

# *Memorial Book*



*In Loving Memory of*

**ANASTASIA KIPPIE ADE**

*(August 8, 1945 - July 26, 2012)*



*"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain"-  
Philippians 1:21. This summarizes the latter  
part of Mami Anastasia Ade's Christian life. As  
you may notice in the photos in the gallery, she  
seemed to literally live everyday thinking  
about the work of God, doing it, or  
encouraging others to do so. On the day she  
went home to her Lord-through a massive  
stroke, she was driving home (and attired in  
her CWF-Christian Women's Fellowship  
uniform) from a prayer retreat at Church. She  
had just dropped off two younger CWF women  
who testified to how she had been encouraging  
them during the ride to hope in God. She was  
found unresponsive a few minutes later (circa  
1:30AM in her car) right in front of her  
Washington-DC-based home, where Pa Ade  
was waiting for her. Mom has left an excellent  
pedigree and we believe though she left from a  
retreat and had a stroke, she is currently at a  
different retreat. With the angels of God in  
dazzling white robes, she is probably in a  
euphoric state with mouth and eyes wide open,*



*staring at the Lamb of God seated on the right  
hand side of the Father.*

*Revelation 19:1-9*

**HOME GOING PROGRAM FOR  
MRS. ANASTASIA KIPPIE ADE**

**Sunrise: August 8,**

**1945**

**Sunset: July 26, 2012**

**Friday, August 24**

**6PM - 9PM:** Viewing at J.B. Jenkins Funeral Home

**Address:** 7474 Landover Road  
Landover, MD 20785

**10 PM - 4AM:** Wake at the Rendezvous Banquet Hall

**Address:** 10207 Southard Drive  
Beltsville, MD 20705

**Saturday, August 25, 2012**

**4PM - 5PM** Viewing at Silver Spring Presbyterian Church

**Address:** 580 University Boulevard, East  
Silver Spring, MD 20901

**5PM - 7PM:** Church Service

**7:30PM - 10PM:** Repast immediately following the service in the "*Founders Hall*" of the church

**Monday, August 27, 2012**

Departure for Cameroon

**Wednesday, August 29, 2012**

Arrival in Douala, Cameroon

**Friday, August 31, 2012**

**11AM - 12:30PM:** Procession from Buea mortuary to Presbyterian Church, Great Soppo, Buea

**1PM - 3:30PM:** Church service at Presbyterian church, Great Soppo, Buea

**4PM - 10PM:** Viewing and wake at the Sunday school hall, Great Soppo, Buea

**11PM:** Departure for Chomba, Bamenda

**Saturday, September 1, 2012**

**8AM - 10AM:** Viewing at the Ade residence in Chomba, Bamenda

**11AM - 1PM:** Church service at Presbyterian Church Chomba

**1:30PM - 2:30PM:** Burial at the Ade compound in Chomba, Bamenda



The background of the entire image is a soft, painterly texture in shades of olive green and brown. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses rendered in a delicate, sketch-like style. One rose is in full bloom, facing right, while the other is a bud, facing left. They are surrounded by a misty, ethereal glow.

# *Gallery Gallery*

*so sweet, so unforgettable...*



*A school picture of the Roman Catholic convent  
school X Small Soppo- Buea*



*Mami at CicilyXs graduation from Saker*



*CWF- SSPC - With Ms- Alice Koge*



*Mami and Pa Ade with the Rt. Rev. Festus Asana  
- Moderator of the PCC*





*Mami and Pa Ade X with son Rev Ade X eating breakfast on a boat to the Carribean Islands*



*Mami being dedicated as an Elder*



*A special party for Roseline - 1982*



*The whole family including our late cousin - Titus  
- 1984*





*At her grand daughter's graduation from elementary school- May 2011*



*Mami and her man having breakfast on-board a ship in Florida*



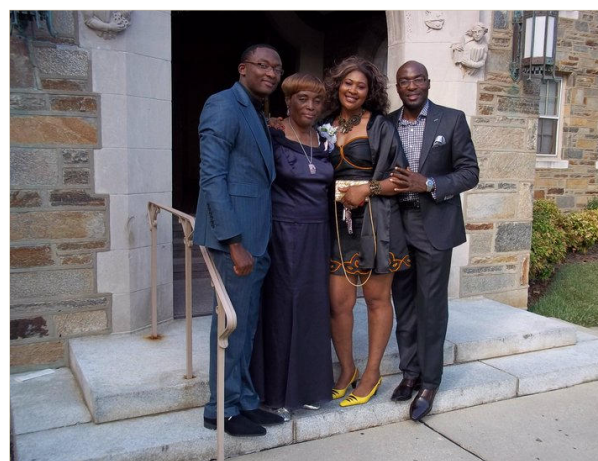
*Mami posing at Silver Spring Pres Church Founders' Hall with son X Rev Arllen AdeX and family*



*Always singingX*



*Mami and her second childX Reeves*



*ArllenX Mami AdeX Beulah and Julius*



*Mami in the fore ground and PaX at the traditional marriage of Julius and Beulah*



*With her husband - Pa Ade*





*Mami and last child Ateh Roseline*



*Mami with 3 of her daughters-in-law: Winifred, Roseline (her baby), Beulah & Caroline - Sept. 2010*



*With one of her friends*



*Mami and Pa Ade on a vacation to the Bahamas  
XDec.X11X*





*With one of her many God- children in Great  
Soppo - Ngoa*



*With another SSPC CWF sister - Mrs. Deborah  
Nguh*



*Mami and one of her grand kidsX Vanessa*



*With one of her many God- children in Great  
Soppo - Ngoa*



*With a few of her close CWF sisters - Mrs. TangweX Ma EmiliaX Mrs. Anye and another lady*



*Receiving Arllen at Dulles Airport*



*Mami and Julius at Ngu NyindemXs wedding*



*She has always had that smileX*





*Newly minted Elder - mid- eighties*



*Early days of the CWF in the US - with Mrs. Gana*



*Leadership Course in Kumba - 1979*



*After service at SSPC*





*Mami and her first bornX Willibrord*



*Always PrayerfulX*



*With her colleagues of Lands Department- Buea*



*Calling folks to let them know she had arrived in  
the US*



*On a vacation XDec. X11X to the Bahamas*



*Mami and Pa Ade at the wedding of Evans Wung  
- a close family friend - June 2011*



*Mami in her CWF KabaX*

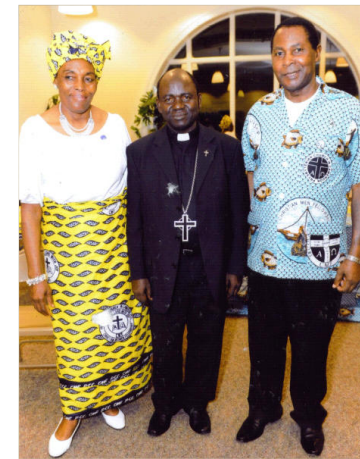


*With Mrs. Alice NjoghoX one of the songs  
mistresses of CWF SSPC*





*Mr and Mrs. Ade - circa 1989*



*With her husband and the Moderator of the PCC -  
Rt Rev. Festus Asana - 2010*



*Some of the ladies of the family!*



*With Rev. Ikome and others at PC Great Soppo*





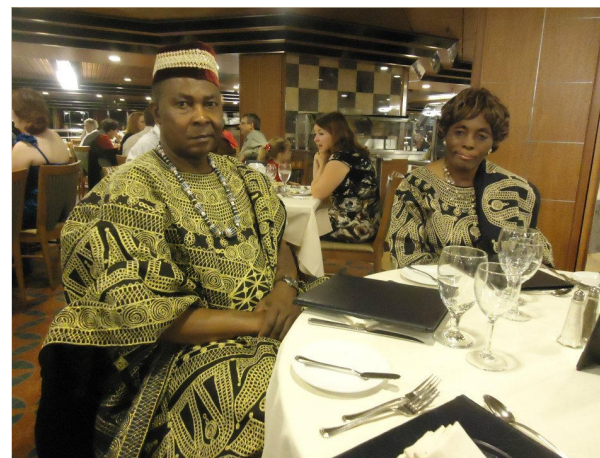
*With her hubby of almost half- a-century during  
their early days in America*



*MamiX PaX son XRev AdeXX daughter-in-law  
XWinnieX and grandson XAlfredX*



*Mami in the nathex of SSPC*



*After 40 years plus of being togetherX they  
culminated it with a special trip to the Bahamas  
in Dec.X 2011*



*With her CWF SSPC sisters - Mrs. Elizabeth Ndagham and Ms. Lydia Evakise*



*A beautiful picture of Mamie taken in 1979*



*Mami and Pa Ade at a social function*



*Mami and the Tangie twins*





*Celebrating CicilyX*



*MamiX son XRev AdeX and Pa on-board a cruise ship bound for the Bahamas*



*CWF Great Soppo - Buea*



*Mami and last son XRev AdeX relaxing in the Bahamas XDec. X11X*



*Mami in her CWF outfit*



*Mami and Pa Ade set for dinner on-board a ship  
on the Atlantic Ocean*



*Mami and her last son X Arllen in the Bahamas-  
Dec 2011*



*When Cicily graduated from Saker*





*Proud Grand MotherX*



*At a CWF celebration*



*Mami in the Bahamas with Vivian Anaghos sons-  
Dec 2011*



*With Mrs. Bridget Asana - President of CWF  
SSPC*



*Beaufort-popularly known as Ngangue- used to  
be her beer of choice*



*Mami and Pa Ade with their boysX*



*With her youngest son - Arllen*



*Cicily(3rd), Julius(4th) Reeves(2nd), Mami, Pa,  
Roseline(7th), Willibrord(1st), Arllen(6th)*





*Many was very social - Seen her at one of the many social groups she belonged to in Great Soppo*



*Mami Ade with her last son Xs in-laws at Freeport X The Bahamas XDec X 2011X*



*At her eldest daughter-in-law Xs graduation from American University in DC -May 2004*



*Mami Ade Xs last picture with his last son XRev Ade X at their Silver Spring Pres Church*



*With Susan Kwatchou- the last person she spoke to on that fateful day*



*With her hubbyX little CicilyX Reeves and Isabelle - 1974*

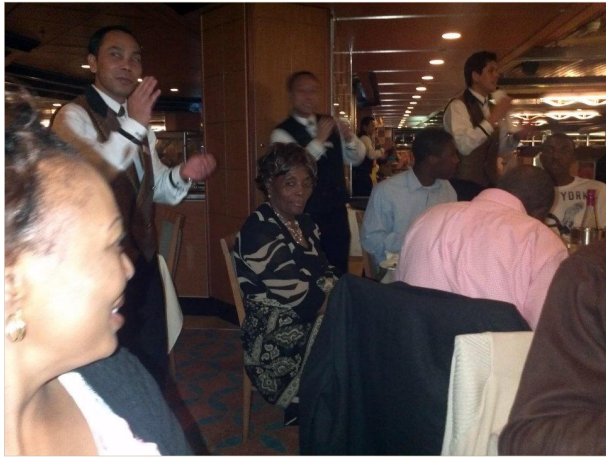


*By the swimming pool on a shipX with her man*



*With her beloved CWF sisters*





*Mami getting entertained by a friendly crew on-board a cruise ship to the Carribean Islands*



*Mami and Pa Ade in their early days in America*



*Her oldest daughter - Isabelle*



*Mami and last child Ateh in Maryland*



*Mami in the narthex of Silver Spring  
Presbyterian Church*



*Mami and Pa Ade X with ArllenXs Sr in-lawX  
Rita AnaghoX on-board a cruise ship*



*Street One meeting member*



*Mami and Pa Ade at their last dter's hi Sch Grad*





*With RoselineX Isabelle and Arllen on the steps of  
PC Great Soppo*



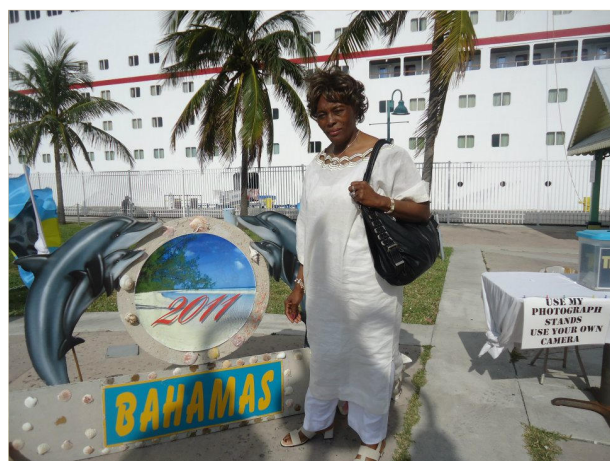
*Mami with Cicily, Reeves and Isabelle*



*CWF SSPC - With Mrs. Ngeh - National Secretary  
for Womens WorkX PCC*



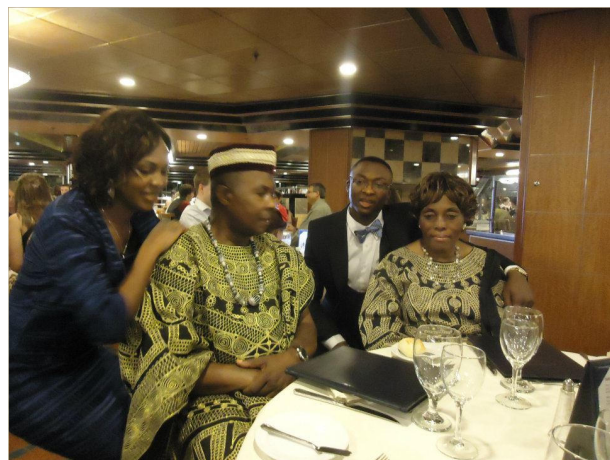
*A mother's pride and joy, having a son called into  
the ministry and ordained after seminary  
training (With son Arllen)*



