

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF Rev Sister JANE MANKA'A

Friday 30th April 2021

8:00 am - 10:00am	Laying in state and viewing of corpse
10:00 am - 1:00pm	Church Service
1:00 pm - 2:00pm	Burial
2:00 pm	Refreshment and Departure

ORDER OF ECUMENICAL FUNERAL SERVICE

- Biography
- The Salutation
- Entrance Hymn
- Opening Sentence
- The Collect of the Day
- Liturgy of the Word:
 - Old Testament Reading
 - Psalm for the Day
 - New Testament
 - Gradual Hymn or song
 - Holy Gospel
 - Song
- Communion
- Post communion
- Final Commendation
- Hymns/Songs
- Prayer of Commendation
- Procession to the grave
- At the grave site
- Committal
- Burial

- Biography
- Tributes
- Homily
- The Nicene Creed
- Prayer of the Faithful
- Pax (Done by waving)
- Offertory
- Preparation of the bread and wine
- The great Eucharistic Prayer
- The proper preface
- The Lord's Prayer
- The Breaking of the bread
- Agnus Dei
- Invitation



Officiating Ministers

RT. Rev. Divorce Thomas B. Elango
Ven. Yuh Emmanuel Chenyi
Canon Joseph Moise Ngijoe
Canon Elizabeth Geitz
Rev. Fr Shangong Leo Ndzi
Rev. Fr. Augustin Chainumba
Rev. Fr. Chia Michael
Rev. Dr. Tchinda prince
Rev. Dr. Nyuki Peter
Rev. pastor Wara Solomon
Rev. Pastor. Samuel Ngnitemdem
Rev. Pastor Jacob Muna
Pastor Beatrice Shu
Pastor Fai Emmanuel

BIOGRAPHY OF REVEREND SISTER SHU JANE MANKAA

Sister Jane was born on the 2nd of October 1960 to the family of Paa David Shu Muwe (of blessed memory) and Mama Margret at Njibujang Bafut. She was the first of 8.

EDUCATIONAL LIFE

Sr. Jane (Doris, as she was called then) attended Government School Njibujang from 1970-1977. She had a break, and she joined the sisters of Emmanuel. While with the sisters of Emmanuel, she continued with her education as she attended St Mary Secondary School in Ndop, where she obtained her CAP. She later went to PCSS Kumbo, where she obtained her Advanced Level.

RELIGIOUS LIFE

She was baptized in the Presbyterian faith alongside her father and younger brother. She grew up participating actively in youth activities in the Presbyterian Church. Upon completing her primary education, she received her vocational calling to serve God as a Nun in the convent of the Presbyterian Church in Cameroon. Sister Jane joined the Emmanuel Sisters of Agyati Bafut. Unsurprisingly, her vocational calling for a permanent consecrated life in the convent was met with resistance from the family. One of the rationales for such opposition was that life in the convent was generally perceived as only a catholic church practice.

Consequently, as a baptized Presbyterian, the notion of a permanent vocation as a religious sister was bizarre. Despite the resistance from the family, Sister Jane stood her grounds. She even went on a hunger strike to force the family to honor her vocation. Ultimately, some pastors in the village intervened and convinced her father to allow Sr. Jane to follow her dream. Her parents finally yielded and gave her their blessings. With the blessings of the family, Sr. Jane joined the Sisters of Emmanuel of Agyati Bafut in 1977, under the leadership of Late Mother Magdalene Marie Handy. Sr. Jane went through the normal process of postulancy. After a year as a postulant, Sr. Jane was clothed as a novice in 1978. Seeing her clothed as a novice was a moment of pride and honor to the family. The family was delighted to see her wear her veil as a Reverend Sister. During the Novitiate, she took the name Sr. Jane, thus giving up her birth name Doris. She took the name Jane in honor of Mother Jane of Sisters of Love.

After all the mandated processes of her religious vocation—postulancy, Novitiate, temporal profession in 1985, Sr. Jane was approved for the final stage—a professed, consecrated sister of the Emmanuel sisterhood of Bafut.

In all the years that Sr. Jane lived the monastic life in Bafut, she was very devoted and an avid lover of music. Sr. Jane composed so many songs for the sisterhood. She was a mentor for many of the young sisters. She remained a devoted mentor to the Sisters of Emmanuel until her passing on to Glory. Anyone who knows her can testify that Sr. Jane was humble, kind, and very generous. Her unique ability to befriend people quickly helped brought young vocations to the community.

When Sr. Jane was sent to college in 1983 –Girl's Home Economic Center—a convent school owned by the Holy Union Sisters, she received her vocational calling to open a convent focused on serving the most vulnerable children in society. It was a strong calling that was evident to those close to her. Upon returning to the convent after her studies, Sr. Jane shared her dreams with Mother Magdalene and asked for her blessing to pursue the special call upon her life. Mother Magdalene gave her permission to pursue her calling. From that moment on, Sr. Jane has pursued her dream with unwavering conviction.

She requested from her community to visit other communities that are doing active ministries with the vulnerable to gain more experience and be equipped and empowered for the ministry ahead of her. Sr. Jane was blessed with the opportunity to travel to the United States to gain more experience with religious communities that share a similar vocational vision. Thanks to Dom Ambrose Southey (RIP), the Superior of the Monastery and Abbot General of the Cistercian Order at the time, who helped pay for her trip to the United States. He equally arranged for Sr. Jane to spend the first year in the United States with the Cistercian Sisters of The Abbey of Our Lady of Mississippi, Dubuque, Iowa. While at The Abbey of Our Lady of Mississippi, Sr. Jane worked very closely with Rev. Mother Gail Fitzpatrick, who was at the Abbess of Mississippi at that time.

Sr. Jane used the trip to the US to lobby for funds to pursue her calling equally. She visited several other communities, gaining experience and raising funds to open the active service-oriented community that will serve the orphanage. Among the communities she visited, were The Abbey of Our Lady of Mississippi, The community of John Baptist where she was welcome by Mother Babara Jeanne and Sister Mary Lynne who became her adopted mother, the Community of Jesus, to name a few. It is important to note that Mother Magdalene instilled an ecumenical solid vision and commitment in all the sisters and made the sisters feel at home in any denominational Monastic setting. This explains why Sr. Jane adapted so quickly to the various monastic communities.

It must be said that while in the United States, Sr. Jane had the opportunity to further her education. She went to school for nearly a year. However, she did not want to stay in school for a prolonged time. Consequently, she stopped her educational trajectory to focus on getting herself holistically equipped to begin the convent and orphanage. Sr. Jane was so self-sacrificial that she even cleaned floors in the US to raise funds for the orphanage. She was so confident and charismatic that she quickly made life-long friends who helped and have continued helping raise funds for the orphanage. In many churches, she was known as the Sister who plays drums. She visited many churches and sang and played drums to solicit donations for the convent and orphanage.

On her return to Cameroon, Sr. Jane founded the Benedictine Sisters of Bethany of Abangoh Bamenda, which serves the orphanage and all the other projects she later founded. An important clarification is necessary here. She never said no to her vows at the Emmanuel Sisterhood as has sometimes been misconstrued. Sr. Jane was a consecrated sister of the Emmanuel sisterhood. She never negated her vows.

On the contrary, she lived it to its full potential. She was blessed and sent forth by Mother Magdalene to pursue her more active ministries with vulnerable children. In life and death, Sr. Jane remained a Sister to the Emmanuel Sisters.

All her life, Sr. Jane relentlessly worked to continue God's Kingdom Ministry among vulnerable children. Sister Jane became an esteemed and devoted mother of the children of the Good Shepherd Home.

ACHIEVEMENTS

Sister Jane was a bulldozer. The number of projects which were to her credit were enormous.

She started with founding the Benedictine Sisters of Bethany to pursue her religious life of praising God in various ways and receiving many novices.

With her vision of taking care of Orphans and other vulnerable children, she created the Good Shepherd Children's Home, which has helped hundreds of children of various backgrounds and origins.

Her next worry was where these children and other vulnerable children could have quality

secondary education. She went ahead to open the Good Shepherd Academy Bafut, an American standard secondary school that is functional at the moment. This dream was realized thanks to the fund-raising ability of Canon Elisabeth and others in the United States of America.

To render the Benedictine Sisters of Bethany Convent and Orphanage self-sustaining, Sister had to engage in many income-generating activities, including farming foodstuffs and vegetables, a modern piggery, and a giant poultry around Bamenda. The most recent project is the gigantic building in front of us she was constructing to be a retreat center.

She has won most people's hearts here in Bamenda, Cameroon, and beyond, and they have become partners in providing for the children's upkeep and education. There is hardly a day when someone does not come here with rice, oil, soap, and other necessities for the children.

I don't want to risk citing any names here, for I might very leave out some significant people. All of us know how much we have been contributing for the success of sister Jane and her multiple endeavors. To this I say thank you for standing by her to realize all what she did in her life.

MEDICAL HISTORY

From birth Sister Jane had never manifested any known chronic health condition. I can not remember anytime she actually slept in the hospital. Early in the month of February, she complained of a sharp pain on the back and was placed on some pain killers which did not help her much. She was then taken to the Bamenda Regional hospital where she was hospitalized for a few days. With much improvement she was discharged to be followed up on outpatient basis. The situation aggravated and after a series of tests in Bamenda and Mbingo we were referred to Douala for more appropriate management. In Douala the situation became worst and on the 1st of April she gave up the ghost. We taugth it was an April fool. We thank GOD for her life. We what to use this oppportunity to thank the Director of the Bamenda Regional hospital and his entire staff for the care they gave her she was quite appreciative when she was leaving the hospital especially the cleanliness around the hospital which surprised her. We also want to thank the staff of the Oncological center of Bikoko in Douala where she received the last care.

I know the question in most of our minds is, what is the way forward? Who will take care of these Orphans? The answers are in with us here. If all the above achievements were done with us and we are still there, why should there be no continuity? We have to pledge that we will continue to support Sister Jane's visions, and everything will move, and she will be happy where she is.

