



**TRIBUTE TO Mr**

**OBAM**

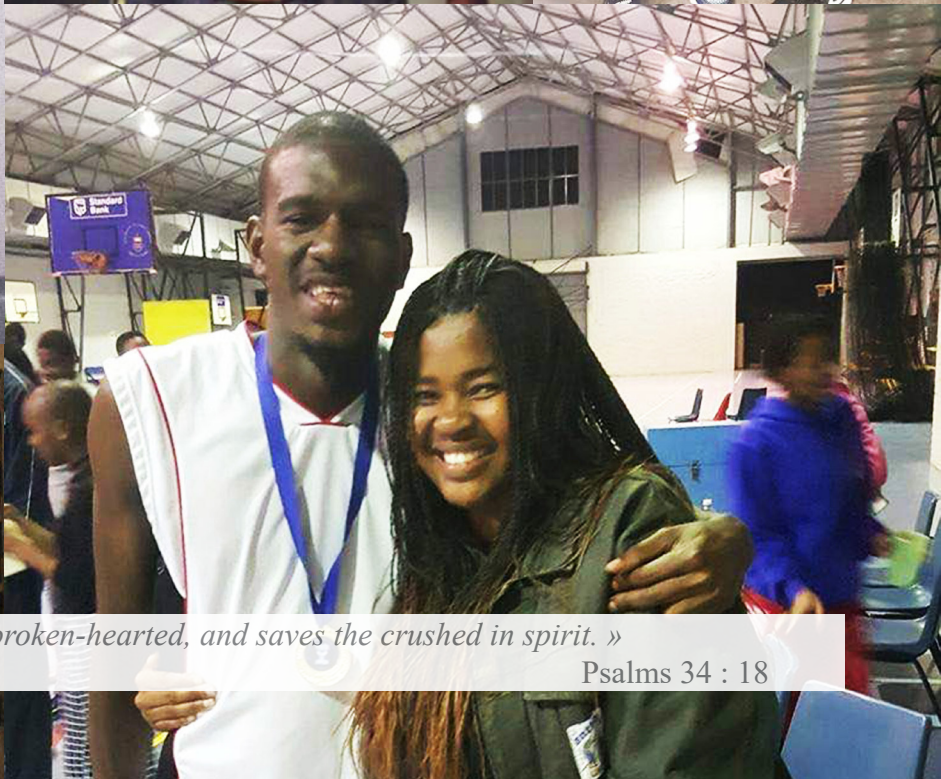
**YANNICK**

**AREL**

**WILFRIED**

**1994 - 2018**

“ ... fear not, for i have redeemed you; i have called you by name, ypu are mine. ” Isaiah 43 : 1



« The lord is near to the broken-hearted, and saves the crushed in spirit. »

Psalms 34 : 18

The **ESSA ABITA** family in Messama  
The family fires **ZEH NKO** in Abang Bethel  
The **MEFAN** family in Cameroon, US, UK, Deutschland.  
The **MENYE** family in Messama  
Professor **BIYE Elvire Hortense at Univrsity of Yaounde I**  
Brothers and sisters,

Have the deepest sorrow to announce the departure for the  
eternity of their grandson, son and brother,  
Mister **OBAM YANNICK AREL WILFRIED**.  
Death occurred on **January 13, 2018 in Yaounde**.

*« We know that in everything God works for the good of those who love him, who are called according to his purpose »*

Romans 8 : 28

# PROGRAM

**From Monday 29th January to Wednesday 31st January 2018**

Gathering every night at home, Montée Jouvence.

## **Thursday 1st February 2018**

**8 Pm** : Big wake-keeping without corpse at “Montée Jouvence”.

## **Friday February 2nd 2018**

**9 Am** : Removal of corps at CHU melen Yaoundé.

**10 Am** : Service at Margaret Ann Chase Parish, “Monté Maison Blanche”.  
Departure of the funeral convoy for the village (Abang Bethel by Ebolowa).  
Arrival and installation of the corps at the family home.

