

Celebrating the Life of



Absent in flesh, present in the Lord.

**MR NJAPBA
NGU JULIUS**

SUNRISE: SEP. 10, 1957 **SUNSET:** NOV. 21, 2020

*THEN I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAY, "WRITE THIS:
BLESSED ARE THE DEAD IN THE LORD (AO) FROM NOW ON." "YES,"
SAYS THE SPIRIT, (AP) "THEY WILL REST FROM THEIR LABOR,
FOR THEIR DEEDS WILL FOLLOW THEM." (REV. 14: 13)*

Ebenezer Baptist Church, Great Soppo, Buea Funeral Service Programme For Pa Njapba Ngu Julius On Saturday 21st November 2020

Officiating Ministers:

- Rev. Gefon Patrick
- Pastor Roland Lyonga
- Rev. Ps. Njobara Nelson
- Rev. Ps. Nganji Gilles
- Rev. Eke Hans

Programme Coordinator:

ORDER OF SERVICE

- 1) Procession with Casket
- 2) Call to Worship
- 3) Invocation Prayer
- 4) Choir Number
- 5) Biography
- 6) Choir Number
- 7) Intercessory Prayer
- 8) Choir Number – Men's Choir
- 9) Eulogies
 - Family
 - Church
- 10) Choir Number
- 11) Scripture Reading
- 12) Choir Number
- 13) Sermon**
- 14) Choir Number
- 15) Funeral Offering (Praise Team) and Offertory Prayer
- 16) Announcements – Family Member
- 17) Closing Hymn
- 18) Benediction
- 19) Recession

BURIAL RITES AT THE GRAVE

- Hymn
- Prayer
- Lowering of Casket
- Planting of the Cross and Placing of Wreaths
- Closing Prayer and Benediction

Songs

A) ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS! (The NBHB 170)

- 1) ONWARD, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus
Who is gone before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war;
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone
before.*

- 2) At the name of Jesus!
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
- 3) Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we-
One in hope and doctrine,

One in charity.

- 4) Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise-
And that cannot fail.
- 5) Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, praise, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

B) MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHINGLESS (The NBHB 179)

- 1) MY hope Is built on nothing Less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

- 2) When darkness hides His lovely
face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,

My anchor holds within the veil.

- 3) His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

- 4) When He shall come with trumpet
sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

**C) WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER
(The NBHB 178)**

- 1) When peace, like a river, attendeth
My way,
When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught
me to say,

“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

It is well... with my soul.....

It is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2) Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my
helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my
soul.

- 3) My sin-oh, the bliss of this glorious
thought!
My sin-not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no
more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O
my soul!

- 4) For me, be it Christ, be it Christ,
hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death
as in life

Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my
soul.

- 5) But, Lord, ‘tis for Thee, for Thy
coming,
We wait;
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of
the Lord
Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my
soul!

Biography

ORIGIN

Mr Njapba Ngu Julius was born in Mbot Village in Nkambe Central Subdivision of Donga Mantung Division of the North West Region of Cameroon on September 10, 1957 to the family of Pa Njapba Ntoabve and Mami Ancela Wepke.

EDUCATION

Mr Njapba attended Catholic Primary School in Upper Mbot from 1963 to 1969, graduating with the First School leaving Certificate. Upon completion of primary education, Mr Njapba's mother, already a widow, had a vision of training him as a trader. As a launching pad into this envisaged profession, Mama dispatched him to Nkambe to commence his training as a trader.

The young Julius started this training with all honesty for his mother did not for one second imagine that her son would ever see the four walls of a secondary school. She had cautiously gathered a capital of 10,000 FRS with which the young Julius would use to commence the purchase of his own merchandise for trading after training.

SECONDARY EDUCATION

In 1969, his mother's vision to train him as a trader turned into something bigger. The young Julius emerged as the best candidate in the Government Common Entrance in Donga Mantung Division. This outstanding performance ushered him into secondary education at Bilingual Grammar School Molyko, Buea. Julius did not joke with this God-given opportunity and studied well. After five years in BGS Molyko, he obtained his GCE O/Level in 1974. He gained admission into CCAST Bambili where in two years, he obtained his GCE A/Levels in 1976.

HIGHER EDUCATION

In 1976 he moved to the University of Yaoundé. His stay in Yaoundé was short lived due to some

health challenges. He was forced to withdraw from Yaoundé in the same year. This gave him the opportunity to teach in JMBC Ndu as a young mathematics teacher. At the end of that year he left to Nigeria and gained admission into AMADU BELLO UNIVERSITY.

Mr Njapba's dream was to do Chemical Engineering, coming from a world of Physics, Mathematics and Chemistry. Mr Njapba actually gained admission to read his dream degree in order to become a Chemical Engineer. Because of financial difficulties after having taken up studies, he was forced to withdraw. He however switched to do Chemistry. In 1980, he completed with a First Class Honors Degree, beating a ten year-record in that department.