Mama Jane, we loved you so much, but God certainly loved you more. Thank you once more for all that you did for humanity.

Adieu until we shall meet to part no more.

Compiled and presented by Dr. Shu walters on behalf of the family.



ANGLICAN COMMUNITY-ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE

There is a stranger at the door

1. There's a stranger at the door, Let Him in
He has been there oft before, Let Him in:
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the
Holy One,
Jesus Christ, the Father's son, Let Him in.

2. Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in,
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.

3. Hear you now His living voice? Let Him in
Now, Oh, now make Him your choice,
Let Him in;
He is standing at your door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.

4. Now admit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
He will speak your sins forgiv 'n,
And when earth ties all are riv' n,
He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.

I COME TO THEE ONCE MORE MY GOD

1. I come to thee Once more, my God
No longer will I roam
For I have sought the wide world through
And never found a home.

2. Though bright and many are the spots
Where I have built a nest,
Yet in the brightest still I pined
For more abiding rest.

3. Riches could bring me joy and power
And they were fair to see
Yet gold was but a soy god
To serve instead of Thee.

4. Then honour and the world's good word
Appeared a nobler faith
Yet could I rest on bliss that hung
And trembled on a breath.

5. The pleasure of the passing hour
My spirit next could wile
But soon, full soon, my heart fell sick
Of pleasures weary smile.

6. More selfish grown, I worshipped health,
The flush of manhood's power
But then it came and went so quick,
It was but for an hour

7. And thus a not unkindly world
Hath done its best for me
Yet I have found, O God no rest,
No harbor short of Thee.

8. For Thou hast made this wondrous soul
All for Thyself alone
Ah! send Thy sweet transforming grace
To make it more Thine own.

THE SALUTATION

All stand

Celebrant: We begin our service in the name
of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Response: Amen!

Celebrant: Let us praise the Lord's name.

Response: The lord's name be praised.

All: I am the resurrection and the life, says
the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he
were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever
lives and believes in me shall never die.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you

Response: And with your spirit.

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant: O God, whose mercies cannot
be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of
thy servant *Jane Manka'a*, and grant her an
entrance into the land of light and joy, in the
fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ
your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with
thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and
forever.

Response: Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

All sit for the First Reading

FIRST READING

Isaiah 25 (He will swallow up death in victory)

Reader: A Reading from the Prophet Isaiah,
25:6-9

Here on Mount Zion the Lord Almighty will
prepare a banquet for all the nations of the
world - a banquet of the richest food and the
finest wine. Here he will suddenly remove
the cloud of sorrow that has been hanging
over all the nations. The Sovereign Lord will

destroy death forever! He will wipe away the tears from everyone's eyes and take away the disgrace his people have suffered throughout the world. The Lord himself has spoken. When it happens, everyone will say, «He is our God! We have put our trust in him, and he has rescued us. He is the Lord! We have put our trust in him, and now we are happy and joyful because he has saved us.»

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

PSALM 137 (Thanksgiving)

Response:

In the sight of the angels, I will bless you.
You have heard the words of my mouth.

- I thank you, Lórd, with all my héart, you have heard the wórd's of my móuth.
- In the presence of the ángels I will bléss you. I will adore before your hóly témp'le.

Response:

- I thank you for your fáithfulness and lóve which excel all we éver knew of yóu.
- On the day I cáll'ed, you ánswe're'd; you increased the stréngth of my sóul.

Response:

- All earth's kíng's shall thánk you when they hear the wórd's of your móuth.
- They shall sing of the Lórd's wáys: 'How great is the glóry of the Lórd!'

Response:

- The Lord is high yet he lóoks on the lówly and the haughty he knóws from afár.
- Though I walk in the mídst of afflíction you give me life and frustráte my fóes.

Response:

- You stretch out your hánd and sáve me, your hand will dó all things for mé.
- Your love, O Lórd, is etérnal, discard not the wórk of your hánds.

Response:

SECOND READING (Behold, I make all things new)

A Reading from the book of Revelation 21:2-7

And I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared and ready, like a bride dressed to meet her husband. I heard a loud voice speaking from

the throne: "Now God's home is with people! He will live with them, and they shall be his people. God himself will be with them, and he will be their God. He will wipe away all tears from their eyes. There will be no more death, no more grief or crying or pain. The old things have disappeared." Then the one who sits on the throne said, "And now I make all things new!" He also said to me, "Write this, because these words are true and can be trusted." And he said, "It is done! I am the first and the last, the beginning and the end. To anyone who is thirsty I will give the right to drink from the spring of the water of life without paying for it. Those who win the victory will receive this from me: I will be their God, and they will be my children.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 137

THE GOSPEL

(I am the resurrection and the life)

All stand for the Gospel,

Celebrant: The Lord be with you

Response: And with thy spirit.

Celebrant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John 11:21-27

Response: Glory be to you Lord Jesus Christ

Martha said to Jesus, "If you had been here, my brother would not have died, but I know that, even now, whatever you ask of God, he will grant you." "Your brother," said Jesus to her, "will rise again." Martha said, "I know he will rise again at the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said: "I am the resurrection. If anyone believes in me, even though he dies he will live, and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" "Yes, Lord," she said, "I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, the one who was to come into this world."

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.

Response: Praise be to thee, O Christ.

All sit

**WELL DONE GOOD AND FAITHFUL
SERVANT**

Ref: Well done good and faithful servant,
come and share your master's Joy.

1. We give you thanks or Lord our God,
For our mother Sister Jane
Who in her zeal sought you alone
And found you truly at the end.

Ref...

2. In love united mind and heart,
She prayed and read and worked secured
With quiet joy and patient toil,
Her cross she carried after Christ.

Ref.:

3. So poor in spirit, chaste in soul,
She climbed the step of humble love.
She followed Christ, obeyed his call,
Into Abangoh where she lived

Ref.:

4. Your servant now beseech you Lord,
To grant us grace to follow you.
Along the path of Holiness,
Marked out for us by Mother Jane.

***The biography
The homily***

THE APOSTLE'S CREED

All stand

ALL: We believe in One God
The Father, the almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth,
Of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ
The only Son of God,
Eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
True God from True God
Begotten, not made,
Of one Being with the Father.
Through him all things were made.
For us and for our salvation
He came down from heaven;
By the power of the Holy Spirit
He became incarnate of the Virgin Mary
And was made man.
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius
Plate,
He suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again

In accordance with the Scriptures;
He ascended into heaven
And seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to Judge the living
and the dead.

And his kingdom will have no end.
We believe in the Holy Spirit. The Lord, the
giver of life,
Who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
With the Father and the Son, he is worshipped
and glorified.

He has spoken through the Prophets.
We believe in one holy Catholic and Apostolic
Church.

We acknowledge one baptism for the
forgiveness of sins.

We look for the resurrection of the dead
and the Life of the World to come. Amen

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Celebrant: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Reader 1: Almighty God, who hast knit
together thine elect in one communion and
fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son
Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to
thy whole Church in paradise and on earth,
thy light and thy peace.

All: Amen.

Reader 2: Grant that all who have been
baptized into Christ's death and resurrection
may die to sin and rise to newness of life,
and that through the grave and gate of death
we may pass with
him to our joyful resurrection.

All: Amen.

Reader 3: Grant to us who are still in our
pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that
thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and
righteousness all our days.

All: Amen..

Reader 4: Grant to thy faithful people pardon
and peace, that we may be cleansed from all
our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind.

All: Amen..

Reader 5: Grant to all who mourn a sure
confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting
all their grief on thee, they may know the
consolation of thy love. *Amen.*

All: Amen..

Reader 6: Give courage and faith to those
who are bereaved, that they may have
strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort

of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

All: Amen.

Reader 7: Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting.

All: Amen.

Reader 8: Grant us grace to entrust *Sister Jane* to your never failing love; receive *him* into the arms of thy mercy, and remember *her* according to the favor, which thou bearest unto thy people.

All: Amen.

Reader 9: Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, *he* may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with [blessed *Jane Mamka'a*. and all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

The Pax (peace)

Celebrant: Jesus says "A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another, as I have loved you, that you also love one another" (John 13:34)

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be with you

Response: And also with you

Celebrant: Let us offer one another the sign of peace

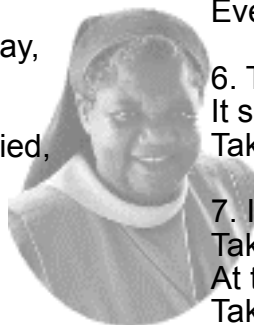
All wave at each other

OFFERTORY

MY GOD ACCEPT MY HEART

1. My God, accept my heart this day
And make it wholly thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

2. Before the Cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.



3. Anoint me with thy heavenly grace
And seal me for thine own;
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship at thy throne.

4. Let every thought, and work and word
To thee be ever given
Then life shall be thy service. Lord.
And death the gate of heaven.

5. All glory to the Father be.
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee
While endless ages run.

RECEIVE, O FATHER, IN THY LOVE

1. Receive, O Father, in thy love
These humble gifts of bread and wine
That we ourselves we offer thee
Retuning gifts already thine.

2. Behold this Host and Chalice, Lord,
To thee on High the gifts we raise:
Through them may we our honour pay,
Our adoration and our praise.

3. No earthly claim to grace is ours,
Save what thy sacrifice has won:
Grant then thy grace, fulfil our needs,
And may thy will in ours be done.