Mass and wake keeping from **8 Pm** to dawn.

## **Saturday 3rd February 2018**

**9 Am** : Beginning of traditional ceremonies.

**10 Am** : Worship.

**12 Am** : Testimonials.

**1 Pm** : Burial.

**1 : 30 Pm** : Snack.

*« I have raised you up for the very purpose of showing my power in you, so that my name may be proclaimed in all the earth »*

John 11 : 25 - 26

# BIOGRAPHY

## OBAM YANNICK AREL WILFRIED

Born April 29, 1994 in Yaoundé

Son of BIYE Elvire Hortense and Fire ATANGANA ETEME Roger

### School life

**1996 - 1997** : Nursery school “les Goelands” at Biyem-Assi (Yaounde)

**1997 - 1999** : Jumping Jacks Nursery and Primary School at Obili (Yaounde)

**1999 - 2005** : Jumping Jacks Nursery and Primary School at Obili (Yaounde)

**2005 - 2010** : Baptist High School Buea

**2010 - 2012** : Amity International College Yaoundé

**2012 - 2014** : University of Yaoundé I

**2014 - 2017** : Witswatersrand University Johannesburg, South Africa.

### Professional life

- **Fourth year engineering student** in aeronautic Engineering at Witswatersrand University Johannesburg South Africa..
- Math and Physics **Monitor** in an upgrade group in Johannesburg.
- **Professional basketball player** (EOH Basketball team, Johannesburg).
- **Cofounder** of “MadurayObam (Ply) Ltd” Johannesburg, RSA.

*« For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully. »*

## Rewards

**2005** : Second best Anglophone pupil (Government Common Entrance, Center-South-East)

**2010** : Third best student at BHS Buea (GCE O'Level)

**2011** : Bronze Medal at the International Science Olympiad (ISO) "where intellects meet" 2530 May Abuja-Nigeria

**2015** : Certificate of Excellence presented by EOH Basketball Team

## Religious life

**1994** : Baptism at EPC parish Margaret Ann Chase at Biyem-Assi (Yaounde)

Child Worship Member of EPC parish Margaret Ann Chase (Area) at Biyem-Assi (Yaounde)

**2009** : Confirmation at EPC parish Margaret Ann Chase at Biyem-Assi (Yaounde)

Active member of Youths association at Margaret Ann Chase (JAPE)

Member of Every Nation Church (Johannesburg).

*« The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God : And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together . »*



«But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. »

1 Thessalonians 4 : 13

# TESTIMONIES

## Ya !!! Ya oh !!! Ya ya !!! Yannick !!!

God has you in his arms, I have you in my heart. May the Lord receive you, Rest in peace my son.

**Mom.**

## Ya'a, notre yaya,

C'est avec toi que je fais ma première expérience de maman ; tu étais un enfant si amour, respectueux, réfléchi, posé ; tu avais pourtant encore tant d'amour à donner ; tu nous l'a démontré lors de ton passage à Douala en novembre dernier. Mais l'éternel notre Dieu en a décidé autrement. Que Son nom soit glorifié. Va et repose en paix dans sa félicité. Sache que tu resteras à jamais gravé dans nos cœurs.

**Tantine Marie.**

## Mon fils ya...

Ton départ imprévisible me laisse sans voix. Enfant brillant, irréprochable et ambitieux, tu as su inculquer et maintenir la flamme de l'amour en famille. Ton sourire, ton calme et ta bravoure me manqueront. Tant il est vrai que j'ai eu le privilège depuis ta tendre enfance de contribuer à ta croissance, ton éducation et ton épanouissement. Hélas te voilà parti à la fleur de l'âge en me laissant un goût inachevé. Au moment où tu me quittes physiquement, tu resteras à jamais gravé dans ma mémoire. Impuissante face au verdict divin, que le nom de l'éternel Dieu Tout Puissant soit glorifié ! mon fils que les portes du paradis te soient grandement ouvertes afin que le Seigneur t'accueille dans la cite céleste où nous nous reverrons par la grâce de Dieu. Yannick, va et repose en paix.