*RemeXX*



*With Mrs. Hilda Ndeh, Mangyie Mary  
Maximuangu and Mangyie Grace Awah*



*Mami and Pa Ade with last son and his wife-  
Winnie*



*AdieuX Mami*





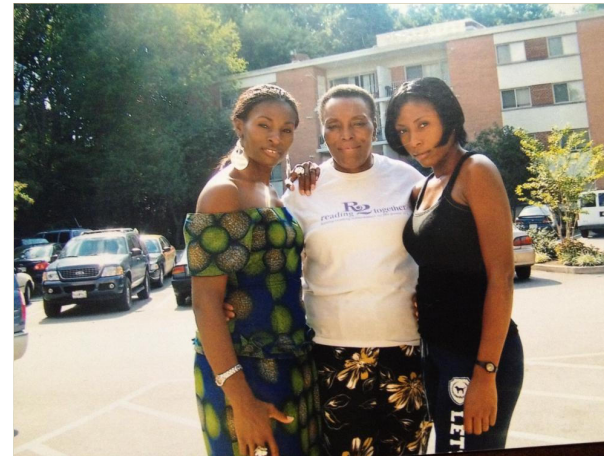
*Mami at last child, Roseline Ateh's dedication  
(Rev Jum & Mrs. Joan Moma- god parents)*



*Mami and Pa Ade with their last childX Roseline -  
1990*



*The Seamstress- Sarah-sitting at machine- was  
her first apprentice*



*Mami and her 2 dters in US-Ateh & Cicily*



*Mami and Pa Ade with their US-based children-  
L-R: Cicily, Julius, Reeves, Roseline, Willibrord &  
Arllen- June, 2011*



*Portrait of a young couple after forty something  
yearsX*



*Mami Ade X with Pa Ade X Vivian Anagho X and  
son Rev Ade X at a dinner on-board a cruise ship  
bound for the Bahamas-where she went last on  
vacation*



*Touch down in the Bahamas!*





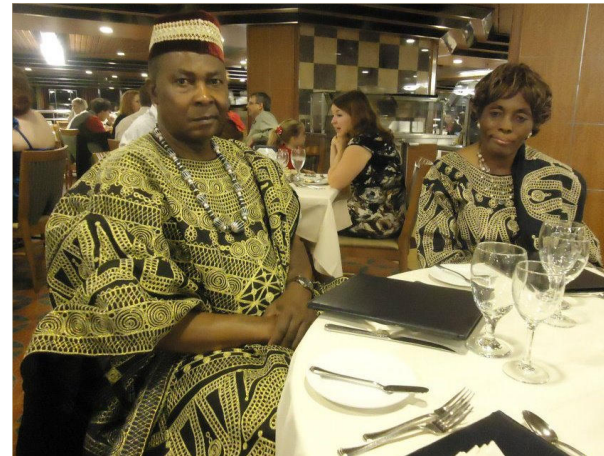
*RCM convent school - Small Soppo - Buea*



*Mami and Pa Ade*



*With her husband and last child - Roseline - circa  
1987*



*Mami and Pa Ade on the cruise ship to the  
Bahamas- Dec 2011*



*MamiX her son and Pa Ade inside the Atlantis hotel in the Bahamas-million-dollar golden chair is in the background*



*With Mrs. Agha-Mrs. Wung- Mrs. Tabe- Mrs. Tangwe in Great Soppo*



*Mami and Mrs. Ngeh - National Secretary for Womens Affairs for the PCC*



*With her third son - Julius*





*Pa AdeX Mami AdeX son and daughter-in-law  
XArllen and WinnieX*



*Mamie in NassauX the Bahamas*



*Mami and the Tangie twins*



*Marcus and Rosaline*



*Mceeing an event for Mrs. Ngeh - Secretary for  
Womens work for the PCC*



*MCeeing a fund-raiser at PC Great Soppo*



*Mr. and Mrs. Ade with their youngest boys -  
Julus and Arllen - circa 1989*



*Praying for GodXs Grace to help her to carry out  
her duties*





*Portrait of Mami*



*Portrait of Mami AdeX taken on the cruise ship -  
Dec. 2011*



*Portrait of a young Cameroon Air Transport  
clerk - circa 1965*



*Proud grandma - at the graduation of Malkia  
from elementary school*



*Reeves and family- with Mami TassiX his mother-in-law*



*Rest in PeaceX MamiX*

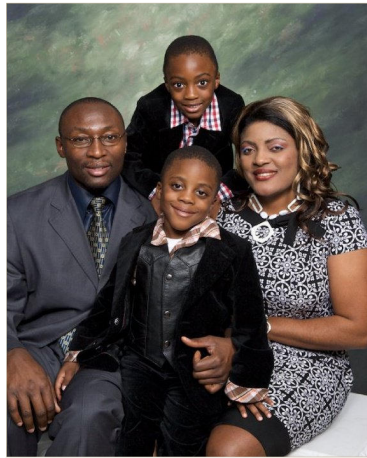


*Reeves and Willibrord*



*Reeves and his boys*





*Reeves and family*



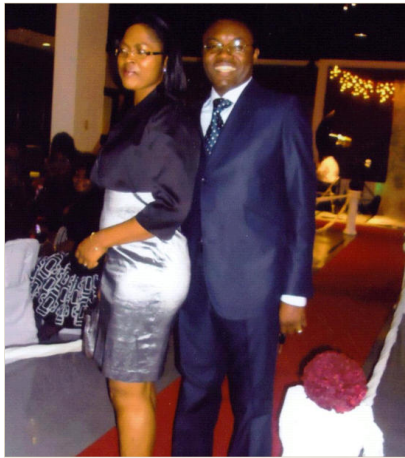
*Picture taken in front of SSPC*



*Picture taken during her early years in America*



*Newly dedicated elder*



*Mr. and Mrs. Willibrord Ade*



*Mr. and Mrs. Esau Ade circa 1989*

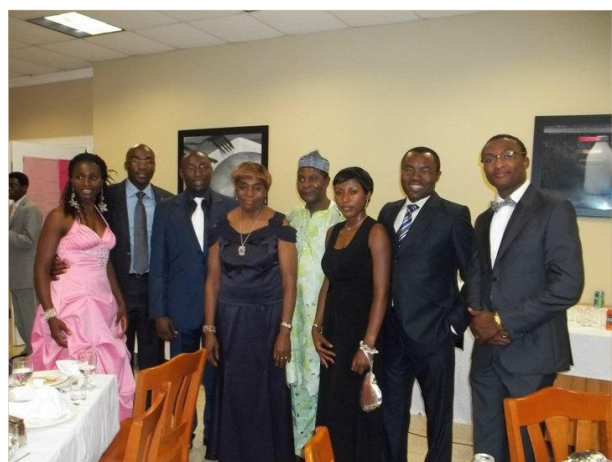


*Mr and Mrs. Julius Ade*



*On the steps of PC Great Soppo - Buea*





*Only Isabelle is missing in this picture - L to R-  
Cicily X Julius X Reeves X Mami Ade X Pa Ade X  
Roseline X Willibrord and Arllen*



*Picture taken around 1981*



*Pa Ade*



*Pa Ade and Mami Ade at the wedding of their  
nephew Collin Fobanjong in Virginia Beach*



*Pa Ade and Mami Ade - September 2010*



*Mother and son at a social function*



*MamiXs children- Reeves and Coretha*

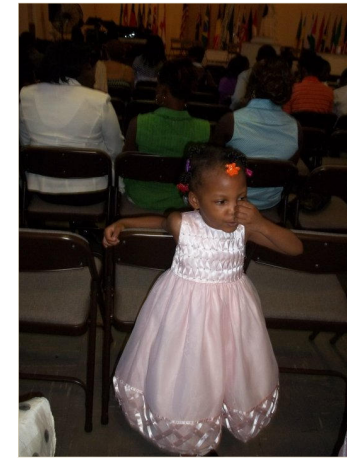


*MamieXs grand children - HereX ReevesX boys -  
Reeves Jr. and Favor*





*MamieXs grand children - Here ClervieX  
CicityXs daughter*



*MamieXs grand children - Here Arline - ArllenXs  
daughter*



*MamiXs boys - ArllenX Willibrord and Julius*



*MamiXs boys - from youngest to the oldest -  
ArllenX JuliusX Reeves and Willibrord*



*MamiXs children - HereX Julius and daughter -  
Vanessa*



*MamiXs boys - Willibrord and Reeves*



*MamiXs boys - Julius and the pastor in the  
family - Arllen*



*MamieXs grand children - Here Alfred -*





*MamieXs grand children - Here Alfred - ArllenXs son*



*Mami with Rev. Fidelis Akontai*



*Mami with ReevesX IsabelleX JuliusX Roseline and Arllen - 1990*



*Mami with one of her many God-childrenX Chefor*



*Mami with Roseline and one of her grand children X Margaret*



*Mami with Roseline X Isabelle and Arllen on the steps of PC Great Soppo- Buea*



*Mami with Willibrord and his wife Caroline- May 2004*



*Mami with some of her CWF Great Soppo sisters*





*MamiXs children - HereX Julius and wifeX  
Beulah*



*MamiXs children - JuliusX RoselineX ArllenX  
CicilyX Carrell - Grandson and Willibrord*



*MamiXs children- ReevesX CicilyX Arllen and  
Coretha*



*Rev. Arllen Ade and his nephewsX Reeves Jr. and  
Favor - ReevesX boys*





*MamiXs children- Reeves and close family friendX Divine Ticha*



*MamiXs children- Willibrord with Beulah - JuliusX wife*



*MamiXs girls- Cicily and Beulah*



*MamiXs girls- Beulah- JuliusXCoretha- ReevesX  
RoselineX Winifred - ArllenX Caroline -  
Willibrord and Cicily*





*MamiXs girls- CicilyX Roseline and Beulah*



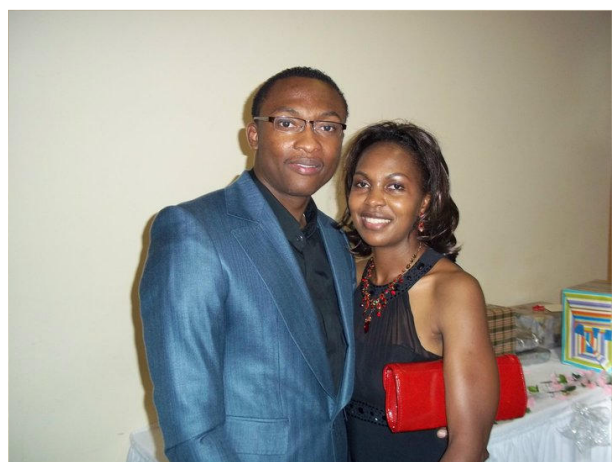
*MamiXs children- JuliusX RoselineX Winifred  
and Arllen*



*MamiXs children- Julius with wife- Beulah*



*MamiXs children- Arllen and Winifred with  
Beulah - JuliusX wife*



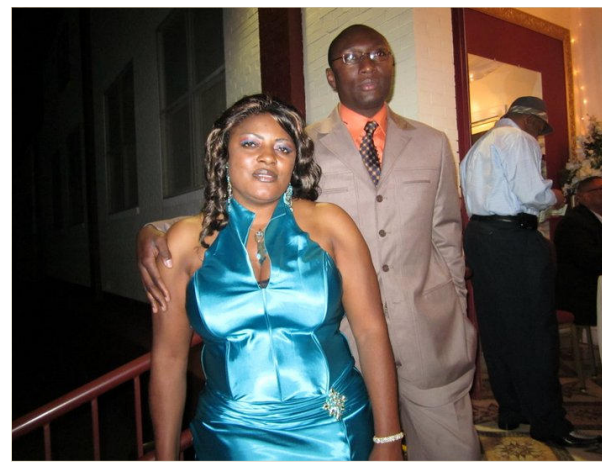
*MamiXs children- Arllen and wifeX Winifred*



*MamiXs children - Reeves and wifeX Coretha*

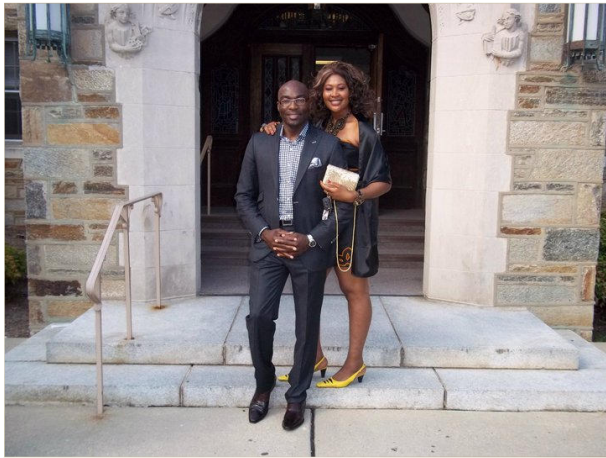


*MamiXs children- CicilyXs husbandX Aime and  
their kids - MalkiaX Clervie and Carrell*



