



SMILING AND LOVING  
*Memory* OF

*Clarisse Agbor Enoetie*

January 02, 2023

# Funeral Program

*Friday February 24th, 2023*

**12:30pm-2::30pm:** Removal of mortal remains and viewing at the Regional Hospital Limbe.

**2:30pm- 2:50pm-** Departure from the Regional hospital to Presbyterian Church (PCC) Down Beach

**3:00pm- 4:30-** Funeral Service at PC Down Beach 3

**5:00pm- 7:00pm-** Entertainment at PC Down Beach Hall 2

- Candle Light Observance

- Launch of The Clarisse A Enoetie Foundation

*Tuesday February 28th*

**5:00am:** Departure from Limbe to Egbekaw Mamfe

*Friday March 3rd*

**11:00am- 12:30pm:** Church Service at PCC Egbekaw, Mamfe

**1:00pm-** Procession to Interment site

**2:00pm-** Interment

**2:30pm-5:00pm-** Entertainment

**6:00pm-** Departure of mourners

Romans 8:35-37

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us





# Biography

Clarisse was born on the 3rd of July 2000 in Kumba to Mr Enow Victor and Mrs Enow Ebot. Daddy called her “my mother” because she was named after Mami Clara his mother. To so many people, she was “Ngore Ndek” (white woman) because of her complexion and gestures.

To her siblings and cousins who grew up with her at home, she was “Bongsi Bongsi” coming from Agborbong her middle name. To her friends she was Cla.

Clarisse did her primary education from 2005 to 2015. She attended Omega nursery and primary school Kumba; moved to Team foundation primary school Kumba and then International Children’s Academy Mamfe where she got her common entrance and first school leaving certificate where she was ranked the best pupil in Manyu division.

In 2011, she got into Saker Baptist College (SBC) Limbe Cameroon, where she maintained excellence till 2018. She was the best student in Cameroon during the 2016 GCE Ordinary level session scoring the best 11 A grades nationwide. The anglophone crisis did not deter her streak of excellence, she continued in SBC in High School, appointed the education prefect, and eventually graduated with distinction at the Advanced Level Certificate Exams in 2018.

After high school, she enrolled at the University of Buea where she studied microbiology for 1 academic year after which she moved to Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) Kumasi, Ghana to study medicine after a rigorous admission process.

As she prepared to leave for Ghana, she told her sister Ako about her desire to come back after her MBBS to complete her degree in microbiology. In her words "I can't leave all my nice grades to go in vain".

She had just gotten her B.Sc in Human Biology and began her 4th year (clinicals) for medical school when she passed on to glory.

Clarisse or Agbor as she is called at home, was a literal expression of joy and happiness. EVERYONE LOVED HER. She had the biggest laugh and the widest smile.

She was a good child to her family. Aunty Flo will always say to her when she spent time at their mile 4 home "ya own na only for di laugh".

She lived life to the fullest. She celebrated every single birthday and dressed up every chance she got. The actual nyanga woman. Thank God she didn't wait until after medical school to have such a beautiful life.

Our daily prayer is for God to satisfy us with long life. We bless God for the positive impact Clarisse created from a very tender age to the day of her demise. Impact is far reaching and that is what we look forward to.

We will hold on to the joy she brought to all of us, she was the glue that brought us all together and we are grateful to have had such a beautiful gift from God.



# Presbyterian Church in Cameroon (PCC) Down Beach Limbe



## *OFFICIATING MINSTERS*

Rev. Mokoko Simon Elive

Rev. Mrs. Igie Loveline Ndeleyen

## **OFFICIATING GROUPS**

UB Choir

## **ORGANIST**

Zogai Amohlong

## **THE SALUTATION**

**Min:** In the name of God the father, the son, and the Holy Spirit.

**Cong:** Amen

**Min;** The Grace and peace of God our father and our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all **Cong;** and also with you

**Min;** Our help is in the name of the Lord

**Cong;** Who made Heaven and Earth.

**Min;** Jesus says to the Father in heaven "Father I desire that they also whom you have given me, may be with me where I am, to behold your glory which you have given me in your love for me before the foundation of the world."