TAKE MY LIFE. AND LET IT BE

1. Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee:
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

2. Take my hands. and let them move
At the impulse of thy love
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King:
Take my lips. and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

5. Take my silver and my gold:
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose

6. Take my will, and make it thine:
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is thine own:

7. It shall be thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be

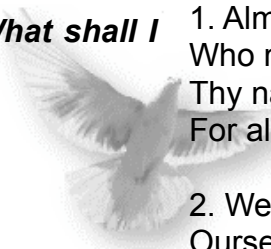
WHAT SHALL I RENDER

Ref: What shall I render O O. What shall I render to the Lord. To the Lord

1. What shall I render to my God?
What shall I render to the Lord?
2. What shall I render to the spirit?
What shall I render to the Lord?
3. What shall I render before my God
What shall I render to the Lord?
4. What shall I render for his goodness?
What shall I render to the Lord?
5. What shall I render for his mercy?
What shall I render to the Lord?
6. What shall I render for all His love?
What shall I render to the Lord?
7. What shall I render for all His deeds?
What shall I render to the Lord?

O GOD, WE GIVE OURSELVES TODAY

1. O God, we give ourselves today
With this pure host to thee
The selfsame gift which thy dear Son
Gave once on Calvary.
2. Entire and whose, our life and love
With heart and soul and mind,
For all Our sins and faults and needs,
Thy church and all mankind
3. With humble and with contrite heart
This bread and wine we give,
Because thy Son once gave himself
And died that we might live.
4. Though lowly now, soon by thy word
These offered gifts will be
The very body of Our Lord,
His soul and deity.
5. His very body. offered up
A gift beyond ail price,
He gives to us, that we may give
In loving sacrifice.
6. O Lord. who took our human life.
As water mixed with wine,
Grant through this sacrifice that we
May share thy life divine.



ALMIGHTY FATHER, LORD MOST HIGH

1. Almighty Father, Lord most high
Who madest all, who fillest all
Thy name we praise and magnify:
For all our needs on thee we call.
2. We offer to thee of thy own
Ourselves and all that we can bring
In bread and cup before thee shown
Our universal offering.
3. All that we have we bring to thee
Yet all is naught when all is done.
Save that in it thy love can see
The Sacrifice of thy dear Son.
4. By his command in bread and cup
His body and his blood we plead:
What on the cross He offered up
Is here our Sacrifice indeed.
5. For all thy gifts of life and Grace,
Here we thy servants humbly pray
That thou would'st look upon the face
Of thy anointed son today.

WE OFFER THEE THE HOLY MASS

1. We offer thee the Holy Mass,
Thee our Creator to adore:
To thank thee for thy gracious gift
And praise thy name for evermore.
2. We pray for pardon and for grace
To change the life that we have led;
And beg thee for thy Son's dear sake
To bless the living and the dead.
3. We bring our gifts, we bring our hearts
O Lord receive them, bless them all:
And grant we may thy children be
To love and bless thee evermore.
4. Now Jesus Christ's true flesh and blood
Shall be our sacrifice divine
The same in Mass as on the cross
Though under form of bread and wine.
5. To God the Father, God the Son,
The Holy Spirit, three in One
All honour, glory, virtue be
To God our Father and our King.

I SURRENDER ALL

1. All to Jesus I surrender:
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

Ref:

***I surrender all... I surrender all...
All to thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all...***

2. All to Jesus I surrender:
Humbly at his feet I bow
Worldly pleasures all forsaken
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

3. All to Jesus I surrender:
Make me Savior wholly thine
Let the Holy Spirit witness
I am thy and thou art mine.

4. All to Jesus I surrender:
Lord I give myself to thee,
Fill me with thy love and power,
Let thy blessing fall on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender:
Now I fill the secret flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

All Stand

Celebrant: (Lift the host)
Blessed are you Lord God of all creation
through your goodness, we have this bread to
offer which earth has given and human hands
made for us it becomes the bread of life.

Response: Blessed be God forever

Celebrant: (Lift the Cup)
Blessed are you Lord God of all creation.
Through your goodness we have this wine
to offer, fruit of the vine and work of human
hands. For us it becomes the spiritual drink.

Response: Blessed be God forever.
(Sensing of the Elements, Alter, Clergy & the
Faithful at this point)

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

(After the Lavabo)

Celebrant: Pray brothers and sisters that our
Sacrifice may be accepted to God the Father
Almighty.

Response: May the Lord receive this
sacrifice at our hands to the praise and glory
of His name both to our benefit and that of all
his holy Church. Amen.

Celebrant: And now we give you thanks
because through him you have given us
the hope of a glorious resurrection, so that,
although death comes to us all, yet we
rejoice in the promise of eternal life; for to
your faithful people life is changed, not taken
away; and when our mortal flesh is laid aside,
and everlasting place is made ready for us in
heaven.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you

Response: And also with you.

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts

Response: We lift them to the Lord

Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our
God

Response: It is right to give thanks and praise

Celebrant: It is indeed right, it is our duty and
our joy. At all times and in all places to give
you thanks and praise Holy, Father, heavenly
King.

Almighty and Eternal God through Jesus
Christ your holy Son our God for he is your
living word. Through him you have created all
things from the beginning. And formed us in
your own image.

Through him you have freed us from the
slavery of Sin giving him to be born as man
and to die upon the cross, you raise him to
your right hand on high.

Through him you have sent upon us your holy
and life giving Spirit and made us a people for
your own possession.

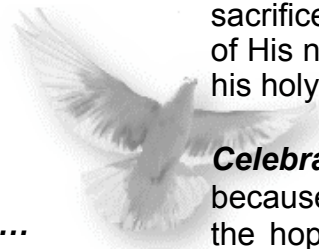
SANCTUS

Celebrant: Therefore, with angels and
archangels, and with all the company of
heaven, We proclaim your great and glorious
name, forever praising you and saying.

All: Holy, holy, holy Lord God of power and
might, heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the
Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.



Celebrant: Accept our praise, heavenly Father, through your son our Savior Jesus Christ and as we followed his example and obey his command, grant that by the power of your Holy Spirit these gifts of bread and wine may be to us his body and his blood.

Who in the same night that he was betrayed, took bread and gave you thanks. He broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying, take eat, this is my body which is given for you, do this in remembrance of me.

In the same way after supper he took the cup and gave you thanks; he gave it to them, saying.

Drink this, all of you, this is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

MYSTERY OF FAITH

Celebrant: Let us proclaim the mystery of faith.

Response: Christ has died
Christ is risen
Christ will come again.

Celebrant: And so, Father calling to mind his death on the cross, his perfect sacrifice made one for the sins of all people. Rejoicing at his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension, and looking for his coming in glory, we celebrate this memorial of our redemption. We thank You for counting us worthy to stand in your Presence and serve you, we bring before You this bread and this cup.

We pray you to accept this our duty and service, a spiritual sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Send the Holy spirit on your people and gather into one in your kingdom all who share this one bread and one cup so that we, in the company of all the saints, may praise and glorify you forever, through him from whom all good things come, Jesus Christ our Lord;

By whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honor and glory be yours, Almighty Father for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Celebrant: Let us pray as our Savior Christ has taught us we are confident to say,

ALL: Our Father in heaven.
Hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come.
Your will be done. On earth as in heaven
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
As we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil for the kingdom,
The power, and the glory are yours now and
Forever. Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Response: We break this bread to share in the Body of Christ.

Response: Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in one bread.

AGNUS DEI

Celebrant: O Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world:

Response: Have mercy upon us.

Celebrant: O Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world:

Response: Have mercy upon us.

Celebrant: O Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.

Response: Grant us your peace.

INVITATION

Celebrant: Draw near with faith. Receive the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ which He gave for you. Eat and drink in remembrance that he died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

Response: We do not presume to come to this your table merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table. But you are the same Lord, whose nature is always to have mercy grant us therefore,

gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ and to drink his Blood that we may evermore dwell in him and him in us. Amen.

Celebrant: Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world.

Response: Lord, I am not worthy to receive you but only say the word, and I shall be healed.

COMMUNION

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

1. I am the bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
He who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me unless the Father draw him.

Ref: And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up, and I will raise him up on the last day.

2. The bread that I will give
Is my flesh for the life of the world,
And he who eats of this bread
He shall live forever, he shall live forever

3. Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the Son of man
And drink of his blood,
And drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you.

4. For my flesh is food indeed,
And my blood is drink indeed.
He who eats of my flesh
And drinks of my blood, abides in me.

5. As the living Father sent me,
And as I live because of the Father
So he who eats me
Shall live because of me, shall live because of me.

6. I am the Resurrection,
I am the life,
He who believes in me
Even if he die, he shall live forever.

7. Yes, Lord, I believe
That you are the Christ,
The Son of God,
Who have come into the world.

8. I am the way and the truth,
I am the life.
No one comes to the Father,
Except he comes thro me, except he
Comes thro me.

LOVING SHEPHERD OF THY SHEEP

1. Loving shepherd of thy sheep
Keep me, Lord, in safety keep:
Nothing can thy power withstand
None can pluck me from thy hand

2. Loving Shepherd, thou didst give
Thine own life that I might live;
May I love thee day by day,
Gladly thy sweet will obey.

3. Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach me still thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my step to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

4. Where thou leadest may I go,
Walking in thy steps below:
Then before thy Father's throne,
Jesu, taim me for thine own.

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

1. The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad:
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.



3. Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.



PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST

1. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.
2. O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
3. O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe
Should strive and should prevail,
4. And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine
God's presence and his very self,
And Essence all divine
5. O generous love! that he who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo,
6. And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
7. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Celebrant: Almighty God, we thank thee that in thy great love thou hast fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of thy Son Jesus Christ, and hast given unto us a foretaste of thy heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be unto us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all thy saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior.
Response: Amen.

THE COMMENDATION

The Celebrant and other ministers take their places at the body.

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant sister Jane Manka'a with thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou created me, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

The Celebrant, facing the coffin, says:

Celebrant: Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we commend thy servant Jane Manka'a. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive *him* into the arms of thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

Response: Amen.

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

Response: Thanks be to God.

PROCESSION TO THE GRAVE

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

1. Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song would be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
2. Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone:
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee!
3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given:
Angels to back on me
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee!