**Tantine Laure.**

**Depuis tout petit tu as toujours été un modèle.** Le meilleur grand frère que je n'ai jamais eu. Tu disais toujours que j'étais ton bon petit, je le serai toujours. On a tout fait ensemble, on a grandi ensemble, joué ensemble, marché ensemble, pleuré ensemble, tu m'as beaucoup appris de la vie et j'ai toujours été fier d'avoir un grand frère comme toi. Tu me conseillais aussi beaucoup, je me souviens on cherchait toujours à se voir chaque vacance et on bavardait toute la nuit, on riait on jouait à la PlayStation, on parlait des choses utiles et inutiles bref de tout ce qui se passe dans la vie. Même dans la maladie et la souffrance tu me parlais toujours et tu riais toujours avec moi comme si tu étais en sante et j'étais fier de cela. Tu m'accompagnais même à l'école et tu m'achetais les croissants et les jus. Tu rêvais toujours d'avoir beaucoup d'argent pour pouvoir gérer toute la famille et on parlait toujours de nos projets ensemble je te promets que je vais accomplir ce rêve. Je suis d'une part heureux que tu sois enfin délivré de cette souffrance mon frère mais je suis vraiment vraiment touché que tu ne sois plus là pour nous encadrer . Je t'ai vue souffrant. Ton départ laisse une grosse blessure dans nos cœurs tu ne peux même pas imaginer. Mon frère sache que tu seras toujours et toujours présent dans nos cœurs. Je t'aime et je t'aimerai toujours mon frère. Que ton âme repose en paix.

**Dimitri.**



### **Couzo, mon couzo préféré ...**

Tu te rappelles ? c'est comme ça qu'on s'appelait. Toi qui étais toujours là pour me conseiller et me guider surtout du côté des études. Tu me donnais toujours des astuces pour mes examens car tu étais déjà passé par-là. Même quand j'étais mal tu sortais toujours tes blagues pour me détendre. Tu te souviens de notre journée « croissant de la croissanterie » ? Depuis toute petite j'ai tellement vécu des choses avec toi et maintenant que tu es parti tu laisses un grand vide dans mon cœur. J'espère que ou que tu sois en ce moment auprès de Dieu tu continueras à me donner tes astuces les plus ingénieuses. Tu me manques énormément. Que ton âme repose en paix mon couzo d'amour. Je t'aime « ta couzo »

**Larissa.**

### **Yannick,**

Tu as toujours été un ami fidèle et loyal. Tu étais toujours de bonne humeur et nous avons beaucoup ri ensemble. Pendant mes moments difficiles, ta sagesse et ta gentillesse m'ont réconforté et supporté. Je ressens un grand vide depuis que tu es parti. Repose en paix.

**Antonia.**

**I am so glad** that he came into my family's life and that he came closer to God. He had a brilliant mind and I will never forget his laughter which was so catching. The enemy has no sting now, Yannick . You are at peace in Gods arms.

**Your mom viviane**

### **Cher cousin Yannick,**

Nous regrettons tous les choses qu'on a pas pu faire ensemble nous souhaitons que Dieu te bénisse nous te disons bye cousin. Notre cousin que nous aimons et que nous adorons nous souhaitons que tu sois bien où tu es et que Dieu te bénisse. RIP

**Christina, Uriel, Jethro, Joël.**

### **He is my nephew.**

You called him Yannick I called him "little man". Gone 3 or 4 years after you were born I could have been a stranger. You went abroad and I rediscovered my nephew. I am your uncle boy yet it feels like you are my little brother. FIRE, FAITH, FOCUS: you took this advice with Humility; you lived up to it with Serenity. So when hardship was around you responded with Dignity. You grew quickly from being my nephew to being my friend, my little man. Still a kid but full of Maturity. Through the storm you walked in Tranquility. They say you're gone but I know you're with me, with us in eternity.