*MamiXs children- Coretha and Reeves*

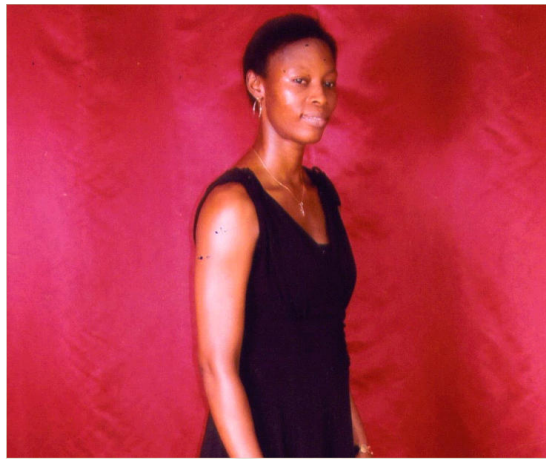




*MamiXs children- Julius and wifeX Beulah*



*MamiXs children- Julius and wife- Beulah*



*MamiXs oldest daughter - Isabelle*



*The entire family plus our late cousin - Titus-  
1984*



*With some of her Great Soppo sisters - Mrs. AghaX Mrs. WungX Mrs. Tabe and Mrs. Tangwe*



*With the late Mrs. Gana at SSPC*



*7-27-2012 5X16X28 PM*



*With some her CWF sisters in SSPC*





*With Rev. Ikome and some members of PC Great Soppo*



*With Ms Alice Koge of CWF Silver Spring*



*With Pa AdeX Vivian Anagho and Arllen on the cruise ship - Dec 2011*



*mami Ade pic*



7-27-2012 5X16X28 PM







*Mami with one of her friends in Great Soppo*



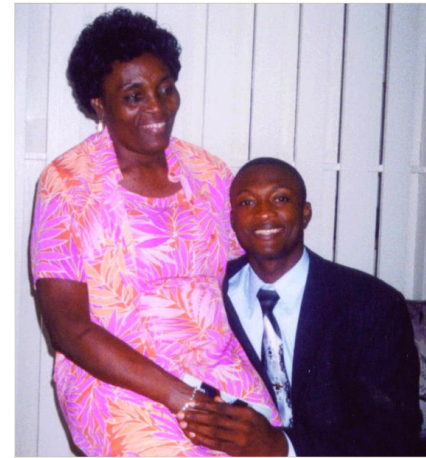
*7-27-2012 5X16X28 PM*



*Willibrord and daughter X Williet - Tangyie Achu  
Ade is in the background*



*Willibrord and Reeves*



*With her youngest son - Arllen*



*With her oldest sonX Willibrord*



*With JuliusX Cicily and Roseline at Dulles  
Airport to receive Arllen*





*With Malkia-one of her grand children- aunty Lucy and sister Sarah - her first apprentice*



*With Mrs. Elizabeth Ndanga and Ms. Lydia Evakisse*



*With Mr. Agha and Mrs. Tangwe on the steps of PC Great Soppo*



*With her husbandX baby CicilyX Reeves and Isabelle*



*With aunty Elizabeth Ngobilikha*



*Willibrord and wifeX Caroline*



*Willibrord and wife- Caroline*



*WillibrordX Williet and Aunty Lucy*





*WillietX Margaret and Roseline*



*With Arllen and familyX his in-laws and Pa Ade  
in the Bahamas - Dec 2011*

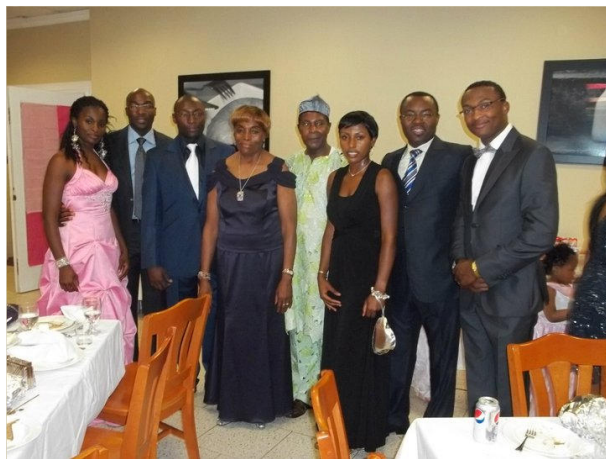


*With Alice Ticha and Divine Agha*





*Some of MamiXs grand children*

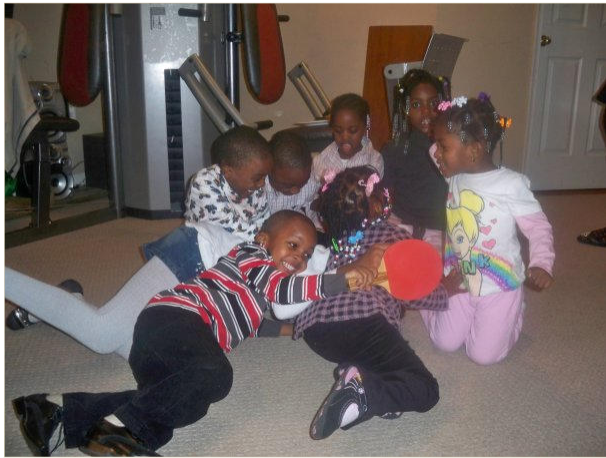


*Six of MamiXs children and Pa Ade - Only her third child IsabelleX who is in CameroonX is not in the picture*

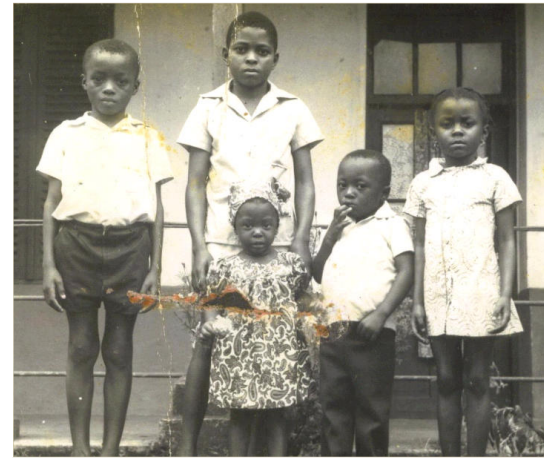


*Some of MamiXs grandchildren - MargaretX VanessaX FavorX WilhetX Reeves Jr. and Alfred*





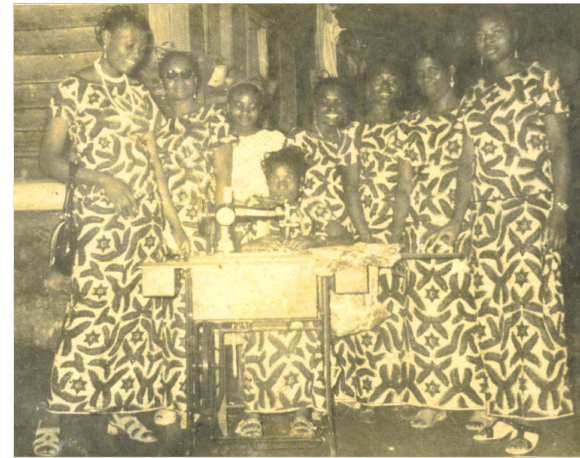
*Some of the grand children having fun*



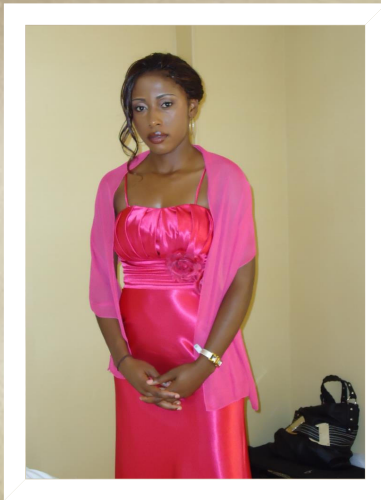
*The day Cicily was born - WillibrordX Walters -  
cousinX IsabelleX Reeves and Therese - cousin*



*The day Caroline was dedicated into the CWA -  
Dec 30 2007*



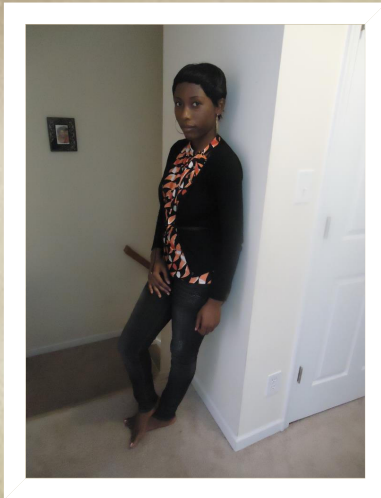
*Sister Sarah was MamiXs first apprentice - this  
was the day she graduated*



*Roseline*



*Roseline and Cicily*

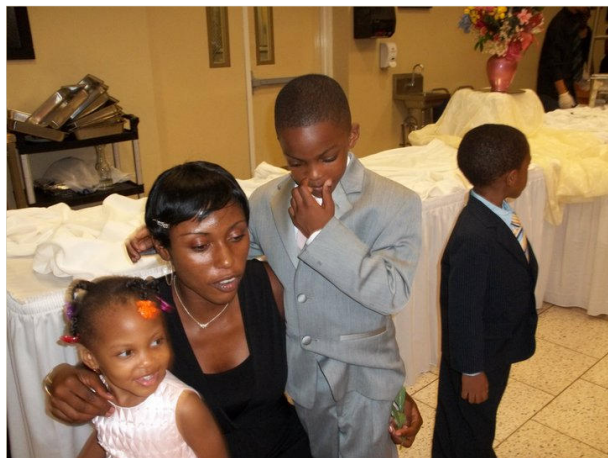


*Roseline - MamiXs last child*



*Roseline and Pa Ade*





*Roseline with her nephew and niece - Alfred and Arline*



*RoselineX WinifredX Mami Ade and Beulah*



*RoselineX Julius and Cicily*



*The Elder with the one book she read every day -  
The Bible*



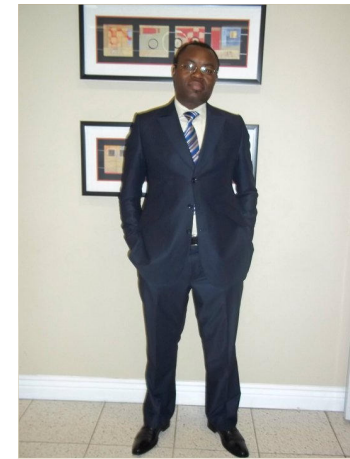
*The Elders of PC Great Soppo in the mid-nineties*



*Welcome to AmericaX*



*Welcome to America - The day Mami arrived in the US*



*Willibrord - the oldest*





*Welcome to America - Carrying her grand daughter X Malkia for the first time*



*Walters - The first child Mami raised besides her own children*



*The newly dedicated elder with one of her colleagues of the Lands Dept- Buea*



*With Mrs. Alice Njogho - Songs Mistress of CWF  
SSPC*



*The night Mami touched down at Dulles AirportX*





*The Session of PC Great Soppo - Buea - mid-nineties*



*This picture was taken on the cruise ship in Dec 2011*



*Therese- left and late Marie Claire - Mami raised Therese from when she was nine months old through secondary school*



*RIPX MamiX*



*Julius and Pa Ade*



*Beaufort-popularly known as Ngangue- used to be her beer of choice*



*At the steps of PC Great Soppo with two of her CWF sisters - 2006*



*ArllenX Mami AdeX Beulah and Julius*

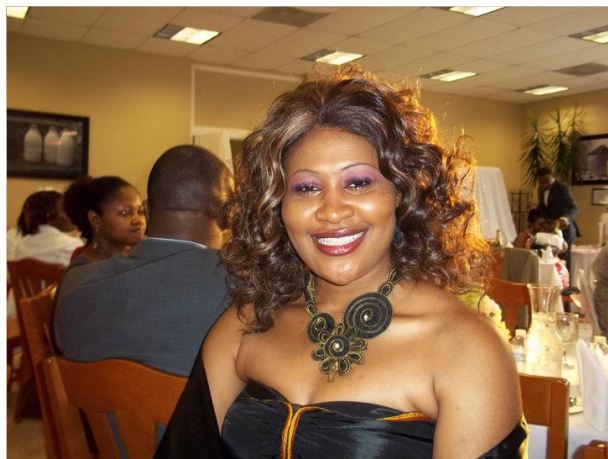




*Beautiful family pictureX*



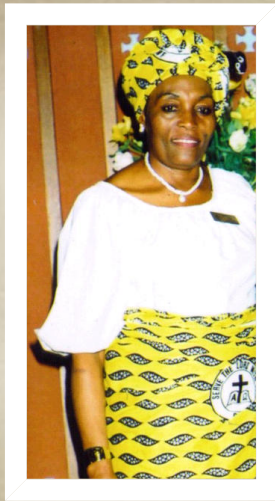
*Being dedicated as an Elder of PC Great Soppo  
for the first time*