He returned to Cameroon with such an exceptional result, hoping that he would easily get a scholarship for post graduate studies. This did not happen, so he tallied till 1983, when he was offered a scholarship by the University of Saskatchewan in Western Canada. He studied inorganic Chemistry and obtained an M.Sc in it. He proceeded to the PhD level.

Mr Njapba had actually studied and passed all his courses with distinction for a PHD in Chemistry. In the final year, he was asked to take two additional years to work for a new project. He turned down this offer, after taking so many things into consideration – one of which was the passing into glory of his dearly beloved mother, which had a heavy toll on him. Mr. Njapba could not stay in Canada any longer and returned to Cameroon in 1988, with the hope of leaving the country to finish the initiated job – completion of his PhD. This was not to take place anymore.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE

In 1977, Mr Njapba taught Mathematics in Joseph Merrick Baptist College, Ndu as a young teacher with A/Levels before leaving for the University.

After returning from University, he taught Mathematics and Chemistry in the then Bui

College of General Education now known as PCSS Kumbo, for a period of two years. While teaching in BCGE, he took some part time teaching at St. Augustine's College Nso. His teaching performance led the then Principal to pull him out of BCGE to St. Augustine's College as a full time teacher. He taught Chemistry in St. Augustines College for one year before leaving for his graduate studies in Canada in 1983.

On returning from Canada in 1988, the principal, the late Father Anthony Fontegh came after him to make sure that he should come back to St. Augustine's College. He accepted the job and taught there for two years.

In 1990, his University friend and brother, who was the then Educational Secretary of the Cameroon Baptist Convention, Mr S.T Welang, practically carried him away from St. Augustine's College to join the Education Department of the Cameroon Baptist Convention as a Chemistry teacher. Within three years, he acted as the senior discipline master and Vice Principal at Baptist High School, Buea.

In 1994, one year after the creation of the University of Buea (UB), Mr Njapba picked a part-time job with U.B. Observing the efficiency in his teaching, the then Registrar of U.B, the late Dr. Herbert Endeley insisted that he should accept a full time job with U.B. The late Professor Fanzo Free came after him to make sure that he should drop his employment with the C.B.C Education Department and join the University as a full time staff. Upon seeking and receiving sound advice from Pa Becke Samuel, he accepted a full time job with the University. At the same time Pa Becke made sure that the authorities of the C.B.C Education Department maintained him as a part time Chemistry teacher, which position he kept for a number of years.

In 1999, he was appointed the Head of Admission and Record Division of the University of Buea. Mr. Njapba Julius is known to have worked selflessly, assigning himself assiduously in this position to the admiration of all and sundry. His commitment to God was seen in this position where transparency was the hallmark of admission into UB.

RESEARCH LIFE AND PUBLICATION

Mr Njapba Julius was interested in Chemistry in general but his research concentration was on inorganic Chemistry. He is known to have authored the following articles:

Publications

1. Njapba J. N. (2001). Activation of cyclopentane in aqueous medium and room temperature using tris-bipyridine ruthenium complex as a photosensitizer African J. of Sc, Tech.(AJST) Vol. 2, 12-16
2. Njapba J. N., Amitava C. and Rao C.N.R (2003). An organically templated open-framework cobalt germate. Journal of Solid State Chemistry, 170, 124-129
3. Nfor E. N., Asobo P. F., Nenwa J. Nfor O. N., Njapba J. N., Njong R.N. and Offiong E. O. (2013). Nickel (II) and iron (II) complexes withazole derivatives: Synthesis, crystal structures and antifungal activities. Int. J. of Inorganic Chemistry, Vol. 2013, Article ID 987574, 1-6. <http://dx.doi.org/10.1155/2013/987574>
4. Mainsah E. N., Ndifon P.T., Nfor E. N., Njapba J. N. (2013). Synthesis, characterization and antibacterial properties of some Transition metal complexes of (1H-pyrrol-2-yl) isonicotinoyl-hydrazone. Bull. Chem. Soc. Ethiopia, 27(3) 395-404. <http://dx.doi.org/10.4314/bcse.v27i3.8>

SOCIAL/ CULTURAL LIFE

Mr Njapba identified himself with his native Mbum ways of life and communed with all his people. Referring to himself as a proud Mbot boy, he did not hesitate to establish the Mbot Family Meeting in Buea and hosted it in his house for several years. He committed himself in the Wimbun Cultural and Development Association - WICUDA Buea.

Particularly, he was a member of Botari— a meeting which contributed generously to donate desks to schools in his native Mbumland. He served as the Pioneer Financial Secretary in this group.

RELIGIOUS LIFE

Mr Njapba was a member of the Cameroon Baptist Convention worshipping with Ebenezer Baptist Church Soppo Buea. He was a very active member of the Men's Fellowship. He served as the treasurer of his local group for a long time. In his house, he had a hand made Khaki bag in which he stored all the money including coins. He was equally the treasurer of the Men's Fellowship at the level of the Association. On his sick bed, he arranged every Franc that was with him, invited other EXCO Members and handed such to them. Mr Njapba strongly believed that every franc collected for God's work must be accounted for to the least franc.

