

From: Egbe Monjimbo [mailto:EMonjimbo@msn.com]
Sent: Sunday, June 10, 2012 3:48 PM
To: 'exsa_usa@yahoogroups.com'; 'SakerClassof81@yahoogroups.com'
Cc: 'ccastbambili81-83@googlegroups.com'
Subject: LETTER TO "THE UNKNOWN MURDERER"! (RIP AUNTY THEO!)

REMEMBERING AUNTY THEO Mc MOLI!



I never thought the day would come when I would "skip" Sunday Morning Service, NOT because I was sick or tired or "busy", but just so I could WRITE A LETTER TO A MURDERER; – one whose identity I do not know for certain, whose whereabouts I do not know at all, and one towards whom I am beginning to feel much more **PITY** than BITTERNESS, or ANGER – strangely. I take that back; it is not really strange that the negative emotions are dissipating and giving way to pity. The reason that this is happening is because, I am 100% sure that Auntie THEO herself would have wanted it to be so; she who was so **LOVING, CARING & FORGIVING** – to a fault even, if I dare say so!
Well here's my "**LETTER TO THE UNKNOWN MURDERER**"!

- I just wonder how much you knew about the life, character and achievements of this **COLOSSUS OF A WOMAN**, (never mind her slender physical frame), whose life you so callously ended on Tuesday, June 5th. Would it have made any difference, if you had known how much she meant to her Family, to her Country, to the Fields of MEDECINE & EDUCATION and above all else, to the God she so loved and worshipped? Would you have stopped in your tracks if you had known? I guess the answer will keep "blowing in the wind" till you are forced to give an account and answer to our Lord and Master when YOU stand before HIM. I am not well-versed enough to speak to her academic achievements and exploits as **Cameroon's First Female Ophthalmologist, the First Dean of UB's Faculty of Health Sciences, and the First DIRECTOR of the Brand New Cameroon Christian University, Bali's Higher Institute of**

Health Sciences though; It is the **HUMANE**, "AUNTY THEO" side of her that I know PLENTY about!! The phone-calling, emailing, encouraging, praying-for-all, so appreciative of the tiniest favor done her, being there-for all, just downright **CARING** Aunty Theo! Here's one email from last year which backs up my assessment of her, and which does hurt to read, because, ironically, she wound up falling victim to the "manoeuvres" she herself mentions!:

From: **Theodosia Mc Moli**

Date: Thu, Jul 28, 2011 at 2:56 PM

Subject: **PICTURES! MBIWAN THANKSGIVING/MEMORIAL SERVICE IN BOMAKA (SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 2010)**

To: **Egbe**

Hi, Egbe, it was really wonderful talking with you a while ago. We must continue to thank GOD for the privilege of being alive to witness and yet survive through ALL forms of SATANIC manoeuvres/mischief. As HE enabled you girls to give joy to the old people in your lives, HE has just shown Ebob and so YOU, or US ALL, that HE spares the life of faithful servants. To HIM be the Glory and Honour.

Blessings always,

Aunty Theo McMoli

- **OPEN HOUSE/DOOR POLICY** Aunty THEO whose Lagos home served as "Home Away From Home" for Acha (my late Brother) throughout his stay in the University of Lagos, and whose BIAO Grand Messa home was home to Big Sister Ebob when she was transferred to Yaoundé and was still house hunting. Why would anyone wonder then, how she turned out to be Ebob's first son's GOD MOTHER?
- **VERY INVOLVED IN YOUR LIFE** Aunty THEO who upon driving from PCC Bastos to CHU and finding that I had already discharged myself with my 8 hour old "first born", got back in her car and drove across town (again) to "FIN CIMETIÈRE, NGOUSSO", put her handbag down, took off her headtie and shoes, and spent the entire afternoon and evening just HELPING with everything from diapers to breast-feeding tips!



Here she is, (far right), at my wedding, (1990), with Mr. & Mrs. Enow Tanjong & Late Mr. D.M. Iyok. (It's coke for Aunty Theo! She just wasn't a "Jobajo" kind of person!!)

- The same Aunty THEO who would call the instant she got to this country to announce her arrival and then just keep calling to check on you.