*BeulahX JuliusXs wife*



*Beulah and Julius*



*After service at SSPC*



*AdieuX Mami*



*Mamie in Nassau, the Bahamas*



*On a vacation (Dec. '11) to the Bahamas*





*Mami, son (Rev Ade) and Pa on-board a cruise ship bound for the Bahamas*



*Mami, Pa, son (Rev Ade), daughter-in-law (Winnie) and grandson (Alfred)*



*A special party for Roseline - 1982*



*A school picture of the Roman Catholic convent school X Small Soppo- Buea*



*Born House for her last child - Roseline -1981  
with Mangyie Ngwashi and Mami Esther to her  
right*



*Buea CWF leaders in 1987*



*CWF Great Soppo - circa 1979*



*CorethaX Julius and Beulah*





*CWF Leaders - With Aunty Lucy Ntamark and another woman*



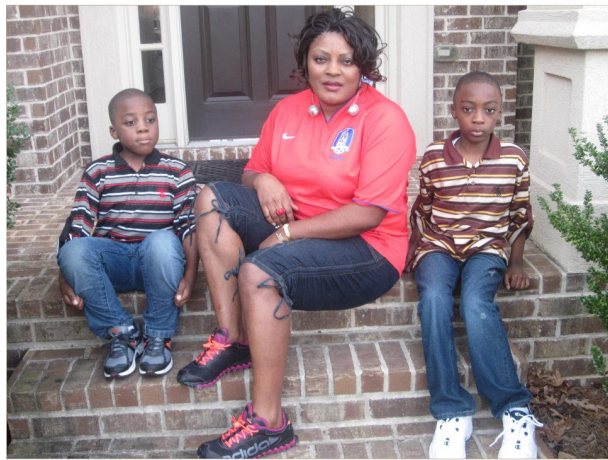
*CWF Leadership course in Kumba - 1979*



*Father and daughter - Julius and Vanessa*



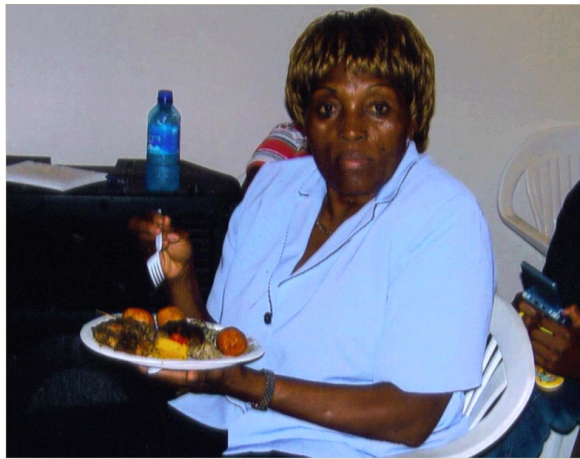
*CWF Leadership course in Kumba - 1987*



*Coretha and her boys*



*Cicily's husband X Aime*



*Chow time at some social function*



*Caroline with the girls - Margaret and Williet*





*Cicily and daughterX Malkia*



*Cicily and family at MalkiaXs graduation from elementary school*



*CicilyXs children - MalkiaX Clervie and Carrell*

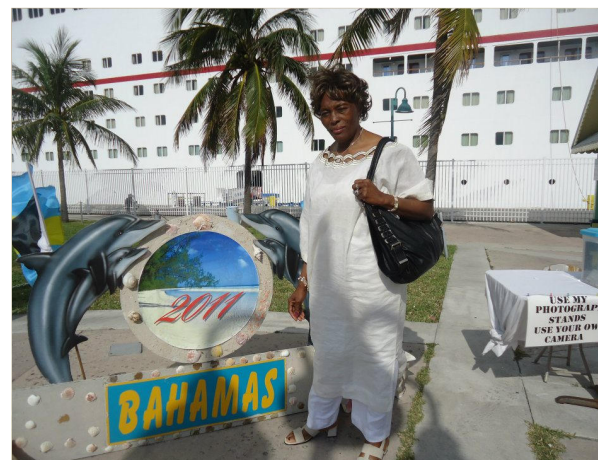


*CicilyX JuliusX ReevesX Mami AdeX Pa AdeX RoselineX Willibrord and Arllen - June 2011*





*Pa Ade, Mami Ade, son and daughter-in-law  
(Arleen and Winnie)*



*Reme!!*



*Mami, Roseline and her eldest daughter-in-law,  
Caroline - Sept 2010*

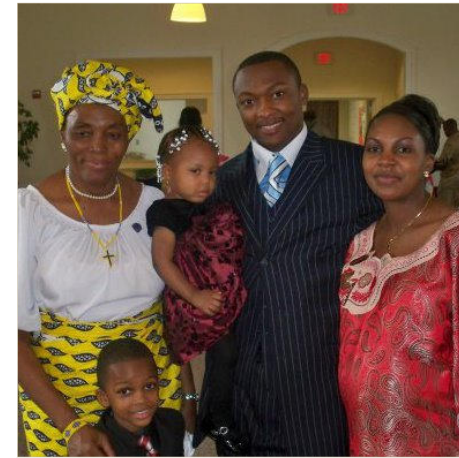


*Mami, her last daughter (Roseline & her last  
son's wife-Winnie); and her son Julius' wife  
(Beulah)*

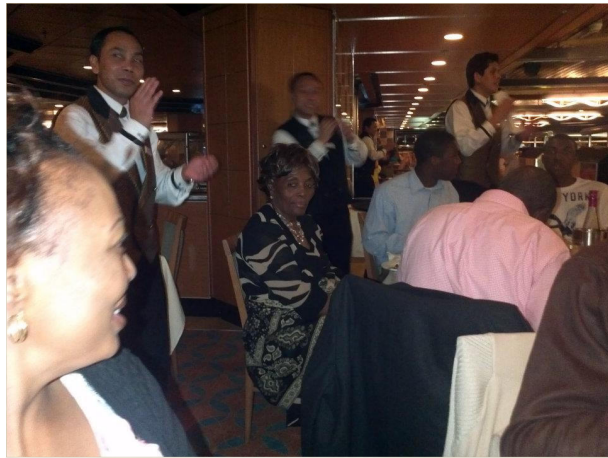




*Mami, her son and Pa Ade inside the Atlantis hotel, in the Bahamas-million-dollar golden chair is in the background*



*Mami posing at Silver Spring Pres Church Founders' Hall with son (Rev Arllen Ade) and family*



*Mami getting entertained by a friendly crew on-board a cruise ship to the Carribean Islands*

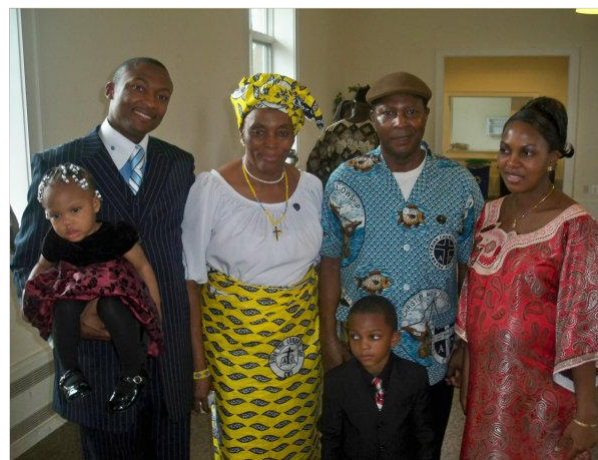


*Mami at last son Rev Ade's wedding. To her left are Arllen and his new bride Winnie, the Fomukongs, & Rev & Mrs Forlu*





*Mami Ade (with Pa Ade, Vivian Anagho, and son Rev Ade) at a dinner on-board a cruise ship bound for the Bahamas-where sh*



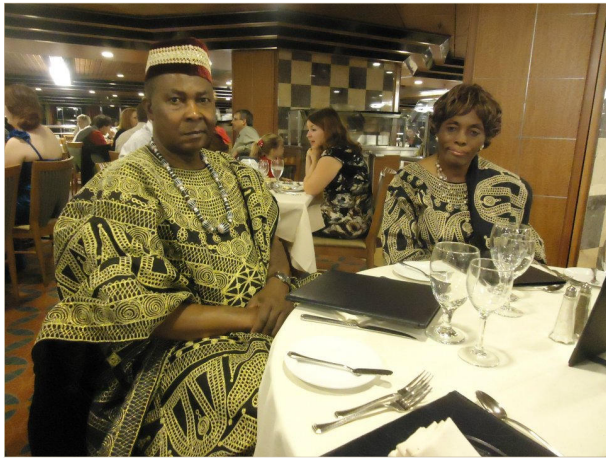
*In the founders' hall of SSPC with Pa, Arllen and family*



*Mami and her last son, Rev. Arllen Ade*







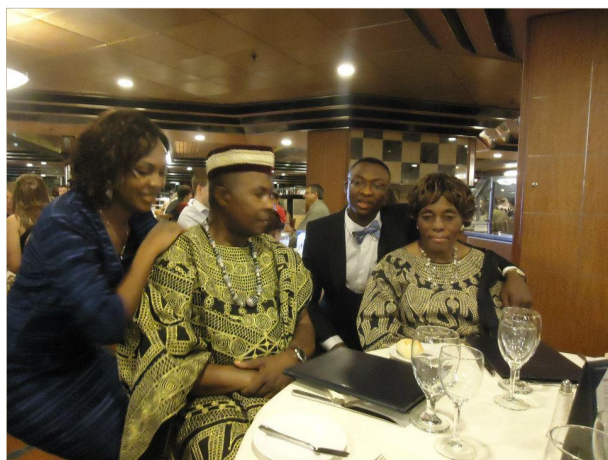
*With Pa on a cruise in Dec. 2011*



*With Pa and some of her children. L-R: Julius, Reeves, Roseline, Willibrord and Arllen*







*Mami and Pa Ade with last son and his wife-  
Winnie*



*Mami and Pa Ade set for dinner on-board a ship  
on the Atlantic Ocean*



*Mami Ade with her last son's in-laws at Freeport,  
The Bahamas (Dec, 2011)*



*Mami Ade, along with son (Julius) and Arllen's  
mother-in-law (Mami Anagho) rejoicing at  
Arllen and Winnie's wedding - '04*

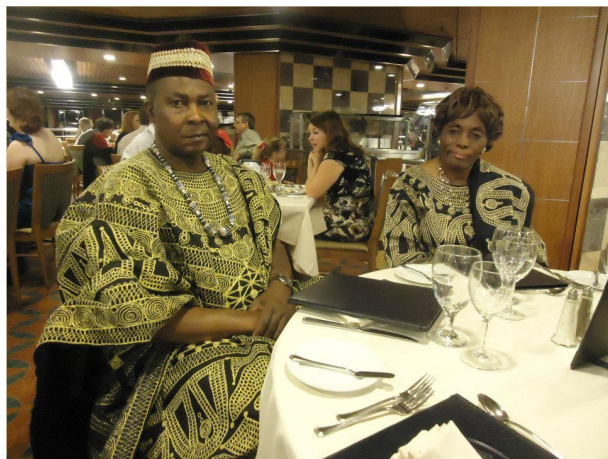




*Mami Ade (with Pa Ade, Vivian Anagho, and son Rev Ade) at a dinner on-board a cruise ship bound for the Bahamas*



*Freeport, The Bahamas*



*After 40 years plus of being together, they culminated it with a special trip to the Bahamas in Dec., 2011*



*By the swimming pool on a ship, with her man of more than 45 years*





*Mami Ade's last picture with his last son (Rev Ade) at their Silver Spring Pres Church-May 27, 12*



*Mami and her last son's wife in Florida (Dec., '11)*



*Mami and Pa Ade on a vacation to the Bahamas (Dec. 11)*



*Mami and Pa Ade relaxing on the deck of a ship on the Atlantic Ocean*





*Mami and Pa Ade (with son Rev Ade) eating breakfast on a boat to the Carribean Islands*



*Mami and Pa Ade (with Arllen's Sr in-law, Rita Anagho) on-board a cruise ship*



*Mami and her man having breakfast on-board a ship in Florida*



*Mami and last son (Rev Ade) relaxing in the Bahamas (Dec. '11)*



*Father and son - Pa Ade and Willibrord at a CMF event*



*First day in America - calling folks in Cameroon to let them know she arrived safely*



*Mami and the Tangie twins*



*Mami and Pa Ade*





*Mami and Pa Ade with their last childX Roseline -  
1990*



*Mami at CicilyXs graduation from Saker*



*Mami at the traditional marriage of Julius and  
Beulah*



*Mami in her CWF KabaX*



*Mami being dedicated as an Elder*



*Mami and Pa Ade with their boysX*



*Mami and Pa Ade with the Rt. Rev. Festus Asana  
- Moderator of the PCC*



*Mami and one of her grand kidsX Vanessa*





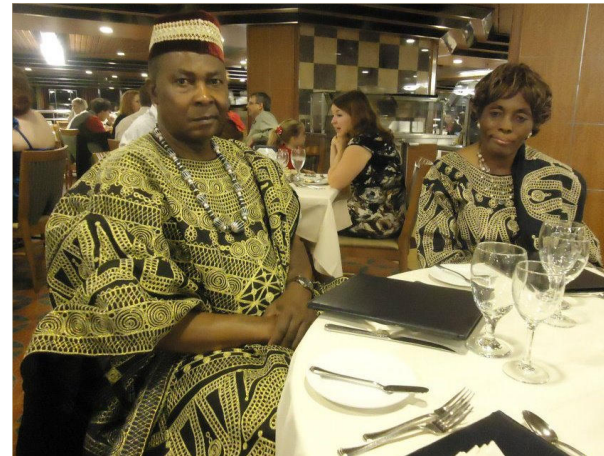
*Mami and Mrs. Ngeh - National Secretary for  
Womens Affairs for the PCC*