He was an usher in the church. A service he was so proud of and did it with passion. On arrival from U.K where he went for his treatment, he introduced himself in the church in the following way with pride "I am Ngu Njapba of the Ushers Ministry". On his sick bed he kept on praying that one day he would get up to put on his Ushers uniform at Ebenezer Baptist Church.

HEALTH

Mr Njapba had a very active life. However on retirement, on September 10, 2017 things changed. He was diagnosed with Prostate Inflammation which was later on discovered as being cancerous. He had a surgery at the Baptist Hospital in Mutengene on October 5th 2017. He received treatment at the the General Hospital in Yaoundé for a number of times and while in Yaounde a second surgery was recommended. This was done in Baptist Hospital Mutengene.

As a regular follow up of the sickness, Mr Njapba was assigned an oncologist at the General Hospital in Douala by Dr Luma Henry, the Present Director of the hospital. He made regular trips to Douala. His children were still convinced that he needed a thorough examination and possible treatment of the cancer. This took him to the Birmingham Prostate Centre in the U.K. He returned from U.K. with the bad news that the disease had advanced to a very high degree.

Mr. Njapba was not defeated despite the revelation in the U.K. He kept on encouraging his Family and Loved Ones with a very positive attitude even though he knew that each additional day he had was a gift from God. His last endeavor was to the Cameroon Oncology Centre in Douala where he spent weeks for treatment.

Palliative care was provided by the Baptist Hospital in Mutengene. His Family remains very grateful to the palliative care staff. The family is highly indebted to Dr Kyota Steve of the same hospital, who practically adopted Mr. Njapba as his Father and did everything to reduce the pain.

Mr. Njapba returned to His Creator on October 15th 2020 at 12:30 p.m. at the Baptist Hospital Mutengene. He is survived by his wife, Mrs Njapba Josephine, his children, grandchildren, three elder sisters, and a host of children that he took care of and loved ones.

May his soul enjoy the favour from the Lord that he served here on earth.

Tributes

Hello Ju, this is Joe Joe,
Since 1980 that we met each other, a true story has been written. A story of trials, at times rejection from some members of both families, yet we strongly believed in ourselves, gluing to each other the more. We had a humble beginning but love has been leading. We had nothing to hang on, but our God. We have fought all the challenges together, not just as husband and wife, but as two friends. It has been a beautiful relationship.

Together we toiled at our job sites and on the farms. You held my hands as I found myself in the market to trade so as to help you raise the children. God blessed us abundantly because our early hardship did not diminish our passion for each other. In a way I am the more convinced that it bonded us for you were simply a bundle of love.

My heart bleeds as I come to the reality that you have flown away. For three years I have journeyed with you as you fought pains. You are a great man. Few people will endure that kind of pain; yet keep on smiling with assurance as you did.

I watched you drop your head in my arms as your soul flew to the Lord. Then I pleaded, Lord receive his soul!!! And in total surrender I prayed the angels to welcome you into the Heavenly realm. I did this because in my human nature, I am convinced that you were gladly returning to the God we have served as a Family all our life. It is amazing how peaceful you became at the moment of departure. I can testify what you stood for. You refused to entertain any thought from anybody that your sickness was caused by anybody.

You have been my big brother in the Faith. Go ye then my love. I will emulate your example, hoping that one day I will have a beautiful graduation from this world like you. You are a model to your sons, daughter and daughters

in-law. Together we celebrate you with pride.

Daddy, It's well indeed.

Bye My Love, see you then,

Your wife, Joe Joe.

Daddy,
I cannot believe that you are no more. I am completely heart broken and devastated. You were my role model and mentor. Growing up as your son, I had a lot of disciplinary issues in secondary school but somehow you always found a way to put me on the right path. You gave me the best education a father can give his son by sending me to the best schools. You taught me to put my family first and to love my family and support one another in time of need. The love that existed between you and my mother is something I have never seen even up till your final minutes on earth. I will forever be indebted to you for being a good father to us and a good husband to our mother. I remember when I arrived England in early 2000 to further my education, I could not find a job to take care of myself. I was so depressed and rang you and up till this day I still remember your reply which was: "Focus on your studies and leave the financial part to me because that is my responsibility as your father and also remember I am the one who sent you to England". One of my happiest moments is when you visited me in England in 2017 and we had some great moments together. Daddy you have touched so many souls especially your students and colleagues. You were loved by everyone you came across. Being a father to me is the best gift God ever gave me in this world. In my next life if I have a choice I will still choose you as my father. May your gentle soul rest in peace till we meet again never to part any more. I loved you in life and I love you more in death.

Walters, first child

Tribute to a great father

My father died a fulfilled man, with a grateful heart. He knew God had been good to him. It is reassuring that he believed in Jesus Christ as his Saviour and Lord. He always encouraged his children to prioritize their relationship with the Lord Jesus. He always acknowledged that his life and achievements were a great testimony given his very humble background.

