

PIUS FUSI

He who dwells in the
shelter of the Most High
will rest in the shadow
of the Almighty...

Psalm 91

Conclusion

Time is our greatest resource.

Time is important.

Stop wasting time.

We have one second at a time to design the next second.

Celebrate each second; it could be our last.

We should value ourselves and know that our one second counts.

The past is as far as one second gone, and we cannot change whatever happened then. But we can do something now to change the future, which is as far as one second ahead.

One Second = Present = Gift = Joy.

In every second, look for your purpose.

In every situation, find your purpose; we do not have only one purpose in our lifetime.

Shyzheling = God is number 1



Shyzheling



A Shooting Star's Light is Dimmed

UNCLE P FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT



Early in the morning on Sunday 6th December 2020, a child of God and His angel, named Pius Wando Fusi, responded to God's call after fighting lung cancer for over a year. Pius was husband to Ma Helen Neh Fusi, Father to Michelle, Nicole, Brian, Liam and Lena; Brother to Gabriel, Martin, Mary, Regina and Richard; Uncle to: Jude, Azi, Patrick, Emmanuel, Mah, Meme Fuh, Marilyn, Nasy, Mokom, Kilian, Akong, Junior, Afa, Emmanu Fusi, Wujung, Quinta, Carlson, Junior Fuh, Nwi Chambi, Brian and a very long list of other nephews and nieces. He was also a proud grandfather to Noelle and Julian, and brother-in-law, best friend, mentor, role model, big brother, guide, godfather, patron, coach, etc. to so many others in the Houston community, around the State of Texas and the world beyond.

COVID-19 prevented the regular influx of guests to the Fusi household while allowing Ma Helen and her mom, Mama Euphemia Anuatinde, to focus their 100+% attention to providing Pa Fusi the best patient care possible on this side of the great divide. Ma Helen's professional expertise as a nurse, coupled with her love and dedication ensured her husband received such care that it was sometimes hard to tell that Pius was as sick

as he truly was. His upbeat personality, conversations about the future, his belief in miracles, ensured Pius never let on about how much he struggled. It is easy to conclude that his love for his "*Babe, Sweetheart, Hun, Ma Fusi*" and the children, kept him fighting the cancer harder and longer than his enfeebled body would allow. Relentlessly by his side in the ICU and until he breathed his last that Sunday morning, Helen gave her husband love and TLC beyond normal. How she managed to provide regular detailed updates to the family as she watched her husband seesaw between Hope and hopelessness is truly stoic.

To Ma Helen and Mama Euphemia, the family is eternally grateful. Many thanks to Mafor Regina Fundoh who relocated from Charlotte to be her brother's spiritual anchor; to Uncle P's favorite niece and Ma Helen's BFF, Mrs. Marilyn Obenson whose 6th sense brought her straight from Charlotte to the ICU early Saturday morning, ensuring Ma Helen was not alone during Pa Fusi's transition; Auntie Jackie Atang (prayer leader), Dr. Eric and Vivian Tanifum, Eugene and Lizzy Suh, and all close family members and friends who swung into action ensuring Uncle P's last days were love-filled.

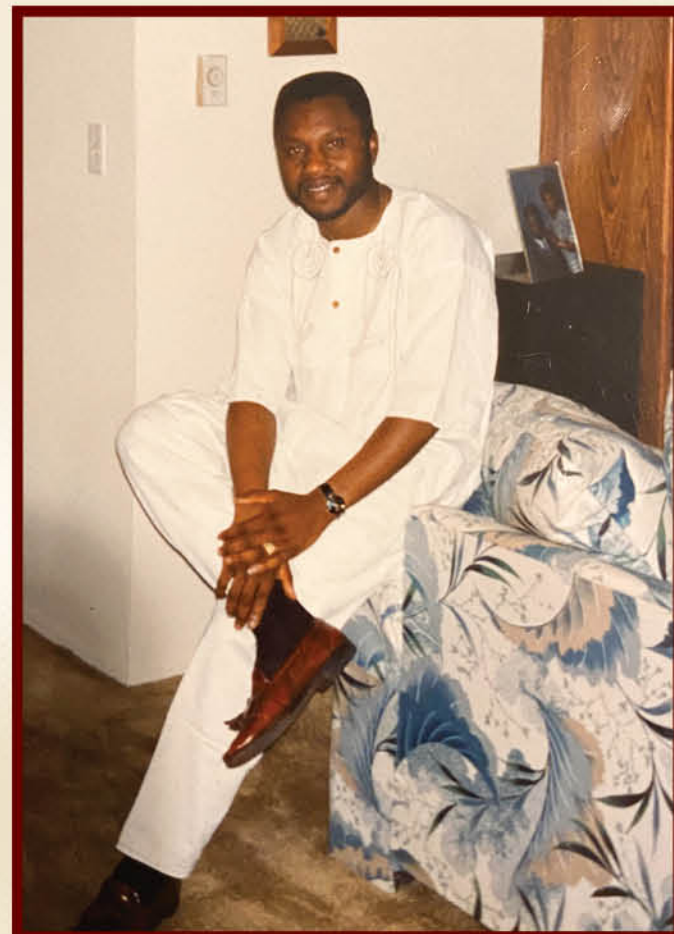
EARLY DAYS: INCULCATION OF UMBUNTU VALUES

Pius Wando Fusi was born on Friday 10th June 1966 to Pa NGWA FUSI Joseph and Mami Manka Martha NGWA of SONAC Street Bamenda, the youngest of eight siblings. Pius attended primary RCM Big Mankon Boys', secondary school at Sacred Heart College (SAHECO) Mankon, finishing his studies in Cameroon with High School at the Nacho Comprehensive College.



From his early childhood pranks, it was clear that Pa Fusi was the embodiment of some incredibly special personality traits. His siblings and relatives, parents, schoolmates, and friends testify to his fun loving, playful, clownish, super generous, happy **“only when you are too”**, nature. Pa Fusi was naturally an extrovert, getting his energy from crowds of people. He was always the heart of the party, a life he described as **“living to the fullest”** while simultaneously reaching out to the less privileged at every opportunity. Pa Fusi loved to tell a good story. Everyone knew he was deeply emotional and would spontaneously shed free flowing tears if your story was deeply touching (whether sad or joyful) and even when he himself was the narrator. And if he noticed that you were in any kind of distress, especially financial, he readily emptied his pockets for you. Such was the character, formed out of an extremely strict upbringing by his Catholic Christian parents and older siblings, that Pa Fusi brought from Bamenda to Los Angeles, California.

**EARLY LIFE IN THE UNITED STATES:
1980s Los Angeles**



The 70s and 80s are almost forgotten for the push and pull factors that passionately drove young people

to seek an education in Europe and the United States. The strongest deterrent was the fact that 90% of parents could not really afford to send their children to study abroad. Many resorted to selling precious family land and houses when the njangie monies proved insufficient. On the other hand, life in America could only be imagined since few students returned home on vacation. Those early photos with everyone leaning on an exceptionally large American car kept prospective students striving to be included among those lucky ones who got approved for student visas. Being the last child in the family, Uncle P’s dream to study in America was as big as the pressure inadvertently placed on their parents and older siblings to pull every string to enable the **“American Dream”** of this future shining star.

That is how early in the fall of 1987 Uncle P arrived in Los Angeles, California with his big brother’s classmate and friend, Dr. Julius Abiedu and his wife Patience as host and mentor. He initially enrolled at the University of California, Los Angeles, UCLA. Like most students from Africa, Uncle P worked odd jobs to pay his way through college. Adjusting to the reality of life in America, he transferred to California State University, Los Angeles where he eventually graduated with a Bachelor of Science in Nursing (BSN), receiving a Florence Nightingale Award for his outstanding performance (academic competence and empathy in patient care). He obtained his license as a Registered Nurse (RN) and was employed as Director of Nursing at his first job out of college, on account of his remarkable leadership skills.