## *OPENING HYMN (AMAZING GRACE)*

1. Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm 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  
Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
I have already come

3. This grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home  
When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun

4. Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

## ***THE RESPONSIVE PSALM (PSALM 90:1-6)***

**Min;** Let us pray with the words of Psalm 90

**Min:** Lord you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations.

**Cong;** before the mountains you were born or you brought forth the earth and the world, everlasting you were God.

**Min;** you turn man back to dust saying return to dust O son of men.

**Cong;** for a thousand years your sight is like a day that has just gone by or like a watch in the night

**Min;** you sweep men away, men in the sleep of death; they are like the new grass of the morning



**Cong;** Though in the morning it springs up new, in the evening it dries up and withers.

**Min:** Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Con:** As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be world without end Amen.

**SONG (UB CHOIR)**



## *Tributes*

- Biography- Ronald Enow
- Family Head
- Family Member
- Chairman of the PC Beach Congregation

## *Hymn- Blessed Assurance*

1. 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

### **Refrain:**

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

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

### **Refrain:**

Praising my Savior all the day longX2

# *Sermon*

Song (UB CHOIR)

Apostle's Creed

Offerings (UB CHOIR)

Thanksgiving (UB CHOIR)

Holy Communion

# *Commendation*

**Min:** Lord now let your servant depart in peace

**Cong:** According to your word

**Min:** For my eyes have seen your salvation

**Cong:** Which you have prepared in the sight of every people

**Min:** The light to enlighten the nations

**Cong:** And the glory of your people Israel

**Min:** Glory be to the father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

**Cong:** As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world without end Amen

**Min:** Let us now in hope of a joyful resurrection bring our departed sister to her resting place; For there is no permanent home for us here on earth, but we are looking for the one in the life to come.

# **Announcement**

## **Intercession**

## **Benediction**

**Min:** The Lord be with you

**Cong:** And also with you

**Min:** Let us bless the Lord

**Cong:** Thanks be to God







**Min:** Go in peace and serve the Lord. Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. May the peace of the lord which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and mind in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ, our Lord. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, come upon you and remain with you always, Amen.

**Recession (UB CHOIR-Hallelujah)**

# **Presbyterian Church in Cameroon (PCC) Egbekaw Mamfe**



## ***OFFICIATING MINSTERS EGBEKAW MAMFE***

- Rev. Teneng Thomas Tah
- Rev. Etunyi Wilfred M
- Rev. Arioh Daniels Ngoe
- Rev. Mbu Livingston

## **OFFICIATING GROUPS** Temple Choir

## **SPECIAL NUMBER** Diana Eyong Besong

### **Lessons**

- 1st lesson ; Orella Bessem
- 2nd lesson ; Otang Enoetie

### **Eulogies( Mamfe)**

- Family head
- Family member
- Congregational chairman.

# Song

## CHB 238 - Fading Away

1. Fading away like the stars of the morning,  
Losing their light in the glorious sun--  
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,  
Only remembered by what we have done.

### Refrain:

Only remembered, only remembered,  
Only remembered by what we have done;  
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,  
Only remembered by what we have done.

2. Shall we be miss'd though by others succeeded,  
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?  
No, for the sowers may pass from their labors,  
Only remembered by what they have done.

### [Refrain]

3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,  
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;  
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,  
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done. [Refrain]

4. Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,  
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,  
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,  
All be remembered by what they have  
done.

### [Refrain]



## CHB 487, CH 698 - I am not skilled to understand

1. I am not skilled to understand  
What God hath willed, what God hath planned;  
I only know at His right hand  
Is One who is my Savior!

2. I take Him at His word indeed:  
"Christ died for sinners," this I read;  
And in my heart I find a need  
Of Him to be my Saviour!

3. That He should leave His place on high  
And come for sinful man to die,  
You count it strange? So once did I,  
Before I knew my Saviour!

4. And oh, that He fulfilled may see  
The travail of His soul in me,  
And with His work contented be,  
As I with my dear Saviour!

5. Yes, living, dying, let me bring  
My strength, my solace from this Spring;  
That He who lives to be my King  
Once died to be my Saviour!  
Amen.



## CHB 517, CH 702 - Through the love of God

1. Through the love of God our Saviour,  
all will be well.

Free and changeless is his favour,  
all, all is well.

Precious is the blood that healed us,  
perfect is the grace that sealed us,  
strong the hand stretched forth to shield us,  
all must be well.

2. Though we pass through tribulation,  
all will be well.

Ours is such a full salvation,  
all, all is well.

Happy, still in God confiding,  
fruitful, if in Christ abiding,  
holy, through the Spirit's guiding,  
all must be well.

3. We expect a bright tomorrow,  
all will be well.

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,  
'All, all is well!'

On our Father's love relying,  
Jesus every need supplying,  
in our living, in our dying,  
all must be well.



