

Appreciation

Many thanks to all those who prayed and cared for mama while she was sick.

We are also immensely grateful for all the words of consolation, tributes, financial and moral support after her demise. To all those who could make it to the wake and burial, may the Lord bless you abundantly for this sacrifice. Together we stand.

In Loving
Memory Of



Mama Ajime Rachel Mifor

SUNRISE: 03/08/1954

SUNSET: 20/01/2022

Philippians 1:21

For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain.

Program for the wake:

- 7pm - 7:10pm: arrival of guest
- 7:10pm-7:15pm: opening prayer
- 7:20pm-7:25pm: welcome from family
- 7:30pm-8:30pm: testimonies
- 8:35pm-9:35pm: sermon
- 9:40pm-10pm: announcements,
refreshments end of wake.

We got the news of sister Rachel's home going with mixed feelings. Sleeping in the Lord is always a comfort to us who have put our trust in the Lord Jesus Christ. She has rested from earthly pains and sicknesses and limitations. She is now free to enjoy herself in the immediate presence of the Lord. That is the comforting part. I met her ahead of me in Saker in 1968. She was in ENS when I was in high school in CCAST Bambili 1973-1975. It was through her that I saw brother Ajime for the first time in Bambili. When I showed up in the university in 1975, there she was again in Melen. I saw all of you born and still remember sister Rachel's tears when Linda passed away as we watched over her together in intensive care unit in Hospital Central while brother Ajime was studying in Ibadan. The Gwan and Ajime Children grew up together. I remember when you all locked me out of the children's room in Nsimyong with a note that read, Nous revendiquons no's droits". Those were fun days. It is hard for me to believe that just two years older than me, sister Rachel's walk and work on earth is done and she has already gone Home. May her soul rest in eternal peace in the bosom of Abraham. I have gotten older but I am still the same person. Please do not hesitate to reach out and wipe my own tears even as we Findlay remember sister Rachel Che Mifor Ajime I have had to think of my own mortality as I contemplate on her home going.

Mama Esther Gwan

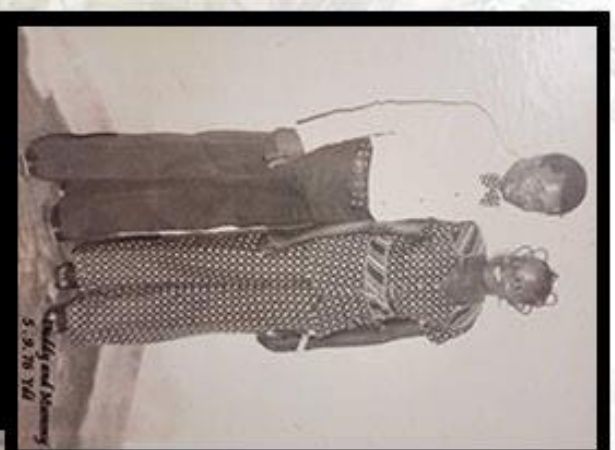
Mrs Rachel Ajime, our soft-spoken Biology teacher, was so patient and caring to such an extent that no provocation from the recalcitrant and misguided mischiefs from some of our classmates could upset her.

As adolescents, we had become used to being called to order through the direct and frontal use of authority - but then our biology teacher approached discipline in a different way.

She called us to order without seeming to do so, without raising her voice. She was a mother figure to most of us who came to CBA, Yaounde for the first time in the late 70s. Her equally compassionate husband, Pa Ajime, our Chemistry teacher, in a somewhat contagious manner, likewise played the father figure; this to the extent that we always felt at home in their presence. That we are able to reconnect after more than four decades of separation, though in this mood, shows the innate love that has always animated us. Being a fervent Christian, we know the Lord is going to sustain him for the void created in his heart. May we, together with the immediate and extended families, be comforted by the Lord. And, most importantly, may Ma Rachel's legacy continue to flourish for the benefit of humanity.

Adieu, Ma Rachel Ajime.

Class of 78, CBA Yaoundé



**Daddy and mummy
in Bamenda
in the early 90's**





Early 2000's in Yaoundé



**Young and vibrant
mama Rachel**



Oh happy day!