Daddy instilled in us the need to work hard and aim to achieve great heights. Even when faced with challenges, he taught us not to focus on ourselves, but on God Almighty. This I think was what helped him to cope with the severe pains during the three years of his ill health. While he was sick, I would call to speak with daddy and during our conversation, he would divert the focus from himself, to me and my family and his grandchildren. It always felt like I could tell my dad anything I wanted. Once I start talking to my dad it took a lot of calculated discipline to hold back anything.

I was privileged to be his only biological daughter and he named me after his mother, Ma Wepke. I had his ear and heart and was spoilt. My father could go to any length for me. Considering these, daddy, regardless of how painful your death is I have chosen to celebrate you, though mourning as your mother should have.

Quality is what matters, rather than the number of years. Daddy, you lived a quality life and like you always told us, you believed you were highly favored, given your humble background.

I know you are in a better place in the hands of the Almighty God. Daddy rest in peace till we meet again. You will forever remain in our hearts.

Love You daddy,

***Ma Wepke, your Daughter and Mother,
{Gatineau, Canada}***

Dad you were the kindest, gentlest, most companionate person I have ever known.

Never will anyone hear you say a mean or unkind thing; I don't think you had those kind of thoughts.

Your life was anchored on the roots of relationships. Everything you did was to unite people.

Relationships meant the most to you.

Relationships with people, family, friends, work mates and your relationship with God.

I remember last year at my marriage to Tilda, you were not very strong, sometimes in pain and mostly on medications. I wasn't expecting you physically but I knew you were there in spirit.

After the council signing, I took my wife down the stairs and out of the council room.

As I walked out the gates I heard a voice "Congratulations my Son". Dad you were there physically, smiling and ready to introduce me to a new world.

I was overwhelmed with smiles, joy, happiness having overtaken me.

The message you want us to receive this day is to rejoice and be happy, for today you are free of pain and finally home, home with many other departed loved ones. Doing what you love with passion, enjoying your morning sports, Enjoying watering the flowers in the garden, enjoying watering the vegetables in the farm.

I remember you with love and kindness and these make me not harbor any iota of sorrow. Thank you for all that you were to me. I will never be able to put it in words.

I love you dad, even in death.

You will forever be remembered

Your son, Ngalla Ndi



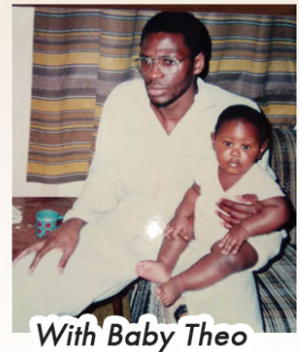
University Days



At University of Saskatchewan, Canada



With Wife



With Baby Theo



With his Students at BHS Buea



With Wife



At Wife's Graduation



With wife on Father's Day



With Theodore & Gloria



Celebrating Sebastian's (Son) Graduation from UB



With Kamiro (Grandson)



With Son-in-law Dr Nganji, Daughter Gloria, Wife and Grandchildren



With Wife and Daughter, Gloria



Celebrating Wife's Birthday



Celebrating his Birthday with his Dear friend, Mr. S.T. Welang



With in-law Family (The Mangohs)



At Son's Civil Wedding



With in-law Family (The Kwalars)



At Work with the Minister and the VC, Dr. Njeuma



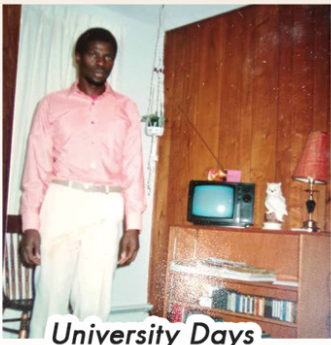
With Kamiro and Beri (daughter in-law)



At Son's Traditional Wedding



With Daughter in-law



University Days



Visiting Day with Children
at BHS Buea



At Son's Baptism



Early Life with Wife



With wife at Daughter's
Civil Wedding



With Sebastian at Graduation



Picture Time at his Birthday
Party with Son, Sebastian



Celebrating his Birthday



With Grandchildren



At his 50th Birthday



With Wife and Daughter



With Son, Wife and Daughter



Taking Care of Flowers at Home



With Ngala (son)
at their Civil Wedding



With Wife and Nieces,
Rachel & Evette



September Babies
at EBC Soppo



With Niece,
Mrs. Ndi Nancy



With Grand Niece,
Meroline Webke



With Evette



At the Emergency Ward
of Baptist Hospital Mutengene.