The beauty of these Americas typically lies in the diversity of cultures and peoples that inhabit this most grandiose of lands. Uncle P brought his combined zest for life, and his African and Catholic upbringing into the uniquely individualistic, capitalist Los Angeles. Uncle P has often narrated how he brought in homeless people to sleep in his tiny efficiency apartment because he could not stand seeing people homeless. And he remained undeterred in this practice even when one of them made off with the bulk of his belongings. Many who knew Uncle P in LA speak about his exemplary generosity towards everyone he met; how he organized great parties at his home, and especially his ability to make people laugh, and his jovial spirit. Significant during his time in Los Angeles, is the fact that he started a family and had two beautiful daughters, Michelle & Nicole of whose endeavors Pa Fusi was exceedingly proud. True to his traditional roots, Uncle P also remained actively involved in the Cameroonian Community in Los Angeles. In 2005, he left Los Angeles for Houston, Texas in the quest for a job that enabled him to recruit his two struggling nieces already living there.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE



Uncle P’s passion for Nursing originated from his older sister and role model, Mrs. Mary Olga Ngum Ndikum, herself a highly trained nurse. Uncle P spoke very often of the influence and high esteem in which he held his adorable Big Sister and her cherished husband, Charles Fon Ndikum with whom he lived while attending Nacho Comprehensive High School in Bamenda. They are both among the special people to whom he dedicated his book: **“How Far is One Second Ahead”**. Uncle P has spent his entire professional life as a healthcare practitioner. His beautiful wife is also a nurse by profession. This profession not only runs in the family, but it was the natural caregiving tradition of her profession and deep love for her husband that ensured Pa Fusi received the absolute best of TLC right through to his last moments.

**COMMUNITY & SOCIAL LIFE:
The Houston Phase**

And so, it is that in 2005 Pa Fusi “lands” in Houston, bringing along his love for people, for fun, jokes, parties, sports, music, tradition, Giving and all things godly. His first objective was to find himself a job where he could provide employment to his nieces, and to anyone else he could help provide a livelihood. Pa Fusi’s relocation from Los Angeles to Houston was a big blessing in every sense. While in Houston, he progressed professionally, spiritually, and socially. His love for family was blessed by

the birth of Brian, his first son and third child. As he immersed himself into Houstonian life, the rest is history.

Or was it? For unbeknown to him, in 2010 a young lady who was to become his **“Helen of Troy”** relocated from Maryland to Houston. But it was not until Thanksgiving 2011 that they met for the first time and Pa Fusi was completely smitten. Despite his intensive charm offensive, the beautiful Helen resisted all his advances while slowly growing admiration for his public persona on display at various community events. Their romance finally clicked when Pa Fusi got his first dance with his **HoT**, and the romance took off at supersonic speed. Their first sermon at St. Cyril was about marriage, an appropriate indication for Pa Fusi to plot his strike. On Thanksgiving Day 2012 Helen cooked her first big meal to entertain Pa Fusi’s family unaware that she was organizing her own engagement party. The couple tied the knot in a civil ceremony on 26th November 2013, with a big pre-wedding celebration on 30th November in Houston. The church ceremony took place several weeks later at the St. Joseph’s Cathedral in Big Mankon, Bamenda.



Upon their return to Houston after their wedding, Pa Fusi and his now wife finally settled to a love-filled married life. During that time, their two last children, Liam and Lena were born. Ma Helen has often described her marriage to the love of her life as a love and fun filled adventure. Her husband in her own words has been Respectful, Attentive, Affectionate, Totally Loving and Giving. She swears he has been a Good Husband, and she would marry him again without batting an eyelid. She too has been a Good Wife to him. She is known and loved by her husband’s family for her Strength,

Independence, Managerial skills, Maturity beyond her years and Excellent Culinary skills. Ma Helen is also loving mother to all five of their children.

Considering the way Pa Fusi immersed himself into life in Houston, he did by his own standards live life to the full. His Love for Music is evidenced by the promotion of his adopted son, Fizzorap. His leadership skills are demonstrated by the critical roles he has played in groups such as the vibrant Veterans "soccer" Club. Life for Pa Fusi is not meaningful without his connection to traditional roots and that means Bafut Manjong, of which he is a Founding Member and Elder. He was also a very active SHESAN and lively Mishe.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

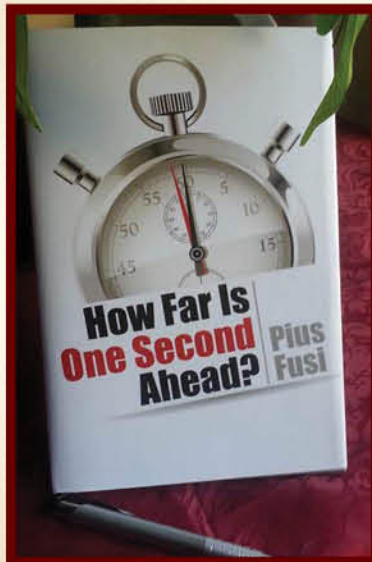


Pius' Relationship with God speaks for itself. He was a fervent believer in faith lived through action. His friends easily chose the couple as godparents to their children. Their first two godsons are Vianney Njiwah and Zuriel Tanifum, with prospective godchildren Zuriel Annoh among others. Pa Fusi was very active in the (ACCCH) Assumption Cameroon Catholic Community at St. Nicholas downtown. The Fusi family was a permanent fixture at Mass on Sundays, and each Mothers' Day Pa Fusi himself would lead the Cooking Crew at the grill. Pa Fusi wrote a book that is very much an expression of his lived Faith.

The Book, titled "*How Far is One Second Ahead*" started in 2004 as a listening exercise and the first step towards expressing his passion of being

a Messenger and Spokesperson for God. He talks in the book about being guided away from wrong decisions by a strictly Catholic Mother, who along with his dad insisted on Giving to the less fortunate what little you had. A central theme of the book: "*Success is not measured in the amount of money we have but in the difference we make in people's lives*", can be taken as Pa Fusi's mantra along with other quotes from the book. (i) We never know who God is going to put in our paths to give us that thing we have always asked him for. (ii) When the time calls for immediate or instant kindness do not hesitate and let your blessings pass you by. (iii) As you give freely, so shall you receive freely and even more than what you give. (iv) Having plenty and things in excess does not equal abundance. Instead, having what you want when you need it brings you satisfaction, and that equals abundance. (v) Start wanting what you have and stop wanting what you do not have. (vi) We all have the responsibility of caring and treating one another with love and respect irrespective of the race, gender, religion, accent and so on. About married couples, Pa Fusi had this to say: (vii) Only Couples Themselves Know Their Personal Dynamics. (viii) It is okay to disagree because we are different, but we must always remember that we need to come to a compromise to meet a common goal to benefit the two parties involved. And Finally, with regard to GRATITUDE Pa Fusi said: The Lord says that in all things, we should give thanks.

THE MEANING OF "SHYZHELING" = GOD IS NUMBER 1



In signing his book to a friend, Pa Fusi wrote: Be inspired and know that God loves you. You are valued. Shyzheling. In putting God Number One in his own life, Pius became a free service personal life coach to the many people who came to know and value

him. It can be said that he successfully changed the lives of people by inspiring them to live up to their expectations.... many entrepreneurs, musicians and nurses can testify to this fact.

PA FUSI: WHAT WILL WE MISS THE MOST ABOUT YOU?

Pa Fusi was selected as "Chop Chair - MUNEFOR" in his family despite being the youngest child because of his very evident leadership qualities and outsized empathy. A Houstonian declared when he learned of Pa Fusi's passing, that "were it not for COVID and social distancing regulations, there is no hall in Houston that could contain the population that would come out to pay its respects to this man".

