full swing! So, on that Tuesday 22nd February 1944, while Dora, Elizabeth, Fritz and Susan MBONGO all joined their parents, Thomas Isoke MBONGO and Sophie Namondo MATUTE, to welcome Little Sister ANNE MOJOKO MBONGO into the world, the world was preoccupied with other “issues”.



(Little Miss Annie Mbongo as a flower girl at a 1950 Wedding)

Interestingly, 67 years later, the demise of this same, erstwhile unheard of, ANNE MOJOKO MBONGO whose last name became MUSONGE 41 years ago – is anything but **UNeventful!** And that is putting it mildly! The instant it was made public on that Thursday, October 20th 2011, the news of her death took hamlets, towns, cities, cyberspace and the airwaves by storm, as it spread across several nations and continents, and Cameroon remains shaken to its very core, still reeling from the shock. **WHY THE STARK CONTRAST?**

Simply because of the innumerable, astounding achievements and accomplishments that this Remarkable Woman of Unparalleled Substance was able to cram into the 67 short years her Creator allotted to her, this side of heaven! Hers was certainly, a multi-faceted life from the very beginning ...

With her father having already passed on when she was barely 2 years old, she began her primary education at Basel Mission Girls' School Victoria. After successfully completing this very first phase of her education, she enrolled in Union Girls Secondary School in Ibiaku, Ikot-Ekpene, Nigeria, turning out to be one of only 2 girls from all of "The Southern Cameroons" in the entire school at the time. She attended this prestigious

school from 1958 to 1962 and it is there she obtained her West African School Certificate.



(Miss Anne Mbongo, standing third from left, circa 1960, with classmates at Union Girls Secondary School, Ibiaku, Nigeria.)

Brilliant and studious as she was, it was no surprise to anyone that her quest for knowledge propelled her on to Queen's School Enugu, Nigeria, where she wrote and passed the Higher School Certificate in 1965 with flying colors.

Miss Anne Mbongo then proceeded to the highly esteemed University of Ibadan from which she graduated in 1968 with a Bachelor of Arts (Honors) degree in English language. This graduation undisputedly placed her in

the select group of the very few Cameroonian women who had a university degree at that time.



She returned to Cameroon and, in 1968, started her career as a civil servant, teaching in CCAST Bambili, an institution which was, and probably still is, the best Government High School in all of Anglophone Cameroon. It is in 1969, while she was working there, that she met the man she would spend the rest of her life with, Mr. Peter Mafany Musonge, a Drexel and Stanford University-trained civil engineer. They got married in 1970, and were blessed with the birth, later that same year, of their first child and only daughter, Etonde Musonge. Interestingly, that daughter is now married to Victor Tarkang whose father, Late Mr. Victor Tarkang (Sr.), was also teaching in CCAST Bambili at the time.



The Musonges moved to Yaoundé when Mr. Musonge was transferred to the Ministry of Public Works, and Mrs. Musonge pursued her teaching career, still teaching English, this time at Lycée Leclerc and at the School of Posts and Telecommunications for several years. It is during this time that the couple's 3 other children – all boys, were born. Isoke first, in 1972, Ewange next, in 1973, and finally, Jackai, in 1978, and NO ONE can dispute the fact that, for 41 good years, this wife and mother faithfully, loyally, dedicatedly and tirelessly

nurtured the family God had blessed her with, until she drew her final breath with 2 of them by her side!



The Children: (From left to right) Isoke, Etonde, Ewange & Jackai, at Ewange's Wedding)

In 1984, the insatiable learner decided it was time to go back to school. This time, she stepped out of the teaching mould she had been in up to this point, and headed to Aberystwyth University in Wales where she studied for and brilliantly obtained a Diploma in Library Science.



In the course of her career, she held several positions of responsibility within the Ministry of National Education and in each of them, without exception, she served with dignity and devotion, notably as:

- National Inspector of English, and
- Assistant Provincial Delegate for National Education for the former South West Province

Mrs. Anne Mojoko Musonge was an organizer, a woman of initiative and a pacesetter and so, while her husband carried out demanding managerial and state duties, she was not content to sit back and bask in the limelight. She spent her time uplifting people, particularly women, children, and the underprivileged, by publicly highlighting their struggles and challenges so that positive action could be taken to alleviate their suffering and improve their lot in life.