**Tonton bébé.**

### **To Yannick, my closest friend and brother,**

I am glad you were in my life. I thank you for every moment you gave me. There is so much I could say. So much. I wish we had one more phone call. So I would hear you laughing again. I wish we had more time. But I believe God's time came up. I believe you fulfilled your duty on earth. I pray God gives strength to your mother and sister to go through this. I pray the Lord guides you were ever you are now. You will forever stay in my heart.

**Pascal Z.**



**Hi brother,**

I really couldn't imagine this time reaching before a very long time. Between both of us two you were the one who was good with words and I don't know which words I can use that will be up to the task of honouring your memory in front of all the people who knew and loved you. You were the son, the little boy, the lovely nephew, the first grand son, the precious friend, the brother, the cute lover boy, the docta, the guy full of wisdom and great intelligence, the great teacher, the brilliant student, a promising entrepreneur and engineer, the good listener and a boy of great advice. Indeed, you were all of that. And to me you were my brother. That common word which yet meant everything. It was just both of us made with the same vessel and to me its always been about you. You were the one I looked up to, the only model I had and you always kept that position because you were such a great model be it educational, entrepreneurial, socially you were a life example. I couldn't love you any less, we had that special bond. My regret is not to have told you more often how much I loved and respected you. You sometimes thought I didn't listen when you spoke but all your words to me are well spelt out and buried deep in my heart. Our disagreements like our great moments of complicity. Remember when we were watching the conjuring together and you were telling me not to hide while yourself were hiding your face because the film was scary or kushi every evening at 9pm. Or even when you used to narrate your life experiences. How can I forget those afternoons in the hospital when mom had gone home to rest and we used to talk about family, our likes, dislikes plans and projects? Both our desires have always been to have the possibility to give our queen, our mom the life she deserves and all our projects, individually and as a team, always aimed at that. Unfortunately, life and God had another plan. A plan to elevate you above mortality and that plan had you suffer many pains, meeting various adversities, having many torments and difficulties and even question the God you trusted so much. Indeed, it was a process but still the race you ran it right. I often didn't understand your fight but you fought it right. At some point I thought you were giving up your great faith but just maybe had you seen things we couldn't see and accepted God's will before we did. You were brave! Sometimes we don't understand God but He has the final say. Who can fight against His will? Now you are in a better place. Where there's no pain, no suffering, no sorrow but life not like the world gives but like only God can give. Eternal life, life in abundance. You were gone too soon but that's the path of all men to live and die and attain eternity. You simply preceded us. May you resurrect in Jesus. Rest in the bosom of the Most High and may He take all the glory. You leave a great void in our lives. Sadness thus have a bitter taste in our hearts but we know you're fine now and really well taken care of by God himself. Your lovely, free and easily adopted personality alongside all your good deeds and the love you shared with us all is your legacy. Rest in peace brother. I love you but Jesus loves you more so He called you back home. Farewell.

**Athina.**



### Hey Yannick,

Sincerely I don't know how to write this. I don't even know how I'm going to place my words cause your departure leaves me speechless and broken.

I remember some months back while I came around we sat and talked. I still clearly remember the words you said "Gigi, je suis déjà la, ton grand frère est la, je vais gerer". You clearly made me understand you were here to take care of us all and we had nothing to bother about anymore but now you no more.

Your departure leaves a very big void in my heart. I really didn't imagine you leaving this early. No matter how much I saw you in pains I still had the firm conviction that everything was going to be fine, we were all going to leave long and make mummy more proud and give her the life she deserves like we often planned but God had a different plan for you.

I deeply regret the fact that I didn't come here every two days like you asked me to and that we didn't really have time to finish all our conversations. I never said it and didn't have enough time to show it but I Love You very much.

It's very hard to understand and accept but I know God has a better plan for you. I pray he receives you and that you dwell in perfect peace.

One thing is certain, every step I'll take, every move I'll make, every single day and every time I pray I'll be missing you.

Lay in perfect peace my lovely brother till the day we meet again.

I "heart" you much.