Being Taken Care at
Mutengene Baptist Hospital
by Sister in-law (Yaya Elizabeth Mbinkar)



At Cameron Oncology
Center in Douala



Receiving Additional Treatment at Home
Under the Watchful Eyes of
Daughter-in-Law (Vanessa)

// Theo, always remember I am here for you", Daddy, you made this particular utterance to me countless over the years and even when you had taken ill. Those words meant the world to me and served as a source of strength, security and love. Daddy you were my biggest fan and my greatest role model. Life is different without you, but I am grateful I got to see in you a dedicated father, a great husband to my mother, honest friend and most importantly humble Servant of God. Daddy, you sacrificed years doing good for us and many others, without wanting or expecting anything in return. I never questioned if you loved or cared for me because you made it so obvious. Your joyful and positive spirit was remarkable, along with your acceptance of me regardless of my shortcomings. I will always remember your smile, warm embrace, famous jokes, and being there for the family through good and bad times. The legacy you left us is what made me what I am today and keeps me progressing in life even when faced with adversity. Just like you were always there for me, I will always be there for mama and each member of the family as you wished. Your death has left a scar in my heart, but your legacy of love will stand in my life. I love you daddy and miss you a lot. Continue to rest in peace dad. Hugs.

Theodore, son

Dear Dad,
What is the measure of a man?
Is it the amount of money he has?
The possessions he owns or the power he holds?
Is it the professional success he's recorded over the years?
I don't believe it is any of these things.
The true measure of a man is how much love

he gives; how selflessly he shares whatever he can to help others; how he consistently lifts up those around him with a kind word, a funny joke, a compliment, a humble ear or the very shoes off his feet.

By this measure, I believe you are immeasurable, you are everything and more.

As a kid you once asked me if God could give me anything on earth what it would be. I remember quickly choosing the Albert's Store at the corner of the road because it had lots of sweets in it. You didn't laugh but you asked – "Are you sure?"

You always made me consider my decisions; you always guided me. You taught me without imposing; you were subtle while inspiring me. You were God fearing but not judgmental. You knew right from wrong, but you wouldn't disregard anyone for being wrong.

You were quiet mostly, but also funny. You never judged us by gender or what part of the family we came from: you treated us all equally; you made sure you provided all we needed. All you ever wanted to do was to make other people feel comfortable and make sure they were not feeling left out. I know it's because you knew what it was bad to feel left out.

Loosing you is by far the most painful, heart-wrenching and life-altering experience I've endured. I do my best to remain grateful and comforted knowing how much you positively affected the lives of others, and how grateful I am that you are my Dad. I remember the promise I made to you to look after the family and I will hold up to it. The legacy you left us is what made me who I am today and keeps me progressing in life. You lived for others, always helping others and I'll do my best to carry on in your footsteps. To be the son of Njapba

Ngu Julius is a privilege I will never take for granted. Your memory will never die with me, your legacy will continue.

When I came home and sat on your bed the thought crossed my mind: if God could give me anything what would it be? My immediate thought was to "Bring Dad Back" but then I seemed to have heard your voice asking me – "Are you sure?" This time it was in your absence, dad; yet I am comforted for I will always be sure.

I will always love you and miss you Dad.

Sabastian, Your loving son.

Tribute to a great teacher and father-in-law

Whilst it is sad to lose my teacher and father-in-law, one thing remains unchanged - he had a great impact in my life in several ways and I would like to highlight two of those.

Firstly, Mr. Njapba was my teacher in many ways. He taught me Chemistry during my undergraduate studies at the University of Buea. His great ability to make learning Chemistry a fun thing to do meant it was easy for students to grasp difficult concepts. Many of his former students in the Diaspora have acknowledged this, as they have sent their condolences to the family. Beyond the classroom, his life was a great lesson to me as through our interactions, I got to learn a lot from him.

Secondly, he was my father-in-law; he gave his only daughter to me in marriage. Pa Njapba always thought of others first and even when he was sick, whenever I called, he preferred asking how my family was doing. Throughout his life, papa cared so much for his family that he wanted to make sure each one was comfortable. I am sure even on his dying bed, he was satisfied to see the results of his sacrificial living.

Papa had the ability to connect with people of various ages. His friendliness and down-to-earth nature meant that he could have great conversations with anyone, and everyone felt free in his presence.

Even when he was sick, he often smiled, teaching us that when the storms of life rage, we can always look beyond our pains and depend on God. As the songwriter says, and I am sure he was convinced of this, during tough times, we can "count our many blessings" and be hopeful.

When my father-in-law had finished teaching everyone the lessons God had entrusted him, it pleased the Almighty and Sovereign God to call him home. Our God neither sleeps nor slumbers and nothing takes him by surprise. I know that papa is resting in the Lord, free from all pains and the pangs of life and one day we will see him again (1 Thessalonians 4:13-18) because this is the way of all the earth (1 Kings 2:2).

I am very grateful for all you did for me, your impact and all the lessons you taught me directly or indirectly, both as my teacher and my father-in-law. Adieu my teacher and father-in-law, rest in perfect peace.

***Julius Nganji
Gatineau, Canada***

Daddy, so many images and thoughts come to mind whenever I think of you. The lovely smile you would always have on even in pain just to give me hope that you would be fine. It would not be easy to forget our long interesting discussions that always made my day.

Dad, to whom will I turn to for answers when life gets hard? Who will be there to hold me close and call me my Queen or my lovely daughter? You were the best father in-law one could ever have.

You would always go out of your way to make me happy even on your sick bed. You would tell me over and over again that I am a blessing to you and the entire family.