Pa Fusi will be sorely missed for his phenomenal personality.

*Death leaves a
heartache no one
can heal,
Love leaves
a memory no
one can steal*

P DIDDY





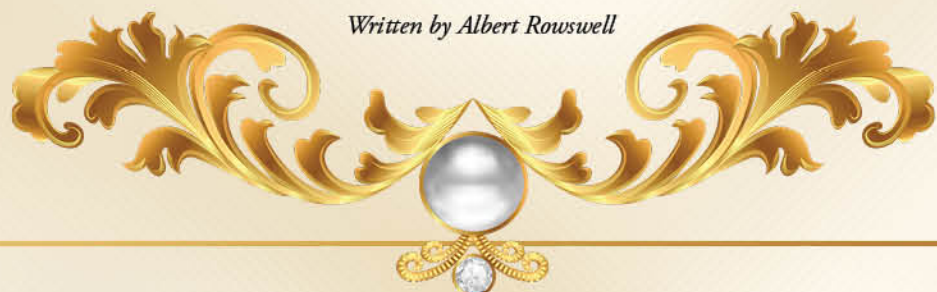
Beyond The Sunset

Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone
 I'll live in memory's garden dear with happy days we've known
 In spring I'll wait for roses red when fades the lilacs blue
 And in early fall when brown leaves call I'll catch a glimpse of you
 Should you go first and I remain for battles to be fought
 Each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed spot
 I'll hear your voice I'll see your smile though blindly I may grope
 The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope

Beyond the sunset oh blissful morning when with our Saviour heaven is begun
 Earth's toiling ended oh glorious dawning beyond the sunset when day is done.

Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll
 No less than shadows shall ever creep in to make this life seem droll
 We've known so much of happiness we've had our cup of joy
 And memory is one gift of God that death cannot destroy
 I want to know each step you take that I may walk the same
 For someday down that lonely road you'll hear me call your name
 Should you go first and I remain one thing I'll have you do
 Walk slowly down that long long path for soon I'll follow you
 In that fair homeland we'll know no parting
 beyond the sunset for evermore.

Written by Albert Rowsell



TRIBUTES TO OUR KING

Who would have thought we would be here at this time! "Babe, Hun," as I mostly called you, where do I even start? Where do I go from here? I remember our first encounter during Thanksgiving in 2011. You entered the room and walked straight to me ready to start a conversation. As much as I indicated I was not interested in talking to you, you did not stop trying. In subsequent encounters you kept the same persistence, increasing your efforts. Your intentions remained the same and your stubbornness was evident even then. I smile when I look back at our journey.

On our second official date, we decided to attend Mass together. Unbeknown to us, that fateful Sunday morning, as we got ready in our different apartments, coincidentally, we both dressed in white and red. The sermon that morning was about marriage. As though it was a confirmation from God, you turned to me in church with this huge smile and said, "I am telling you, you will be my wife." And although I responded with a smirk on my face, "in your dreams," deep down, I admired your courage and confidence. There is no doubt I gave you the run around when we first met. And you said no woman had ever given you that much trouble before! But it was "good trouble," because we eventually tied the knot in a civil ceremony during the Thanksgiving week of 2013. Hence, the reason we celebrate Thanksgiving in an incredibly special way. Our stories are endless... And we have since made our home and our relationship something that only the two of us understand.

You are funny, caring, loving, generous, playful, considerate, inspirational, and above all 'God fearing.' You are my pillar, the love of my life, the only man that understands what it means to be my spouse. I remember you telling one of your friends, "if you want to be happy, make sure your wife is happy; for a happy wife makes a happy home." It might have sounded strange at the time, but it is truly what you practiced. During your illness, you tried beyond measure to hide your pain so that I would not worry. But being your wife, I knew you

well enough to understand the extent of your pain, without need of you telling me. It has been my absolute pleasure being there for you and making a difference in the care you received.

I recall our conversation from a couple of months ago. You asked me "Ma Fusi, look at what our lives have become. Would you have agreed to marry me knowing what you know now?" And my response was "What is there not to like? If I were to start afresh, I would marry you ten times over. For you are my true husband." You looked at me in the hospital and asked me to not cry and to be strong! How can I not cry? how can I be strong? I am shattered and do not know how to live life without you! My pain is deep and my tears, endless. This was not our plan. Heaven gained an angel, my angel. With you, it was love at first sight and it did not take me long to fall head over heels in love with you. I have loved you for so long and will always love you. For you are the light of my life and will always be. You have been my dream husband; my treasure; my king; my prayer warrior, my fighter, and I will forever be grateful to God for the years we shared and the loving family we have. Thank you for being a valued part of my motherhood journey. You have made me a proud mother and step/bonus mother to all our babies. The children and I miss you dearly. Whenever you can, please look back over us.

Rest well my darling, until we meet again...

Your forever "Babe," Ma Fusi (Beloved Wife)



Dad, it seems like just yesterday I was calling to tell you I was engaged. You sounded so happy as you congratulated me, you told me how proud of me you were and how much you loved me, something you always made sure to do. You encouraged me, you lifted me when I had doubt and assured me that I would be okay whenever it was needed. You have been there for me no matter what the circumstances. Even days before you were admitted to the hospital for the last time you were there for me. We talked about the kids, the future, school, how scared I was to be going back after some time and before I could even finish you stopped me and told me to not be scared and that I could do anything I put my mind to. You lovingly repaired my broken spirit, helped me plan a new course, and set me free to fly on my own again. Your love, your understanding, your wisdom and your genuine care for everyone around you will live with me forever. I love you and you will always be in my heart.

Michelle V. Fusi



MICHELLE

My father, to many, would be described as an incredible man. He was always positive, cared for others, and motivated everyone to be the best person they could be. One of my favorite childhood and adulthood memories was laughing together at all the silly jokes that he would tell. An important lesson I have learned from my dad is to never limit yourself, the possibilities are endless, and any goal I may have, can be accomplished. I will forever cherish the conversations we have had, and the wisdom he has shared. Although our time together has been cut short, I know he will be watching over all his loved ones. Until we see each other again... I love you.

Nicole A. Fusi

May your soul rest in peace

Brian Fusi

A Dad to never forget, your love, your smile, your teachings. You showed me love, played with me, took me to the soccer field, bike rides, walks, school activities... I will miss you dearly. Our time together is forever in my heart. Love you, Daddy!

Liam Jodan W. Fusi

I like our walks, playing with your phone, helping you with your breathing treatment, bringing you water and food, watching our favorite show together, rubbing your back when you cough, and just sitting by you. I miss you calling me doctor, my daughter, Lena Lena. I love you Daddy.

Lena Jewel M. Fusi



NICOLE



BRIAN



LIAM



LENA

**YOUR SPIRIT
A TRIBUTE TO OUR FATHER**

We know that no matter what
You will always be with us.
When life separates us
We'll know it is only your soul
Saying goodbye to your body
But your spirit will be with us always.
When we see a bird chirping on a nearby branch
We will know it is you singing to us.
When a butterfly brushes gently by us so care freely
We will know it is you assuring us you are free from pain.
When the gentle fragrance of a flower catches my attention
We will know it is you reminding us
To appreciate the simple things in life.
When the sun shining through our window awakens us
We will feel the warmth of your love.
When we hear the rain pitter patter against our window sill
We will hear your words of wisdom
And will remember what you taught us so well
That without rain trees cannot grow
Without rain flowers cannot bloom
Without life's challenges I cannot grow strong.
When we look out to the sea
We will think of your endless love for your family.
When we think of mountains, their majesty and magnificence
We will think of your courage for your country.
No matter where we are
Your spirit will be beside us
For we know that no matter what
You will always be with us.