A FEW MORE YEARS

1. A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come
And we shall be with those that rest
In peace beyond the tomb.

Ref:

***Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day:
O wash me in thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.***

2. A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
Afar. serener clime.

3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease.
And surges swell no more.

4. A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more

5. 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we may live, who lives
That we with him may reign.

THE CONSECRATION OF A GRAVE

Celebrant: O God, whose blessed Son was laid in a sepulcher in the garden: Bless, we pray, this grave, and grant that Sister Jane Manka'a whose body is to be buried here may dwell with Christ in paradise, and may come to thy heavenly kingdom; through thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

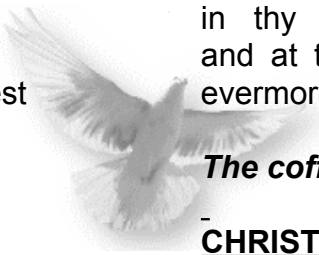
Response: Amen.

THE COMMITTAL

Celebrant: All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

He that raised up Jesus from the dead will also give life to our mortal bodies, by his Spirit that dwelleth in us.

Wherefore my heart is glad, and my spirit rejoiceth; my flesh also shall rest in hope.



Thou shalt show me the path of life;
in thy presence is the fullness of joy,
and at thy right hand there is pleasure for
evermore.

The coffin is the lowered in the grave

CHRIST A ROSEE

1. Low in the grave He lay Jesus, my Savior!
Waiting the coming day - Jesus, my Lord!
2. Vainly they watch His bed - Jesus, my
Saviour! Vainly they seal the dead Jesus, my
Lord

3. Death cannot keep his prey Jesus, my
saviour! He tore the bars a-way Jesus, my
Lord!

*Up from the grave He a-rose, with a migh-ty
triumph o'er His foes*

*He a-rose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for e-ver with*

His saints to reign. He a-rose! He a-rose!

Hallelujah Christ a-rose He a-rose He a-rose

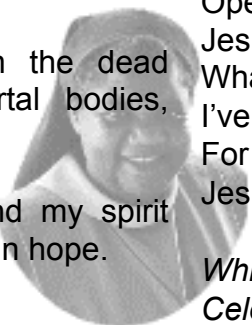
IF MY GLADNESS SHOULD END

1. If my gladness should end,
Jesus is mine;
My friends are far away,
Jesus is mine;
There is no sweet stay here,
This world is but forests
For He's my Saviour,
Jesus is mine.

2. In this world you have what.
Jesus is mine;
It is so much empty,
Jesus is mine;
This world will pass away,
So with all its beauty.
TI be quiet with my heart.
Jesus is mine.

3. All my dreams to speak well
Jesus is mine:
Open eyes for prayer,
Jesus is mine,
What I had interest on,
I've to refuse it now
For the sake of my Lord,
Jesus is mine.

*While earth is cast upon the coffin, the
Celebrant says these words*



Celebrant: In sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to Almighty God our *brother N.*; and we commit *his* body to the ground; * earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The Lord bless her and keep *her*, the Lord make his face to shine upon *her* and be gracious unto *her*, the Lord lift up his countenance upon *him* and give *him* peace.

Response: *Amen.*

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

Response: And with your Spirit

Celebrant: Let us pray

Celebrant and People

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

Celebrant: O Almighty God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, who by a voice from heaven didst proclaim, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: Multiply, we beseech thee, to those who rest in Jesus the manifold blessings of thy love, that the good work which thou didst begin in them may be made perfect unto the day of Jesus Christ. And of thy mercy, O heavenly Father, grant that we, who now serve thee on earth, may at last, together with them, be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Response: *Amen.*

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

1. Peace. Perfect peace in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace with in.
2. Peace. perfect peace by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3. Peace. Perfect peace with sorrows surging Round
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
4. Peace, perfect peace with loved ones far away?
In Jesus keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace, perfect peace our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

PASS ME NOT O GENTLE SAVIOUR

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour
Hear my humble cry:
While on others, thou art calling,
Do not pass me by

2. Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief
Kneeling there in deep contrition.
Help my unbelief

3. Trusting only in they meant,
Would I seek they face:
Heal my wounded, broken spirt,
Save me by thy grace

4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me!
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but thee?

Chorus

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry!
While on others thou art calling, Do not pass me by

HARK THE VOICE OF JESUS

1. Hark the voice of Jesus crying.
Who will go and work today
Fields are white, and harvest waiting
Who will bear the sheaves away
Loud and strong the Master calleth
Rich reward He offers thee
Who will answer, gladly saying?
Here am, send me. send me

2. If you cannot cross the ocean.
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer
You can help them at your door
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the Widow' s mite:
And the least you do for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight

3. If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul
You can tell the love of Jesus
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the Wicked
With the Judgement's dread alarms
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms

4. If you cannot be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall.
Pointing out the path to Las
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what Heaven demands
You can be like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.

5. If among the older people
You may not be apt to teach.
"Feed My lambs," said Christ our Shepherd
Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

9. Let none hear you idly saying,
There is nothing I can do,
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be,
Answer quickly when He calleth:
Here am I; send me, send me!

Dismissal

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

Response: And with your Spirit

Celebrant: Let us pray

Celebrant: The God of peace, who brought
again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ,
the great Shepherd of the sheep, through
the blood of the everlasting covenant: Make
you perfect in every good work to do his will,
working in you that which is well pleasing in
his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be
glory for ever and ever.

Response: Amen.

Celebrant: Eternal rest grant to her, O Lord:

Response: And let light perpetual shine
upon him.



Celebrant: May her soul, and the souls of all
the departed, through the mercy of God, rest
in peace.

Response: Amen.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

I. To God be the glory great things He has
Done,
So lov'd He the world that He gave Us is
Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin.
And opened the Life Gate that all may go in

Ref:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Let the earth hear His voice;

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

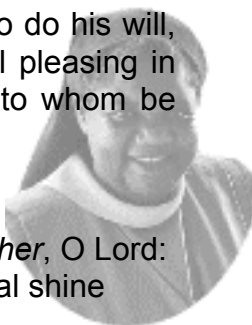
Let the people rejoice;

**Oh, come to the Father, thro' Jesus the
Son,**

**And give him the glory, great things He has
done.**

2. Oh perfect redemption, the purchase of
blood,
To ev'ry believer the promise of God
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things He has taught us great things
he has done,
And great our rejoicing thro Jesus the Son:
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.



















TRIBUTES

TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE GIVEN BY THE BENEDICTINE SISTERS OF BETHANY - ABANGOH

Duty, decency, reliability, honor, dignity, and respect: these were all qualities our dearest mother Jane not only held in high esteem, but also practiced every day during her time on this earth. She was a serious and disciplined mother, yet given half the chance, she could never resist the opportunity to have a laugh with her sisters, children, family, friends, the marginalized and the needy.

She saw a lot during her lifetime: a world ravaged by poverty and hatred. She experienced war, and the uncertainty of our time, the socio-political crises exploding around her with the onset in 2016. In spite all these turmoil, she remained focused to that one person she trusted most, Jesus Christ. Whenever she was free from her responsibilities, we would whisk her off for some inspiring adventure, often without her knowing where we were going. She will tell us how she got married to Jesus Christ at a young age and how she prays to remain faithful to him for the rest of her life.

Though as a mother of hundreds, she was often happiest when left to her own devices, whether it was building a shed, tending to the pigs, preparing breakfast. She was a God-professed charity head, and loved nothing more than jumping out of her room and attending to whoever knocked the door - sometimes for hours -for some much-needed relief and relaxation from the world. More often than not, she would not be out of the community for that long when external duties called, but hurry back to her beloved community and children. There was no excuse for her to have a spin. Her community and the Good Shepherd Home were the most precious and prized possession to her, A Home that she loved until the day she went to meet the Lord.

When she started the good shepherd home, the world began to understand life in a new way. She was able to find time to sit and discuss what it means by "May we all be one", particularly in a modern world that is fast changing. She gave sage advice on everything, from teaching all manners and responsibilities. To the other important area of religious life: keeping one's sister happy and the community healthy and alive was her priority. She expected only the best for her children.

To us, her finest quality was her patience, an inherent ability to listen, to absorb and to offer a point of view based on measured wisdom. We will never forget the many times when we ask her what we should do when it comes to responsibilities: "Do what you feel, she will say! "What you believe is right. Follow the Holy Spirit, and your heart, and you can't go wrong" She lived a moderate and happy life, and only succumbed to ill health right at the very end. She was an honest and straightforward Mother with a beautiful character whose reassuring presence we all felt during difficult times.

It is difficult to imagine her not being around and we are not sure how we will all cope in her absence. It is strange to think that we will no more sit physically with her in the chapel singing psalms or meet her in the kitchen preparing yellow soup. The Bethany sisters, the Good shepherd home, the poor, the needy, the inhabitants of Abangoh, and the entire globe will miss her dearly.

As we gather here today to remember and celebrate a very dignified soul, a soul that brought joy and fulfillment to many. Let us bid her farewell. Her legacy lives on forever.

TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE BY THE GOOD SHEPHERD HOME

We can't believe she is gone!!! To the world, she was one person, but to us she was the world. She meant a lot to us as children of the Good Shepherd Home. She didn't have much, but we've always had everything. She didn't leave millions in her bank account, but she left a legacy worth much more. Her selfless acts of kindness, her intuitive advice, her love for family. What a loving being she was. Her arms are always open to everyone. She was a precious gift from God, so much grace, love and patience she possessed. She touched our hearts in so many ways, her strength, her love and smile even on the sick bed made us realize we had an angel beside us all this while.

