

*Celebrating*

THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED



*Martha Ofey Mofof Mancho*

SERVICE TO BE HELD AT EMERALDS HILLS FUNERAL HOME &  
MEMORIAL PARK, 500 KENNEDALE SUBLET RD, KENNEDALE TX  
76060

RECEPTION TO BE HELD AT INDOPAK BANQUET HALL,  
808 SW GREEN OAKS BLVD, ARLINGTON TX 76017

*Forever in our hearts!*

# *In Loving Memory*

THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED



*Martha Ofey Mojor Mancho*

**SUNRISE: 23 AUGUST 1956**

**SUNSET: 14 APRIL 2025**

"I WILL BOTH LIE DOWN AND SLEEP IN  
PEACE; FOR YOU ALONE, O LORD, MAKE ME  
LIE DOWN IN SAFETY"...PSALM 4:8

# *Biography*

Martha Ofey Mancho nee Mofor was born in Santa on the 23<sup>rd</sup> August 1956 in the family of mama Rebecca Angie and pa Sam Mofor both of blessed memory. She went through her primary education in the Baptist primary schools of Mutengene and great Soppo Buea. She then moved to Bamenda where she continued with her secondary school education in LCC Mankon from 1967- 1972. She briefly worked with the ministry of public health at the Bamenda provincial hospital before leaving for London for further studies in 1975. She was admitted in the London Pitman Institute for secretarial studies where graduated as a company Secretary (Secrétaire de Direction) specializing in short hand writing and taking shorthand notes at a 90 words per minute. She met the love of her life who was still a student of mechanical engineering and they got married under a lot of family tension as it was later revealed that they were second cousins, therefore sharing the same great grand mother. The marriage took place on the 10<sup>th</sup> Dec. 1977 and they then returned home from the UK in 1983 blessed with two beautiful girls Akere and Shiri. In the later years the last three children, Akwen, Cho Mancho and Ngwena were born in Cameroon, and presently are all here in the USA, except Ngwena who is presently based in Switzerland. The husband a mechanical/metallurgist, was employed by Sonel and posted to the Edea hydroelectric power plant and she too was re-employed in the ministry of public health at the divisional hospital Edea where they both spent 20 years of their working life. She was a very disciplined person and sometimes too strict to a fault. Her personality earned her many public responsibilities in the society. She was the first elder and chair lady of the presbyterian church in Edea and president of many associations in the community as well. She earned a commendation from the moderator of the presbyterian church, the Right Reverend Nyansako for contributing in obtaining a strategic piece of land also in erecting a magnificent church building for the Presbyterian church in Edea in the year 2002/2003. The family was transferred to Douala in 2003 and she left for the USA early 2004 and lived in MD till 2016 before moving down to Texas where she's lived in Austin, Richardson and finally Arlington. She was called home on 14<sup>th</sup> April 2025 in San Antonio where she worked Mondays to Fridays and returned home in Arlington only at weekends. This is the biography of my beloved wife Martha Ofey Mancho nee Mofor from heaven sent to home calling. May she be received in the bosom of the lord till we meet again to part no more. Amen.

*Cho Mancho Adolf*



# Eulogies



Dear Mama,

Where do I even start? What do I say? I can't believe you are gone. When you left, you tore my heart and took a piece of it with you. I am devastated. It feels like a nightmare I will never be able to wake from. I only had you for a few years of my life, my existence, and just when your dream to see me settle here came to pass, you left me.

Although you took a piece of me with you, you left a piece of you with me. You taught me so much: how to survive in this unfriendly world, how to be kind, generous, wise, and compassionate. You taught me to stand for peace and justice, hate hypocrisy, be courageous, bold, firm, and stand for what is right. You taught me to forgive and to always believe in myself. While the world misunderstood you sometimes, I understood you, Mama—not only because you were Mama, but because you were true, genuine, and not easily controlled. I have kept these virtues jealously in my heart. I am who I am today because of what you taught me—the values you instilled in me and the sacrifices you made. I know you will keep watching over me and guiding me to be the woman you envisioned me to be.

You also taught me to love God and stand firm in faith—to be resilient and never give up. Even in your final moments, on that sickbed, you trusted God until the very end. You reminded me of the three Hebrew boys—Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego—who refused to bow to a foreign god. They had faith even to the point of death, believing God would rescue them, and they said, “But even if He does not...” Yes, Mama, you chose to trust God beyond the illness. And in your “even if” moment, you trusted Him till the very end... You trusted Him till death... You reminded me what it means to walk by faith. I know that death did not take you. How would death have taken you when Christ had defeated death? No... Death cannot take victory. End? Who said your journey ends here? No... Your journey doesn't end here. Death is just another path, one we all must take.