As President of the **CDC Women's Social Club**, she was the primary force behind the construction of the Solidarity Ward, an extension of the CDC Cottage Hospital in Tiko.

While working in Buea, she assembled a group of women and together, they set up **FASIRUD** a training program for school dropouts that equipped its participants with skills they could use to earn a decent living, thus giving them a second chance at life, and keeping them away from an eventual life of crime.

She was also the Founding President of the Fako Women's Development Association (**FAWODA**). This association, now orphaned by her death, plays a key role in the social, cultural and economic empowerment of the Fako woman.

As the pioneer General Coordinator of the Circle of Friends of Cameroon (**CERAC**), she enabled this association to develop the clout and influence with which it currently undertakes admirable philanthropic actions throughout the country.

In 2004 she created **Radio Bonakanda**, a community radio station that broadcasts important health, educational, cultural, social and political information to rural audiences in their native languages.

She was one of the founding members of the vibrant Fako Elements' Cultural Association, (**FECA**), formed in 1973 to foster the culture of the Bakweris in cosmopolitan Yaounde where she and her husband featured among the first top-notch anglophones to work in the nation's capital.

She was also active in the field of politics alongside her husband. In 1996, she was elected **CPDM** Vice President for Fako 1, thus becoming the first female to hold this post that she voluntarily relinquished upon her husband's appointment as Prime Minister, and their subsequent move to the Nation's capital.

Mrs. Musonge was a devoted Christian of the Presbyterian Church in Cameroon (**PCC**). She was also a dedicated member of the Christian Women's Fellowship (**CWF**) both at the Presbyterian Church in Middle Farms Limbe and in Bastos, Yaoundé.



A firm believer in the truth that “it is more blessed to give than to receive”, Mrs. Musonge contributed generously and consistently to the Church, not just during Harvest Thanksgiving services or on “special” occasions.

She demonstrated her generous spirit not only at Church but in her daily life by playing the role of a mother figure to orphans and a comforter to the underprivileged.

She was an eloquent and viable spokes person for the CWF and the pastors, and also served as patron of a number of Church Choirs like the Elong'a David Choir of PC Middle Farms, Bota, that sings in the "Mokpe" language, and the Female Choristers of PC Bastos, that sings not only in English and French, but also in many other Cameroonian and African languages.

Mrs. Musonge also served on the Admissions Board of the PCC's Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Kumba, and also worthy of note is the fact that she contributed immensely to the construction of the imposing PCC Bastos-Yaoundé church house, as well as the giant edifice of PCC Middle Farms-Bota. It should be recalled that, while her husband was Prime Minister, she made it a regular practice to ensure that, before his

convoy left for any mission, all members of the entourage prayed for journey mercies, Christians and Moslems alike!

She will also be remembered for sponsoring the translation of the Gospel of Saint Luke into the "Mokpe" language of the Bakweri people of the South-West region of Cameroon.

Besides her devoted husband and their four children, Mrs. Musonge leaves behind four sisters - Mrs. Dora Evenye Ewusi, Mrs. Elizabeth Efeti Mbiwan, Mrs. Susan Efosi Mokeba and Ms. Esther Enanga Harry. She also leaves behind a son-in-law, Mr. Victor Tabe Tarkang, a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Manokia Musonge, five grand children, and several nephews and nieces to mourn her.



The Mafany-Musonge Family, "Au Complet"



The sisters, at their mother's funeral in 2003. From Left to right: Mrs. Musonge, Mrs. Ewusi, Mrs. Mokeba, Mrs. Mbiwan (Ms Harry is not shown)

SO, today, we mourn but also celebrate and SALUTE:

. **The Devoted Daughter**, who was an INDESCRIBABLE BLESSING to her widowed mother till the latter left this world in 2003, and certainly the pride and joy of her father over the years, as he watched her look after his wife and support the children he left behind, from heaven.

. **The Caring Sister** who stopped at NOTHING; REPEAT; **NOTHING**, to make sure her sisters were always comfortable, or if one must be candid, SPOILT ROTTEN!! Sister Dora's medicine here; Repairs to Sist'Elizabeth's front porch there; New blouse, watch and perfume for Sister Suzie; a shawl for Enanga ... and the list goes on and on, ad infinitum!