She taught us the meaning of genuine love, patience and endurance. She taught us something else about endurance, never to magnify a sacrifice. She told us, "Don't magnify the sacrifice; only magnify God's grace". Mama taught us to minister to the needs of others. Even when we didn't have enough, she still gave to others who were needier than we were. She taught us how to have a relationship with God and live by example. She praised us whenever we did exceptionally well and reprimanded us whenever we were wrong ('this child'). She encouraged us to work hard in school and did worked hard herself to educate most of us to the level of Masters degree, engineers and medical doctors and with more coming up. She taught us how to care for one another and avoid any form of waste. She encouraged us to work hard in all aspects of life.

These are just a few of the things we have learned from Mama Jane. We pray that you use these Godly principles to teach your own children and others as well. And we believe that if you teach them, you will see good results in the end.

We still remember her voice as she leads the liturgy in the chapel, when she calls us; 'boys', 'how are you', she will say, with a cool gentle voice. She devoted her life to make us smile. We think about her every day. She taught us how to be one another's keeper as our motto says 'May we all be One'

We were devastated when she felt ill. We saw the smile on her face disappeared and was replaced by gloom. We will never forget that fateful Thursday afternoon when she said goodbye forever. We saw how she fought with her illness. she loved us so much and held on tight, until her strength was gone, and could no longer hold on. Finally, she gave her hand to her heavenly father and slipped away quietly without telling us goodbye.

Mama was the truest and dearest mother to us. The cruel hand of death snatched her away from us. We miss her every day. We love you with every single part of our being. She was and always will be, the gold standard to follow. We will forever love and adore you Mama for everything you taught us in life. her death took away joy from our lives but we will hold on to the beautiful memories of the times spent with her because we know she is now watching over us from heaven.

Many people know and talk about Mama Jane's faith, and we are here today as a result of her faith. She believed that by bringing us up, teaching us all that she taught, she would never shed tears over wayward children. We haven't done everything right. Yes, we messed up at times, but God is forgiving, and the words of mama Jane always come to us in the right time and in times of need. God has been faithful to answer the prayers she prayed for over the years.

When we think of an angel, all we see is you. R.I.P; our Guardian Angel, May You rest in God's grace, hopefully one day, we will get to see you again. We promise, to do our best to honor your memory, vision and goal and to be good children. We will never forget the lessons you taught us. A DIEU!!!

**TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE MANKA'A
THE REV. CANON ELIZABETH GEITZ**

As Founder & Chair of Good Shepherd Sustainable Learning Foundation USA, it is my honour to bring you greetings from the United States of America; from Good Shepherd Sustainable Learning Foundation, USA and Good Shepherd Academy Association, Cameroon.

Sister Jane Manka'a is my sister in the purest sense of that word. We were and shall forever remain sisters in Christ, sisters in solidarity with the marginalized, "Bafut Sisters Forever" as proclaimed by the Fon of Bafut when he joined our hands together at the opening ceremony of Good Shepherd Academy. I will never forget that moment.

Sister Jane exemplified a life of never ending self-sacrifice to God and God's children. In her iconic life she was able to realize a number of far-reaching visions. I would like to focus on one. In 2012, Sister Jane embarked on a cross-cultural mission w Good Shepherd Sustainable Learning Foundation, USA to found a state-of-the-art secondary/high school where not only her beloved children, but all Cameroonian children could experience the benefits of a quality American education while maintaining required Cameroonian standards.

By the grace of God, Sister Jane Manka'as final vision was realized in her lifetime with the building and opening of Good Shepherd Academy Bafut, a coed residential secondary/high school supported by our foundation in which two Cameroonian Americans serve on our Board of Directors, Dr. Nche Zama and Joseph Fonlon, Esq. Together, it was our privilege to join hands across cultures and continents to bring Sister Jane's long-held vision to reality. And that brings us joy unspeakable.

But I would be remiss if I didn't share with you that one fervently held dream eluded Sister Jane during her earthly life, her dream that children throughout Cameroon could attend her Academy in complete safety and without fear. For that reason, the Board of Directors of Good Shepherd Sustainable Learning Foundation prayerfully asks you, in memory of Sister Jane Manka'a, to kindly consider establishing a negotiated Zone of Neutrality around Good Shepherd Academy in Bafut enabling students throughout Cameroon to attend her school in safety, regardless of their tribe or ethnicity. The motto of Good Shepherd Home from the Gospel of John is, "May we all be one." All. All God's children deserve an education. It is their God-given right. It was Sister Jane Manka'as dream.

Sister Jane has moved onto glory and in doing so, she has passed the baton to each one of us to keep her legacy alive. Her Dream. Our Mission. We invite you to make it happen. May Sister Jane Manka'a Rest In Peace and Rise in Glory to that heavenly home where there is neither sorrow nor pain, but life everlasting. Amen.

**TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE MANKA'A
STAFF AND STUDENTS OF GOOD SHEPHERD ACADEMY AGYATI-BAFUT**

We celebrate God Almighty for allowing mama Jane to live sixty years on earth. One will say she lived a fulfilled life. She was a humble mother and boasted of her large family as a blessing from her mother and as a dream come true.

For this, she loved all her children and grand-children and could not let any of her offspring despise her as their mother. She certainly did answer the call to the world beyond as a happy mother.

Rev. Sis Jane Manka'a indeed was a good mother of nations, her love had no boundaries. She helped orphans, widows and the needy. Mama Jane really had a humanitarian heart.

If we search the whole world, we will never find a mother who is more caring or more

kind than her. We hope that she will look at us each day from above and remember that we love her more than words can say.

Mama! that is how we called her, we sincerely say thank you Lord for the life she lived here on earth. she was such a peaceful and loving mother, who brought up her children in a purely Christian life.

Mama have fought a good fight and lived an exemplary life. She lived a short and impactful life, impacting the lives of many. She shared her knowledge and wisdom with all, especially her children. She thought us how to be people in future, to never give up and God fearing, she thought us that if someone wants to live a successful and prosperous life, he/she is obliged to "Trust in God and do the right thing". She also provided us with one of the best schools in Cameroon and one of the two in Africa.

Mama has gone so soon when we are still very tender, we thought that she will still give us a few years to enjoy her love, joy, humour and wisdom. We feel so devastated, confused and cannot concentrate in school knowing that she is gone. Until today, we still did not believe she is really gone. You left so many uncompleted projects, our school; "Good Shepherd Academy Agyati-Bafut" being one of them. We do not know what the future hold for us. Mama was born to serve the world but exited too soon. May her gentle soul, rest at the bosom of the lord, in Perpetual trinity. Good bye mama.

TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE MANKA'A
Maureen Woods – or as Sr. Jane called me "Maureen Woods of USA"

It is my honor to speak today about Sr. Jane. Although I wish I was talking to Sr. Jane on the telephone, instead of at her funeral. It's not fair that Sr. Jane was taken from us too soon, we all know that life isn't fair sometimes.

I first met Sr. Jane at the Community of St. John Baptist in Mendham, New Jersey where I work as the Business Manager. The first thing I noticed about Sr. Jane was her big smile and big bear like hugs. It didn't take long to discover that her "Big Smile" matched her personality.

Today I would like to pay tribute to a great woman, a savior and a Saint. Sr. Jane was always the kind of person who would step up and take care of any child with opened arms. She would go above and beyond to help any of her neighbors, and no child was ever turned away. On the worst day of people's lives, she was there. She was willing to put herself on the line to protect people and their families.

Sr. Jane had a dream to make sure every child in her care got an education, a home to live in, good food and a loving family environment. She has succeeded in doing this and we need to make sure her dream does not die. Sr. Jane has many success stories – Gilbert, our first child in the home is in Medical School and at present working in a hospital on an Intern Program, Cistus is in school in Nigeria finishing his last year of Engineering and Dickson who is going for his Masters in Accounting – There are so many other wonderful stories of children grown into magnificent adults and have made their way in the community.

Going forward we can keep Sr. Jane's dream alive by making sure these precious children get a chance to grow up together, have a good education, reside in a loving family environment and in doing so keep Sr. Jane's dream alive in all of our hearts.

I'm still sad about it though. I still don't do well with change. And I wish she was here to hold my hand and get me through. I don't know what my life will look like without Sr. Jane in it, but I thank God that he brought her into my life. I miss you every day. Love!!!

TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE GIVEN BY THE SISTERS OF CSJB

I always refer to Sister Jane as “The Mother Teresa of Africa.”

Just like Mother Teresa of Calcutta, Sister Jane cared for the rejected, the forgotten, and the poorest of the poor. When she saw babies being abandoned, she refused to believe that those babies were worthless. Instead, she saw the value of every baby, every human being, and she devoted her life to developing the potential of every discarded child who came to the Good Shepherd Home. She was always filled with the Holy Spirit, and her joyful, optimistic energy was contagious. She has gone to that heavenly country where she dwells with her beloved God for all eternity, and yet her love and her spirit lives on in all of us who she inspired with her holiness. Every child who is a part of the Good Shepherd Home feels loved and appreciated, and every one of those children has a chance at a bright future thanks to Sister Jane and her mission. Until we see our beloved Sister Jane again in heaven someday, we Sisters of CSJB will do everything we possibly can to ensure that her mission lives on.

**TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE GIVEN BY SISTER VICTORIA COMMUNITY OF JESUS,
CAPE COD, MASSACHUSETTS, USA**

We are all saddened by the loss of Sister Jane—Mama to so many. However, imagine her entrance into heaven! Jesus surely welcomed her with the words “Well done, good and faithful servant!”

Sr. Jane first came to the Community of Jesus in America in 1999 and spent some time with us and with other communities, with the intention of learning about Benedictine community. She was a visionary and felt God was calling her to start a Benedictine sisterhood, the Sisters of Bethany.

Although she came to learn from us, we learned so much from her about faithfulness, zeal for God, and having a full, believing and trusting heart for whatever He asked of her. If God asked her to do something, she was as obedient as possible to following Him, no matter the hardships involved. She knew God would be faithful in helping her with her needs. And He was and still is!