# Tributes



My model,  
Indeed you were my model because you could amazingly pose when it comes to pictures. Our hearts are broken as we see you haste away so soon. Our world stood still when we learnt of your sudden death. The words “we have found her but not alive” broke into our ears, which parent can stand this ? Just like the French will say “arraché en plein vole”, indeed you have been taken at the height of your exploits. Ever exposing your beautiful gap tooth in your smiles and laughs no matter the situation.

We’ve gone a long way from where we began but Clarisse this was not how we wanted the script to end. Why did it transform into a tragedy. If they study medicine where you’re going then Farewell Doctor Clarisse Agbor Enoetie and goodbye from this evil world.

## **Mummy**

Agborbong, my daughter, mbong mma, madam S.A, my champion, my star, my love, my Doctor.

You were all of these and more to me.

Twenty two years on earth, Twenty two years of brilliance, excellence and significance. You have left indelible marks wherever you set your foot while on earth. From home to Omega, to TEAM Foundation, to church, to Saker, to UB, then to the prestigious KNUST in Kumasi Ghana. You represented a model of a child most parents adore.

You raised me to the doors of paradise but the forces of darkness brutally snatched it away from me \_ what a world! You left just so soon without saying a word to your Daddy. My heart bleeds.

I trust that the star you are will continue to shine to the ends of the world so that we shall get justice God being our helper. I will uphold your ideals and support the dreams you harbored Good night my girl. Good night my daughter. Agborbong good night till we meet again never to separate.

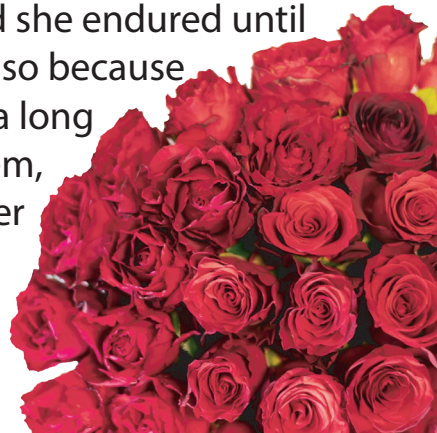
Your Daddy

**Enow Victor**

My dear sister has slipped the surly bonds of Earth to touch the face of God. She has left a profound vacuum in the hearts of all who knew and loved her- many who were her friends, and even some who just had a glimpse of her through our family.

To say Clarisse was a vivacious young lady who was truly beautiful inside and out, may sound cliché. But, you could not avoid her energy when she was near. She had a gentleness that you so rarely find and tried to see the best in everything and everyone. So to have lost her is like losing a limb.

Clarisse and I were always close. This might partly have been because we both understood the rigors of medical school (I dropped out after on a semester and she endured until her 4th year). But this was likely more so because growing up, she was the last child for a long time before the actual last child, Bessem, came along. We always played together when I came home on holidays.



Even after I traveled to the US, she always found ways to reach out and check on my well-being while in the dorm at Saker.

As young as she was, Clarisse was the glue that held my family together. She was the one my dad could reliably call to get information on the other siblings if he was unable to reach them.

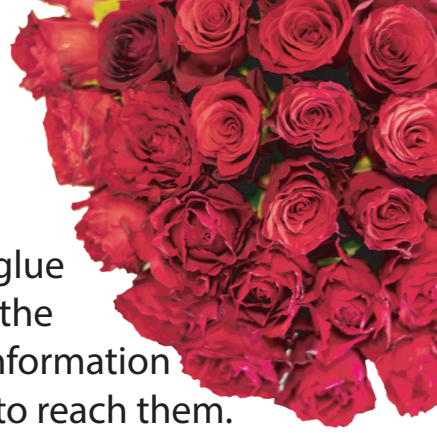
Even when my sister couldn't understand why our dad always reached out to her about her siblings, she dutifully passed the messages across and helped to guide her straying sisters back to the fold if that was what was necessary.. I remember one time she called me to complain that dad was always calling her to ask about our sister Lorna. And my response was "Vong daddy calls you because he knows that you can better express his concerns and worries about her in a way that he just wouldn't be able to". She was surprised to realize the level of trust our dad had in her and promised never to betray that trust. When the pressure of school and family got to her, she always reached out and I did my best to encourage and remind her of the goals she had set to achieve for herself.

Every day I hope and pray that I was a great big brother to her during her short time in this world. I loved her like no other. She was the best sister and daughter anyone could ever wish for. Not a second goes by when I don't think of her, and I am forever grateful for the treasured memories we shared that will forever be remembered..

