IN LOVING MEMORY



CHE HELEN BIH AMA

Affectionately remembered as Mami Che · Nawain Yuin

26 JANUARY 1942 – 5 OCTOBER 2026

A life remembered with love, faith and gratitude.

THE ORDER OF EVENTS

Funeral Arrangements

1

WEDNESDAY

25 November 2026

Wake-keeping

Ngousso, Yaoundé.

2

THURSDAY

26 November 2026

Removal of Remains

Removal of remains from Yaoundé General Hospital and departure to Bamenda.

3

FRIDAY

27 November 2026

Funeral and Burial

Funeral and burial at the family compound in Ntarikon, Bamenda.

C

FUNERAL CONTACT

Mr. Che Akuma Solomon

+237 699 951 970

The family welcomes your prayers and presence.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Funeral Church Service

Gospel Baptist Church, Mulang — Bamenda

01 **Procession**
Processional hymn

02 **Call to Worship**

03 **Opening Hymn**

04 **Opening Prayer**

05 **Welcome and Introduction of the Programme**

06 **Choir Ministration**

07 **Scripture Reading**

08 **Biography of the Late Che Helen Bih Ama**

09 **Tributes**
Children, grandchildren, family and friends

10 **Intercessory Prayer**

11 **Sermon**

12 **Offering**

13 **Announcements**

14 **Vote of Thanks**

15 **Closing Prayer**

16 **Recessional Hymn**

OFFICIATING CHURCH

Gospel Baptist Church, Mulang

Service times will be confirmed by the family.

THE COMMITTAL

Graveside Service

The family compound, Ntarikon — Bamenda

01	Opening Hymn	06	Lowering of the Casket
02	Opening Prayer	07	Planting of the Cross
03	Scripture Reading	08	Laying of Wreaths
04	Words of Comfort	09	Closing Hymn
05	Committal Prayer	10	Benediction

OFFICIATING CHURCH

Gospel Baptist Church, Council Junction, Mulang

OFFICIATING MINISTER

Rev. Dr. Shadrach Vegah

Contact **676 497 269**

Burial follows the funeral service on Friday, 27 November 2026.

REMEMBRANCE

Her Life and Family Roots



With her beloved husband, the late Daniel Nde Che

Che Helen Bih Ama, fondly known as Mami Che and Nawain Yuin, was born on 26 January 1942 and passed into glory on 5 October 2026, surrounded by the love of the family she raised.

BORN
26 January 1942

PASSED AWAY
5 October 2026

FATHER
The late Solomon Ada Doku Apkey

MOTHER
Kuoh Susanna Chiabi

HUSBAND
The late Daniel Nde Che

THE FAMILY'S WORDS

Beloved mother, grandmother, sister and friend — a quiet testimony of faith, hard work and love.



With her daughters

TRIBUTE

Eulogy for My Dear Mother

Mami Che Helen Bih Ama

BY DOROTHY CHE · THIRD DAUGHTER

Mami, it beats my imagination that you are no longer here with us. It is still difficult for me to accept that you have departed this world and that I will no longer see your face, hear your voice, or enjoy your motherly love and presence. Your departure has left a deep emptiness in my heart that words can hardly express.

Mami, your advice was often firm and disciplined. At the time, I did not fully understand the depth of your wisdom, but as I have grown older, I have come to realise how valuable your guidance was and how greatly it has shaped my life. Today, I appreciate the lessons you taught me, the discipline you instilled in me, and the love behind every correction. Though you are no longer physically present, your words will continue to guide me throughout my life.

Mami, you know that most of my friends often told me that I resemble you. Whenever they said so, I could hardly have imagined how precious that resemblance would become to me today. Now that you are gone, it gives me comfort to know that a part of you lives on in me. I will always cherish that special connection between us.

During my last visit, we shared beautiful moments together, creating memories that I will treasure for the rest of my life. I never imagined that it would be our last time together in this way. I promised you that I would return in December 2026, looking forward to seeing you again, spending more time with you, and enjoying your company. Sadly, that promise will remain unfulfilled, and the thought of not being able to see you again brings tears to my eyes.