I was granted the privilege of coming to Cameroon in 2016 for a period of almost two years to help her with new Postulants for the Sisters of Bethany. She was a lover of music, especially singing the Psalms, and it was a great joy for me to learn and teach the Psalms which the young community is now doing. It was a very meaningful and rewarding time for me. My experience in Cameroon and witnessing her love for God changed my life.

She was a prayerful woman and I know that she is interceding for all of us and for all God’s work that is still being done here, with the Good Shepherd Home, the wonderful school Good Shepherd Academy that will foster hope for so many children of Cameroon, and so much more.

God will continue to be faithful and provide for the needs here in Cameroon because that is Who He is. Those called upon to take up the mantle to continue the work she began have a great example in Sister Jane of accomplishing great things by having faith in God, and especially a given and unselfish love for others.



God bless you all (Community of Jesus)

TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE GIVEN BY S.E.A.D

Mother Jane remains the greatest inspiration for SEAD and the reason why this organization was founded. When I was in Cameroon in 2014, she already welcomed me like her own child and let me become part of the Good Shepherd family. She always encouraged me to pursue my dreams and always believed in me. This is why SEAD was founded in 2018 and now supports the self-sufficiency projects at Good Shepherd Home.

There is no woman as strong-willed, kind-hearted and selfless as Mother Jane in giving her children a good life. She is a role model not only for everyone at Good Shepherd Home, but also for our SEAD members. For this reason, we would like to support her in her vision and now carry it on after her death. Mother Jane will always remain in our hearts and be a part of SEAD.

**TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE MANKA'A
BY REV. FATHER YUH EMMANUEL CHENYI (The Good Shepherd Home Chaplain)**

It is truly difficult to believe that you left us so soon. The year 2021 marks 19 years of your brilliant leadership as the Mother superior of the Benedictine Sisters of Bethany, Cameroon. I remember when you came back from America for the very first time in 2002. You consulted me as the then Vicar of All Saints Anglican Church Bamenda for directives and the way wards about your Vision and mission to create Benedictine Sisters of the Bethany and the Good Shepherd home as an Anglican Religious institution.

I led you to meet His Lordship Jonathan Ruhumuliza who was the missionary Bishop of the Anglican Church at the time, and he responded positively with a note mandating me as the Spiritual Supervisor/chaplain of your community's Spiritual affairs, that will regularly update him about the growth of your community.

Sister Jane, full of wisdom, you started the Abangoh house of the community after which you expanded to Batibo, Kufluh and beyond. Looking around, I can now see a gigantic building project which you were about to complete, but death has not allow you to prevail. Seeing how you marked your presence within the Anglican community and beyond, we your collaborators in the ministry and the Cameroon community will live to remember you. No wonder, some call you, the Mother Teresa of Cameroon.

Sister Jane, your orphans grew in all protection and care. Sister you never forget to show them the way of God. Sister Jane, the Reverence of the Anglican Sisterhood was exemplified in you. Oh Sister Jane, how you always raise to the top our North West and West Regions Anglican Archdeaconry, with your developmental visions.

Have your way with the Angels, Farewell thee, Mother superior.
Adieu Sister Jane,

A TRIBUTE TO SISTER JANE BY AUNTY NADINE

On this tragic and desperate day, the burial day of our dearest Sr. Jane Manka'a, those who knew her and believe in her understand that today marks the end of a life well-lived. But believing, as she would ask us to, that today is not the end, but rather a new beginning, we gather together to recognize that her life and her love endures in our hearts forever.

There is no one that can fill the shoes or take the place of our beloved Sister Jane. She brought us all together. First, here in her beautiful home at The Good Shepherd and then across the world in small towns and big cities in the United States of America.

Sister Jane is known and loved and recognized for being a powerful, powerful force of goodness and light. She was beloved by the children she raised and those that only met her for a brief time because she took the time to know them and believe in them. She gifted us all with her grace, her intelligence, her sense of humor and her insatiate desire to educate ALL children so that the world would be a better, brighter, more humane place. A place that would reject the forces of disease, danger, and bitterness and would replace them with love, kindness and generosity. For she was the embodiment of those things. A woman of great diplomacy, tremendous grit, and an unshakeable selflessness, she is everything we should want to emulate.

When I think the first time I visited Cameroon, I remember feeling that I had never been to a more joyful place in my life. I think that her spirit, and her passion for change, for kindness, for love, for education was unlike anything I have ever seen or felt in my life.

We mourn our loss because the world needs Sister Jane. We need to believe in love. We need to believe in equality. We need to believe in education. And most of all we need to believe that she lives within each of us and that her life was not in vain.

So today as we bury her body, we must remember her spirit. We must remember the love she showed us. We must dedicate ourselves to ensuring that her beliefs and her dreams, are not in the ground, but in our hearts and in our hands and that we will continue the good work of the Good Mother of Abangoh.

A TRIBUTE TO MY SISTER AND BEST FRIEND IN CHRIST, SISTER JANE!

My God, words can never do justice to Sister. Jane's memory or convey what her loss will mean to me and us. A cherished friend and confidant, sister Jane was an indispensable part of my life. She was a sister who has the most generous heart. She was kind, wise, loyal, loving, and hospitable. Sr. Jane was always brutally honest and arguably the most compassionate and hilarious woman you will ever meet.

Sister Jane has been my sister and best friend for nearly 35 years. When we first met college – Girl's Home Economic Center—a convent school owned by the Holy Union Sisters, we bonded from day one and have remained bonded and developed a deep and precious friendship for life. It is at this school that Sister Jane received her vocational calling to open an orphanage. I will forever count myself so blessed and honored that I am the first person Sister Jane shared the Good News of God's special call and anointing upon her life. From that moment on, Sister Jane has pursued, realized, and worked tirelessly to continue God's Kingdom activities among vulnerable children. Sister Jane was the cherished and dedicated mother of the children at the Good Shepherd Home at Abangoh.

While life without Sister Jane will never be the same, she leaves behind an indelible mark and a beautiful legacy of compassion, generosity, and lifelong commitment to children advocacy that will forever be cherished by all who loved her dearly.

Sister Jane's passing has left a gaping hole in our hearts. However, sister Jane fought the good fight; she has finished the race; she has kept the faith. Now there is in store for her the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to her on the day of reunion. Like Saint Paul, to Sister Jane to live was Christ, and to die is gain. Requiescat in pace (Rest in Peace), my beloved sister Jane.

Sr Alice Myriam

EULOGIES

Mama Jane, Sister Jane, Ndagha Doh, Amemukum, Achichi Tah etc etc.

I keep on doubting whether this is April fool or its true despite the fact that I was there from the beginning of the first pain you expressed to the last breath you took. I kept having hopes that it was mere illness at times going against my professional experience not accept the gravity of anything I saw as your medical results all this because I didn't imagine this could happen to you at this age looking at the responsibility in front of you and the marvelous plans you have been sharing with me. The master planner God had it all in his palms and we had nothing to do than to accept his verdict which is final and to which we must bow. God we thank you for this decision for it is written that in every circumstance we should give thanks to you.

Mama you were really a mother to us and not a sister. I can remember how you cried for me when my food was stolen the first day I went to school. I can remember you told our parents that one of your reasons to go and join the Sisters in Bafut is that they can help sponsor me as I was quite intelligent but our parents were poor. Thanks to you being a Sister brought to us many sponsors who helped us to sail through education to where we find ourselves today. Your highest request to God was to see me become a Medical Doctor. A prayer that God Granted tenfold and not only me has become a medical Doctor but our children are also on the very path. You might not have had the opportunity to witness their graduation on earth but you shall certainly be watching them brought your high seat with your Father in Heaven especially that of your orphan children you have worked so hard for and they are going to graduate as medical Doctors as well.

Little could I see why you were insisting that I should leave Bafut and come and stay with you as result of the crisis. You wanted me to be used to the children before you leave them to me. The transition was very enriching as I came to know each of them by name and they accepted me and are all calling me Daddy. I pray God to give me the way to really daddy them. I promise you that I will do all what is humanly possible to keep up all your vision with God being my helper.

The whole family shall live to feel your absence for you were all for us and the gap you have left is permanent. I want thank you from the bottom of my heart for all what you have done to the family and humanity. The legacy you have left behind is making us proud as your family for the mention of your name as a sister receives only good comments. I am short of words to appreciate all what we have shared for all these years. Adieu Mama until we meet to depart no more.

Dr SHU Walters (Junior Brother)

Mama Mama!!!

Beacon of hope; epitome of faith and love; your moving onto glory came to me as a dream placing me into diverse thoughts; numerous rhetorical questions n ceaseless ponders! With lots of scepticism try I am gradually accepting its reality; Mama you were more of a mother to me right from your teens; rendering what a mother could offer her children; the good relationship I have with God n man today thanks to you Mama; Mama mother of all; you touched the lives of everyone who came your way irrespective of color or lineage; you were an epitome of love exhibited through charity generosity n un conditional love in all its fullness; mama have learned

a lot from the life you lived here on Earth n much more from your departure to eternity; All I need from you now is ceaseless intercession for us behind to continue to illuminate the legacy you have left behind Mama; your departure on the Holy Thursday give me the assurance of the warm heavenly reception offered to you; Saint incarnate; I am happy to have that lineage blood with you; Mama in faith I hope to meet you one day in the bosom of the Lord; Adieu Mama!

Evodia. Sister

Dearest Sister, farewell. Little did I know, I would have sent a message to my mum Julia Mambo through you.

I am crying tears of joy and sorrows.

Joy for the happiness where you are. Knowing the happy trios you form, there must be lots of laughter there.

Tears of Sorrows for our lost.

I thank God for giving us the opportunity to know you. Our personal Saint. We are blessed.

While visiting you in Bafut, (a place of pilgrimage to me now) you told me and showed me your vision in action.

Blessed you are Sister.

Have a good rest.