*Mami and Pa Ade at a social function*



*Mami and Pa Ade at the wedding of Evans Wung  
- a close family friend - June 2011*



*Mami and Pa Ade on the cruise ship to the  
Bahamas- Dec 2011*





*Mami and Pa Ade in their early days in America*



*Mami in her CWF outfit*



*Mami in the Bahamas with Vivian Anaghos sons-  
Dec 2011*



*Mami with aunty Lucy Ntarmark*





*Mami with Aunt Lucy and Sister Rose*



*Mami with Beulah and Roseline*



*Mami with her first daughter-in-law X Caroline  
at her graduation from Law School - May 2004*



*Mami with Julius X Beulah and Aunt Elizabeth  
Ngobihkha*



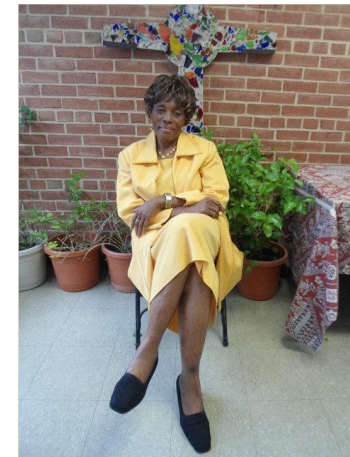
*Mami with her spiritual daughter - Susan Kwatchou*



*Mami was the financial secretary for CHODECA Maryland for many years*



*Mami was always busy in differnt social groups*

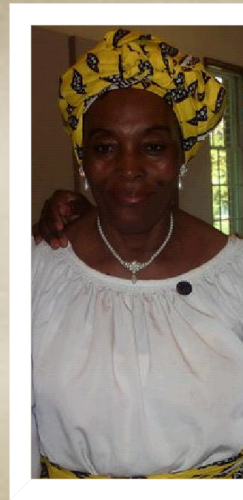


*Mami in the narthex of Silver Spring Presbyterian Church*





*Mami in the fore ground and PaX at the  
traditional marriage of Julius and Beulah*



*Mami loved this uniformX*



*Mami loved to singX especially with her CWF  
sisters*



*Mami the seamstress- doing her thing in America*



*Mami the seamstress - with her apprentices in  
1974*



*Mami and Julius at Ngu NyindemXs wedding*



*Mami and her second childX Reeves*



*JuliusX BeulahX Pa AdeX CicilyX CarrelX  
RosehneX Mami Ade and Willibrord - June 2011*





*Julius with Arllen and WinifredX on their wedding night*



*JuliusX CicilyX CarrellX Arllen and WillibrordX with family friends - Njoya and wifeX Yolande*



*JuliusX Pa AdeX Willibrord and Reeves*



*Mami Ade and Beulah*



*JuliusX Roseline and Reeves*



*Julius and Beulah*



*Julius and aunty Elie*



*Forever in our heartsX*





*First night in America- with JuliusX Alice Ticha  
and Willibrord*



*Her early days in the US - 2002*



*In Loving memory*



*January 2008 - The family gathers around Pa  
Ade shortly after he had a stroke*



*Item 11 time - after a CWF event at SSPC*



*Mami Ade and Coretha - ReevesX wife*

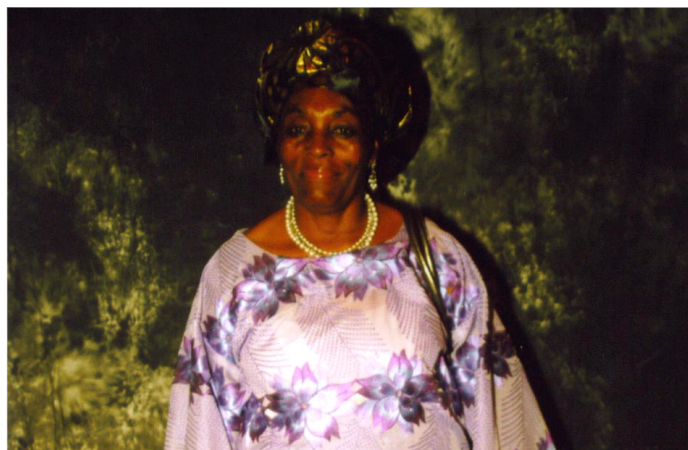


*Mami Ade and Coretha on her wedding day*



*Mami AdeXs boys from youngest to the oldest - L to R - ArllenX JuliusX Reeves and Willibrord*





*Mami AdeX*



*Mami after service at SSPC*



*Mami and her beloved CWF sisters*



*Mami and her last son X Arllen in the Bahamas-  
Dec 2011*



*Mami and her first bornX Willibrord*



*Mami Ade with Mrs. Bridget Asana - President of the CWF of SSPC*



*Mami Ade with Mami Deborah Nguh of SSPC*



*Mami Ade and Pa Ade in Grand Bahamas Island - Dec 2011*





*Mami Ade and Julius in 2010*



*Mami Ade and Pa Ade on the cruise ship to the Bahamas - Dec 2011*



*Mami Ade herself*



*Mami Ade with CiclyX Reeves and Isabelle - circa 1988*



*Mami Ade in 2005*



*Mami with JuliusX her fifth child*



Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. They are rendered in a soft, painterly style with muted, earthy tones. The rose on the right is larger and more open, while the one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled. The background is a textured, mottled brown and beige, giving the overall image a vintage, artistic feel.

# *Memorial Candles*

*our words, your light...*

08/24/2012

**Jane**

*Dear Cicily and the entire family. I weep with you. May Our LORD Jesus Christ Comfort you and the family always. Peace be with you.*

08/23/2012

**Evans & Modesta Meh**

*Reme, You were a mum indeed. Your words of advice us are immortally carved in our hearts. Good night. See u in the wake of dawn.*

08/23/2012

**Modesta Meh**

*Though short-lived, it was a pleasure, and I am honored to have met you. Your motherly love, words & hugs are cherished.*

08/18/2012

**rachel kimason**

*May your soul rest in peace.*

08/14/2012

**ROSELINE ADE**

*Mami, I will miss you dearly. Even though you are gone, thanks for the memories we created. Till we meet again mami, farewell.*

08/13/2012

*Words can't express how i feel. Love and miss you always. Adieu sister till we meet again. Courtesy of your Sis; Lucy Ntamark.*

08/13/2012

*Mamie, forever missed by your family for whom you toil till the end. We love you, but our Lord needs your service. Adieu; rest in peace*

08/12/2012

**Ade Marcus**

*Dear mom, you have shown me and my family unmeasurable love. You cared so much for my son. We really miss you. Rest in peace. Love*

08/08/2012

**Françoise BASSEK**

*Mami, you were a pillar to the family but the lord needs you by his side. will miss you, those consoling words ( quee ni sans) adieu*

08/08/2012

**DONESHET**

*Thanks ma for all that u did while living. uer life is an inspiration to others. u will ever be remembered for uer caring and love.*

08/05/2012

**Favor ade**

*I wish you were still alive so I can just say bye I will always love and miss you and thank you for every thing you have given us.*

08/05/2012

**Reeves jr. ade**

*I will always miss you grandma of how you were nice and fun thank you for my money , piggy bank , alarm clock , numerous cloths*



08/05/2012

**balbine mbianda**

*Mami! all your plans has come to an end cos GOD has better plans for you in heaven. Adieu mami and rest from all the toil on earth*

08/05/2012

**Davis Rosevelt**

*Dear Mrs Ade, I still enjoy the big hug you gave me when I said at the Chomba meeting that my Cameroon name is Ngia Nde. Peace Mom*

08/05/2012

**Cassandra Azie Ngang**

*Mom, I couldn't wait to see you when I arrived the US, then when I saw you at the hosp, you could not here me. I miss you mom*

08/05/2012

**Colette Davis Anu Ngang**

*Mom, That smile, the love you shower us with, those beautiful choruses you enlightened the choir with, I miss you. Rest in peace*

08/05/2012

**Stella Ngang**

*Dear mami, You were to teach me a song "eee lan-a-la" "ooooh" on my next visit, does this mean... Mom, I miss you*

08/03/2012

**Vanessa Ade**

*I'll miss you so much Grandma. May your soul rest in perfect peace. Love you!...*

08/02/2012

**Malkia Ambassa Menguene**

*3 things i'll miss about you is that you were wise, caring, but most of all loving. Rest in peace, until we meet again.*

08/02/2012

**Clervie Ngounoue**

*Dear grandma, every time i touch your stuff i feel like i'm with you and i miss you.*

08/01/2012

**Bang Ade**

*May the joy of eternal life with Jesus ease our hurt as we celebrate your life. You never stopped bringing souls to Christ. RIP Ma*

08/01/2012

**Ebenye Ade**

*Oh death where is thy sting? Mami rest from your labors and your good works will follow you. Till we meet again. Rest in peace.*

08/01/2012

**AJ Ade**

*Grandma, noo, you shouldn't have left us this early! Bye grandma.*

08/01/2012

**Arlene Ade**

*I love you grandma. I miss all the "surprises" you gave me in Maryland. Can you come down from heaven and give me candy?*

08/01/2012

**Alfred Ade**

*Dear grandma, three last words for you: You were a good grandma, you loved me no matter what, and I am glad you are in heaven.*

07/31/2012

**Williet Ade**

*I really miss you Grandma, I wish I could've seen you in the hospital. I really miss seeing you at church singing.  
Love you.*

07/31/2012

**Margaret Ade**

*I really miss you, Grandma, your warm hugs and how you cared for me. I will always miss you. I always loved to hear you sing.*



Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the right is larger and more open, while the one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a soft, painterly texture. The lighting is diffused, creating a gentle, somber atmosphere.

# *Condolences*

*from the deepest of our hearts...*

**Thomas Tsanga**

***With Deepest Sympathy***

***August 27, 2012***

Words fall short of expressing my sorrow for your loss. Please accept my heartfelt condolences.

**marie banini**

***ADUIE MAMA***

***August 26, 2012***

Mama you were more than a mum, sister, friend to me. you gave me a shoulder to lay upon when i was weak, your support, encouraging and loving words will forever be remembered coz you gave them when i needed them the most. your death has left avacuum in my heart , but memories of you will never sieze. i love you and will miss you greatly mama.

**Evans & Modesta Meh**

***Our Condolences***

***August 23, 2012***

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort those who are in any trouble, with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God.  
2 Corinthians 1:3-4 (NKJV)

**comfort Berkeley**

***A Mother for ALL***

***August 20, 2012***

Mami Ade,  
I had never spoken to you before nor really know that you were such a great lady and more to that a woman who fears the Lord. I know you well now after reading through what your children have written. I know all your children who are here in US and I respect them all for the way they carry themselves in the communittee. Yes you were real a mother to them and to other children you raised who were not your children. You will really be missed by many, both young and old and expecially your beloved husband. May your soul rest in peace and even though it looked like you still had enough energy to keep going serving God's people, but according to God you have completed your mission on earth. It is left for those whose life you impacted to continue trusting in the Lord so that one day you will all meet again.



I am happy because I know God will say " YOU FAUGHT THE RACE AND YOU WON, WELL DONE MY BELOVED DAUGHTER".

Comfort Berkeley  
Maryland

***Nesta Ashutah***

***AN ODE TO ONE SO DEAR.***

***August 20, 2012***

The blow was hard, the shock severe; i never dreamed your transition was so near. But only those who love can tell the pain of parting without farewell. God gives us strenght to face this blow, what is meant losing you, no one will know. To hear your voice, to see your smile, to sit and talk with you a while; to face your stern discipline in the same old way would my dearest wish today. But loving memories never die, years roll on and days go by in our hearts a memory is kept we love and will never forget. You owe no man anything for Christ has justified you, you made your path straight with God, So im convinced you are resting in his bosom. I will miss you- FAREWELL BEYOND. Your Son Nesta Ashutah

***Mildred Edem***

***My sincere condolence***

***August 17, 2012***

To Julius,Allen,Roseline and the rest of the family i haven't met,i wanna extend my sincere condolence for the loss of your mother.We know mama is in a better place.I pray God will give you the grace to go through this in Jesus name.

***Sister Kata ( Kate Njome)***

***If I could hear my Mother Pray again***

***August 17, 2012***

Dear Ade family,  
The "excellent pedigree" Mami left behind indeed shines through Cicily my Sakerrete Sister and choir director so let's pray again this song Victor Epie Ngome taught me during our CRTV choir days which I shared and I know Blessed one of our other Saker sisters whose Mom also suddenly left us back in 2010.

How Sweet and happy seem, those days of which I dream, when memory recalls them now and then; and with that rapture sweet my weary heart would beat, If I could hear my Mother Pray again, again.