Little wonder then, that I was prompted to send her this email, which now gives me a little comfort because I'm hoping it gave her some idea – no matter how faint or inadequate, of how appreciated she was:

From: **Egbe**
To: **Theodosia Mc Moli**
Subject: RE: THANK GOD
Date: Thu, 28 Jul 2011 11:53:06 -0400

Amen oh, Aunty! And I thank God for putting you in our lives!! What a Blessing!! Hope you were able to view the pictures. I have just put your invitation booklet in the mail.
God bless you!!
Egbe

- The Aunty THEO who **CARED DEEPLY** about family members, taking care of both Pa and Ma Mbiwan's many and varied eye issues in her Mutengene eye clinic and "à domicile", when they tried to "dodge" their appointments! I might have thought it was just my impression that she was really fond of my Dad – her "Big Brother", Pa Ebai, but she put an end to any guessing or doubts I may have had when she DID the following, in the wake of his passing last August:

~ Sent the FLORAL ARRANGEMENT in the picture below to Big Sis Didi in Houston where a wake was held in his honor:



~ Sent the email below (with a very INSIGHTFUL & even "PROPHETIC" first sentence), to Big Sis Ebob, which SPEAKS VOLUMES

----- Forwarded Message -----

From: Theodosia Mc Moli
To: Ebob Tanyi@yahoo.fr; Didi Ndando
Sent: Saturday, August 13, 2011 1:39 PM
Subject: **WIDOW`S MITE FROM MAMA SU EBAINSO`S CHILDREN**

Dear Ebob,

GOD`s appointment **MUST** be respected, no bargaining. May Brother/Pa`s soul rest in peace.

Poor me, I have to miss this **LAST** ceremony also. I am returning to Cameroon on 31 August, after all ceremonies.

I have just spoken with Mr. Bessong Simon Oben of GCE Board. He will give you XXXXXX CFA any of these days. It is a small token of support from me and my 4 siblings, for you and your sisters in

the ` hectic ` preparations facing you now. Mrs. Yembe might be able to attend if her husband`s recent relapse health status permits.

I am sending you also in the next 48 hours, a small write-up.

GOD BLESS YOU ALL AND GRANT YOU JOURNEY MERCIES.

May his soul rest in perfect peace.

Aunty Theo

... AND here is the **TOUCHING** "SMALL WRITE-UP" she DID send and there`s nothing "SMALL" about it!

EULOGY

Bye Brother

You and your nanny; Ma Susanna Ebainsoh Oben, certainly shared a unique understanding! She was ever so happy, beaming and blushing, in spite of the melanin pigments, each time you found time to visit her, while you looked on amused. Then as if in keeping with "your two man secret", she crossed the Jordan ahead of you, on January 30th 2007 to get ready to baby-sit for you. Wow such luck! You were certainly divinely favored. - Fancy the unique, in-retrospect, "fare well" party initiated by the primary branches of your "mustard- seed" efforts; in it you were flanked by your "best boh" whom you have left behind, family members, friends', well-wishers etc. And then that smooth transition - obviating usual final medical gymnastics! - what a blessing, following so many years of extra time and free kicks!

What I always remembered

At an incidental meeting in Ibadan (1956) during my long vacation (I was in form 3 then), you accurately attributed my recurrent disturbing frontal headache to "eye strain" and paid for my first in life pair of glasses. These kept me comfortable throughout my secondary school. You were already an engineer but remembered your optical physics! I am conscious that later you went into hotel management and farming too later in life.

Praise GOD who blessed us all with unique gifts and talents through you. We thank HIM specially for the smooth exit from the world you contributed so much to.

As your nanny awaits you there, may GOD in HIS infinite mercies grant you perfect peace at the side of Jesus.

**Theodosia Eyong Ojongtambia McMoli and siblings, - Jedida Zumarfor,
Faustina Yembe, Jasper and Cyril Ojongtambia- your late nanny's children.**

Ironically, YOU, Mr. MURDERER, caused her own “transition”, unlike her brother’s, to be everything **BUT** “smooth”! If I can be very honest and blunt, I have to say that I Thank God that he preceded her “Up There”!! NO ONE would have wanted to be the “badluck person” to have to break this kind of news to him! At 86??!!

Well, Mr. MURDERER; Let me ask you again: Would you have gone through with your NEFARIOUS plan if you knew **ALL** of this – which comes from just one tiny fraction of the multitude this woman you slew touched? If your answer is still “YES”, then GOD HELP YOU! In any case, it really doesn’t matter to ME what your answer is. Your one heinous act may have brought Aunty THEO’s life to an abrupt and grossly undeserved end but it CANNOT erase all the GOOD she did, for which she will ALWAYS be honored and remembered! She will LIVE ON in the hearts and minds of those she touched and her LEGACY will continue UNBLEMISHED – and that’s what counts.

FARE THEE WELL, AUNTY! REST IN PEACE!

Fondly,

Egbe Mbiwan Monjimbo