Our Hero, Our King

**A Father's Love
is**

Timeless

*: lasting forever
: having no beginning
or end
eternal*



Chaiii, Daddy! It's unbelievable that you are no more. Nobody to share fun with. Thank you for impacting so many people's lives and giving them happiness, in one way or the other. Thank you, Daddy! I'm so proud of you. Stars like you don't live long, so that they will not be corrupted by the world. What ever happened to you, only God alone knows. I have been asking myself so many questions, but not getting any answers. I miss u so much, Daddy! Journey well. God bless you, till we meet again... Goodbye!

Regina Fundoh

Uncle P, my son, Shyzheling, I have been waiting for you to come in through the back door and say "Mami, how are you, how was your day," waiting for you to call from work and say, "I just called to check on you and the kids," but to no avail. Suddenly, you have forgotten the call you made to me a few years back "Mami, I have seen my beautiful apple, and I would like to come home and see the tree that the apple came from...", you came full of joy, all smiles and happiness and said "Mami, clean your tears, I am here ..." Why would you now leave your apple like this? I have known joy in you being a part of our lives and now I am back to tears. You and your wife brought me here to help you take care of the kids while you better your lives. You got sick and I have done all humanly possible, I blended all supplements to help you, cooked everything with your wife, if I could carry you on my back just so you get well, I would have. I wish it was not like this, I wish you would stay. What am I supposed to do with the kids? What do I tell the family back home? Lena became a nurse for you, how do we move forward? I ask of you one thing, truly you have transitioned to the world beyond, please go with dry hands and give Helen and I fresh hands to take care of kids. Thank you for being a good husband to my daughter, a big brother to her siblings and a true happy spirit amongst us. You will be greatly missed, RIP.

Ma Euphemia Anuatinde (Mother-in-Law)

What a life well spent!!! My twin brother, I had a perfect in-law. For all the years with my daughter, we had never had cross words. Uncle P lived an honorable life worthy of emulation by all. You impacted your generation, community, siblings and children. You treated others with kindness and respect and many lives were blessed through your goodness. You were never discriminative, everyone was your child and thus deserved your support financially, morally and otherwise. Your empowerment and care cannot to be quantified. You never wanted to hear that am sick or I am on mission in any crises zone. Uncle P, you would share ideas and relate to people with the utmost respect, regardless of their age. Your sense of humor was extraordinary. But even in grief, we know we are so lucky to have had this loving man in our lives and now, in our hearts forever.

I can't forget this message you sent to me... "My twin brother... I always tell my friends; God loves me too much for marrying me into such a wonderful family... God's continuous blessings to all of us." I already miss your smile and integrity!

You are gone too soon!!! You will forever be remembered!!!! Your legacy will live on!!!! Rest in perfect peace, dearest twin brother, don't be worried about the family you left behind. We will always be there, and nothing has changed.

Abimbom Laurence, Representative of Ma Fusi's Family

Uncle P, your kindness redefined giving. Your openness encapsulated an affectionate moral persona and expanded our notion of love. As a person who cared for everyone, I believe you still care for me, even now. Words cannot truly explain the person Uncle P. truly was. He went by many names, some called him, Wandoro, some Pa Fusi, and others Shyzelling. But in our household in Ntarinkon, we called him Uncle P (P for Pius). I remember when Mami Tee would come knocking at our door, informing us that we have a telephone call from America, and my Mum would rush up the road to Ntarinkon Park, as the household followed anxiously behind, to go enjoy a telephone conversation with Uncle P who was based in Los Angeles, CA, at the time.

In the early nineties in Ntarinkon, very few people had relatives abroad. Telephones were scarce and mobile phones were only seen in movies like "Back to the Future." But we were blessed. We had Uncle P in the U.S. and the nearest telephone was right around the corner from our house. I can still remember the light in Mummy's face whenever she spoke with Uncle P. They talked for hours! They laughed and cried together. They spoke in English, then later repeated the same things in pidgin and just when you thought they were done talking, they started all over in Memba (the native language of the BaFut people). Anyone who knew Uncle P knew him for this. He could talk for hours on the phone! After finishing with Mummy, we would then take turns speaking with him. Lyn, Manu and I, in that very order. We spoke about everything and made fun of everything.

We enjoyed every moment of him. Even though we called him Uncle P, he wasn't just an Uncle to us. I felt like he was the big brother I never had. He shielded us like our Father and took care of us in way you would never imagine! He used to remind us that our father (FON-NDIKUM Charles), loved him so much and inspired him (Uncle P) to be a football player. I remember in 2007, Uncle P picked me up from the airport in Houston and drove directly to the football field. He had prepared our sportswear and I joined the Veterans, as we played football together that whole evening into the night. This is how unpredictable and spontaneous he was.

Uncle P's generosity knew no boundaries! Even when you thought he did not have enough, he borrowed, in order to give. He did not only give money; he also gave his time. Time to listen, time to work with you. His relationship with time was quite complex. You could be in a rush, but Uncle P would just be taking his sweet time! And when you are really mad at him, he knew the right sound to make to put a smile back on your face. Then he would remind you how far is one second? And you would be like... what the ...

As a Motivational Speaker, he knew how to rekindle the light in everyone. He could bring out the potential buried within

you. He used himself as an example all the time. Even when he was sick, he offered himself on the bed to be used as a guinea pig for a cancer treatment. Uncle P, I know you are with Mummy and Daddy, and I am very sure you are cracking jokes in heaven. Just know that on that day when I show up at the pearly gates of Heaven, the first person I would like to see is you, and the first word I would like to hear is "Shyzelling!"

I love you so very much!

Jude NDIKUM, on behalf of The NDIKUM Family

Our dear Uncle and Grandpa was the most loving, selfless, and caring person. We always felt uplifted after talking to him. He would put a smile on our faces even when we felt at our worst and put our needs before his own. You were always there during the toughest times and at the end of every conversation you would say "Carl, Ju, Ki...it is well, Shyzheling!" Your passing has left a lasting void in our hearts. We love you and we miss you very much. You fought a good fight. May you Rest in Peace in heaven!

Junior Fundoh, on behalf of the FUNDOH Family

Uncle P, Pa Fusi, Grandpa, Uncle Shyzheling... It is so hard to believe that we are writing this as a tribute for your funeral. When you fell sick, all we did was pray for your speedy recovery, with hopes that you would come back to the vibrant and energetic person you were. Always smiling, always seeing the good, no matter how bad or nasty the situation or individual may be, always encouraging for the better. The life of every gathering or party. The teacher, in the book you wrote, "How Far is One Second Ahead," instructing us to value and make good use of every moment we live. These are the values we choose to keep in honor of you, Uncle. Even on your dying bed you smiled, you never gave up, you remained as loving and encouraging as ever. But it was time Uncle, and we respect the decision of the Almighty Father.

One of your last words to us was "Love for each other." That, we will strive to maintain in your memory. We Love and Miss you Uncle. You may be gone physically, but your legacy lives on. Rest in Perfect Peace. Shyzheling...

From the FUH Family

Dear Uncle P, Your aura was as much a part of you as your flesh. Though you are gone, we feel your presence in the memories that wipe away our tears and bring us comfort in laughter and happiness which you cherished most.

How far is one second ahead? You knew every second counted in life, to enjoy your family, your friends and your neighbor.

Go well Uncle P, with that great smile and joie de vivre to Heaven and be in peace, free from the pain.