**Enow Ronald - Brother.**

My heart is so broken. There are no words.

**Lorna Enow - Sister**





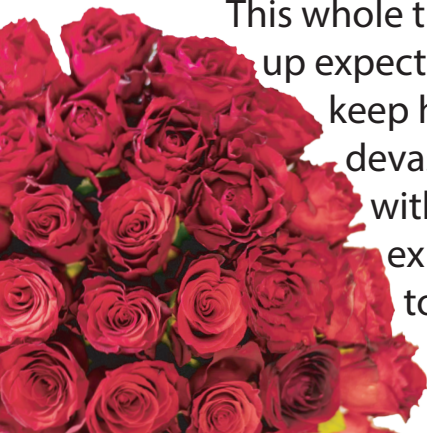
Bongsi, Bongsi as I always called you. You were a rare gem. We fought, we played, we smiled at each other. You were very promising but death decided to snatch you away from us. Your memories will never be forgotten. Your exit is a painful one but all I can say is IT IS WELL. It is a difficult time for us but I am assured that you are in a peaceful realm. Go well my ever smiling sister.

**Brunhilda Enoetie - Sister**

Lovely Sister, It is with great pain I am writing this, Losing you isn't easy to accept. Your death has left a great vacuum in me. Who will be there to understand me in different issues? Instead of receiving you with the gifts you promised me, I am receiving your corpse It's just too painful. I still thank the Lord Almighty for giving me the chance to know you and for having you as an exemplary elder sister. From the time we spent together, I learnt a lot from you. I'm always going to remember all what you told me and I won't forget the promise I made concerning mum and Dad. I love you so much Cherie and I will miss you dearly.

Rip Grand Soeur

**Your Little Sis- Orella Bessem ENOETIE.**



This whole thing feels like a dream, every day I wake up expecting to hear something different but I still keep hearing the same old tragic news. It's so devastating to know my sister is no longer with us, she was only 22 and so much to explore in life. You had so much potential to show the world but now you're gone and it's so hard to accept.

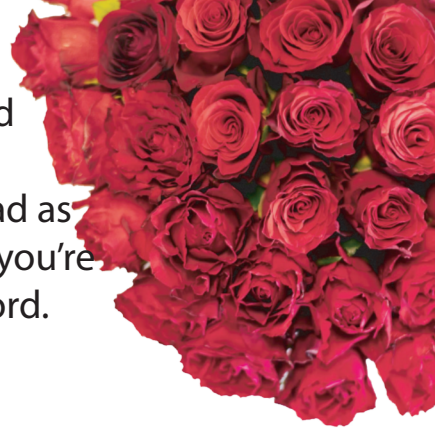
My heart bleeds every time I think of how I'm not going to see you again and spend time with you as we never had much time here in Cameroon. But as sad as this is God gives and takes and I know you're in a better place. May you rest in the Lord.

**Otang Enoetie - Sister**

I came from my mother's womb naked and I will be naked when I leave. The Lord gave my granddaughter Agborbong and the Lord has taken her away from me praise the name of the Lord.

**Grandma Enonchong**

Agbor, my lovely daughter, our connection and chemistry I can't explain. Your gentleness, humility, integrity and degree of honesty is rare. You never asked for too much. Every time we spoke, I will always ask if you needed anything. Most of the time your response was "No I am fine" The only long list of demand from you was your medical supplies list. I appreciate your love and sense of responsibility. I was impressed of the plans you had for your family including sending scholarship information to Otang Manyor for Medical school. Ma you know I love you dearly. I wish I had stayed on the phone a lot longer on Christmas Day when you called us on FaceTime. I can't stop crying. I am surprised there's more tears for me to continue sharing. You were and are that light that will continue to shine in your family and the world. For your dream of healing will be accomplished in your name. You will live forever in my heart. I promise your name will never be forgotten. Ma, I love you very much.



May you rest in perfect peace with the Lord. Till we meet again.

**Aunty Susan**

Your parents picked the name Clara (Clarisse) Agborvong Enoetie for you. You were given the name of your paternal grandmother—our grandma, the head of the family, and the link that binds us all together. Clara/Clarisse implies brilliant, well-known, and distinct. You provided clarity and shone a brilliant light on our family, much like the meaning of your name. You were intelligent, attractive, and most importantly, respectful, loving, and kind to every member of the family. Your beautiful and warm smile will always be engraved in my mind and heart. It's difficult to say goodbye, and I won't since it will mean I won't see you again. I'll opt to say, "See you soon, Dr. C. Enoetie "AKA" my Grandma" as I have always called you. Please say hello to all who have gone before you and I really hope that smile is still there when we meet again.