Mercy

Mama Jane,

It's hard for me to accept your departure. Why so soon mama? I'm hearing your voice now but at a distance. I'm speechless. My roundez-vous with you was in this month of April. We had a lot to do but now you have left it all for me. My birthday month becomes an irony in my entire life. My promise to you is that I will not failed you Mama. That light will continue to shine. You still remain to be our morning and evening star Mama. Your legacy reign forever Mama. Thank you, mama for all you did for humanity. We missed your presence but spiritually we are together and I'm happy that I'm from a family of a SAINT..R I P Mama Jane

Patience Shu

Mama!! Mama!! Ngwenwi!!,

As I fondly called you the last few days we were together. I thank God for your life and the sweet influence it had on mine. You were a great shoulder for me to lean on, my "Elizabeth" I always ran to when I needed to feel loved. Our moments together were so deep and special as we would talk on different issues of life and finally dwell on God's Word our favourite. Our telephone calls were never short. Mama!! its hard for me but I am convinced even as you said, in death or in life you belonged to Christ. Your whole life is a great lesson to me. You poured out your life in service to your God, Oh my model!!!What a great example you left for us. Mama I will miss you greatly and our last days together are always before me. I know your joy now is unspeakable as you behold KING JESUS face to face. Greet our Father for me. This is St Therese Of The Child Jesus as you fondly called me. Greet her too for me. May you both pray for the family and children you left behind.

Pastor Beatrice(Sister).

Mama Jane!!!

It hits me too hard to say this final good bye. Words can't express the depth of pain and love. You left us so quickly and unexpected. Although I was just your sister in-law ,in you I saw PURE PERFECTION. You were an angel sent from heaven to give lessons down on earth for others to learn and keep you in our hearts.

God called you home on April 1st. Extended his arms and opened heaven doors to prove that heaven is more beautiful. I believe you are walking with angels in Jesus loving care. Mama, you had never refused to give me anything, so please take care of my Father in-law Pah Shu and my sister ENJEMA for me. I will always love and miss you mama.

Shu Frida (your sis in- law)

Mama Jane

God looked around His garden

And He found an empty space.

And then He looked down upon the earth,

And saw your tired face.

He puts His arms around you,

And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful

Because he always takes the best.

It breaks my hearts to lose you.

But you didn't go alone,

For part of us went with you,

The day God called you home.

You are indeed a rare gem, and

You will forever be missed, loved, and remembered. I LOVE U

Synthia Shu (Your sister in-law)

My Dearest Sister Jane,

It's hard to believe you're no more, given that I spoke with you prior to your passing. Your death still comes as a shock to us all, words can't express nor describe the kind of mother, friend and sister you were to me, as well as everyone you came in contact with. But as they say "God has the final say..." I believe you're in a better place, may you continue to rest. I pray and wish someone as charismatic as you will take up the good work you dedicated your life to. Your legacy lives on

Your Sister; Mutanga Dorothy

Emmanuel Sisterhood

We are here today to bear witness to the work of God in Sister Jane Mankaa's life and to honor a story the Lord has given us the privilege to share.

The Lord chose Sister Jane from her youth for a very special vocation, and all her life Sister Jane Mankaa has tried to understand and fulfill this vocation. Her call first led her to the Emmanuel

Sisterhood in the Presbyterian Church in Cameroun, of which she was a beloved member in the founding years and in which she made her vows and received consecration to the religious life. Her call then led her to leave this first religious family to found a new one, the Community of Bethany in the Anglican Communion. On this journey there have been sufferings and wounds but everything has been done with sincerity and simplicity, with mutual fraternal respect and the fear of the Lord.

Today we want to thank the Lord for the life, vocation and death of Sister Jane Mankaa. We may not understand everything, but we know His love plan is perfect and we bless Him together for yesterday, today and tomorrow.

By her own personality, by her spirituality originally nourished by the spirituality of Mother Madeleine-Marie Handy and then personally developed and transformed over the years, Sister Jane Mankaa had a strong charisma of universal love. She did not understand and did not accept the barriers and rejections between human beings, between peoples, and of course between churches. She was not very interested in questions of doctrines and regulations, she was passionate about caring for people and sharing life together. Like Little Saint Therese, whom she loved very much, it can be said that Sister Jane Mankaa also wanted «to be the love in the heart of the Church». Vocations to the universal are not always easy to fulfill or well understood, but they are certainly fruitful and blessed. And Sister Jane has received a bountiful blessing, Sister Jane has been a bountiful blessing.

In this spirit of love Sister Jane Mankaa had perceive a special mission to served by taking care of children in distress in a spirit not of an institution but of a family, a very large God's family. Under the guidance of the Good Shepherd who takes care of His sheeps, she devoted herself to offering to this children and youths first a home and then an education, with the help of all who supported this mission.

The Emmanuel Sisterhood, and with it its mother house in France the Community of Reully, is grateful to have shared Sister Jane Mankaa's journey for 20 years and to have lived a fraternal friendship with her for 20 other years thereafter. With all those who accompanied and loved Sister Jane, we entrust her to the Lord and with her we entrust to Him the work and the people she leaves on this earth.

Our saintly mother!!!!

My distinguished and accomplished mama, mother of all children, your untimely departure has broken our hearts. You lived an exemplary life of a true religious and at the height of thundering applause, you took your final journey to eternity. So whence cometh another mother? Your soothing words and generous pockets have brought me and many where we are today. Thank you for parenting us mama. Your legacies live on for in the ocean of goodness, my thank you is just a tear drops. My words are few in writing but a billion in thought. Go! Mama go and sing the cherebum with the saints in heaven. To us you were gold. Farewell beloved mother. Forever in our hearts.

MARTHA AMBE (daughter)

My beloved Mom Rev Sr Jane,

News of your departure from this world came to me like a time bomb in my heart. I couldn't imagine Mom, that you will leave us so soon. All my plans for you have gone in vain. All the promises I made with you are fruitile. Mom, God placed me in your hands since 1994 till date and you have handled me really as your daughter. I am what I am today because of you. Your care for me and my family will never go in vain. Mom. I believe God is rewarding you now for

all the good works you have done to mankind in this world. I see you hovering in peace in the glory Land and I don't expect to stop until I shake your hands. Mom even death will never wipe out all the memories of you and I. Mom we Love you but God loves you Most. Adieu Mom until we meet to part no more.

Your daughter Sheyngoh Seraphine

Mama Jane!

You depicted the art of love and mothering. You would go out of your way to support the wellbeing of Mercy, the children, my siblings and I. Like a mother hen you covered us with prayers that nursed the blessings of our family and kept pushing hard to ensure that we grow. We remember the lovely moments spent together in Douala, Bafut and Abangoh, before your peaceful departure. Mama, you were selflessness personified. We're forever grateful and celebrate your heavenly ascension. There you will meet your loving JESUS and sit on a welcome table for a wedding feast with Him. Rest in peace with JESUS mama JANE.

(The Amabo's family.)

Mummy!

Though away from you for a while, but it's disheartening to hear your gone to a land of no return. Have I wish I was still that little girl you used to call "Marti come here". It's hard to say farewell mother, but as it is the wish of our Father that you come and rest by His bosom, we have nothing else to say. It hurts, but we are consoled for we know you are resting with the Lord. Mother, say hey to my father, my sister and my brother.

Martina Yiyi (Daughter)

Weep Not For Me Weep not for me though I have gone Into that gentle night Grieve if you will, but not for long Upon my soul's sweet flight I am at peace, my soul's at rest There is no need for tears For with your love I was so blessed For all those many years There is no pain, I suffer not The fear is now all gone Put now these things out of your thoughts In your memory I live on Remember not my fight for breath Remember not the strife Please do not dwell upon my death But celebrate my life.

Mama Jane, if there were any heavens, you will have one all to yourself. We can ask why a million times but in everything we give thanks to God. Go on and find eternal rest and prepare a place for us.

Your son Lillie

Mama Jane!

I find it so hard to write these words because I still do not believe that you're gone. The last time we can talked you told you really want to see boy which I promised to travelled the following week and you said no I should come but in April little do I know that you were planning to make me April fool's. Mama I'm yet to believe that you're gone I'm praying God to wake me up from this night mare if for real you're gone say hi to my parents. Forever in my heart ADIEU MAMA

Lum Judith

Dear Mama, though I mourn your transition into glory, I know that you're sitting with the greatest of God's Saints and continuing to intercede for me. You have shown me unconditional love. You named me, Dieudonne, transfused blood to save me as an infant, nurtured me, and has been there for me, supporting me in every aspect of life. My story is one of the million stories told by all the people you have touched and continue to touch.

I praise and thank God for blessing me with one of his angels, in the flesh. Your presence made the world a better place. You are immortalized by your mission and work on earth. Now watch over us from the heavens with that smile. I love you.

Che Dieudonne as you called me.

Mama Jane,

The last time i cried like this was when our dad exited this world. Your own came to me as a shock, and it sucks a whole lot mama. Again you left so fast without saying a word to me. Mama as i always called you, how am my going to do with all these children you left? Will I be capable to take care of them as you were doing? Why not even stayed for some time to taste the first fruit of your labor. You gave me education being my backup and my defender. Who is going to do all these to me Again? I pray you continue to intercede for us. I know you are fine there because is the Lord who has called for you. My worry is that I'm going to miss you. Wish to see you in paradise.

Evelyne your sister {Aunty Ma}

Mummy Jane!!!

It's hard really hard, unexpected for this to happen so soon, speechless and still struggling to Believe is true without me seeing you for a while. I'm so heartbroken mama that you didn't wait for me to get over the first shock of my husband. Receiving this one again was too much for me. When you started on the journey of your assignment, you took me we all worked together taking care of the children. We slept on one bed and did everything together. The love from you Flowing on the children did not leave me out. Mama you went through all you did but did not give up, even at gun point you were ready to die for the children. Mama your love for me was so special that you gave me all I needed as your daughter. Very painful to remember. Mama in fact u have completed your assignment perfectly and whole heartedly. Many have received smiles from your love, I has decided to wipe my tears so you can have a peaceful rest with the saints in heaven. No amount of words can express the love you had for me and many. Mama the last question, what happened to the children you left behind. Pray for them. I will always miss you.