Your curtains just rolled back, and you've gone ahead. The Lord saw all you were going through and took you home to rest. He has taken you to a far greater country—that heavenly country, where there are beautiful streets made of gold, and to that wonderful garden, where there is happiness, peace, and joy.

*...continues*

# Eulogies



Although I know all these, my Queen, I still miss every bit of you: your beautiful voice, your priceless smile, your hugs, your kisses, your wisdom, your humor, your sincerity, and your love. Father, thank You for the privilege of letting me share this life with such a beautiful, hardworking, and amazing woman. I am incredibly grateful. Sweet Mother, I thank God that He chose me to be your daughter. It is an honor to have called you Mother.

Beauty Queen, you may be gone from this world for now, but your legacy remains resilient in me. Therefore, I will not say goodbye. I will say, "See you soon, sweet mother." Although I am heartbroken, filled with sorrow and grief, I take comfort in knowing that you are at the right place—resting in the Lord's bosom, using your beautiful voice, now even more beautiful, to give glory to God in the heavenly choir.

And to all who are here today, thank you for joining us in celebrating Mama's life and legacy. Here is a message of hope for you: life is too short. Live right and make peace with the Lord. Heaven is real, hell is real. Who knew Mama would be gone so soon? Who knows who will be next? What matters is where it all ends. For

"There is a place called 'heaven' where the good here unfinished is completed; and where the stories unwritten, and the hopes unfulfilled, are continued. We may laugh together yet..."J.R.R. Tolkien

Rest In Peace Sweet Mother...

*Akwen Mancho (Daughter)*



# Eulogies

Mummy, I am a place I never imagined I'd have to be—trying to find words for the most devastating loss of my life. You were more than just a parent to me you were my guide, my protector, my greatest source of love and comfort. And now, without you, I feel as if a part of me has been torn away. You were the embodiment of selflessness, you gave yourself constantly without complaint, without hesitation, and always with love. Your heart was big enough to carry the burdens of others and still offer joy, laughter, and hope, even when you knew you were being taken advantage of. You found light in even the darkest places, and if you couldn't find it, you became it. Anyone that knew you, knew kindness, patience, unwavering love and generosity without measure. You will often prayed, encouraged, and stood by people no matter what, and never sought credit for it. One of your favorite Bible verses was “And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God,..” – Romans 8:28

you believed in that deeply, you leaned on that promise in both the good times and the hard ones and though I want to believe it now, I can't lie—right now, I don't see the good in this. I feel shattered, I feel robbed, your life was cut short, and the ache your absence leaves in me is unbearable. I don't know how I'm supposed to go on without you. I don't know how to feel ok again, when such a vital piece of me is gone. People say time heals, but I can't imagine a time where this pain would not live in me, you left me with an eternal wound, which will never heal. Martha Mancho, my beautiful, brave mother—thank you. Thank you for the life you gave me, the love you showed me, and the strength you passed on to me. I will miss you for all my days, and I will never stop longing for just one more moment with you. But I will carry you with me, always. Rest well, my sweet mother. You were too good for this world, and I will love you forever.

*Ngavena Mancho (Daughter)*



# Eulogies



My dear sister, I didn't know the road will end for you this quick. I call you mummy because from my infancy you have always been there for me and I never knew it was a crime. Anywhere I have ever been to you first took me there. You carried me on your back to places right from my childhood you have been the unquestionable divine force in my life and I know too well how people disliked it. Forever beautiful and smiling, we went through life rough but with much courage, even when I thought you will find peace you still had to struggle for people to understand who you are. It's so heart breaking that in your short life you had so much to deal with, I will love to mourn for you my dear sister, for the wicked illnesses joint on you alone and against us and took you away. where you are watch over the children, they are your legacy, don't let evil to touch them. All I want to say is for you to go well, if the Lord allowed it, it's not because the sickness, diseases, or even Satan is strong but rather that the Father has seen your struggle, fight and pain and want you to rest. So take your rest at the Fathers side, until we meet again to part no more. Adieu sister.

*Sarah Mofor (Sister)*



# Eulogies



Mum, it's surreal to be writing a eulogy for you. Just a few weeks ago you were beaming with love, steadfastness and dedication to the things you so much cherish. I remember our last ride to the bus station, and you were letting me know that on your next trip back to Arlington you will pack up and bring back some of your stuff. I never knew this was about packing your stuff for the next world. It only dawned on me when you had gone that life is so short and can go so quickly. Thank you for the love you showed me, the acceptance and taking time to come be with us in Canada. You became part of my life, our future plans, but it's sad some of those things will come to pass when you are not there. Rest well and extend my regards to the ones I love and who have gone before. You will be in my memory forever as being that exemplary mother-in-law to whom all kids, whether yours or not were the same. Rest in Peace.