**If I could hear, my Mother pray again, If I could only hear, her tender voice as then, so glad I'll be, it will mean so much to me, If I could hear my Mother pray again, again.**

Within the old home place, her patient smiling face, was always spreading comfort, hope and cheer, and when she used to sing to her Eternal King, it was the song the Angels loved to hear, to hear.

Tell Mother I'll be there, In answer to her prayer, this message Blessed Savior to her bear, tell Mother I'll be there, Heaven's joys with her to share, yes tell my darling Mother, I'll be there, I'll be there.

When I was but a little child how well I recollect, how I would grieve my Mother, with my folly and neglect, and now that she has gone to Heaven I miss her tender care, oh Savior tell my Mother I'll be there.

**One day a message came to me it bade me quickly come, If I would see my Mother and my Savior to her home. I promised her before she died for Heaven to prepare, oh Savior tell my Mother I'll be there..**

*Beulah Ade*

*PEACE BE WITH YOUR SOUL...*

*August 17, 2012*

Mami, even though my heart is heavy and aching, I'm consoled because you had an **URGENT ASSIGNMENT** to do for the Lord. Many people go through so much pain and suffering before their death, but you were so energetic and strong. You drove from work to church, because you had to leave a *mark* and a "*home work*" for us. Then you left so **abruptly** to rest, without saying a word to anybody.

Your sudden death has caused too many of us to hurt, weep, doubt, and ask several questions. However, I've learned to accept that death is cruel. It doesn't matter if you are sick or healthy; it doesn't matter if you are young or old; and it doesn't matter if you are rich or poor. When God calls, we must answer. You



answered your call in a “**GRAND STYLE**”... because your last activity on this earth was an exemplary one.

Mami, **GO! AND REST IN PEACE** for “*Those who have ransomed by the Lord will return. They will enter Jerusalem\* singing, crowned with everlasting joy. Sorrow and mourning will disappear, and they will be filled with joy and gladness*”.... (Isaiah 35:10)

**Louis Edem**

***Celebrate***

***August 17, 2012***

I really dont know much about roseline,but from the little i know,and from all she has told me about her mother, i can tell with absolute certitude that she was raised by a great woman of God.In the spirit of brotherhood i wanna encourage the Ade family that even though we mourn the seperation,yet with joy and thanksgiving to God,we celebrate her life and the legacy she left behind.And we pray that God gives us the fortitude to bear the seperation and the grace to carry on with the baton in the race of faith.A race she ran so well.God bless you all.

**Catherine Forcha**

***My Condolence***

***August 14, 2012***

May the Good Lord Jesus Christ guide and protect u. You have gone ahead of us and I know God knows why. We love you. May your soul rest in perfect peace. My condolence to the family.

K

**Bernadette Frunjang-Nchinda**

***farewell mami Ade.***

***August 13, 2012***

My memories of Mami Ade date back to PC grt soppo Buea more than 2 decades ago, as i vividly recall how Mami Ade was the leader and MC of every concert or gathering at the church premises. Being a

catholic christain who visits PC Silver Spring sparingly, my memories of her profound dedication to God make me conclude mami is in a better place. Sometimes in life we ask why life could be so cruel to us, but as christains we should all be convinced God always has better plans for us. To Julius and the entire Ade Family; Just to let you know mami has gone to prepare a better place and intercede for us all. Our thoughts and prayers are with you in this hour of sorrow.

**Joshua Cheng**

**Rev.**

**August 12, 2012**

e are deeply touched and saddened by your Loss. Yet we have this blessed hope that one day, we shall meet her again if we keep our faith focused on the God who gave and who has taken. May the Holy Spirit of God, the Comforter help you during this difficult time. May Mama's passing remind us that one day we too shall stand before our God to receive our own rewards and our rest. It is in this light that we comfort you with these words of the Apostle Paul,

*<sup>13</sup> Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. <sup>14</sup> For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. <sup>15</sup> According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. <sup>16</sup> For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first. <sup>17</sup> After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. <sup>18</sup> Therefore encourage one another with these words. (1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 NIV)*

May the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the Fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**Augustine Fangbeng  
Fuondjing**

**RN/MBA**

**August 9, 2012**

I remember Mrs Ade very vividly when Williebrod was President of our famous njangi "Friends and Family" and how she danced so well to the tunes of makossa and did "bal a Terre" the day Willie hosted the njangi back in the days when she and Pa were still fresh from Cameroon. May her soul rest in peace and may the good Lord continue to bestow strenght and fortitude in this very difficult time to the Ade family. From all i hear you lived your life serving the Lord and being a fisher for the CWF. Rest in Peace.

**Dr. Jonas Nguh**

**Gone Too Soon**

**August 8, 2012**

**Gone Too Soon**  
(Author Micheal Jackson)



**Like a comet  
Blazing across the Evening Sky  
Gone Too Soon**

**Like a Rainbow  
Fading in the Twinkling of an Eye  
Gone Too Soon**

**Shinky and Sparkly  
And Splendily Bright  
Here one day and Gone one night**

**Like the Loss of Sunlight  
On a Cloudy Afternoon  
Gone Too Soon**

**Like a Castle  
Built Upon a Sandy Beach  
Gone Too Soon**

**Like a Perfect Flower  
That is just Beyond Your Reach  
Gone Too Soon**

**Born to Amuse, To Inspire, To Delight  
Here one Day,  
Gone one Night**

**Like a Sunset  
Dying with the Rising of the Moon  
Gone Too Soon**

**Gone Too Soon**

## **From the Nguh & Tindong Families**

**Melinda Nti**

**Ms.**

**August 7, 2012**

To The Entire Ade Family,

Although it's difficult today to see beyond the sorrow, may looking back in memory help comfort you tomorrow. May your hearts and souls find peace and comfort...may the blessings of love be upon you. May its peace abide with you and may its essence illuminate your hearts... Now and forever more.

Hold tight to the memories for comfort... lean on your friends for strength. And always remember how much you are cared about. May friends comfort you, faith uphold you, loving memories heal your heart with heartfelt sympathy.

For those we love don't go away...they walk beside us every day...unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed and very dear.

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal but love leaves a memory no one can steal. My prayers and well wishes continuously go out to you all.

**Dr. Christopher Atang**

**Family**

**August 7, 2012**

What can I say to the Ade Family? God is good All the time; all the time God is Good. There is no doubt that we loved Mrs. Anastasia Ade very much, but God loves her more. May God's will be done! The Lord will grant the family the strength (physical and emotional) to withstand this terrible loss. May her Sweet Soul Rest in Perfect Peace!!!  
On behalf of the Atang Family.

**Agnes F. Bongang, MD**

**The new has come!**

**August 6, 2012**



If anyone is in Christ, she is a new creation; the old is gone, the new has come..(2 Cor 5:17). So goes our CWF greeting. They are asleep that die in the Lord. Sleep well, dear Mami Ade.  
Dear Cicily and Ade family, may the Lord uphold you in all the days ahead. Stay blessed.

**Rev. Maurice Akwa**

***It is well with her/your soul***

***August 5, 2012***

I share the pain of your loss and keep you in my prayers, and the strength and courage you need to live this situation and be a source of encouragement to your father.  
May mama's soul rest in peace with the Lord

**Richard and  
CrystabelleFerim**

***Farewell***

***August 5, 2012***

To the Ade's family, we say God will be your guide and greatest comfort during this dark time. Like you all have stated, Mom is gone to rest in the arms of her maker. The tears will be many but remember she is not toiling anymore but smiling in the presence of Jehovah. Be comforted. We are praying for you.

**Che Chimenang Ade**

***Words of Comfort.***

***August 3, 2012***

*May you find strength  
in the love of family  
and in the warm embrace  
of friends.*

*It will be the little things  
that you will remember,  
the quiet moments,  
the smiles, the laughter.  
And although it may seem  
hard right now,  
it will be the memories  
of these little things  
that help to push  
away the pain  
and bring the smiles  
back again.  
May knowing you're  
in the hearts and thoughts of others  
help you and yours  
through this time of sorrow.*

*Although no words can really help to ease the loss you bear,  
just know that you are very close in every thought and prayer.*

*Although it's difficult today to see beyond the sorrow,  
May looking back in memory help comfort you tomorrow.*

*The sorrow of the faithful  
is not that of permanent loss,  
but the tender sense of sadness  
that comes in saying good-bye for now  
to someone we love.  
May today's sorrow give way  
to the peace and  
comfort of God's love.*





The background is a textured, mottled brown and beige. In the upper right, there are two roses. One is a light, almost white color, and the other is a darker, muted brown. They are positioned behind the main text.

# *Memories*

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



Hello mama im so shocked and confused for what the owner of your life has decided, though i know its a part of life for every one . i can still remember the first day you took me to the B.T Center, how you were so glad for the little marks i got for the English test and that encouraged me to do more. you thought me to always be dependent and responsible. you bought for me my first cake moles, chose for me a good career, told me small old and funny stories  
i wanted to learn more from you but death.....  
May your soul rest in peace in Jesus name.

Mama you were more than a mum, sister, friend to me. You gave me a shoulder to lay upon when i was weak. your support, encouraging and loving words will forever be remembered coz you gave them when i needed them the most. your death has left a vacuum in my heart but memories of you will never cease.  
i love you and will miss you greatly mama.

### ***Papa Esau Nji Ade***



Date,

Although I am troubled by the fact that you did not say a word to me before leaving this sinful world, I am consoled knowing that you are seated in God's presence.

This sad incident that happened on your way back from a retreat at church has shown me without any shadow of a doubt that you've gone to rest with the Lord. When the Lord calls me home as well, I pray that I am as ready as you were when He called you home.

I am taking your body home as it was your wish, to lay you to rest.

I thank God for the years we spent together and the way you took care of me, especially during the last six years since I had a stroke. Only the good Lord knows why he took you first and left me. But, I believe He will take care of me in your absence.

Farewell my dear wife, till we meet again.

Your husband

Esau Nji Ade



Mami, hard as it is to accept that you are gone, I have to accept the cold hard fact that I will never see you again.

The day after you went to be with the Lord, I met Joseph - the young man who lives in the basement of your house. I discovered during the course of our conversation that he had been staying at the house for the past three months or so. He told me the story of how he came to be staying there and how you had helped him enroll in the GNA/CNA program and how you had already introduced him to some potential employers. He also told me that you had scheduled to take him to another potential employer, the following week. Alas, it wasn't meant to be, as God Almighty decided otherwise!

I remember the last conversation we had - you had called to find out if I was aware that the President of our CMF group had been admitted to the hospital and was in a critical condition. You also informed me of the passing of a Cameroonian that just happened earlier that day. Little did I know that four days later, you will be called home to be with the Lord.

The suddenness of your departure has left me in a daze and it wasn't until I got word of the passing of my CMF brother that I could bring myself to write about our last conversation. It brought to the fore your concern for the welfare of others. I started recalling the multiple times you had called and encouraged me to call somebody we knew, who was sick or who was in some kind of predicament to cheer them up or pray for them. I also recalled the concern that you always showed towards



others - even complete strangers! The more I thought about it, the more I realized that probably your mission on this earth was to help people and you did it with extra-ordinary favor.

From the time I was a little boy until the end of your earthly journey, I cannot think of any period when you did not have somebody you were helping directly (staying in the house with the family) or indirectly (sponsoring them). From my cousins - Walters and Therese, who grew up with me before the birth of my siblings, through Fidelis, George (the Bafwum guy), Fon, Titus, Pamela, Francoise (oohoo), among others, to the many nephews and nieces that you discovered after I had left Cameroon; and recently, Joseph- the most recent beneficiary of your generosity, who is still at the house in DC- you have been taking care of God's children - relatives and strangers, alike, with whatever resources you had available.

It is just dawning on me now, that your divine mission on this earth must have been to help people, regardless of whether you knew them or not, even at the expense of your own comfort. I thank God that he allowed you to touch so many lives both in Cameroon and the United States and I pray that the Almighty should grant me the grace to apply this lesson that you tried to teach us throughout your life.

Mami, you served the Lord with joy and diligence. That is why I am praying that God Almighty should receive you into His heavenly kingdom where you will add that unique voice of yours to the heavenly choir.

Rest in Peace, Mami!

Willibrord Ade - Mami's first child

### ***Tassi Mary***

Dear beloved in-law and my sister in Christ, I miss you and I am very sorry that I will not be able to talk to you face to face or even hear your voice. The last time I visited you in your house, you told me that you were going home to see your new house, little did I know that you were talking about the new heaven where there is no sickness, no pain but all happiness. I went back to your house and visited all the rooms, I called but could not hear you or see you. Where are you?

My dear best boo, you went for a re-treat and the Lord asked you to wash your sins under the cross and he called you to himself.

I remember how you used to give me medicines when I was sick; in our C.W.F group, you always helped me when I needed help, what is this death? All our plans together have failed now that God has called you home. I loved you but God loves you best, remember me while you are with the Lord and send blessings to

your children and myself. goodbye...till we meet again.  
Thank you again for everything you did for me.