God saw you in so much pain, so He put his arms around you and took you Home. With tearful eyes, I watched you fade away. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He chose to take the best (my saint and father). My caring, loving, patient, humble and peaceful dad, I miss you so much. Years will come and go but your memory will never be erased. I love you so much dad. Continue to rest in the Lord.

***Your lovely Daughter in-law, Vanessa
Nkubu Kwalar epse Njabpa.***

T RIBUTE TO MY FATHER-IN-LAW

Daddy, I am honoured I had the privilege of calling you daddy. You were so easy to talk to. You were so caring, loving and accommodating. I remember the Christmas of 2016, the laughter we shared, the love you showed me. Ever since I lost my dad in 2014, Christmas was never the same until I spent Christmas with you and the family in 2016. You made me feel at home.

We were privileged to have you at our civil wedding. Even though your health was not the best, you still came to celebrate with us. I'm forever grateful. I still look at the pictures and smile because you were smiling all through. Thank you for raising a wonderful son, who is my husband. We are happy you got to share in the good news of the birth of our daughter, your grandchild.

I miss you daddy, the conversations,

your jokes and the laughter we shared, our chats on Whatsapp, I still go back to look at your last text. You lived your life with grace, humility and discipline. Above all you feared your creator.

Go on and have your rest.

You are forever missed but will never be forgotten

***Your daughter-in-law,
Tilda Mangoh Epse Ngalla***

Daddy even though you are no longer with us, I was lucky enough to have had you in my life for this while. I will always love and cherish all the memories. You filled a space in my life that I never thought someone could. I thank you so much for being there for us.

Beri. U. K.

Daddy, I am glad I had the opportunity of being a daughter to you. In the very short time we got to spend together and our chats, your positivity and love for life is one thing I will forever remember. You live on. I will remember your smiles, and the ever funny jokes. This is the incredible person you were. I would have loved to spend many more years with you, but I know you are resting now! You deserve the rest Daddy, and the least I can do is to be happy that you are with the Lord. You will always remain in my heart. Bye Daddy!

Karen

Father, my best friend, motivator, mentor, pastor, teacher and guardian. You were the best father anybody could ever dream of or have. You were a perfect description of a true Father. You were the reason I understood that God is the father to the fatherless and husband

to the widow. Dad, you were very loving without boundaries, caring and selfless. You taught me to love and forgive. You were a true disciple of Christ and my prayer partner.

When the mirror is broken you no longer see the image. On that dreadful day (15-10-2020), you departed this world to join the saints, it has not been same again for me. Father, you were the best gift from God to me and now that you are gone, my life is so empty that I feel it right in my soul. Every moment of your life was like a book on a path towards heavenly bliss.

Father when I close my eyes the image of you is all I see, the summary of our togetherness, the unconditional love that you showered on me. Your departure has made me broken. The memories of your death can never be erased from my mind. Your moving unto glory has made me to understand that life is vain and everything is vanity. My lovely father, we prayed relentlessly for God to heal you but God had a better decision for you. I don't regret because you are resting in the bosom of the Almighty God. Words can't express how much I miss you Dad. I was with you when you breathed your last breath. I love you but Jesus loves you more.

Adieu, my Hero

Racheal

Papa, I love you and you mean a whole lot to me. You were the Father I never had but finally got though, not having you again. Your kindness, considerateness...and loving nature spurs me wanting to walk in your path. You were a Father, whose heart and arms were wrapped up with a mother's care. With you I understand why The Almighty God would refer to Himself as "The Father". The fulfillment I got each time thoughts of you flood my mind and whenever we spoke was soul satisfying. Evy is now a Graduate and a Fruit Juice

guru because of you. Dad, you prayed with me ceaselessly, taught me online prayers and I watched you fight for survival till the sting of death snatched you. Father, you are irreplaceable. The pain of losing you is unbearable, but the certainty of meeting you again at the Celestial City is an unquenchable longing.

Bye Dad.

Evy

Dad you were a man of wisdom, multi-talented and supportive. You were always there for me, "why did you leave the stage so soon?" Dad in life you taught me to be patient but focused. Dad the gap you have left is too much for me to bear. Dad rest in peace till we meet to part no more.....

Adieu Dad

Sevidzem Jude

TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR UNCLE

Uncle, it is with deepest sorrow that I am writing this tribute to you. I still can't believe I will be talking about you in the past. Words can't describe this difficult moment. Your death has once again reminded me that we all are just passers-by in this life.

I remember like yesterday how you made me feel loved and adored during my stay with you while I was at the University of Buea. You were my father, my inspiration, my friend and most of all my confidant. Uncle, if only I could have had you here longer. We still had so much to talk about. I still had so much to learn from your world of experiences in life, society and marriage. I will greatly miss you and your honest fatherly advice.

Your death to me came as a shock. I did not expect it will be this soon. I had prayed and cried to God to heal you but God said your mission on earth has been achieved. Who am I to question Him? I

only take comfort in the fact that you lived a quality and fulfilled life.