Patrick, on behalf of the NGWA Family

Beloved Brother Pius, it's unfortunate that you have to leave us so soon. It is still like a dream to me. I have a lot of memories of us, especially the video of us dancing at the last BaFut Convention. Little did I know it was our last dance. You lit up a dark room with your smile, positive attitude, and energy. You put a smile on everyone's face. Even in your dying bed, you still cracked jokes. You told me countless times, "Sis, I will not die, I will get well so we can have our family meeting. Sis, the devil is just joking with us." Brother Pius, you fought a good fight, you ran a good race on earth, but only God knows why. It was painful. Now you have gone to where there is no more pain, no sickness, no suffering. Even though our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link together again. My regards to Pa Gideon, Mami Martha, and the rest of the family who have gone ahead. RIP Brother Pius, until we meet again.

Your little Sis, Manka'a Relindis

Our dear Brother and Uncle, Ta'a Pius Fusi, you were such a lover of family. We never saw a frown on your face. Always smiling and making jokes. You were so proud of your beautiful family and talked about annual reunions. We pray that this dream will come true one day. You gave us the assurance that we will live to testify the goodness of God in your life and we saw that spirit living in you when we visited. We prayed for healing Mercies, but God had a better plan. Even though gone, your love is here to stay as you touched our hearts in so many ways. On July 20th 2019, you and your dear wife attended your daughter's wedding in Minnesota and introduced yourself to your children for the first time, but you created a lasting impact. That is just so typical of you. Our hearts are filled with so much pain, but we must let go. When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure. Ta'a Pius you will forever remain a treasured memory. Brother we are thankful to God for the time we spent together on Earth. We will forever miss your tender love and beautiful smiles. We hope to meet one day to continue our family reunion in heaven.

Farewell Brother and Uncle.

The Mbonifor Children, Grandchildren and Great Grandchild

There are no words that can describe the void that your departure has created in our lives. I cannot fathom a family gathering without you. You were the life of the party, always lifting everybody's spirits. You were not my uncle by blood, but you showed me more love than even a father would. Lyn and I's first apartment in the U.S. was furnished by you. You were always there when I needed you. You were not only the coolest Uncle, but also a friend. I remember when you, Yanick and I spent time in our McCue apartment when Lyn had moved to Missouri. I would make that okra soup and gari and you and Yanick would eat it well well!!! Best of times indeed. Uncle P, you have left a vacuum in our lives and you will be missed greatly. Farewell, Uncle! Prepare a party for us

in heaven. Shyzheling!!

Your Daughter, Nathalie Lum

On behalf of the TSEH NDIKUM Family

We are in a place we never wanted to be. The winds wreck our hearts with deep pain. It is hard for me to even think to write a farewell note.

My name is Lambert Obenson, I am the husband of Marylyn Obenson, who is the niece and daughter of our beloved Uncle P (as he was fondly called).

To say Uncle P was a jovial person, is an understatement, for those who knew him would agree that he lived a life full of joy and happiness. Always cracking jokes and laughing, but at the same time, so intelligent, wise, and circumspect. It is unthinkable that just last year "Big Doug" came to Charlotte with his family for our daughter's christening. During the reception at home, Big Doug, observed that the DJ was not hitting the climax vibe at the event, so he quickly stepped up to take over as DJ and MC at the same time, and within seconds the dance floor was crowded with stomping feet! That was the effect of the charisma of the bubbly DJ Uncle P aka Big Doug aka Shyzheling.

He was like a father, brother, and friend to me. How cool to have an in-law like him, to me that was the real jackpot! For all the laughs, for your good nature, for all your advice, for all your guidance, and for your faith in others, Big Doug, I will always miss you... And with so many wonderful memories every thought of you will bring a smile to my face. In memory of a life so beautifully lived. Rest well, Big Doug, rest well...

The Obenson Family

If someone had told me that I would be writing this tribute in memory of Mr. Pius Wando Fusi, I would have vehemently rejected that idea. But, with a heavy heart, I will attempt to transcribe my final respects. Man proposes, but God disposes...

I first met Pius in Bamenda at my brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Fon Ndikum's house. He was married to Mary Olga Ngwa, Pius's elder sister. Even from those early days, during our interactions, I realized there was something special about Pius. He had great potential, was very assertive, and intelligent. Pius acquired a solid educational foundation and eventually moved to the United States of America, in pursuit of higher education. Upon graduating with a degree in Nursing, he ultimately settled in Houston, where we met once again. I quickly realized that Pius was a family man, who demonstrated profound love for his wife, children, and family. It is not surprising that he was chosen to be his father's successor and head of the Ngwa Family.

He shared his philosophy of life with me and explained it in the book he wrote, "How Far Is One Second Ahead?" Pius expounds on his life experiences and how the distant future is as close as one second away. He shares that life is full of surprises, just like death, which comes

without announcing itself. There is a lot to learn from his philosophy of life. He believes that to live "a life worth living well," you should remind yourself every day of how fortunate you are and decide to commit yourself with every thought and action, to making the best use of that good fortune. Right now, you have the opportunity to deploy your good fortune in a positive way. Right now, you can live with a higher sense of purpose than ever before. You can engage your discipline, skill, compassion, and creativity in ways that bring goodness into being. Choose right now to do everything in your power to make that happen. On several occasions, he held me spellbound as I read how he expounded on the reality of "How Far Is One Second Ahead?"

In closing, during times of grief, we often feel helpless and alone. If we turn to our faith, our pain can be eased. Scripture reminds us that, "Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted (Matt. 5:4).

May Pius Fusi rest in perfect peace in God's Kingdom.

Dr. Christopher Atang, on behalf of the ATANG Family

Heard so much about you from our children before we actually met. And the tight hug of that first meeting confirmed everything I needed to know, to expect, and to love about you. Just when I had settled into our brother/sister routine, you have gone back to Heaven. As much as my heart hurts missing you, Pa Fusi, I hurt even more for Ma Helen and the family you wished you did not leave. The pain of cancer is finally gone. You have left me a gift of family to love. Thank you for everything, my now Angel Brother. Greetings to everyone in Heaven.

Your forever Sister, Yaah Maggie Kilo

Uncle P, as we called him, was always happy and willing to go the extra mile for everyone, especially his family. I can't remember a family event where he wasn't present. He was the perfect example of how human beings should relate with each other. Family meant everything to him, and he demonstrated it in his relationships with all of us. On my wedding day, he was the only family member who volunteered to drive over a 2-hour round trip distance, from the reception hall to get my shoes, that we left in my car that was parked at the church. I never forgot that special favor he did without complaining about the distance or how tired he was. That was just the type of person he was, putting everyone ahead of himself. Until we meet again Uncle P, please keep us all safe, as we aspire to be the type of people to make you proud. We love and miss you so very much.

Rest well Uncle P.

Dr. Azie Atang Nche

My dear Pius I am writing this with a heavy heart because it has become real that you have truly left us. I will miss your warm welcomes. Whenever and wherever you saw me, you

would always drop whatever you were doing and come say hello to me with a big smile. Thank you for being the best Husband and Father and for giving me a son. Rest well and know that I will do as I promised. We love and miss you so much.

Sophie Ngongi, Liam's Godmother

While dropping me off at the airport during one of my visits, we had one of our usual enriching conversations and Uncle P said, "Doc, I will beat cancer and you will be attending my thanksgiving service the next time you visit." Little did I know that was the last time I would see him. I am hurting, but heaven rejoices for your positive and high-spirited soul, Uncle P. Comfort and protect the family you left behind...