### ***Isabelle Ade***

Oh my mother! You never, never gave up on me even when I made my mistakes. I even fell sick in 1998 and it was very serious and yet you were there for me-moving me from one hospital to another to get help for me. You only travelled abroad after seeing that I was feeling better and that I would be safe with my younger brother (Arllen) who was then in Cameroon. While abroad, you never gave up frequently calling and encouraging me. You taught me a song- "God holds the future in his hands" (See 2 Tim.1:12). That song encourages me until today and I would like other people to also get encouraged by the lyrics of the song. The thing which really hurts me the most about your passing is that I wanted you to stay longer and see me live a complete, fulfilled and happy life. But in everything give thanks, for this is the will of God for you in Christ Jesus (1 Thes. 5:17) . I have total peace about where you have gone-a good place-and I want anyone reading this to never stop giving thanks--even in times when hurtful things happen to them.

### ***Tassi Lucas***

😞Dear mother-in-law,

your sudden passing away is confusive and very painful, whom shall I turn to? I'm comforted by the fact that you lived within the realm of God's given frankness and sincerity. Dear mother you lived in the service of the lord.

You have gone to the new heaven, and the holy city where there is no death, no pain and no tears (Rev.21 :1-4). Dear mother, you will find peace and rest with the sovereign lord Jesus Christ our Savior.

Pa Tassi L.F (Father-in-law)

### ***Reeves Ade***



It's been twenty six days precisely that I haven't heard your voice and in my calculation, this is the longest time I've gone in my entire life without hearing you say a word. As the days go by, I'm beginning to feel that vacuum of your absence in my life. I remember how you used to wake me up at 6.00am just to tell me that you hadn't heard from me in a couple of days. Sometimes when I picked up the phone you said that you forgot what you wanted to tell me but would still want to keep me on the phone for a while.

Mami, you were a wonderful woman; you brought so much pride to our family; you did everything in your power to keep this family together; you showed us love and you taught us how to love others; you taught us how to respect others and how to earn others' respect. You opened your doors to everyone. I remember back in the day when you were raising us as teenagers, and how you brought in different children to also help raise them. Although we had no blood relationship with some of them, you treated everyone like they were your own biological child.

Mami, you raised us with iron fists which made some of us in those days to think you were too strict. But, as we grew older, we began to understand that it was the right thing to do. The Bible states that "train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not turn from it" Proverbs 22:6. We are what we are today because of the way you raised us. You made us to understand that hard work pays off and you did that by trying out your hand in different types of petit businesses and small scale farming. We used to get angry when you asked us to go to the farm or to go sell something to make a little profit. Today, some of us are excelling in those same areas of training we got from you. You encouraged us to stay in school not just with words but by you going back to school at an older age. At my age, I'm back in school trying to achieve my dream because of the inspiration I got from you.

I remember when I was a young boy, you started training us how to study the Bible. You organized compulsory evening family prayers where everyone was expected to come to the family room and there you assigned one person to lead in worship. After worship, you gave each one of us a prayer topic to lead the rest in prayer and because I was so naive and shy, I did not like it and did everything to not participate. Sometimes, I even made silly excuses and when you found out that that was the case, you changed the time to 5.00 o'clock in the morning so that no one could make any more flimsy excuses--this was before we even started our morning chores. That training has in fact built me such that I am trying to bring up my kids in a similar God-fearing manner.

Mami, it is rather unfortunate that you are gone this soon! I wish you had hung around for a while to reap from the seeds you sowed. I remember the statement you made when I first introduced my wife to you in Buea-then, as a friend. She brought some vegetables to you that she had harvested behind her students' residence and when you found out that she was a university student who did gardening alongside school at the time, you said " my daughter thank you very much and may God bless you". Little did you know that she was going to end up being your daughter-in-law. Since then you have shown so much love to her and our kids, and also to her parents and her entire family.

Mami, you loved your Christian Women's fellowship group (C.W.F) so much that you inspired others to join the group and you together with them served God. I remember how you used to lead your zone in singing; you had a strong and golden voice which drew a lot of people whenever you sang. We your children drew a lot of inspiration from that aspect of your life. Of course we're carrying on your legacy because you taught us that one of the ways to worship God is by singing praises to His holy Name.

I believe there is no other way you would have loved to depart this sinful world other than the way you left - just after fellowshiping with your fellow C.W.F members! Even more dramatic is the fact that you were dressed in your C.W.F kaba and the Drs. had to reap it off to try to save your life-you were not going to part with it easy! On that fateful day (July 26th,2012), C.W.F women and the pastor together with family members and well wishers, some of whom were in prayers with you the night before, gathered around your hospital bed singing and praying until you took your final breath. I believe your transition was so smooth and it gives me so much consolation to feel that you are in a better place. You have gone to join God's angels and I believe you will be watching over us.  
May the Lord grant you eternal rest until we meet to part no more.

Your best Booh Reeves Ade (2nd Son)

***Celine Abara***

Dear Mami,

Your death has left a vacuum that only God can fill.



Mami, you spoke to me, Bassek and 'boy' on Saturday, July 21; I could not imagine that was the last time I was going to listen to that voice that has been encouraging me all along and instructing me on what has to be done for the family back home in Cameroon.

The last assignment you gave me Mami, you couldn't even wait to get the reply? Death, how cruel are you?

Mami, I cannot imagine that you are no more. Thank you for all the advice, encouragement, correction, admiration, hard work, patience and strictness you made me to endure, only God and God alone will reward you.

Though we shed tears for your endless race, we are happy that God ended the race for you.

Where you are, may your soul rest in the bosom of the Lord God Almighty till we meet again.

Adieu, Mami.

Celine and family

### ***Ayuk Parker***

Mami Ade, Sister Ana, "*Queen of Chomba*" as you proudly addressed yourself, where are you????

When you celebrated your 40th anniversary in CWF, in all excitement you gave us anecdotes of your CWF activities and that you will die in CWF. What a prophesy!!!!

Your imposing personality, spiritual mentor, friend to the old and young, ever ready to mentor all and sundry, straight forwardness, no nonsense lady who called a spade a spade in no uncertain terms.....you said it as you perceived it with fear of nobody except your creator.

You pivoted around your family-your children, husband and other people affiliated to them. We were your children in CWF and you treated us thus. You will be sorely missed but I remember you saying on 7/25/12 that you will pray for me. As you join the Lord, remember me. Pray for all of us. We have a lot happening here!!!!

You transitioned so peacefully that I sit here and wish I could do the same after a retreat. Continue to rest until we meet again. **"God sends us His spirit to befriend and help us..."** was the song you asked us to sing 3 times during the retreat. Now, your *'darkened road is clearer, heavy burdens lighter'...**'slipping backwards never'* and now you are in *'your remade world'*. Your name on our lips will never cease.

May you rest in absolute peace in the Lord my sister in Christ

### ***ROSELINE ATEH ADE***

Oh! Mami, how painful it is to finally accept your passing on to a better place.

Mami, the memories you created will live on even though you are no more. Mami, you were such an exemplary woman, from the way you lived your life and the way you brought us up. You were a pacesetter and not a follower. Mami, you thought me to believe in myself despite the upheavals in life.

I remember vividly one of the very last conversations we had about my studies. You encouraged me not to give up despite the circumstances, you told me that the race was not for the fastest, but it was the end that mattered. You were my shoulders to cry on, my biggest advocate, my prayer warrior.

I remember the very early morning prayers you had, presenting us your children to God, ceaselessly praying for us. Oh! Mami, who is going to do this for us? Mami, I am going to MISS you so much, for the pain is unbearable.

I also remember the early morning calls you made to me, anxious to know when I will be coming down to Washington, DC to spend time with you and dad during my breaks from school. The smile on your face when you saw my car pull up in front of your house after driving 4 hours from Lynchburg, Virginia, and you coming out of the house to welcome me.



Mami, you were so proud of me even when I sold myself short. Mami, all the plans we had for the future after I finished with my studies, have been curtailed. Mami, I thank God for your life, for you served both man and God well.

May the Almighty grant me the strength to be the kind of woman you were. From your life of service, I believe these were the words you heard from the Lord "Welcome home my good and faithful servant, well done."

Farewell Mami, the virtuous woman.

Roseline - Mami's last child (her Benjamin as she fondly called me).

Rejoice in the Lord; i say again rejoice!!!

Though in pain of losing a loved one; a granny; "Mamie" as funny called by all who had the privilege of being raised by you. We rejoice knowing that you've fought a good fight and now you're resting at the Lord's palace.

As a child, I always knew you to be my granny especially as I was about 3 or 4yrs when taken to Buea to stay with you; since my granny Mama Lucy Ngochina travelled a lot. As such; when you told me one day that my granny had come to visit; I remember refusing to say hi because to me; that wasn't right.

You've raised many children and thus have done your assignment here on earth. We may not believe your time has come; but like all humans; we're never satisfied. God's time is the best, and to Him; your task is done.

The sad news came and left me in shock. I even lost words to speak to my "twin" sister Roselyn Ateh; but then, after reflecting on your teachings of Hope and that we need to Trust the Lord at all times; I had I let go.

Evening Prayers was a routine you established at home; something that made the family grow strong and know; we need to pray together, discuss days' events and make amends for the coming day.

Mamie you never let us down. You taught us many things and especially the Christian virtues. There were times one could say you were too hard and made the house a militia yet; you were simply following God's word that said: Train a child the way he/she should go and he will never depart from it whilst old. Your broods (both biological and those raised by you) voice the result. We thank you for being there through the sad and good times; you're exemplary.

If I continue through this memory lane; guess there won't be enough space for others to light a candle.  
Rest from your labour; Mamie till we meet beyond.

Adieu Mamie

Nathalie Ngokell Ntamark;  
London.

### ***Cicily Ade***

Mami, as unbelievable as your death is, I thank God who has proven to the world what a loving, God-fearing, hardworking, energetic and progressive mother you were. Glory be to Him for the revelation. You served the Lord with joy and you toiled for your husband, children and grand children till your death, yet you were so misunderstood. You were persecuted beyond my imagination but God has lifted you up! I believe you touched the hem of His garment and He welcomed you home just at the right time.

Your vibrance lives within us, particularly in me. I will forever cherish the beautiful times we all shared especially those last few weeks of your life. I thank God who gave me the opportunity to get closer and to appreciate you more in those times. I'm consoled I made you proud in the things I did which happened all because of you. I'll never forget your powerful and beautiful voice that never wavers when you led worship both in Cameroon and the U.S.A. You sure served the Lord with joy! I am so grateful I got the best gifts (talents) from you and I hope my children and their children will continue in the same footsteps till the end of time.



Mami was a light in this world. I'll stand tall and say it out loud! Yes, she was a light that touched anyone who got close to her. I see and I know she brought countless number of people to God's fold and that is why many have come and thousands more will come to bid her goodbye! How many of us can boast that we will die a "Saint's" death?

Mami, you stood for the truth unfortunately humans do not like that. You told us we were lazy when we didn't work hard enough and we did not take it too well. You told us we were weak when we gave up fighting for the things that mattered and that was the painful truth which some hated to hear. Because of you, I have become a better & wiser woman because of what you stood for and encouraged me to do. I am stronger and work harder because of your persistence in shaping me even now. I truly wish you were around physically to reap with joy what you've painfully sown through out your life. I pray we all realize we should serve one another in life and not in death for it's a little too late.

May your legacy live on! I'll miss you dearly! Malkia(1st grand child) is hanging on the last tete-a-tete she had with you the last Sunday before your departure. Clervie says you are in heaven and Carel says "grandma has gone .....; nope, grandma is not coming back". It hurts to hear him say that but it's a reality we'll have to deal with. Just like in my dream, i know you were welcomed by the Bridegroom Himself, with Angels as your escort, all dressed in white. You did well Mami, You sure did well!

You looked so peaceful at death which gives me the sense of understanding that you were cleansed by God, you forgave and we too should forgive one another. I pray we will be as ready as you were when the Lord calls us to be with Him.

I love you, I miss you. Fare thee well and Rest In Peace!

Your Daughter, Cicily Ade.

***Therese Tasi***



## **A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED AUNT AND MOTHER, MRS. ANASTASIA KIPPIE ADE**

"Mami", as I knew and called you, even after I had known my biological mother, I still called you "Mami". Your sudden death came straight to my heart like a bullet. Mami, my heart is bleeding for you.

On that fateful evening I received a text message from my brother Julius- *"mum got a massive stroke, it's severe, she is bleeding in her brain"*. After a few hours, I heard about your death!

Mami, what happened?? Were you sick?? Mami, I feel unprotected, I feel empty, I feel insecure, because you are no more.

As the Word says: "In everything, we should give thanks to God". We thank God for giving us this great matriach; We thank Him for the time she spent on this earth.

I love you Mami.

Rest in Peace, my beloved aunt and mother!

Therese Tasi (niece), husband and kids

### ***Arllen Ade***

Three days to her passing, mom called to request that I helped counsel and lead to Christ a young emotionally-hurting African-American lady called Aisha. Despite my excuse of being busy with school (to my shame), mom was not convinced and insisted that I gave her permission to ask the lady to call me. I gave in and did her bidding but she still wouldn't leave me alone until I had stated the exact time I would be available to take her call the next day-I reluctantly said 2PM. At 2PM Aisha called and, after conversing with her, I asked her to read the four short chapters in the book of Phillipians. Mom called two days before passing away to report that Aisha was keeping her end of the bargain (by reading the assigned Scriptures) and that I needed to keep my end by continuing to help her grow in the Word of God. Mom saw her everyday because Aisha is a newly employed home-health aid to Pa Ade who had also had a milder stroke





5 years ago. That is how serious mom was about helping individuals-even strangers-know and follow Jesus Christ! Mami Ade, the Evangelist!

