

In
Loving
Memory



CHRISTOPHER KAMERUN MCNNANE

"aka"

Bokilo

Sunrise : 1966

Sunset : 2019

July 12th - July 13th 2019 Nashville Tennessee



I have fought
a good fight. I have
finished my course.
I have kept the **FAITH**
2 Timothy 4:7

BIOGRAPHY



He was born in Victoria at exactly 11 minutes to 11am on the 11th of November 1966. I named him McNnane Kamerun Christopher. He attended primary school in Victoria, Ekok, Tiko, and Idenau, places in Which I worked.

He went to St Joseph's College Sasse where he obtained the G.C.E O Levels certificate. He proceeded to CCAST Bambili and ended up in Government High school Limbe where he obtained the G.C.E A levels certificate. He studied in the University of Yaounde before proceeding to Germany for further studies. He was a Catholic Christian and got married to Miss Irmhild Mbacop Tamen from Bazu in Bangante West region of Cameroon. He worked very hard and brought his siblings to Germany, later on he moved to the United States of America. God blessed him with 5 Children 3 boys and 2 girls.

McNnane was a special Child, kind, friendly, social, and generous. I traveled to the United States for health reasons. He lived in Nashville Tennessee, while I was with his junior sister in League city, TX. That is were his Cousin, Etone Jude Ebong, popularly known as Plastic died in Limbe. We Organized Jude's wake keeping here. McNnane son was graduating on may 21st 2019 an occasion I was to attend, but my Son told me that I should be there only when they will be celebrating the graduation in mid June. This was because they had the Sasse Old Boys Association (SOBA) Convention elsewhere, so that many of the Sobans would attend the ceremony.

At 2AM on May 21st I received a call informing me of a deadly accident in Which my Son was involved and pronounced dead at the scene of the accident. It would be recalled that Cameroon was celebrating its National day on 20th May 2019. That is the day my Son McNnane Christopher Kamerun died in an accident. My family now has 20th May of each year to celebrate two events. The National day of Joy and a sad day of mourning. McNnane Kamerun

Christopher leaves behind a wife, several Children, brothers and sisters, cousins, friends and Me his ailing Father. Christopher you were an ardent believer in God, and we lose no hopes, since we are confident that he has taken you away from us himself. No other power can do so. We pray for your soul.

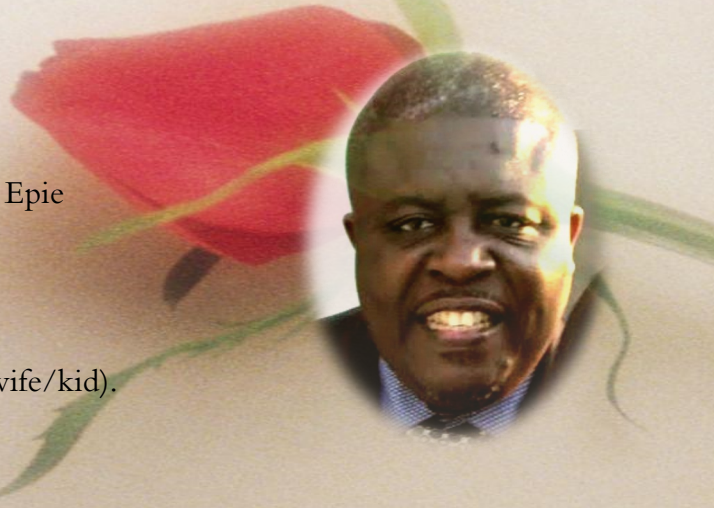
CHIEF NNANE NNOKO EMMANUEL. FATHER.