**Laureanne Gilda.**

### Yannick ! « docta »,

Comme on t'appelait ! Te voilà entamant un nouveau voyage sur un chemin à sens unique... dans cette lutte courageuse contre cette maladie qui te nous enlève aujourd'hui, tu as su maintenir un moral incroyable tout en restant positif, souriant, joyeux et surtout très persévérant. Par ton savoir-vivre, tu as à jamais marqué ta place parmi nous. Le ciel a malheureusement prononcé son verdict et ta vie sur terre touche à sa fin. A présent vas-y et repose en paix, et que le seigneur t'accueille dans son royaume !

**Ta famille d'AMITY.**

**"OYAW" as commonly called by all**, wasn't only a loving classmate, but was also a wonderful and caring friend, one who never really grew old. Your smile was made of sunshine, and your heart was solid gold. There was magic in your touch and love in everything you did to make our lives worthwhile. You were a fighter, a believer and a guide. The reason you touched so many lives and affected so many people was due to your dynamic sense of being.

It's said that those who touch our lives inspire and love us. And they do so for a life time. Today we honor and celebrate your life and your love. Our lives are more colorful today because you were part of it. In fact, you were the epitome of fun. We may no longer see you but we'll always have those special moments we shared with you. A hallowed place within our hearts is where you'll always stay. God knows why, with chilling touch, Death gathers those we love so much, And what now seems so strange and dim,

Will all be clear, when we meet Him. We Knew you for a Moment.

Adieu Obam Yannick(OYAW).

**From your BHS family.**

**Its a cold Saturday morning** and am hesitant to read the message which contained my worst fear. I still can't stomach it, I'm still hoping you will call text me saying "Ça dit quoi mbom?" Hoping to meet you this summer as we had planned. Missing your skinny self when you walked about topless saying you wanted to show off your muscles, missed the time when we embarked on some serious fattening course and yet after mouth we realised we instead lost weight, our birthday celebrations and the unusual turnout of events, the numerous plans which we had...i can't say a goodbye, i don't want to say that i just want someone to tell me its a really bad joke or that i should wake up from this nightmare but its really happening and we will miss you. We will miss you so much! Your smile, your geeky face, your experimental cooking techniques, your bright yet crazy ideas, the times when you encouraged others, your generous heart and so much more. I am proud to have been a brother to you happy for the times we shared we all will miss you, family, friends, neighbours, "well wishers" as you usually said, will also miss you. It wasn't your time but God knows best thank you for everything and you'll always remains in our hearts and in mine most especially. Mum loves you so much and she is a great woman and we can't fill the void which you have created but we trust in God for the best by my brother and wish you a happy journey to the heavenly choir.


**Junior.**

### **A tribute to a dear friend**

My dear friend Yannick, gone too soon, too fast, like a shooting star. My heart is broken over your departure. I recall the first time we met at Wits, in the international students registration queue, like an angel you offered to help me find my phone I had lost in a taxi. I will never forget this incident because it marked the beginning of our friendship. You were ever ready to help with your wonderful personality, your loving heart. You always encouraged me to be patient and remain calm and positive no matter the circumstances. How you would always brighten my mood with your visits during study breaks. Memories I will forever cherish because that's the gift you left me with. This was not the way we pictured things will go and why things happened the way they have but I believe God above knows why and he knows best. As we lay you to rest today I would like to say a big thank you to God for your life, for letting our paths cross and the years of friendship we enjoyed. May the good Lord give your dearest mother the courage and wisdom to withstand all. Mon ami Yannick, May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Until we meet again.

**From Diane Amedewonu**


**I met Yannick** in my first year of Engineering at Wits University in 2014. It was a physics class. We started talking and he sounded like a very intelligent person with an interesting background. So we started chilling out. I introduced him to my sisters and my parents and he got along very well with everyone. Yannick is a people's person. He used to come home where my mum would cook for us and he would chill out. He was always ready to help with anything.