Rest in peace angel. I love you.

**Relindis A.**

There's something about losing a sister that's inexpressible and permanent. It's a wound that'll never heal. I can still hear your loud laughter ringing in my ears Agbor!!! I hide my tears when I say your name but the pain in my heart is still the same. You became an angel too soon.

Rest in bliss sister

**Takang Pearl - Cousin.**



My Dearest Doctor

The only thing that consoles me is that Heaven needed your Brilliance urgently that's why you left us so soon.

**Takang Ayuk - Cousin**

If Roses grow in Heaven Lord, please pick a bunch and place them in Agbor's arms and tell her they are from me. Tell her I love and miss her. When she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while. Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day. But there's an ache within my heart that won't go away.

**Doris Bessem**

Agbor was a wonderful sister anyone could ask for, especially in her younger days. And will forever be loved and missed. Go well little sis, I love you.

**Rose Mbi**

" Doctor, as i usually call you from the time you started your clinical year as always as your fine nature, you will smile and laugh. In my mind ,I was just encouraging you, knowing you have a few more years to get done with medical school.Sadly, I am writing about you when you have prematurely gone to meet our forefathers.

My dear younger sister, your quest for knowledge have cost us your life. This is not the plan you and i had, you made mentioned to me some months back that after your program u would want to do an MBA and my reply was, you should finished first but while u get deeper into clinical medicine, you should start preparing for your US medical licensure examinations.



I assured you that by time u were to finish ,i would have also been through with my residency program to ease your integration process over here.

I am still in disbelief that you are gone for real; you were such a nice little sister everyone would want to have around.

I remember vividly how you will call and check on me frequently .In all, you were smart, intelligent, loving, caring and always ready to serve. You have created a huge space in our hearts my dear sister ,RIP Dr Clarisse Agbor Enoetie."

**Divine B Arrey Agbor**

'Mamie Clara' as I fondly called you and you will always respond with a giggle. We are all living a nightmare, it's hard to accept this, so many questions with no answers. We made plans with you but things turned otherwise. So at this juncture I'm going to choose to remember you as the loving, caring and happy niece you were.

I love you and will miss you every day.

Aunty Ndakor

Big Sis Clarisse, when we remember that you were with us before you left the nation and now you aren't back to us we hurt so much. You were my motivation to engage in this field from the numerous times we spoke on the phone.

I promise you that I'll accomplish our dream for our family and we'll make you proud.

**From Enogbe( Georges, Takor and Nadia)**

**-Cousins**



You were fiercer than the wind, hotter than the sun. You are deeper than the ocean. You are simply the best. Those near and far loved you. Now only memories of you exist. I fear they may fade away but I still hold on to you. Wrap your new wings around us, and let your angelic self-radiate through our pain. I'm happy you're with the Lord.

Rest on Dr. Agborvong Clarisse

**Bawak Bonny**

Agbor Clarisse was a Daiga House girl from Form One till we left Saker. We always teased them by asking how they still supported that house when it was apparent they would lose the inter-house competition, but she will always laugh about it. One thing about Clarisse is that she always laughed.

In Form One, when her dormitory girls failed the first sequence ICT test, Agbor was the only one who passed with really high grades. Her high intelligence quotient was so obvious.

Forms Two and Three passed quickly; eventually, Form Four came when we had to choose subjects. Agbor went straight to the Science class and passed all the subjects almost effortlessly. Inter-house again, she played handball for Daiga House and ended up with a broken arm. She was rushed to the hospital, and a POP (plaster of Paris) was placed on her arm. Several classmates had to help her copy notes and even bathe. A whole nation was there for Clarisse but trust her to call you out if you didn't do your assigned duty well.

In Form Five, Clarisse always encouraged others to either keep up or that they could do better. She gave people's flowers and said, "Madame lauded your efforts; I think you're doing well.



Keep it up". Agbor was a talk-and-do person, encouraging you to study, and will also learn. She never played with her meals and sleeping time.

Fast forward to 29th July 2016. She was the best student in Cameroon at the GCE Ordinary level. First and best in the whole country. What an honour! Her Bayangi kindred called her for awards.

Clarisse was as serious as ever in the Lower Sixth class and still encouraged people to study. Finally, Upperixth came, and as usual, she was always the first to understand the concepts in the Physics laboratory. As expected, she passed with flying colours during the GCE Advanced level.