. **The Brilliant Student and Academician** who had an insatiable thirst for knowledge and who, as a woman especially, set and beat records in the course of her academic pursuits.

. **The Supportive, Dutiful, Faithful wife** who stood beside her husband through the numerous delicate responsibilities he was assigned by the government. In a world and society where scandal-ridden, strife-engulfed, marriages are more the norm than the exception, this woman maintained a kind of "you-have-to-see-it-to-believe-it", intimate, loving, relationship with THE ONE AND ONLY LOVE OF HER LIFE, that is extremely rare to find ANYWHERE on our planet, to talk much less of in Cameroon!!!

. **The Nurturing Mother, and Mother-in-law** whose children – both biological and “adopted”, do actually rise up every day and call her blessed.

. **The Benevolent Aunt**, whose nephews and nieces have her to thank, if not for their very careers, then at least for “room and board” graciously provided them as they pursued the education that now provides a living for them and their dependents.

. **The Doting Grandmother** whose grandchildren oscillate between missing their Mbamba so very much, and being happy that she has “gone to be with Jesus”.

. **The Diligent Educator** both inside and outside the classroom who not just taught but MENTORED, which is why so many of the students she taught in 2 of the country’s most renowned high schools on both sides of the Mungo, (CCAST, Bambili and Lycée Leclerc, Yaoundé), have become very successful professionals themselves in their respective careers.

. **The Selfless Philanthropist** who gave freely and unreservedly of her time, money and effort to see to it that the neediest amongst us were assisted and given a voice.

. **The No-Nonsense Pragmatist** who did not mince words when necessary, who faced challenges head on instead of dodging them or denying their existence, who was frank, sometimes blunt, but also tactful, diplomatic and realistic.

. **The Committed Civil Servant and Forward Thinking, Progressive, Innovative, not just Community but also Nation Builder**, who was often way ahead of her time, and who never gave up on any dreams she had to better the living conditions of her compatriots.

. **The Apostle of Peace** who did not hesitate to turn her living room, office or car if need be, into a “CAMP DAVID” of sorts, to settle disputes and “judge cases”. A woman at whose appearance or intervention, warring, striving, belligerent parties ceased their bickering, fussing and fighting, and accepted a Sister/Aunty/Mbamba Mojoko-brokered truce or ceasefire, “abandoning all hostilities”, even if only temporarily.

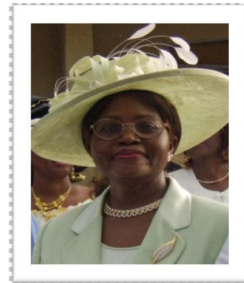
. **The Humble Leader** who led BY EXAMPLE, never imposing or dictating, but always seeking, in that soft BUT emphatic voice and tone, to get her plans, ideas, and objectives across, so that she wound up with a following that was enthusiastic because time had been taken to make everyone see what the benefits of the endeavor would be.

. **THE DIE-HARD, SOLD OUT CHRISTIAN** whose FAITH remained unshaken throughout the ravages of her health struggles, whose trust in the Goodness of GOD never wavered, who, instead of being bitter or

wallowing in self pity took her challenges in stride, yielding and submitting to the SOVEREIGNTY of a GOD she KNEW PERSONALLY and believed was ALWAYS IN CONTROL AND MASTER OF EVERYTHING.

Come to think of it, it is not just the magnitude of what Mrs. Musonge accomplished that leaves us all lamenting her departure. It is also, if not more, because of her character, her personality; the way she went about doing the things she did, with seeming ease and incredible finesse! The inimitable poise, the regal grace, the spotless decorum, the selfless sacrifice, the unwavering determination, the unrelenting dedication, the unflinching loyalty, the fierce commitment to and defense of ideals and beliefs, are what she will ALWAYS be remembered for ! Hers was certainly a MULTI-FACETED, WELL-LIVED, PURPOSE-DRIVEN, MEANINGFUL LIFE, which is why it can truthfully be said that SHE NOW RESTS FROM HER LABORS. HER GOOD DEEDS WILL CERTAINLY FOLLOW HER!

SOLI DEO GLORIA!



REQUIESCAT IN PACE

October 20, 2011

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