Mama Rachel with Ambo's first son

**TRIBUTE FROM FORMER STUDENTS, CLASS OF 1988-95,
GBHS BAMBENDA**

It takes a patient and committed person to keep his attention on and direct a child towards the right direction. It takes a big heart to shape little minds.

It takes a loving person to show the child that he is unique and build his confidence. It takes a passionate person to unravel the hidden potentials of the child. It takes a special person to teach and offer students a rewarding learning experience. Madam Ajime, you were that special person. You were ALL IN ONE!

Our batch was honoured to have you as teacher in Form 1 upon your arrival in GBHS in 1989. Your passion motivated and inspired us to grow into the world around us. You armed us with the knowledge and confidence to face the highs and lows of life. Today we are flying towards our dreams. Even when your principled nature did not allow us have our way through and it felt really bad and frustrating then, but today we can undoubtedly attest that, even that too was for our own very good. You were an illustrative definition of a teacher. Not only did you impart knowledge about Chemistry and Biology to your students but through you, we could understand the real sense of the adage "action speaks louder than words." If many of us are medical doctors, professors, technicians and researchers today, it is thanks to the solid foundation in science that you gave us.

Your piousness engraved morales in us. Your loving heart made many feel motherly love through you. With your high sense of justice and equity, we didn't feel any different from your daughter Victorine, who was our classmate. Your calmness and gentleness neutralised our childish arrogance.

Thank you for the knowledge and insight.

Thank you for the motivation and inspiration. We greatly appreciate you. You were our hero and will always be.

You may be gone, yet not forgotten. May your soul rest in peace.

REMEMBER

In life, we loved you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place, no one else will ever fill. I cried endlessly when you were dying but I promise, I won't let the tears mar the smiles that you've given me when you were alive. I know you are in a better place where there's neither pain nor suffering!
Your daughter,

Ambo (abang'ah fé)

Mama, my role model, my all in one who showed me that God Almighty is the only one we can rely on. Mama your departure has brought alot of pain in to my heart . Mama those special memories of you will always bring a smile in to my heart. If only I could have you back just for a little while then we could sit and talk just like we used to do . Mama you always meant so very much to me and you will always be in my heart. The fact that you are no longer here will always cause me a lot of pain. Mama you will forever be in my heart. The world changes from year to year, our lives changes from day to day. But the memory of you mama shall never pass away. Mama I love and will miss you so much. You will forever be in my heart until we meet again.

Anomah Leticia

CHILDREN AND Grand children



Ambo and patience



Massomba family



Agyingi Family



Mr and Mrs Anye



Forghab family



Ajime's family in Belgium



Leticia and husband



Ambo and kids



Ambo and Tom

Mama our last coherent conversation was when you came from Bamenda and Ambo took you to the clinic in Bastos and called me. When I entered you said 'ehh my daughter has come' and people were staring at us. You said 'Ngwe' as you fondly called me and we continued the rest in the dialect. From that day on mama nothing has been the same again. You have suffered for more than four years now. Last week when I came to see you I prayed that let the Lord's will be done in your life and He answered me on Thursday at about 11am. Mama you had special love for me reason why you'll gist me things in the dialect since only about 3 of us could understand in the house. There was an advice you gave me after my siblings and I committed a crime. You said 'Ngwe the other people in this house can go away but you...' I knew that there was a special place in your heart for me. Mama there are many things I have learnt from you but I cling on one and that is How to love God. I will not depart from it mama. When Patrick came to marry me you refused. It's later I understood it was a mum's love for a daughter not easy to let go. Finally when it happened thank God he's doing his very best.

Mama rest

Mama rest

Mama rest

From all the troubles of this world. Love you mama

Daughter Ngwenjang

****Tribute from the Muma family.***

With heavy hearts and gratitude to God Almighty we have to accept our beloved Mama Rachel is gone to be with God. We miss your love, kindness, thoroughness and good nature. You have inspired and imparted us so much. May the angels in heaven welcome your soul with great pomp and fanfare. May your gentle soul Rest in Perfect Peace. Amen. *Tribute from the Muma family.

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