After the GCE A level, many classmates wanted to get into Medicine school but weren't taken. Some finally settled for other things in the health sector. However, Agbor was passion driven and got admitted into KNUST University Ghana. Before her admission, she encouraged one or two people to join her and follow their dreams. Agbor was indeed a sister who saw opportunities and pulled others with her.

Always the life of the party. Always one of the first to post pictures from our class meetings. Consistently one of the people to hail Saker and its high standards of girls and results. Always outstanding. Always laughed and never missed an opportunity to prove her point. Always keeping us funky on social media.

The last we remember of Clarisse is her asking us for a list of easy dishes to cook on 30th December 2022.

Then people gave suggestions like pap and "spunky spanky." It was a funny conversation, but who could have guessed it would be the last?



Thank you for giving us as a class that last opportunity to laugh with you. Thank you for the memories we shared. Agbor, remembering you is easy, we do it every day, but the thought of never seeing you or hearing your laughter makes it so difficult for us. In Saker, the chaplain always said, "life is a temporary assignment." As hard as it is, we are trying to swallow this bitter pill that your work on earth is over, but like an oil perfume, thoughts of you are deeply ingrained in our memories.

This goodbye is hard. Rest well, dear sister. See you on that beautiful shore. Yours in love, unity, and sisterhood,

**Your sisters from Sakerettes 11.**

This is a truth that will always be hard for me to accept, I remember while you were alive, those times I complained about good qualities you lack but now that you are gone all I remember now are the good attributes you possessed. But today I'm here, weeping for someone who would have stayed a little bit longer, death may have taken you away quickly, but you will forever live in my heart. Rest in perfect peace Cherie, till we meet to part no more.

**Phyllis Kimbi (Her friend)**

Saying goodbye is really hard, but I will write about you to the world and this will serve as my tribute message to a dead friend indeed. I'm not sure how to do this. How can I try and describe someone so special in plain old words? And, how can I possibly sum up the feelings and memories I have for Clarisse



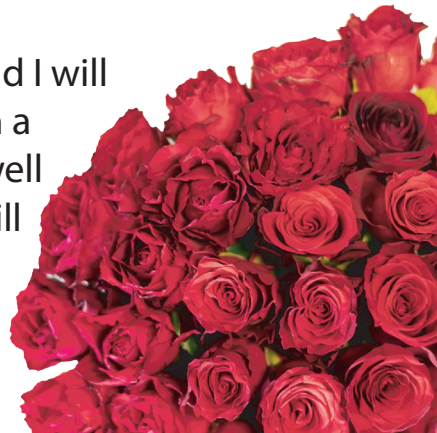


in one tribute? It's almost impossible. For me Clarisse was a fiery spark full of love and determination. She was beautiful, smart, challenging, empathetic and encouraging, She was a great listener with time for friends from all walks of life and God I liked her hair. I will always beg her to let me braid her.

We first met at SBC limbe we got on famously from the start despite being so different. A few years later we met at Knust we were inseparable, building our love and friendship. She was the definition of a friend indeed. Clarisse had her priorities on check, she was my to go girl whatever i needed as far as she could help she would, she was the type to always laugh out loud in every situation my girl made sure she excelled in everything she did and she left us with so many good memories, Clarisse inspired me, pushed me, supported me and helped me to grow. That growth won't disappear and i am scared of losing all those memories. I worry that as time passes my mind will shed those precious gifts. But I know that even if it does, she's in a part of me that nobody can ever touch. There's a Panzer shaped compartment in my heart that will hold her 'til the day I die. I feel so so lucky to have shared just over 7 years with Clarisse. She's made me a better person. She's left an indelible mark in my life and I need to honor that with strength and with love. As a friend said this week – we all need to be a little more like Agbor Clarisse.

Now you are resting my dear friend and I will continue praying for your soul to be in a better place. Farewell my friend, Farewell mon bébé. I love you so much and I will miss you.

**Your friend- Hemabou Olive**



Your premature departure still marvels us. Still asking why it should be you. What happened and how it happened. All these questions we have not been able to get answers to. You made TEAM Foundation N/P school proud when you got 11 papers all A's at the ordinary levels. And amazing performance at the advanced level. We were planning an anniversary for the school and to have you all( EX- Pupils) of this school come back to your spring board. Unfortunately evil will not stop knocking at our doors. We love you so much but God knows why. May your gentle soul rest in peace. Adieu daughter.