He helped my family move house in 2015 and if I needed company to go some place he would join me. Yannick loved 2 things, Good Food and Travel. We also used to study overnight together and he would tell me stories of his days in boarding school and in his Turkish high school where he excelled. And that he represented Cameroon for Mathematics. When he spoke you could see that his childhood meant a lot to him and he loved his mum more than anything. Even when he was staying on his own and she would send money on behalf of my name, he would say he wants mum to stop sending money and he would prefer making it on his own. He did not want to put a lot of pressure on mum. He was also really good at making money as he could speak to people and sell products. He was selling perfumes on campus and giving tuition. We then made it into a business called MadurayObam (Our surnames combined) and started interviews. Our plan was to get more people involved in giving tuition and selling perfumes he made good money on tuition and was an expert in First Year Math, Drawing and Physics. He has a special way of tutoring which his students loved. He was able to understand their personality and teach them accordingly. Yannick could speak to anyone and he was proud of that. He was focused on making money and that may have taken him off track a bit with his studies but everyone knew Yannick was extremely intelligent. He also loved to travel and find places. We had many trips walking together around JHB and he showed me places I never thought I would go. I always found it funny that I was the South African but he knew more places than me. We would go to Sandton and Rosebank to collect money from mum and he would tell me about him wanting to be a millionaire by 25 and travel. He also loved cars, girls and gyming. We gymed together in our first and second year. He made a lot of friends on campus. You could not walk on campus with Yannick without someone stopping him and talking to him. He grew very close to my family and my sisters too. When my sister Kerisha and myself went to visit him in hospital he told us how it all started with urinating blood and the amount of pain he was going through with all the procedures. We felt bad but he still laughed and made jokes about it all. Yannick was very strong minded and I swear I thought he would make it. He had many books by his bedside. He loved to read fiction novels. I was shocked to hear his voice when he called before Christmas. I spent a lot of time with him and he would push himself if it were to make money, to study or even to walk somewhere when there was no money to use Uber. He taught me a lot about hustling, making money, being close to God and experiences he had growing up. He was my closest friend on campus because I could talk to him about anything and he wouldn't judge. I think that's what stood out most about him to me and made him like a brother. I will always remember him and he holds a place close to my heart. I still have not believed that he is gone. I still believe I will see him on campus or that he is in Jhb somewhere. I will always remember Yannick Arel Wilfred Obam, the person he stood for and all he taught me in the 4 years that we were best friends. I will carry his legacy forward and when I start my first proper business, it will be in tribute of him.

**Keyuran Maduray.**





**Wits, Johannesburg 2013:** I see a young, tall man striding across the Museum with a wide warm grin on a face that looks so much like Elvira's. Even before an introduction I know that this is her beloved son, Yannick. This feels like yesterday.

Wits, Johannesburg 2018: Today, I am saying 'Au Revoir' - until we meet again Yannick. I do not say 'Good bye' as this would be too final.

Yannick, it has been a privilege to have known you. I miss your quick sense of humour and ready smile. Your love for your family, reading, basketball and eating naartjies epitomised you. In a quiet way you were always looking to uplift others before yourself. This and your good manners conveyed a maturity way beyond your years. You were so affable and your superlative command of English made conversing with you so interesting and a deep pleasure. I remember how you were the delight of all the Doctors and nurses in the ward – joking, teasing and even teaching those around you. Being exceptionally bright yet humble you made an indelible mark on all who knew you. Thank you for touching so many lives and especially for enriching mine.

"Au Revoir" Yannick, we love you and miss you dearly

God be with you till meet again..!.

To his family my prayers are with you.

Much love.

"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away...." **James 4.14**

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" **1 Corinthians 15:55**

**Di.**

*« un poids éternel de gloire, parce que nous regardons, non point aux choses visibles, mais à celles qui sont invisibles car les choses visibles sont passagères, et les invisibles sont éternelles. »*

2 Corinthiens 4 : 18





# Localisation Plan



## Contacts

677 42 46 31 / 699 88 73 23 / 677 47 21 77 / 675 65 81 34