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| * *Brief Biography ( Wilson Bate)*
* *Memories ( Frida Bate)*
* *Memories (Laurence Bate)*
* *Memories(Pa Felix Atem)*
* *Memories(Grace Atem)*
* *Memories(Mboh Pierre)*
* *Closing song Class of 87*
* *Closing prayers*
* *Item 11*

*APPRECIATION**The Bate/Atem/Tako family wishes to express our profound appreciation to each and every one of you, who have taken out time from your busy schedule to honor this event of our beloved mother, sister, friend, and grandmother.**Joyce Tako & Charles Tako**For the family*Mokundage**mum3.JPG** |  |  | **Sunday, January 3, 2016*** **Welcome Speech (Charles Tako) /Introduce**
* **MC (Charles Ndang)**
* **Opening Prayers**
* **Song: No Tears in Heaven (EXSSA))**
* **Proverbs 3: 5-6 (Gina T. Tako)**

**Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and He shall direct thy paths.*** **Psalms 100: 4 ( Matt A. Tako)**

**Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise, be thankful unto him, and bless His name.*** **Psalms 98: 4 (Carl M. Tako)**

**Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth, make a loud nose, and rejoice, and sing praise.*** **Song (all): The Solid Rock**
* **Man/Woman of God**
* **Song ( all): Blessed Assurance**
* **Words of Exaltation and Praise 1 (Japhet Bate)**
* **Words of Exaltation and Praise 2 (Joyce A. Tako)**
* **Song: Count your blessings/Softly (EXSSA)**
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***BIOGRAPHY***

***Late Regina Tabe Bate, was Born in January 1953, Ossing Village and died in November 23th 1995. A mother of a unique daughter, Joyce Atemacha Bate- Tako. Parents are also of late; Hans Bate and Lucy Eta Bate employees of CDC Cameroon Development Corporation, Tiko. She was the third in line of a family of two boys and two girls.  Late Regina Attended the then CDC and the CBC Schools (primary) in Mutengene and Upper Costains Tiko. She completed a course in a Commercial Institute in Small Business Management and worked with Presbook, Britind Industry, Victoria and moliwe. She also occupied herself with the Cameroon - Nigeria Transit business "AWARAWA" and established a small catering business which still functions in Idenua. She had dreams but God knows better.***

***By Wilson Bate (Brother)***

***MEMORIES***

***My mother was a very intelligent young Lady who saw ahead of her time. She wanted to go to Saker College but her parents could not afford it. Her Uncle the father’s brother Mr Bate S. who worked in Ombe in the Southwest Province promised to sponsor her to any college of her choice because she was very intelligent and smart, one of the smallest in their graduating class; But he died suddenly when he visited the family in Ossing . So my Mother’s dream to go to Saker ended.***

***When my grandfather retired from CDC, they took me with them to Ossing Village where I started my Primary school. Every vacation we visited Victoria; My mother got all my books, I was one the students in the village that had text books, sometimes the teacher borrowed my text books to share with other students. I had the first black baby girl toy that was bought in Paris. But when she evaluated my math and English, I could not read compared to my friends in Victoria. She made a decision to bring me back to Victoria, a decision which my grandparents questioned? That same holiday she tried teaching me but also enrolled me to extra evening classes and private teachers to assist. During the holidays I was occupied with fun at PYC and classes.***

***She prepared me to get in Saker Baptist College her dream school of which I will continue to thank her for making that bold step. She was my best friend and sister. She encouraged me when I studied in Nigeria that, it will be well and that a woman’s first husband is her education.***

***She gave her life to Christ while in sick bed and prayed for God to bring me safely home before she went to be with the Lord. I was in Nigeria during one of the University strikes but one of my friends Queenta encouraged me to come home because I calculated the cost of transport and the inconveniences and I wanted to stay in the hostel throughout the strike period and wait for my friends to return to Nigeria whenever the strike was called off. But she persuaded me that it was risky to wait in the hostel when my friends travelled home. I stopped at Uncle Wilson place in Kumba when the son told me, he heard my mother singing over the radio. I asked him” when did she become musician?” Not really, he replied, she was ill and was admitted in Buea general hospital and it was a program that radio Buea made for the sick. I travelled to Buea that same day where her only beloved sister took care of her Mamie Frida and God gave me five days to spend with her at home reading the Bible to her every day. Those moments I Cherish, I hear her voice of encouragement every day. I THANK God. To God be the Glory.***

***~~Joyce Tako (daughter)***

***Even though we, her grandchildren: Gina, Matt, and Carl never got the chance to meet our grandmother we have heard many stories about her. We remember that she liked to plant flowers. We also know that she was a wonderful woman, and inspired our mother greatly; making her the best mom in the world.***

***Even though we have never seen you personally grandmother, we miss you dearly! ~~~~Gina, Matt, Carl***