**TEAM Foundation.**

TRIBUTE TO OUR FALLEN HEROIN (Agbor Clarisse Enow)

Our first ever doctor to be, your sudden demise has left all I.C.A staff dump- founded.

When we saw your pictures circulating on social media that you went missing in Ghana after attending a concert, we all trusted God you will be found in no distant time. On this day the 5th of January which I will like to call an unfortunate day when news broke out that you were only found as a corpse, impulses ran down our spines and we wept bitterly.

WHAT THEN IS THIS LIFE?

Clarisse you will always be remembered for making our institution come to a lamplight when you produced the best results in the Government Common Entrance exams in 2011, when as our first batch product you produced the most outstanding results in the whole Manyu Division.

We will always remember you for prizes we won in the Inter



schools competitions during 11th February celebrations especially in brain box.

You proceeded to Saker Baptist College, your results there at the Ordinary and advance level were mind blowing. What saddens us again is that you refused admission into the medical school in our country because you Clarisse that we know cannot write the medical entrance and fail.

You were a child with special I Q.

Clarisse, your quest for knowledge took you to a cruel land where we know your very high I Q can be the main reason for you murder.

At the verge of I.C .A Mamfe seeing their first medical doctor, men of the underworld shattered our dream. The last time we met in Mamfe District hospital you told me medical practice is better in Ghana than Cameroon, I couldn't imagine it will be our very last conversation.

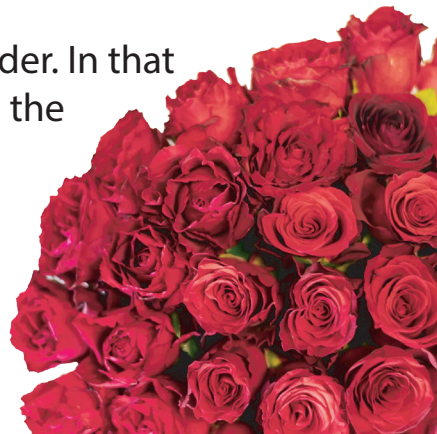
If only your murderers knew a quintessential doctor was to spring up in you, they won't have touched you. They have touched God's eyes, they won't go unpunished.

Instead of us planning how to write congratulation letter when you will be graduating, we are writing tribute.

When we Perouse through some pages of the Holy bible, we find the concept of death in panorama, it goes this "you are dust and you are returning to dust"

Rest well, we hope to meet you in yonder. In that beautiful shore where we shall sing, In the sweet bye and bye.

On that day we shall say to death," oh death where is thy sting? Oh grave where is thy power, for the power of death has been swallowed in victory through



Christ Jesus.

Adieu our quintessential doctor.

**International Children Academy (ICA)**

**Mamfe**

Clarisse was a beautiful, intelligent, confident and vivacious lady who was always full of positivity and excelled in what ever she did and where ever she was. She displayed class in all the you could ever think of be it spiritually, academically,culturally or socially. She was a forthright , orderly and patient person which made her earn a position as the Cameroonian students union treasurer and certainly the best in her job since the existence of the union. She was an inspiration to most Cameroonians who came after. She was actively part of every organized event and she always gave a hundred percent effort and support to ensure everything moved on smoothly.

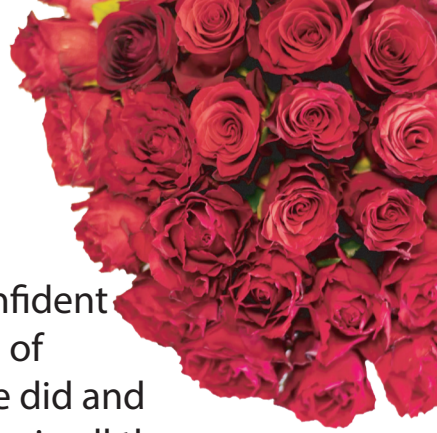
It is difficult to believe that she left us . we will always remember the times which she expressed her financial intelligence to propel the community forward and we are still being sustained in that domain thanks her because of the foundation she created. Dear Clarisse , losing you this early have left a scar in us that will never heal , you were and you will always be an important part of our family

we are forever grateful for all the amazing memories we shared together and we will never forget them .

we know that where ever you are , there is peace and comfort which the world couldn't provide and we pray for your soul each day as you enjoy the light of God .

Thank you for everything Clarisse .

**Cameroonian Student Union Kumasi Ghana(Camsuk)**





# THE REDEEMED CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF GOD

Fountain of Life Parish

Opposite Asokore Mampong Rural Bank, Asokore Mampong, Kumasi.