Mami, why did you have to leave us so soon? Why now, when we still needed your love, wisdom, guidance, and comforting presence? These are questions my heart continues to ask, but I know that the answers lie with God Almighty, the Maker of heaven and earth. His wisdom is beyond our understanding, and even in our pain, we must trust in His sovereign will.

Rest peacefully, my beloved Mami. Though my heart is broken, I thank God for the privilege of having you as my mother. Your love, discipline, wisdom, and the memories we shared will remain precious treasures in my heart. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be forgotten.

Goodbye, Mami Che Helen Bih Ama. Until we meet again in the presence of our Lord, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Your loving daughter, Dorothy Che Third Daughter



TRIBUTE

A Tribute of Love and Remembrance

In Loving Memory of Che Helen Bih Ama (Nawain Yuin)

BY HER LOVING SON, CHE ERIC

Sunrise: 1942 — Sunset: 5 October 2026

My beloved Mami, Che Helen Bih Ama, affectionately known to us as Nawain Yuin, your passing on 5 October 2026 has left a deep void in my heart. Yet, amid the pain of losing you, I remain grateful to God for the privilege of being your son and for the precious memories and lessons we shared.

You were a hardworking, active, and independent woman who took pride in caring for yourself and loved beautiful dresses. Beyond these qualities, you were my adviser, teacher, and trusted gist partner, always ready to share stories and guide me through our family history.

One of the greatest gifts you gave me was an understanding of our roots. You explained that your father came from Ghana and your mother from Belo, Kom, in Cameroon's North-West Region. Through your stories, I came to appreciate our family connections, cultural heritage, and traditions. Your attachment to Kom was evident in your willingness to return for the cry-die ceremonies of relatives, demonstrating your deep respect for family ties and traditions.

Your Christian faith was equally important. As a dedicated Baptist who often worshipped at CBC Musang Baptist Church, you encouraged me, during my in-service training in Bamenda, to attend Gospel Baptist Church at Council Junction, Mulang. Your advice reflected your concern for my spiritual growth and relationship with God.

Mami, I will deeply miss our conversations, your wisdom, and your presence. Your greatest gifts were not material possessions but the knowledge you shared, the values you demonstrated, and the love you showed your family. I pledge to preserve our family history and pass these treasured lessons on to future generations.

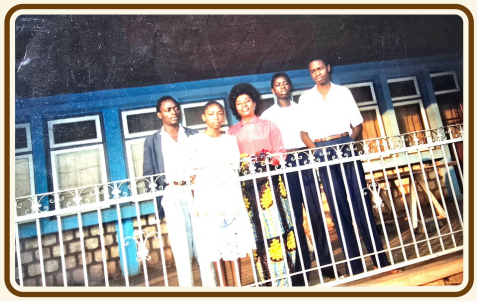
Thank you for being my mother, adviser, and confidante. Though your earthly journey has ended, your influence will remain forever in my heart.

Go well, Mami, until we meet again to part no more. Rest in perfect peace.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

2 TIMOTHY 4:7

Tribute from Richard Foinbu Chiabi Akpey



Seen here in 1991 with 3 of her sons and daughter

Our mum passed away when I was just 3 months old and you were a few years older. As I grew up, you became not only a senior sister but you equally played the missed motherly role in my life, particularly during the several years of health crises.Memories of how 3 of us, including sister Ablar, sang from the Christian Red Sankey when we visited you in Yaoundé early February this year, remain fresh in my mind. There is a happier eternal reunion at the feet of JESUS awaiting us beloved senior sister. Adieu! Richard Foinbu Chiabi Akpey, Rest Well Grandma

Additional Tribute from Richard Foinbu Chiabi Akpey

Our mum passed away when I was just 3 months old and you were a few years older. As I grew up, you became not only a senior sister but you equally played the missed motherly role in my life, particularly during the several years of health crises.Memories of how 3 of us, including sister Ablar, sang from the Christian Red Sankey when we visited you in Yaoundé early February this year, remain fresh in my mind. There is a happier eternal reunion at the feet of JESUS awaiting us beloved senior sister. Adieu! Richard Foinbu Chiabi Akpey

Tribute from Che Arnold and his Great-Grandson

You were the best grandma I could ever wish for.