*Princewill Neba (Son-in-law)*



# Eulogies



By God's grace, I was blessed to meet an angel in Mama Martha. She will forever remain in my heart, along with the love, hope, and faith she shared with me—faith that gives me the strength to believe in our eventual reunion. The comfort she brought and the beautiful memories she left behind will always be cherished in my heart. Though I will deeply miss you here on earth, Mama Martha, I look forward to the day we meet again in heaven. Rest in peace. With love, Your Kai

*Kai Bornemann (Son-in-law)*



My dear Martha!

‘And my your soul spread its wings wide. It flew through the quiet lands as if it were flying home’. Now you have returned home to God our Father - we miss you so much. How grateful I am to have met you two years ago. We, the two grandmothers to our grandchild Jayce. Rest in peace, greet us from above, and protect us as a shining star in the sky. I will take good care of the children down here; you can rest now. Sincerely, your Ursel.

*Ursel Bornemann (Son-in-law's mother)*



# Eulogies

"Dear Aunty Martha,

You were my rock, my shelter, and my only hope after Mom's passing. Your love, care, and sacrifices gave me strength to keep going. I'll forever cherish the memories we shared and the love you showed me. Please give Mom and Grandma a hug from me in heaven. I'll miss you dearly, but know your love will stay with me always.

With all my love,

*Mambo Jesanta Mofo (Niece)*



In Loving Memory of My Dear Aunty Martha ❤️❤️

Aunty Martha was more than just family—she was a guiding light, a second mother, a true friend. Her warmth, wisdom, and unwavering love touched everyone especially me who had the privilege of knowing her. She had a way of making people feel seen and heard, and her laughter could brighten even the darkest days. Her kindness was boundless, her strength inspiring, and her memory will forever live in our hearts. Though she's no longer with us in person, her spirit continues to guide us with the love and lessons she shared. Rest in peace, dear Aunty. You will always be missed, but never forgotten. your son.

*Ngu Nwae Jeremi (Nephew)*

# Eulogies

## Eulogy for Ma Martha Mancho (Mami 3#)

It's hard to find the words to speak about someone like Ma Martha Mancho, our beloved Mami 3# because her life was so full, so meaningful, so deeply woven into the hearts of those who knew her. To me, she was a sister, a mother figure, a leader, and she was my big sister in marriage, the one who walked ahead and gently showed me the way. She carried herself with such quiet dignity and unshakable faith — and I admired her deeply for that. We met and bonded through Marriage, but it was in our prayer group that I truly came to know her heart. She wasn't just a participant — she was a leader. A Bible woman. A woman who prayed with power and who stood on the Word of God as her foundation. Her voice in those prayer sessions was filled with calm authority, and you just knew — this was a woman who had spent time with God. She was the one who came up with the beautiful idea of naming us — the wives — based on the place of arrival of our husbands. It may sound simple, but it was so special. She gave us each a sense of belonging, a shared identity, and she brought us together like only a big sister could. Beyond the spiritual, she also cared deeply about our health. I used to call her “my healthy sis.” She was always encouraging better habits, reminding me to care for my body, and leading by example. She believed in wholeness — body, mind, and spirit — and she lived it every day. I will miss her encouragement. I will miss her wisdom. I will miss her phone calls, her thoughtful Bible lesson Sean Pendleton morning preaching and that quiet smile that always made you feel like everything would be okay. Mami 3#, thank you. Thank you for loving me like a little sister/ daughter. Thank you for being a guide, a mentor, and a true woman of God. Your life has left a mark on mine — and I will carry your memory with me always. You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, and now you rest in the arms of the Father. I love you, and I will miss you deeply.

*Quinta Mancho (Sister-in-law)*



# *Eulogies*



Sister Martha, you were not only a friend, but you were like an elder sister to me, and our families have been connected for many years. Last summer in Dallas, after nearly eight years apart, Martha and Pa Mancho visited me at my son's apartment. That afternoon was a gift. We laughed over memories of Edéa, spoke honestly about our health struggles, and, above all, shared our unshakable faith in God's healing mercies. Her spirit was full of hope, kindness, and a generosity that touched everyone around her. She even came bearing thoughtful gifts for me and for her loved ones back home in Cameroon. I never imagined it would be our last time together. Even after that day, Martha stayed close through messages and calls, always sharing prayers and encouragement. The news of her passing came like a deep shock. It's hard to imagine she's no more. But I know her spirit lives on, in her faith, her kindness, and the memories she leaves behind. Martha, thank you for your love, your faith, and your friendship. Rest peacefully in the arms of our Heavenly Father and your ancestors.

*Rose Abongwe (Friend)*

# *Eulogies*