I pray that God grants aunty (your precious wife) the courage to accept this great loss and may the legacy you leave behind guide us all in this journey of life.

Your niece, Nancy Nsakwi Ndi

Ju!!! You have made me appear like the 'doubting' Thomas of the gospels for it seems like a dream that I can't talk with you. I put my eggs in one basket and the only word I knew when you were sick was 'healing' and here I am staring as the apostles did when Jesus ascended into heaven. If love and attachment could change God's will you will still be here but you are gone like an umbrella that suddenly closes when the rain is pouring, leaving all of us in rain and sun. You were the one eye man in the country of the blind. You were a bright light that showed the way to this family and you suddenly left us in total darkness. Your life was marked by Christian virtues especially of humility, peace, love, joy, faith, charity and family responsibilities. Our life together has been too short but you were too good for this world. Yes God made you for heaven and he was waiting for you. You could not wait for as the Psalmists say 'Our hearts find no rest until they rest in you Lord' That is why at that moment you put your head on Josephine your beloved wife's arms and rested peacefully as if you were sleeping. You died as you lived. And the saints and angels carried you, a holy man to heaven to meet your Lord and God. You are in heaven; intercede for us. Pray for Josephine your beloved wife to have courage. Pray for the children to build their families on the foundation you have laid. Ask the Lord to heal our broken hearts and to increase our faith. Rest with your Lord whom you loved and served until we shall come to meet you.

Mum, Sr. Josepha (Franciscan Sister)

Dear Daddy, the Lord in whose vineyard we met bless and keep your soul.

We became so close while serving our Lord and saviour. You were never my biological father but a father indeed.

I will never forget the advice you gave me all the times I ran to you with a problem.

I will miss you but I thank God for offering you rest after such a long fight with ill health. It is well with the Righteous.

I will miss you Daddy.

Your daughter, Welisane Nartey

Oh Daddy, where are you? I can't find you in your room? I can't find you on your bed? Daddy, it is unbelievable that you are no more. You took me as your younger sister not as an in-law. You knew all my troubles and shared with me. I took you for my gisting partner. Daddy, thank you for all the advice you gave me and all you did for me. The legacy you have left, I promise you Daddy, I will take to your words. The gap you have left is too wide for anyone to fill because there is no one like you in my life. Even on your sick bed, you still showed me love, even till the last minutes. Daddy, your words will keep on ringing in my memory. I will never forget you, even in your grave. Thanks so much Daddy for all you have been to me. I love you Daddy but God loves you more.

Rest in the Lord till we meet.

Adieu.

Eli (In-law)

Hello daddy, can you hear me?? Or is it bad network??

On the 12th of February 2019, your friend (my late husband) asked me if I knew his best friend, I said no. He said if I never knew, "My best friend in terms of integrity is Mr. Njapba. I love him so much" and on the 13th he went ahead to meet his Lord. I was comforted thereafter because he showed me where to turn to for counsel and direction.

Not long after he left us, you came and took Vanessa for Theodore as wife, I couldn't dispute because I knew my late husband

wouldn't have complicated issues for your sake.

Vanessa was happy she found another father and you treated her as your daughter. We were all happy for her. You called her your Queen and then you broke our hearts again when we had not yet recovered from the vacuum your best friend left. We watched you vanish slowly into thin air, What a slap in my face! Daddy what have you done to us? Its been a month, I am still waiting for the soft voice to call me "Gererr". You left without a word.

Hope you have met your best friend. What did you tell him about us? My heart bleeds.

You were such a nice person, so God fearing and with a heart of gold. We don't doubt where you are now. Greet my husband for me. Tell him the good Lord in whose hands he left us has been doing a good job. Hope to meet you both someday.

Farewell daddy.

Kwalar Grace Beri (Your in-law, Vanessa's Mother)

Daddy Best,
As I fondly call you. I am speechless, broken, for little did I know that you would leave this world at a short period. God almighty knows all, I can't even describe the pain. God decided to call you to rest. Daddy I am thankful and grateful to God for bringing us up in the fear of the lord, hard work, honesty and sharing with one another. You were really a good father, mentor and teacher. I lack words to describe what you were. In all, you were a man of integrity. Daddy, I am missing your smiles, even in pain, you still smiled.

Rest well, Daddy, till we meet to part no more.

Mercy (In-law)

Daddy, my own son as I will call you. It's hard to type this but God knows why

Days and weeks have passed by and no words from you but I believe you are in a better place. I miss your morning devotion, I miss your advice who will call my phone again to say Ma WEB, my mother I just call to check on you.

Thank you for always being there for us. You never discriminate between any of your sister's children not to talk of their grandchildren which you embrace and educated.

Daddy saying farewell, with tears in my eyes. Until we meet to part no more. Rest well my hero, my number one role model, president of all good attitude.

Njingti Meroline Wepke

My Pa, may your soul rest in peace. I did not know the sickness was the one that will take you away so soon. My heart bleeds because at the time you were to enjoy the fruits of your labour you passed on to glory. I had hoped you will get well. It was just a matter of time and that I will visit you when I come back and we chat as usual. What a pain in my heart.