0204657806,0543797209

**PASTOR E.A. ADEBOYE**  
GENERAL OVERSEER

25th, January 2023

Dear Mr Agbor,

On behalf of the Redeemed Christian Church of God (Fountain of Life Parish) Kumasi, I extend our deepest condolences to you and your family on the loss of your child.

We enjoyed her fellowship whilst she was here with us, and her fond memories will always be in our hearts.

We know that this is an incredibly difficult time, and our hearts go out to you in your grief.

We are here to offer you comfort and support in any way that we can. Whether it is through prayer, a listening ear, or practical assistance, please do not hesitate to reach out to us.

May the love and peace of God surround you and your family during this time of sorrow. We will keep you and your loved ones in our thoughts and prayers.

Sincerely,

Ayomide Jesusolu-Enioluwafe

Pastor in Charge.

When we do not have an answer to WHY?, it is a reminder of our limitation and humanity. In a state of brokenness, I surrender to the Sovereignty of The Lord God Almighty.

**Pastor Bessem Enonchong( Aunt)**





## THE CLARISSE A ENOETIE FOUNDATION

A gruesome experience befell Clarisse during a period where everyone was expectant to see the New Year 2023. From a missing person report, to being picked at the roadside in a bruised, battered, in an unconscious state, we were not able to help her. Her journey on earth ended- January 02, 2023. Many of us have experienced premature death of a family member, friend or someone we know. We recognize that this is a moment of pain and grief, but also recognize that you have to experience this alone. Most importantly, we are gathering in common unity to reassure you that there's hope, and death is not the end of a dream or era.

Clarisse, fourth child in a family of five, set out to become a medical doctor. Her parents and family supported her mentally and physically to achieve her dream. Fourth year into medical

school, Bachelors completed at the prestigious Nkwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology Kumasi, Accra. Excellence, distinction, and good moral standing are a vivid description of Clarisse. She loved to laugh and was very determined. First position at the ordinary level certificate exams in Cameroon in 2016, recognized by the Muna Foundation for an outstanding performance.

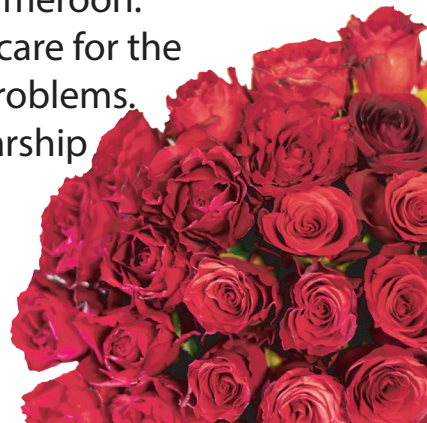
The raison d'être to becoming a Medical Doctor was to help and save lives; all is not lost!

God is raising and equipping many young people to the task. As a family, we desire to be part of that army and we commit to it, God helping us.

The Clarisse A. Enoetie Foundation hopes to achieve the following but not limited to:

### **In short term.**

- I. Virtual counseling support to grieving individuals who have lost adult children.
- II. Provide rapid diagnostic test kits for communicable, parasitic, infectious diseases (malaria, hepatitis, HIV, Covid-19), and limited non-communicable diseases (diabetes, hypertension, obesity) to community health centers in semi-urban areas in Cameroon.
- III. Provide preventive and curative care for the afore mentioned public health problems.
- IV. Provide a one-year tuition scholarship each year to one medical school student who has obtained admission into a medical school in West or Central Africa.



## In long term.

- i. Work towards building a modern medical Center in Mamfe, Southwest Region, Cameron

We kindly request your engagement in the realization of the afore mentioned objectives. You can support through the following ways without any limitation:

- i. Commit to say a prayer of thanksgiving and comfort weekly for at least one family.
- ii. Become part of the counseling team
- iii. Provide material related to the above mentioned.
- iv. Monthly financial contributions to the cause
- v. One -off financial contribution to the organization.

A fund raiser platform is available to kick off the work towards achieving the listed objectives.

Thank you and God bless you,

*Lorna A Enow*  
*(Sister)*

On behalf of the Family







*Better to go to the house of mourning, Than to go to the house of feasting,  
For that is the end of all men; And the living will take it to heart.  
( Ecclesiastics 7:2)*

The Enoetie family deeply appreciates your expression  
of love and kindness.

We bless God for bringing you here safely and we trust Him  
to take you back home to your families securely in Jesus Name

Thank you and God bless you