Your in-Law, Belinda Azenui

My Dear Brother and Friend, I write this with great sadness over the unimaginable separation. You fought a brave and strong battle. Your faith empowered you to take each day in stride, never really complaining in spite of your pains, but rather, always hoping you would get on with your normal life soon. This was my hope too! You were bright and kind inside and out, had a great sense of humor, a wonderful brother and friend. You supported me all these years with your gentle, authentic and caring nature. You taught me the importance of being authentic, saying what needs to be said because it is good for the relationship and for the soul. You always reminded me that unfinished business causes pain and having peace is essential for a healthy and joyful life. I will surely miss these valuable and truthful pieces of advice. Even in your final days, you kept your sense of humor when I called and your response was, "I am eating my Fufu and njama-njama to take to Heaven, ha ha ha... Shyzheling!" Thank God, you summed it all in your book entitled, "How Far is One Second Ahead?" which lies on my bedside close to my Bible. Brother Pius, you tried with all your heart to stay for us, but God called you, and you had to go. I pray you rest in peace and know we will be fine. I will see you again, my Brother...

Paul Minang

When cancer takes the life of someone you love, there are no words. How do we say it out loud, how do we type the words? Simple words would do no justice to the entire LIFETIME of Pius Fusi aka Shyzheling. It is with deep sadness and heavy hearts that we say farewell. We have lost a beautiful soul to this overwhelming disease. While it is painful to think about Pius Fusi leaving us too soon, he left behind a lifetime of memories that we can celebrate. He was always ready for a fun day with friends - he would have been the one showing up at this time with the perfect playlist for the event. He had a magical way of bringing joy every time he walked in the room. Always ready to share good humor and a big smile with everyone he met. His deep laughs and kind eyes warmed the room and brought life to the most mundane activity. He made every person feel like the most important person in the

world (everyone was his grand frère or grande soeur). He was good at making light of difficult moments. He held his head high till the end, showing what it meant to finish strong. He was a rock of stability and a source of strength to many. There is no right way to say goodbye. We will never say goodbye to his spirit, but for now, we need to say goodbye to his body until we meet again.

We are still coming to terms with this, but for now, our focus is on the fact that we were lucky and blessed to know him and are grateful for the memories and joyful experiences we shared over the years. So, this is not the end or goodbye because our relationship transcends death.

The TANIFUM Family

Uncle, thank you for brightening my life. (Sirri)

Uncle, your personality and wisdom, along with your ease of words, will continuously inspire me. (Asong Jr.)

Tah Fusi, you inspired us, celebrated us, gave us perspective, and always put a smile on our faces. You were more than a friend/Uncle to us! We smile even as we cry thinking about you! We will strive each day to live the best life possible, with even more positivity and gratitude. Please continue to smile down on us, especially when we are eating your favorite chicken, Church's fried chicken with biscuits and corn on a cob! We will hold you in our hearts forever! We miss you and love you very much!

Asong, Lizzy (Docta!), Asong Jr, and Sirri

Ajelah! My brother, as we normally called each other. My only Chinese brother who will always speak 'sham Chinese' to keep each other entertained. The tears that run down my eyes every day, Brother, are because I will miss our conversations and your constant concern for me and my family. I remember the day I told you of my engagement, you left your family Thanksgiving dinner halfway, to make sure you were present at the occasion. You stood by me physically, spiritually, and emotionally as my best man, to usher me into a lifelong journey as a husband and now father. My daughter will forever remember you as her Godfather. You will be greatly missed my Brother. Ajelah!

Ivo Annoh

To me, he was a brother, a friend, and adviser. Sometimes he talked like a Counselor, that is who Pius was. Someone that I could call at 2 am in the morning and he would answer with the phrase, "BOO, are you ok?" For over 33 years we leaned on each other, finding ways to always grow and succeed. Even though we had achieved success, we often found new ways to expand and improve ourselves. When he told me, he had cancer in late 2019, my heart dropped. He fought like a champion during his cancer treatment. In February 2020, I along with a group of his friends from LA, visited Pius and his family. We spent the weekend just talking and laughing, a support system he cherished. A 5 AM call on November 7th

2020, prompted a series of conversations while he was in the hospital. At one he said, "BOO, I think this is it." A November 20th visit was our last time to sit and talk with one another. It was hard to drive to the George Bush International Airport after that. But he is in a better place.

When we were living in Los Angeles, California his home was the party point for many Cameroonians in the early 1990s. Whereas, my apartment was the meeting ground for us. Our community was great, playing soccer sometimes twice a week, attending various colleges, working... And reaching out. It was a commitment for many of us. December 6th, when he left us, will forever be remembered by me, as when he went MIA (Missing in Action). Some days, I dial his phone thinking he will answer or return my call like he always did. Mr. P, farewell.

Clement Tabe, MD/MPH

Goodbye my friend. I'm going to miss you lots. I'm devastated but I'm also so grateful for the over 30 years of friendship and joy we shared. The games, the meals, the pranks, the life lessons- we did it all together. We grew and we learned, and we loved. My life was fun, colorful and complete because of you. Really finding it hard to find words to express what you mean to me. God has you in his arms and I will always carry you in my heart. We've been through so much together and we got ourselves through it all. I miss you!

Emmanuel Fobi

Legends never die. I love and miss you, Uncle P. How far is one second ahead? We all live and die for nothing. How far is one second ahead? Life is vanity. Why were we born in the first place, if one day we all must do is die? Why have hate for one another when the next second is not guaranteed? We cherish clothes, cars, houses, and vacation trips over life. Uncle P was the most joyous person I have ever met in my entire life. Even though he went through a lot in life, he still treated life like it was bread and sardine. Even in his last days, we laughed over a lot of personal experiences. He spoke life, his words have impacted and motivated countless people, including myself. The life of Uncle P is the biggest lesson I have ever learned, and I will forever practice and teach my kids all his doctrines because I was one of his best students. He was my Manager, Lyricist, Teacher, Uncle, Brother, Friend, and above all, my Papa. Rest in Peace, Soldier. Ozzif Records will keep your name ringing in each record we produce. He remember you told me we live in the spirits, right? "Hahaha! me and your spirit get plenty work for work ya, ma man. I no fit write song way I no consult you ya, sleep you, ma Papa." I love you!

Fizzorapp/ BANCO

Words cannot explain the severity of the grief the family, relatives, friends and peers are experiencing during this time of terrible loss. We can ask many questions, like why this had

to happen to such a young, vibrant, and resourceful person in our community. God alone is the One that giveth breath and taketh it away. We will continue to hold the entire family in our prayers and your memories will remain with us for a long time.

Gone too soon! Rest in eternal peace, dear "broda," you will be greatly missed! You have indeed left a void, Shyzheling! I remember you taught me how to say the word, and the other words of advice you gave me as a friend and older brother... Ever so kindhearted and hardworking. My sincere condolences, Mah Helen. You and your family are in my prayers.

Such a kind & beautiful soul. Smile on, big brother. Gone too soon. Praying for strength for Mah Helen & family.

Lord in your mercy, keep them by your grace.

This is Manjong 2.0. Pius and a few other notables rebuilt Manjong to what it is today. Brother Pius you single handedly hosted this prestigious group for more than a year, making sure the foundations were strong. As the leader of this association, you gave me your full support and blessings. You always advised me to pray and commit our general assembly meetings to God and watch the miracles happen. I can proudly say that I have grown to be a better leader, father, and husband, from what I learned from you. Thank you for all the gifts of laughter, warmth, acceptance, generosity, and above all, love. Your legacy lives on in Helen and the kids. We love them as they continue to be our family. Rest in peace Brother, until we meet again. SHYZHELING.

Bafut Manjong Houston, Corp.

On behalf of the Bambui Cultural Community of the United States of America, I heartily express our sincere condolences to the Fusi Family.

Late Mr. Pius Fusi was the finest in-law BACCO-USA has ever had and he was loved by everyone for his hospitality, kindness and love for his Bambui Family. It was easy to mistake him for a Bambui son. His intellect and soul were touched by God and in turn he touched everyone in different ways. Pius served us with the highest and most dedicated standards of humility. He was an outstanding Father, Husband, in-Law, Friend, Mentor and Uncle. He will live in our memory. We wish his family comfort and strength for the days and weeks ahead. We will be praying for all of you. May Pius's gentle soul rest in perfect peace. ADIEU Pius!