You passed onto glory on the day of my first profession 15th October. A day I will never forget in life.

Adieu! my Pah, Adieu. I love you so much. I can never talk about my life without your name featuring many times. What a loss!!!

Pa, may your gentle soul continue to rest in peace.

Dr. Josephine Emeneké

In Memoriam to a fine Chemist called home

Mr Njapba,

Here I stand of words full bereft

As we all are bereaved.

Bereaved because of your exiting.

Exiting on October 15, 2020

When a have-you-heard news dispatch
flew in from Pa Ali

"Mr Njapba is no more."

My heart sank in despair and sorrow
undiluted

Yet the startling truth was compellingly
stranger than fiction.

And I asked myself:

"Is this all about life – that we should live
and leave like this."

Yes, this was no time for questioning for
answers were far afield.

A fine teacher of Chemistry trained in
Nigeria and Canada.

Many students from Secondary through
high school to university

Who themselves to discipline and
learning subdued,

Gained a great deal from your academes
which generously you poured out

In matters of in-and organic Chemistry
aplenty.

Oh, a fine administrator too:

You headed the Division of Admission
and Records through the reigns of 5
Vice-Chancellors

Yes, what other measure of efficiency
and transparency do we want?

You said your word and meant it,
receiving all, regardless of social class.

You were socially open and community
driven in nature:

Mbot man: your kin and kith shall miss
you

Nkambe man: the Wimbun community
shall miss you.

Meetings: Botari, UB workers of Mbum
origin shall miss you.

UB Staff under your jurisdiction shall
miss immensely.

A family man: your four seeds, along
their own seeds

And Joso, your wife and longtime friend
shall so.

And me, your younger brother, I shall

miss you,

YOU the more I shall miss, especially the
advice you used to give me.

Bro., journey well, though the drink on
the PhD I obtained is yet to be consumed
As you promised we were to.

I am comforted the more because your
faith in God never wavered.

May HE now receive you into HIS
KINGDOM. AMEN

**Moses S. Minang, PhD, English
Department.**

A Tribute to Mr Njapba Julius Ngu from
UB Wimbun Workers' Meeting

Dear Mr Njapba, We, sons and
daughters of Mbum origin working at UB,
were terribly aggrieved when we heard
you had transited on October 15, 2020.
You were one of the founding fathers of
our meeting, when the necessity of such
a gathering became unavoidable. As the
eldest member of the group you cheerfully
accepted the position of Adviser. In this
position you advised members on very
important issues that related not only to
their wellbeing as workers for the University
of Buea, but also to their private lives.

Once, you were requested to produce a
blue print for our financial management
in the house, especially bearing on loans.
This you did and were clear, making it
known to members that a loan scheme in a
meeting must be handled with a lot of care
and transparency, for if it works it keeps the
meeting going, but if there is any failure, the
house could be on its way to collapsing.

Dear brother, your stewardship at the
University of Buea both as an administrator
(Head of Division for Admission and Records)
for Some 18 years and Lecturer of Chemistry
makes us very proud of you because of the
legacy you left behind. Echoes from your
students are positive. Many of them hold
PhDs and some have risen to professorial
ranks, serving in the academia. A good
number are equally serving in industry.

We are aware of the health challenge you
had just upon retiring from service. This

finally took away your life. What can we say but be comforted by the saying: The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh.

Rest in peace, dear brother.

Mr Ngala David, President of WUBWAS

Tribute from Botari Social Group,
Buea

Dear Mr Julius Ngu Njapba, Pioneer Finance Secretary

That Thursday afternoon on 15 October 2020 members of the Botari Social Group Buea received news of your death with utter bitterness. It was not because of your exiting the scene; it was because we believed that, though you were ill, you could still live on. We have summoned courage to accept it as the Lord's doing which is not subject to human debate.

Mr Pioneer Finance Secretary, you helped BOTARI in running its finances meticulously from the year 2000, till 2018 when your health could not permit you function maximally. The wonderful blue print you designed has been in full use till date. Your meticulous calculations helped steered the group to success, especially. Your frankness with members' finances was reassuring and many saved money and got loans which have so far enabled many to construct and move into their own houses.

You equally contributed enormously for Botari to donate classy desks to seven primary schools in Mbumland to ameliorated learning conditions.

Mr Pioneer Financial Secretary, your availability and service to Botari will live on in our minds for long.

Mr Njapba,

Journey on safely back to your Maker.

Mr Alfred Bakari, President, Botari, Buea

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Mr Njapba,

Journey on safely back to your Maker.

Mr Alfred Bakari, President, Botari, Buea



Appreciation

We, the entire Njapba family, wish to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation to the church, relatives and friends who held our hands during this painful moment of grieving.

Even though the pain was beyond measure, your prayers, moral, financial, and physical support helped us to bear the pain. We are forever grateful to our God and all of you for helping us to go through it. May the Lord bless all of you as you return to your respective homes.