

## **NOTE OF THANKS FROM LADY KOKOVI BODYLAWSON KALE**

Dear sisters,

How can I thank you all for your kindness towards me?

I will start by sharing and analyzing the song chosen by the EXSSA Cameroon at Meano's funeral service

**Though shadows deepen and my heart bleeds**

**I will not question, the way he leads**

**This side of heaven, we know in part**

**I will not question a broken heart**

Yes, my heart bleeds but the flow was stemmed by the presence of Ehode [Roseline Nzegge Ngaaje], Susie [Mondoa Nfonoyim] and [Susan] Etaka Tabe in London and then by none other than Jessie [Atogho Ekukole] and Marie [Ngwa Cheka] , Elinge Musoko [Ekollo], Rose Tankwa [Nkolo] and Alice Sama in Buea.

I say thank you also to Mrs. Dialle Mofa Takang of Exssa London for a rendition of " though the angry surges roll on my tempest driven soul, my anchor holds" This was at the garden reception which has become the envy of my Parish priest who has spoken endlessly of the harmony and inspiration of the girls choir.

My local Conservative party councillor was spotted cheering the group also and now understands that in my humility, I belong to a group of important and angelic women

Then the Exssans Douala was at the airport to welcome me - Sister Eleanor [Kange] Akale, Belinda Oben [Assam], and paparazzi princess Grayce Endeley and

a host of other Exssans who provided a sure repose when the remains of my dear husband was delayed in Paris and the shadows deepened even further.

They even surprisingly returned the next day to wait again- what dedication, what LUS

Then there was the contingent of the Judiciary - Their honours Vera Nkwate Ngassa, Beatrice Nambangi, and Enaka [Ako]. What joy and pride filled my heart as I realised that even I can be recognized by such persons of importance.

In the large crowd I'm sure I missed many others but I say thank you to each Exssan who braved the horrible weather in Buea to attend the funeral for my dear husband and friend Meano Kale

With your permission I will move to the second verse of the hymn

**I'll hide my heart ache behind a smile**

**And wait for reason, till after while**

**Although, he try me, I know I'll find**

**That all my burdens are silver lined**

When Exssa Cameroon chose this hymn, and sang out with such splendid harmony during the offertory, I am sure they were unaware how much of an impact it had on me. I have the untiring-energetic Mrs. Dora Ewusi Ngoh - the choir leader to thank for this.

It is huge burden to bear, but like many others before me, We all must faithfully wait for the by and by.

So finally as the hymn suggests,

**I 'll trust his leading, he'll never fail  
Through darkest tunnels, or misty vale  
Obey his bidding and faithful be  
Then only one step, ahead I'll see**

**We'll talk it over in the by and by**

**We'll talk it over, my Lord and I**

**I 'll ask the reason, and I am sure he' ll tell me why**

**When we talk it over, in the by and by**

Until the by and by, dear Exssans I can only Thank you all for such unwavering support and kindness towards me.

In LUS,

**Kokovi Bodylawson Kale**

**Brighten Teen class of 78**