Collins Tabifor, National President - BACCO-USA

Uncle P was one of the funniest, most humble, and loving people in the community. Our deep and sincere condolences to his wife and kids. We will keep them in our prayers. And May Uncle P's Soul RIP.

Uncle P always wanted to put a smile on everyone's face. When others tore you down, he always found a reason to give compliments to uplift everyone. He was vibrant, PDD never aged in looks and behavior. Just like "Sambeng", he was

"the friend of all men." He loved his friends and family. PDD proudly shared a profound message in his book.

I fell down when I heard, the previous day, about how bad his situation had become. Then 24 hours later, he was gone to rest. Life is truly fragile. What a friend we have lost! Rest in the peace of the Lord, Bro P.

Assumption Cameroon Catholic Community of Houston (ACCCH)

SACRED HEART EX-STUDENTS ASSOCIATION (SHESA)

A huge loss to our community. Oh God, please welcome our Son, Husband, Father, Brother, Friend and Mentor into your heavenly Kingdom. Please comfort the family he has left behind and give them the strength they will need to deal with this huge loss. Bro P, RIP.

Kevin Patcha

I paid Uncle P a visit at the hospital 3 weeks ago. And amazingly, he still found a way to make us laugh nonstop despite his situation. May his gentle soul Rest in Perfect Peace, and God's grace upon his family.

Chungong Melvin

I saw Ndia P exactly 1 year ago at your birthday and he was complaining about a cough that started about 2 weeks earlier and now he is no more... so so sad. RIP Uncle P.

Boni Ngu

May his soul RIP in the heavens where there is no pain and suffering. Praying for comfort to the family left behind!!

Boni Awundaga

HOUSTON VETERANS SPORTS CLUB (HVSC)

It was a shock to hear of Pius's passing. I met him about 32 years ago at a soccer match in California when I was invited to play for the Southern California side at a CAMSA soccer competition before leaving to enlist in the Army. He was nice then and he was nice when he opened his arms to embrace me, when I moved to Houston a few years back. You can never ignore his smiles when he corners you. Nor fail to reciprocate the positive energy that he relinquishes so lavishly. What a guy! Every salutation from him was like the first. So, when I walked beside him to give his kickoff shot at the ball game organized by the Veterans, in his honor, I tried hard to mask the realities of what would be the last. The notion that such an illness like this had a survival rate of 5% was hard to bear. Could he be among the five percent? That was my prayer and by default, of those who stood beside him thereafter. I can only see his smiles now. He will never fail to say "Shyzheling" in my conversations with him. I always forgot

to ask what that meant. Yeah, yeah, someone murmured to me what it meant. But he could have explained it better, topped with that smile of his. It is a bad pill to swallow, and a sad reality. A reality we will all have to face someday. Rest in Peace, brother. From Cameroon to California to the world yonder. Until we meet again.

Fidelis Agbor

He always had such a positive energy... An intoxicating smile... It was funny how, even when he made a mistake during one of our many practices, he would smile and jokingly blame the Midfielders...

Austin Mforsong

Those we love don't go away; they walk beside us every day... unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed and very dear. While we are mourning the loss of our friend, the other part of us is rejoicing for we just had another angel on our side behind of the veil. Mr. P there are no goodbyes for us. Wherever you are you will always be in our hearts. Bro RIP.

The Duke

Those recordings were awesome, and they gave us back Pius for those few minutes in all his forms - funny, collegial, and with lots of wisdom. His words on the last video with the Cup are eternal!! They do capture what we are living through now as a Club. It is as if Pius saw our recent differences and was talking to us. I am grateful for those words and many thanks to the brother that shared those videos. RIP.

Gislain Madiba

An irreplaceable loss for us. P Diddy always epitomized the positivity that we need at this club. Full of life, full of warmth. Always greeted and treated everyone he met the same...

RIP Bro. A bientôt!!!

Edwin Tita

Rest in Peace



God's Garden

God looked around His garden
 And He found an empty place.
 He then looked down upon this earth,
 And saw your tired face.
 He put His arms around you
 And lifted you to rest.
 God's garden must be beautiful
 He always takes the best.
 He knew that you were suffering
 He knew you were in pain
 He knew that you would never
 Get well on earth again.
 He saw that the road was getting rough,
 And the hills are hard to climb.
 So He closed your weary eyelids,
 And whispered "Peace be thine"
 It broke our hearts to lose you
 But you didn't go alone
 For part of us went with you
 The day God called you home.



HOW FAR IS ONE SECOND AHEAD?



SHYZHELING





FUNERAL MASS

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Greetings
 Sprinkling with Holy Water
 Placing the Pall



Opening Hymn

 WALK IN THE LIGHT

1. The Spirit Lives To Set Us Free,
 Walk, Walk In The Light.
 He Binds Us All In Unity,
 Walk, Walk In The Light.

Refrain

Walk-In The Light,
 Walk-In The Light,
 Walk-In The Light,
 Walk-In The Light Of The Lord.

2. Jesus Promised Life To All,
 Walk, Walk In The Light.
 The Dead Were Wakened By His Call,
 Walk, Walk In The Light.

Refrain

3. He Died In Pain On Calvary,
 Walk, Walk In The Light.
 To Save The Lost Like You And Me,
 Walk, Walk In The Light.

Refrain

4. We know his death was not the end,
 Walk, walk in the light.
 He gave his Spirit to be our friend,
 Walk, walk in the light.

Refrain

Opening Prayer

 KYRIE

1. Lord Jesus you came to gather the nations,
 into the peace of God's Kingdom
 Ky-ri-e ele-i-son, ky-ri-e ele-i-son, ky-ri-e ele-i-son (3X)
 Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy (2X)

2. You came in word and sacrament to strengthen us in holiness
 Chri-ste ele-i-son, Chri-ste ele-i-son, Chri-ste ele-i-son (2X)
 Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy (2X)

3. You will come in glory with salvation for your people
 Ky-ri-e ele-i-son, Ky-ri-e ele-i-son, ky-ri-e ele-i-son (2x)
 Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy (2x)

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Wisdom 3: 1 - 9

As sacrificial offering he took them to himself.
 The Word of the Lord
 Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Ps:27

The Lord is my light and my salvation, of whom should I be afraid.

SECOND READING

Romans 8: 31b - 35, 37 -39

What will separate us from the love of Christ?
 The Word of the Lord
 Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

 ALLELUIA!

(Sing his message)
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

1. Sing his message loud and clear; Alleluia
 Jesus Christ our Lord is near; Alleluia

2. Jesus is the Lord of life; Alleluia
 Rising over death and strife; Alleluia



GOSPEL

*The Lord be with you
And with your spirit.*

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew. Glory to you, O Lord.

*The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.*

HOMILY

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Celebrant:

For Pius and Regina who in baptism were given the pledge of eternal life, that they may now be admitted to the company of the saints.

We pray to the Lord.

R/. Lord, hear our prayer

1. For our father and mother who ate the body of Christ, the bread of life, that they may be raised up on the last day.

We pray to the Lord.

R/. Lord, hear our prayer

2. For our deceased relatives and friends and for all who have helped us, that they may have the reward for their goodness.

We pray to the Lord.

R/. Lord, hear our prayer

3. For those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face.

We pray to the Lord.

R/. Lord, hear our prayer

4. For the family and friends of our brother and sister, that they may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who wept at the death of his friend Lazarus.

We pray to the Lord.

R/. Lord, hear our prayer

5. For all of us assembled here to worship in faith, that we may be gathered together again in God's kingdom.

We pray to the Lord.