Mami also demonstrated her love to see people helped, comforted, and evangelized for Christ by serving as some kind of a "middle man" between me and hurting families needing ministry. I still have on my cell-phone one of the recent messages she sent me requesting that I travelled from Lynchburg, Virginia, to Maryland (a 4-hour journey) to comfort a bereaved grieving family. These were her words in pidgin English: "I just call for find out whether you fit

come down for Saturday for here because that girl them di bury yi that day; [and] so that we fit just pray...so call me back". For my 20 years of preaching the Word of God, I honestly cannot think of any single person who has given me more prayer requests about hurting people and families needing ministry from me than my mom. I lost my co-Evangelist!

Apart from her love and unflinching desire to see other people come to the saving knowledge of Christ, Mami Ade was unwavering in her commitment to care for her blood relatives. In addition to supplying their physical needs, she longed as well to see them follow God so badly she would force them to attend Church. When she did not succeed to get them to oblige through that means, she would often request that I befriend them-oh, the trust of a partner in the ministry! This is evidenced in her last call to me, at midnight on July 23 (circa 48 hours before her demise), when she called to talk about a project she would like the family to undertake in the future (in the event she went home to be with the Lord). When I contested her idea, with my defense being "we do not clearly understand our relationship with the primary beneficiaries of the project," mom took about 45 minutes more on the phone with me just trying to explain how we were connected to the said-blood relatives and why they needed our help. When I asked her to write down the details and send it to me, she chided me and demanded that I took a pen and wrote it down for myself and for posterity. I am glad I complied, because that was my last conversation on this earth with my precious, precious mother, friend, and fellow evangelist.

Mami was indeed an indefatigable soul-winner, provider, and loving mother to strangers and blood-relatives, alike. Along with them, we will miss her for a very long time to come. Mami, my fellow evangelist, I know you are already where I (and the many others we have ministered to) hope to be...In the presence of the Most High, with the 24 Elders and angels in dazzling-white robes, probably with eyes and

mouth wide open, and staring at the Lamb of God seated on the right hand side of God the Father (cf. Revelation 19:1-9).

Rev Arllen Ade, Mami's last son, Virginia-USA

## ***JULIUS ADE***

I have been longing to wake up from this horrible nightmare since last Thursday, July 26th, when I stood at my mom's bedside at Washington Hospital Center, Intensive care Unit. Oh! How she laid there helpless, and there was nothing I could do to save her, but offer prayers to the good God. But as the days go by, it seems this nightmare is becoming a reality. How could "death" be so cruel?

About three weeks ago, I received a call at about 5AM in the morning; it was my dad on the phone. He said "Julius, my heart is beating so fast and I am feeling funny." I told my dad to pass the phone to my mother; I then instructed her to call Emergency Medical Services (911). A few minutes later, they were both in the Ambulance on their way to the hospital. My mom and I spoke during the ambulance ride, and she was greatly concerned about my dad's health. I later joined my mom in the hospital with my father who was admitted for cardiac-related issues. After my dad was discharged from the hospital, my mom took great care of him, as she always did. she took him for his follow-up appointments, made sure he took his medications, and that he ate healthily. Even on the day she died, she was supposed to take my father to the lab for blood work. She was truly a selfless person, not only to us but also to friends and strangers. she donated money to charities and to the work of God. She was doing a selfless act when she gave two women a ride following a Bible retreat that morning at about 1:10 AM. At about 1:20 AM, shortly after dropping off the last lady, she was hit by a massive hemorrhagic stroke, right in front of her house, while still driving. She was a strong spirited woman; she fought hard on that hospital bed, even with the severe hemorrhage in her brain from the stroke; but the Lord decided to call her home.

My mom did not make a lot of money while working as a civil servant in Cameroon, but she and my dad managed to give us the best; seven of us kids. They sent us to the best schools. Even here in the US, she made little money, but sometimes I wondered how she was able to take care of a lot of people back home and here in the United States. She put everyone first before herself.



My mom always wanted the best out of us. She was a perfectionist. At a very tender age, my mom made me to run our little convenient store in Buea; she made me do other little trades during the long holidays; she also made me to run the farm work which I didn't enjoy much at that time. There were also some interesting things that my mom put us in, such as involving us in church activities, singing groups, etc. My mom never allowed us to miss a Sunday without going to church. she was so dedicated to the work of God, the church, CWF (her Christian Women Fellowship group in which she served for more than 40 years). We are trying to follow in her foot-steps. I am a music teacher and a choir master here in the US because of what she instilled in me from childhood. My mom handled us with iron fists, while raising us up, at times alone because my dad was either traveling the world representing Cameroon in track and field events (including two Olympic games), or he was away on government scholarships.

Mami, you truly prepared me for this life. Who I am today, a strong minded man, a dedicated husband and father, a good brother, a dear friend, a beloved son, are all because of you. My only regret is that you did not allow me to pay you back for all the work you did; to build you that "Etagé" on the plot of land you gave me in Buea, as we had discussed two days before your passing. I will still carry on Mami, when it is all set and done. Mami, my dream was for you to sit back, relax, cross your legs and enjoy the successes that I know the good Lord has in store for me, which were starting to manifest and you saw the signs. Even though you are gone Mami, your legacy will live for ever. From the testimonies we are getting, you touched a lot of lives around the world. The world is hurting because of your absence. I promise you, mami, that I will do everything by God's grace to keep your dream alive. I will continue reaching out to the needy, the orphans, the relatives back home, as you always did. I love you Mami!

Adieu Mami until we meet again in heaven.

Your beloved son, Sergeant Julius Ade, U.S. Army Veteran!

The background of the entire image is a soft, sepia-toned texture. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One rose is in full bloom, showing its petals, while the other is a bud. They are rendered in a slightly darker shade than the background, giving them a subtle, ethereal presence.

# *Life Story*

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



***January 1, 1945***



***January 1, 1945***



***January 1, 1945***



***August 24, 2012***



Anastasia Kippie Ade was born to the late Papa Albert Bassek and the late Mama Theresia Ngobikoi on August 8, 1945 in Victoria (Limbe) in the then Southern Cameroons. She was the last surviving child of the couple's five children. Although, through her father, she may have step-brothers and step-sisters in the South-West Region (probably among the Orokos and the Bakweris), they are yet unknown to her children.

"Mami" as she was affectionately called, spent her early years in Victoria and Buea, where she attended primary school at the Roman Catholic Mission (RCM) school, Newtown in Victoria and the Roman Catholic Mission (RCM) convent school, Small Soppo, Buea. After her primary education, she enrolled in the Cameroon College of Commerce, Fiango, Kumba for her post-primary education.

Upon completing her secondary education, she started working as a clerk with the Cameroon Air Transport company in Victoria, until the company shut down. By this time, she had been swept off her feet by a charming sports star, in the person of Mr. Esau Ade, who was a renowned athlete at that time. The two eventually got married and later, moved to Buea, where her husband had been transferred.



In Buea, she became a full-time house wife and she devoted her time to her family and to serving God. Having been born and raised a Catholic Christian, she took the huge step to convert to a Presbyterian Christian so that she and her husband could worship and serve God together. With the zeal and total engagement that was a hall-mark of everything she did, Mami became very active in the Presbyterian Church.

Soon after moving to Buea from Victoria in 1967, she and her husband became members of Presbyterian Church Great Soppo, Buea, where she would later on join the Christian Youth Fellowship (CYF) group of the congregation. During this time, her husband was constantly travelling to athletic events to represent Cameroon across the globe and so she had to juggle the duties of parenting her young son- Willibrord, with the demands of the CYF and other church activities. There were practices, rehearsals, bible studies and rallies that kept her very busy and as if the CYF was not enough, she joined the Christian Women Fellowship (CWF) in 1970 and an already busy life got even busier!

This move (joining the CWF) took Mami's Christian life to a whole different level since her responsibilities as a mother had increased due to the birth of her second child - Reeves. She had to handle the duties of a house wife and a nursing mother with those of a CYF and a CWF member! That same year, she and her husband decided that she should learn sewing in order to have a profession that she could rely on, to improve her life and that of her family. So, later that year, she went to Douala to learn this new trade.

Upon her return to Buea after completing the nine month training program to become a seamstress, she started sewing from home and eventually opened a sewing workshop (studio) in Great Soppo, Buea in 1973. Her business flourished and by 1975, at the height of her career as a seamstress, she had twelve apprentices under her tutelage! Unfortunately, this meteoric rise was stopped when her husband was transferred to Yaounde in 1975 and Mami had to close her shop and move with her family to the nation's capital.

This turned out to be the spring board for new ventures in her life since she had to adjust to her new reality. Moving to a strange land where she had to learn a new language (French) and culture, put a serious dent in her career as a seamstress. So, Mami had to put her sewing career on hold and look for something else to make up for the lost income. Her entrepreneurial instincts came to the fore, once more and Mami started a petty-trading business - making puff-puff, selling oranges, etc. Never one to seat still and in a quest to obtain the necessary qualifications that would enable her to land a

government job, Mami started taking some correspondence courses in order to prepare herself for the General Certificate of Education (GCE) and the Royal Society of Arts (RSA) exams. Eventually, she landed a job as a clerk, with the Ministry of Housing, while she continued to develop her side businesses.

One of the first things she did when the family got to Yaounde, was to look for a church home. She found that in the only English-speaking congregation in Yaounde at that time - in Djoungolo, which was at the other side of the city. To ensure that her family didn't miss church service, she arranged with one of her cousins - Mr. Martin Ntamark, who lived about 20 minutes away in another part of the City and who owned a car, to come and pick up the family and take them to church about a half hour away, every Sunday morning, for the first few months the family was in Yaounde! It didn't take long for Mami to be fully engaged in the activities of the Presbyterian Church in Djoungolo - Yaounde, particularly in the CWF. However, the stay there was short-lived as the family had to move back to Buea in 1977 following the transfer of her husband.

Back in Buea, the family re-joined their old congregation in Great Soppo and it was as if Mami had never left, as she engaged in the church activities with an even greater sense of duty. She soon became the Secretary of CWF Great Soppo - a position she held for many years. And after many years as Secretary of her local group, she was elected the CWF Zonal Secretary. In addition to her leadership role in the CWF, she was also elected an Elder of the Presbyterian Church for multiple terms.

Meanwhile, in keeping with her entrepreneurial spirit, Mami opened a small provisions store/"off License", and much later a restaurant, along with the petty-trading that she had started while in Yaounde. In addition to that, she took to farming, to provide enough food for her children and the many other relatives (and strangers needing help) who were always present in the family home.


Just as Mami was heavily involved in doing God's work, she and her husband did their best to give their children a solid Christian upbringing. So, apart from going to Sunday school, there was also family Bible studies and singing some morning and/or evenings, for many years. They did their best to see that their children went to good Christian schools both at the elementary and secondary levels. As such, all of the children went to Cameroon Baptist Convention (CBC) primary school, Great Soppo and five of the seven children went to schools like Cameroon Protestant College (CPC) Bali, Saker Baptist College Limbe, Presbyterian Secondary School (PSS) Kumba, Baptist High School (BHS) Buea and Presbyterian Comprehensive Secondary School (PCSS) Buea, for their secondary education.



Mami raised not just her own children, but those of relatives and strangers, as well. Even after she moved to the US, she continued to support many relatives back home. She was always giving of herself and would do whatever she could to help someone in need. The second part of Mami's life (after retiring from the Public Service in Cameroon and traveling to the US) was marked by a deeper commitment to follow Christ—her “born again” (John 3:3) experience. Through this “second touch” from the Lord, she reported recommitting herself to not only going to Church and actively belonging to the CWF, and doing other Church activities, but coming to a personal knowledge of Christ and making a clear-cut decision to place her full trust in His salvific death and resurrection. During this time, she was also very concerned about her children making the exclusive decision to personally commit to following the Lord Jesus. It seemed something had radically changed with her perspective of what it means to be a Christian or Believer.

This second part of her life was mostly spent here in the US and the difference was evident in her desire to see others saved through personal faith in Christ. She added philanthropy to her list of attributes, donating to many different causes to help the less fortunate in society. Her long-standing vision of working for the Lord through the CWF led her to join the fledgling CWF group at Silver Spring Presbyterian Church (SSPC), where she actively worked to guide and train the women on how a CWF group should be run and organized - things which eventually helped get the group dedicated in March, 2003. She participated in group activities as much as she could, imparting her knowledge and experience to the younger/newer members. She was actually coming back from a CWF retreat at SSPC when she was hit by a massive stroke on the morning of July 26, 2012. She was finally declared dead at 7:08 PM that evening in the presence of her husband, Pa Ade; all of her children in the US and their spouses; her Pastor and CWF sisters. Mami is survived by her husband, seven children, and twelve grandchildren. We thank God for the life that Mami led.

A piece of paper was found under her pillow with the following Scripture verse (and a check mark beside it): **John 20:30-31**

***"And truly Jesus did many other signs in the presence of His disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in His name."*** Since Mami was a firm believer in Jesus Christ, and her spiritual legacy carries on, we believe she is now living with Him eternally. To HIM be all the glory and 

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