Program

Friday July 12th, 2019: Wake Keeping

Part A : Wake Service & Dinner

- * Musical prelude by DJ
- * Welcome address by Valentine Esaka
- * Introduction of Mcs Dr Kevin Nana Njabo/Evelyne Epic
- * Opening prayers by Apostle, Nkea William
- * Songs by Opsans
- * Exultation
- * Songs by Bakossi cultural group
- * Tributes & acknowledgment from a family member (wife/kid).
- * Songs by Saker/Soba
- * Tribute by Bambili Class of '84 to '86
- * Prayer for the family
- * Songs the Famille Group
- * Dinner
- * Candle Lighting by Opsans/ Rachel Kimasong



Part B : Celebration of the life

- * A brief remark about Mr. Christopher Mcnanne by family (Rita Nkea)
- * A brief remark about Mr. Christopher Mcnanne by family (Tamen family).
- * Presentation by the Bakossi cultural group,
- * Presentations by Soba America
- * Presentation by Famille Group
- * Presentation by Soba Class Of 79
- * Presentation by Bambili Class of '84 to '86
- * Presentation by Victoria Boys at Heart
- * Presentation by Cameroonian Community in Nashville
- * Presentation by Opsans/Sakerettes/any other group
- * Dance and refreshments
- * Tributes to Christopher Mcnanne (aka Bokilo).
- * Tributes from friends, relatives, etc.
- * Closing remarks from family
- * Closing prayer



Saturday, July 13th, 2019: Funeral Service

- * Guard of Honour by all Sobans
- * Carrying of the casket by Soba Class of 79
- * Laying of flowers on the casket by Bambili Class of '84 to '86
- * Salute by Bambili Class of '84 to '86 Outside by the Hearse
- * Reception



” O DEATH WHERE IS YOUR STING, O GRAVE WHERE IS YOUR VICTORY.” (1 COR. 15:55)

Wake Keeping Service

Date: Friday, July 12th, 2019 . Time: 8:30 p.m.

- ◇ Praise and Worship
- ◇ Opening Prayers: Pastor
- ◇ Hymns:

Abide with me.
Amazing Grace
Rock of Ages

- ◇ 1st Reading: 2 Cor 5:1-10
- ◇ 2nd Reading: John 14:1-4
- ◇ 3rd Reading: Matt 24:34-44

- ◇ Hymns:

The solid Rock
Blessed Assurance
Nearer, my God, to Thee

- ◇ Eulogy: **Florence Akame Acworth**

- ◇ Song :

Peace, perfect Peace
Christ the Lord is Risen today.
God be with you.

- ◇ Benediction.