Your daughter Rosane.

Ooh my mother, how did we even reach this stage of saying goodbye to you? How did we get here mama? You have been nothing but everything I ever hoped for in life. You've practically been my pillar of support since day 1 of my life. The stories you recounted of me being a baby in Emmanuel sister's Hood Bafut, and how you and the sisters stitched every little outfit I wore as a baby, how you all loved and cared for me. You provided me with absolutely EVERYTHING I ever needed. Always complimenting me on how intelligent I was, pushed me through school from primary 1 right up to medical school and didn't give up on me no matter what I did, or did not do correctly.

You always talked about how you wanted me to graduate from school (together with the others in medical school) and we build a hospital which will be fully equipped, easily accessible and so reliable especially to the less privileged. You were always thinking of projects. Dear mother, God knows I had plans of making you proud someday. I prayed and hoped for that day you would come to the hospital saying you want to see your daughter Dr. Mrs Ebogo (as you always called me). The last time we were together, you told me to study hard so I can start working in order not to be a burden to my husband. You kept asking me if I had paid my flight, if I had enough money with me as I'm going back to school. You gave me allowance as usual (not minding if you were sick or not), and told me "go to school, and God bless". Little did I know you were bidding farewell to me mother.

Heaven gained angel, and I know you are watching over us every second of the day. I promise to never let you down in any way, and the plans we had will be fulfilled IJN. I look forward in fulfilling all those plans mama, and If there is life after death, then I also look forward to seeing you precious mother.

Your daughter, MARIE LOUISE

My dearest beloved Sr. Jane.

What happened? Why so soon? What about the thousands you were taking care of? What about your broad vision? All rhetorical questions. My heart bleeds in pain and tears seems difficult to stop flowing from my eyes You have left an indelible mark my sister and our icon. This is the hardest of all. It's difficult to believe and really hard to accept your sudden departure. On January 9th 2021 you threw a sumptuous birthday party for me. Was it your farewell? Thanks for your selfless and prayerful services to mankind. You were a mother to all irrespective of age, denomination and lineage. We will greatly miss your angelic voice in singing the psalmist. Your master and friend Jesus Christ saw ready for the heavenly praise team. Farewell St. Therese of the child Jesus as we fondly called you. I pray let your dreams of a religious community and the Good Shepherd Home expand more for the Glory of God. Greet all our departed sisters and family members. Adieu my sister and best friend.

Sr. Mary Ann

Why have you done this to me? Whom will I dialogue with? Why have you naked me? Who will dress me when all of you are gone? Well God has a better plan for you.

Victorine

Dear sister Jane,

Remember our life together in the Sisterhood of Emmanuel,

Remember the battle we fought for the independence of the community

Remember our vows made on the same day

Remember our lifestyle and friendship within the community

Remember you asked Rev Rihm if after your final profession you could be a founder of your own community

Remember Rev Rihm said "Yes" to your question

Remember you made it clear that you would like to found your own community

Remember Rev Sr. Joan of Ngonki Makaah told you and me that she had a vision that we would be founders of communities which came to pass

Remember your vision was clear to you and mine not

Remember you have always considered everyone you met "Holy" before realizing our wrong

Remember you have been extremely generous. One could sometimes be angry for that

Remember you have feed the destitute

Remember they will all miss your generosity

Remember you brought the idea of poultry in the sisterhood for her independency to stand

Remember you brought the idea of a piggery

Remember you liked promoting anything good you came across

Remember during our phone calls we used to sing all the songs that we composed during our community life

Remember how we worked with Rev Rehm for the liturgy

Remember the liturgy you composed for the "Holy Week"

Remember Late Rev. Kangan preached during our final vow, quoting from the book of Isaiah 62 "On your walls Jerusalem I have placed sentries, they must never be silent day or night, they must remind the Lord of His promises and never to let Him forget them".

Remember that you called me when you were on your sick bed, and asked me if I was waiting to come only after your death

Remember I told you that what you said was an expensive joke,

And that God would not allow any of us to die now,

Because the responsibility is much.

But you, oh dear Sister Jane, you mocked at me

Laughing away with the angels.

Remember you are now in the better place to fulfill your task.

We all sing this psalm which says we should remember the "shortness of our lives." I didn't know you will be the one to begin the story. It seems to me that, is only now that I know the reality.

Mother Jane, your departure hit hard our hearts. We recall our work today; we don't want to miss the final good bye right now. Fare well my loving sister, I miss you.

Rev. Sister Anne Emmanuel

Words seem to fail me when I reflect on your life mother Jane. I am fortunate to have been with you and it's an honor to call you Mother Jane of Abangoh-another Mother Theresa of Calcutta of our time. I feel like it would take a lifetime to write all of the beautiful memories I shared with you to convey how wonderful of a mother you were. I would prefer to pray for you. Rest in perfect peace, Mother Jane of Abangoh.

Br. Simon Ngwa

My dear sister,

We cannot know for certain how long we have on earth. We cannot foresee the trials that will test us along the way. The news came to me like April fool. I didn't know a day would be at last that I had to say goodbye to you so soon.

Praying you would just walk back through the door and tell me I was only dreaming, I believe you have not really gone. Sister, you were one of the famous women in our century... You were a true symbol of selfless humanity.

You were always there for the family, community and the world at large. Your love was unconditional; everyone knew they could count on you for one thing or another. Sister good people die every day. Yet not all of them affirm for the goodness in humanity and leadership the way you did. Your passing away left a legacy for anyone who took the time to know you.

Sister you made my challenges feel so small, you were always there to catch me when I'd fall. Your love lives on inside me and I will hold on tight and especially to your words to me to remain generous, care for children, the marginalized and widows.

I will not question God, only Him alone knows why. Sister I know you fought a good fight, and you are resting in the blossom of our Shepherd the Almighty God. The world will celebrate you. In a world where

heroes come and go, you will remain in the tablet of my heart my dearest sister and mentor. I will hold you as close as I can, longing for the day I will see your face again. But until then rest in peace of the Lord till we meet again.

Ngwakongoh Lawrence (Your closest brother)

My most dear "beloved" sister, Sr. Jane.

And by this I mean the Beloved of Jesus more than another thing. Sister/Mama Jane, you are a very fine human being! You are a great saint!!

Fr Stephen Wara Ocoo.

Mama where are you????

Early in January when we celebrated the birthday of Sr. Mary Ann, you promised us that you will come again. That merry moment was so important to you why??? Did you come to tell us good bye in that manner???

Did you know you were already going to your beloved??? Did you think you were living your last days that you decided to celebrate the life of your best friend???

Please Mama get up and answer us. Our spirit is crush our hearts are in bitter pains, mother

of All children, your sudden death cannot be accepted by us so ask your beloved Jesus whom you love so very much to please come and help us out.

You thought us that giving in love is the most important thing in life and caring is a virtue of a child of God yes we promise you to work towards this.

Go thee well our Precious mother. Goodnight until we meet again.

Children of Magdalene home care and training center Akum

Rev Sister Jane

The work which your creator asked you to come and do to His people, you did it wholeheartedly with no reservation nor discrimination to the fullest. You were the pillar of the family after your father, our brother. The world loves you but the creator loves you more. May you continuously intercede for the family O caring, loving and understanding mother, auntie and niece!!!

Aunty Vero Nahgah

Mother Evangéline

Dear brothers and sisters in our risen Lord Jesus Christ,

I consider it my duty to be among you spiritually today, as a witness to Sister Jane's radiating faith and burning love and to the indestructible relationship she maintained between our Communities along the years.

Sister Jane had heard a powerful call from God as a young woman and she was in a hurry to answer it. When she joined the Emmanuel Sisters she was thirsting for spirituality and for service but she felt that she was not properly equipped for seeking God and for the service of the Gospel. She felt attracted by the life-style of a Religious Order, but attraction is not sufficient, and moreover, this Religious Order known today as the Sisters of Emmanuel was just at a start. The founder our Mother Madeleine-Marie Handy had a vision of a Community widely open to various nationalities and churches. What a glorious vision! And how grateful we are that the Presbyterian Church in Cameroon opened its doors to this unusual foundation.

Sister Jane took her final vows in this Community in 1985. When she withdrew from the Community some ten years later, her intention was not to destroy or to divide; it was to build up. It was not an act of rebellion but she became eagerly aware that time was passing.

Mother Madeleine-Marie was severely sick at that time and under treatment in France. This is why I was sent by our Mother-House to help clarify the situation. With the contribution of the Cistercian Abbot of the Mbengwi Monastery who recommended Sister Jane to the Cistercian Community of our Lady of Mississippi in the United-Sates and with the support of the Anglican Community of St John the Evangelist and some other brothers and sisters in the U.S. as well, it became obvious that Sister Jane should further her education both monastically and practically. So she chose to join the Anglican family. The Anglican spirituality and liturgy was meaningful to Sister Jane especially through the past close links between the Emmanuel Sisterhood and the Sisters of the Love of God (Oxford Great-Britain).

Sister Jane passed away on Good Friday, in the light of Easter and the Resurrection. What a wonderful symbol of the reality of our humane life and of the powerful energy of hope. Today she has brought us together, reminding us that the walls which separate us do not ascend up to heaven. As we contemplate Sister Jane's whole life, let us thank our Lord Jesus Christ for His servant with these words from the Ecclesiastes chapter 3:

"There is a time for everything under heaven,
a time to be born and a time to die
a time to search and a time to give up
a time to plant and a time to uproot
a time to be silent and a time to speak."

Sister Jane's life will speak to the many children who have benefited from her action and faith. May God, our Good Shepherd, send workers in his vineyard!