R/. Lord, hear our prayer

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts

Offertory



Refrain

*Oh yes, in the presence of the Lord
I will bring my gifts in thanksgiving and love
There is joy in my heart, it is flowing like a river
I will praise the Lord in thanksgiving and love*

1. God our father everlasting king,
Please accept this gifts we offer
In thanksgiving our love
Take our bread upon thy alter
And the wine in the chalice
In thanksgiving and love

Refrain

2. With thankful hearts and joyful songs
We approach your holy alter
In thanksgiving our love
Bearing gifts of your creation
We return what you have given
In thanksgiving our love

Refrain

3. To you Father, now we offer
With the host and with the chalice
In thanksgiving our love
All we have and all are being
In this sacrifice most holy
In thanksgiving our love

Refrain



1. He knows my thoughts, my way, my deed;
My Jesus knows it all;
Every part in me His hands have made,
He knows, He knows it all.
He knows it all, my total heart (He knows)
Nothing is hidden from my Lord;
He knows, He knows it all.
Nothing is hidden from my Lord;
He knows, He knows it all.

1. In darkness or in bright daylight,
He knows He knows it all;
In depth, breath, in the height above,
He knows, He knows it all.
What'ere I do, what'ere I say (He knows)
He notes and takes into account;
What'ere I do or say

He notes and takes into account;
What'ere I do or say

2. My life on earth, my Jesus knows,
He thus provides me strength;
If I should leave this earthly home,
Jesus has one for me,
Jesus loves me, beyond compare (compare)
I am the sheep of His pasture;
He loves me, this I know.
I am the sheep of His pasture;
He loves me, this I know
3. He plans my ways, He directs me;
He knows He knows it all;
In times of woe, in times of joy;
He knows He knows it all.
His plan for me, is in His hand (He knows)
He plans and controls everything;
Yes! Jesus knows it all.
He plans and controls everything;
Yes! Jesus knows it all.

Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord be with you.
R:/ And with your spirit.

Lift up your hearts.
R:/ We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
R:/ It is right and just.



Holy! Holy! Holy!
Lord God of host, the angels are singing
hosanna in the highest

Heaven and Earth!
Are full of your glory, the angels are singing
hosanna in the highest

Hosanna in the Highest! (2X)
Hosanna in the highest, the angels are singing
hosanna in the highest

Blest is he who comes!
In the name of the Lord, the angels are singing
hosanna in the highest

Hosanna in the highest! (2X)
Hosanna in the highest, the angels are singing
hosanna in the highest



Memorial Acclamation

"We proclaim your death, O Lord, and profess your resurrection until you come again"

Great Amen Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Our father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest:

*Deliver us, Lord...for the coming of our Savior,
Jesus Christ.*

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and Forever.

Priest:

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

R:/ And with your spirit.

Sign of Peace



1. Mmmmmmmmmh mh mhhhhh mh mhhhhh (x2)
Have pity on us, Jesus son of David.
Oh Lamb of God. You take away the sins of the world. Have mercy on us.

2. Mmmmmmmmmh mh mhhhhh mh mhhhhh (x2)
Have pity on us, Jesus son of David.
Oh Lamb of God. You take away the sins of the world. Have mercy on us.

3. Mmmmmmmmmh mh mhhhhh mh mhhhhh (x2)
Have pity on us, Jesus son of David.
Oh Lamb of God. You take away the sins of the world. Grant us peace.
Son of David, Son of God. Grant us peace.

Oh Lamb (soft)
Grant us peace Son of David. Son of God.
Grant us peace. Oh Lamb.

Priest:

This is the Lamb of God....his supper

Congregation:

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

Communion



1. O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

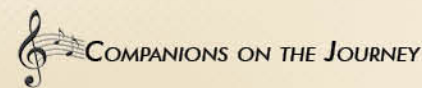
Chorus

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

2. When through the woods, and forest glades I
wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.
Chorus

3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
Chorus

4. When Christ shall come, with shout of
acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou
art!"
Chorus



Refrain

*We are companions on the journey,
breaking bread and sharing life;
and in the love we bear is the hope we share
for we believe in the love of our God,
we believe in the love of our God.*

1. No longer strangers to each other,
no longer strangers in God's house;
we are fed and we are nourished
by the strength of those who care,
by the strength of those who care. **Refrain**

2. We have been gifted with each other,
and we are called by the Word of the Lord:
to act with justice, to love tenderly,
and to walk humbly with our God,
to walk humbly with our God. **Refrain**

3. We will seek and we shall find;
we will knock and the door shall be opened;
we will ask and it shall be given,
for we believe in the love of our God,
we believe in the love of our God. **Refrain**

4. We are made for the glory of our God,
for service in the name of Jesus;
to walk side by side with hope in our hearts,
for we believe in the love of our God,
Yes, we believe in the love of our God. **Refrain**



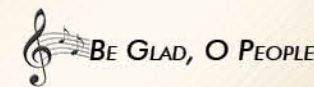
Chorus

*Long have I waited for your coming
Home to me and living, deeply our new life*

1. Come back to me, with all your heart,
don't let fear, keep us apart
Trees do bend, though straight and tall,
so must we to other's call. **Chorus**

2. The wilderness, will lead you,
to your heart, where I will speak
Integrity and justice, with tenderness,
you shall know. **Chorus**

3. You shall sleep, secure with peace,
faithfulness, will be your joy **Chorus**



1. I will never forget you, O my people;
on the day of anguish I will answer you.
As you join in celebration,
my joy will move among you

Refrain

*Be glad, O people of the earth!
Lift up your heart with song and dance,
for I am with you, yes within you, forever:*

you are the heart of my heart.

2. I will make your faith burn brightly,
so that others may find life's fullness:
freedom for all captives
and justice for all nations. **Refrain**

3. No longer will the circle
of your life, its pain and goodness
be just for yourself:
your gift to share will flower. **Refrain**

4. As you work for others' freedom,
with a seed of hope within you,
hunger shall not harm you,
nor thirst withdraw your courage. **Refrain**



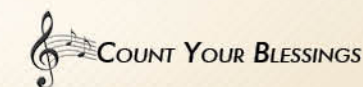
*I will play before the Lord,
I will sing to Him my melody,
Stand among His people here,
Telling of all His ways*

*Let us sing before the Lord;
Let us sing to Him our melody,
Stand within His temple here,
Telling of all His ways.*

*Sing, people of God, bless his holy name.
Offering him our joyful hearts,
Joining in endless praise.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia
Joining in endless praise (Telling of all His ways)*

EULOGY

RECESSION



1. When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings name them one by
one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

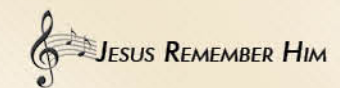
Chorus

*Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.*

2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to
bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.
Chorus

3. When you look at others with their lands and gold
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth
untold.
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your Lord on high.
Chorus

4. So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Chorus



*Jesus remember him
when You come into your kingdom (4x)*



Refrain

*Here I am Lord
Is it I Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night
I will go Lord
If You lead me
I will hold Your people in my heart*

1. I the lord of sea and sky
I have heard my people cry
All who dwell in dark and sin; My hand will save
I have made the stars of night
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send? **Refrain**

*I the lord of wind and flame
I will tend the poor and lame
I will set a feast for them; My hand will save
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied
I will give my life to them
Whom shall I send? **Refrain***



Appreciation

Ma Helen and the entire family at home and abroad send special thanks to all the groups: Houston Veterans; Bafut Manjong; ACCCH; BACCO; Invisible Friends; ABAKWA Partners, SHESANS and Pa Fusi's colleagues from work; individuals, families and friends who turned out in their numbers to support and then to condole with the family during Pa Fusi's long illness as well as in the early days following the news of his passing.

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