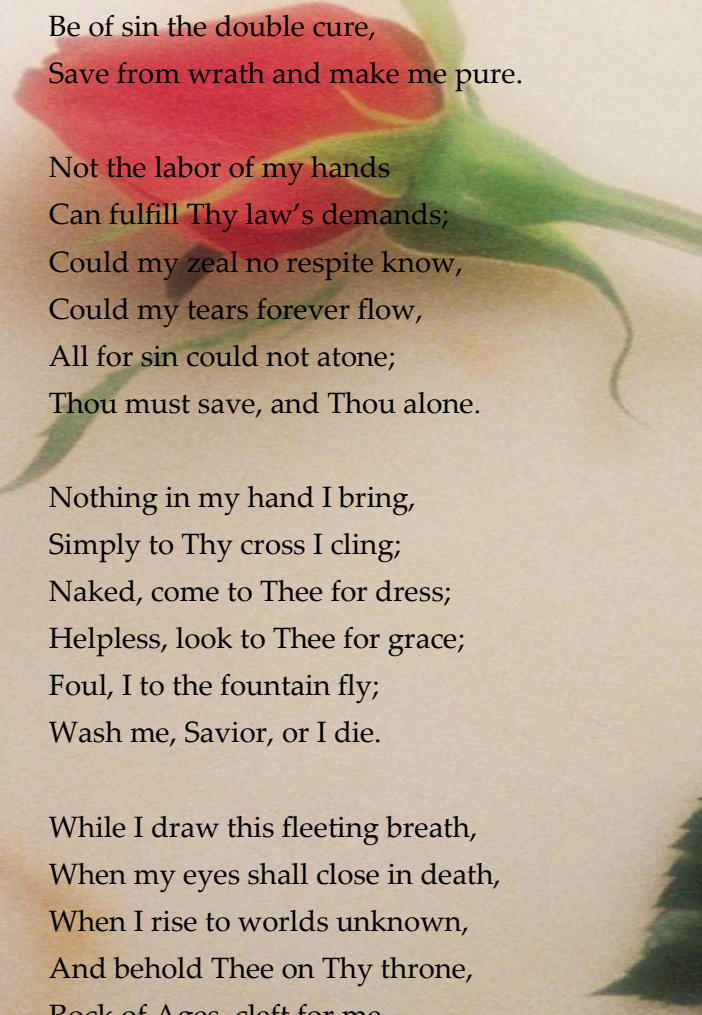
Hymns

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| 1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me. | 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me. |
| 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me. | 5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. |
| 3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me. | |

AMAZING GRACE.

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.
6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.
7. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

ROCK OF AGES

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
 2. Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
 3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.
 4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
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Blessed Assurance Lyrics

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Chorus:

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Chorus:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

Peace, Perfect Peace.

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
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, 'mid suffering's sharpest throes? The sympathy of Jesus breathes repose.
5. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away? In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
6. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
7. Peace, perfect peace, death shad'wing us and ours? Jesus has vanquished death and all its pow'rs.
8. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Jesus calls us to Heav'n's perfect peace.



A LETTER TO FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Dear Loved Ones, my family, and friends,

I hope by now that some of the initial shock of my departure has begun to wear away and that the kind carpet of pleasant memories has started to unroll. My only sadness at contemplating this moment for you is that I know I shall go and leave much I hoped to do with you undone. I only ask one thing. No sad tears for me, please. Every wonderful, delightful thrill, experience, and emotion life has to offer has been mine. So, no sad tears, please.

Rather, recall me with a fond smile as the wife, mother, grandmother, and friend who shared your laughter, tears, and dreams through the years ... Save your sadness and sorrow for those who leave before they find, see, feel, taste, touch and discover the precious pleasures of this world. No sad tears for me, please.

I've lived a goodly span of years — and enjoyed them all. Laughed a lot, cried a little . . . seen a thousand sunsets I've loved you all and you all returned my love. . . I've cradled a kids in my arms . . . and walked with the hands of young sons in my own . . . What blessings each of you have been to me. No sad tears for me, please.

The memories of the years I turn over slowly — like the pages of a book. There were victories, and they gave life zest. There were defeats and sadness — they made me stronger. Many of them were vicarious — through family endeavors and we all grew. Perhaps the greatest adventure of all has been the spiritual search, which really began when you children were small. How blessed we have both been . I cherish the peace and joy I have found in my faith and in the intuitive understandings of my true self.

Life was good . . . Think of those happy times: No sad tears, please. No one dies as long as there is one person left in the living world who remembers with fond recall . . . and shares a thought, though that person has gone ahead.

Some day one of you may be looking thoughtfully at the vast Pacific Ocean, assessing its beauty and changing moods — you may feel a sudden, warm, soft breeze across your cheek — you will know that I am there . Or you might be standing on a mountain top, looking across a sweep of wooded foothills and valleys . . . and if there is a sudden, gentle stirring among the trees . . . feel I am sharing the moment with you.

God walks upon the hills; I saw him in the Light Of wild geese winging south at morn and when the night Came running down the stairway of the trees, God called my heart to rest with whispering of leaves.

A person really never dies while there are those on earth who loved that person . . . One is never gone as long as there are those who remember with fondness . . . and as long as memory evokes a wistful smile. All those who have loved, and who have been loved, have earned a piece of immortality . No sad tears for me, please . . .

Lovingly,

Your, Dad, Husband, brother and friend

Bokilo