You gave me life, happiness, and everything I ever wished for. You gave me more than a grandmother should — you gave me a mother, a friend, a prayer warrior.

Grandma, I remember you once told me that you were waiting to see my child before you leave this world, and we laughed about it. Now I realize that was your deepest wish... and God allowed us to fulfill that wish.

Each time I look at my son, I will always remember you. Because you loved him unconditionally. You always asked: "Has he eaten? Does he have yoghurt? Is he lacking something?" Your love for him was so pure.

I will always remember the sweet moments — when he would call you "Grandma" or "Mami" and we would all burst into laughter. Or when you would be pushing your chair, and he would imitate you by pushing his own little chair behind you. Those little moments were heaven to us.

There are so many sweet moments we shared that I cannot write them all. But I can promise you this, Grandma: I will always carry them in my heart.

Your great-grandson and I will always love you.

Rest well, my beautiful Grandma.

Rest in the arms of God until we meet again.

Your grandson and great-grandson Che Arnold



TRIBUTE

Tribute from Jeanne N.

Today, I stand here with a heart broken by the pain of losing my beloved mum, yet filled with profound gratitude for the precious gift of having been her daughter.

Finding the words to describe what Mum meant to me is almost impossible, because some forms of love are simply too deep to be captured in words.

Mum was the kindest and most loving person I have ever known. She had a gentle heart, a generous spirit and a wisdom that always brought comfort. Her prayers gave me strength when life felt unbearable, and her love reminded me that, no matter what I was facing, I was never truly alone.

To me, Mum was so much more than a mother. She was my first teacher, my encourager, my source of comfort, my example of faith, and one of the greatest blessings God has ever given me.

Although I spent only the first thirteen years of my life with Mum during my childhood, those years left an everlasting impression on me. The lessons she taught me in those formative years have remained with me throughout my life. Her influence did not end when I grew older or when life took me further away from her. Instead, the values she planted in my heart became part of who I am.

One of the greatest gifts Mum gave me was a love and appreciation for education. Although she did not have the opportunity to receive a high level of formal education herself, Mum understood the importance of learning. Having reached Standard Four, she used the knowledge she had gained to teach me how to read and write before I had even started school.

Looking back now, I realise what an extraordinary act of love that was. Mum understood that education could open doors and give me opportunities that might otherwise have been beyond my reach. She planted those seeds in me from an early age, and I will remain grateful to her for the rest of my life.

My love of books also began with Mum. I will always treasure the memories of sitting with her and reading the Bible together in the evenings. Those moments were about so much more than learning to read. They were moments of love, bonding, faith and spiritual nourishment.

Every Sunday, I attended Mussang Church with Mum. Going to church with her became part of the foundation of my faith. Even as an adult, wherever life has taken me, I have always tried to remain connected to the Baptist faith. That desire to know God and remain close to Him is part of the legacy Mum left me.

Tribute from Jeanne N.

CHE HELEN BIH AMA · 1942–2026

Her faith became part of my foundation, and the prayers she offered for me and my family have always been a source of comfort and reassurance.

Mum had a special way of making me feel that, no matter how difficult life became, I could keep going. During one of the lowest periods of my life, when I needed encouragement and strength more than ever, Mum stood beside me with unwavering moral support. Her words of wisdom comforted me when my heart was heavy, and her prayers gave me hope when circumstances seemed overwhelming.

Knowing that Mum was praying for me and my family gave me a sense of protection that is difficult to put into words. It felt as though her prayers were a shield around us, reminding me that God's grace was with us and that there was always a reason to hope.

That was the kind of mother she was. She did not need grand gestures to show her love. Sometimes, it was simply her words, her prayers, her presence, or the reassurance that she believed in me that made all the difference.

As I look back over my life, I realise just how much of who I am today was shaped by Mum. One of the greatest privileges of my life is being able to pass those same values on to my own children. I can teach them the importance of education, nurture their faith, and show them the importance of kindness, love, perseverance and family.

In doing so, I know that a part of Mum continues to live through me and through the generations that follow. Her influence did not end with her passing.

It lives on in my faith, in the values I uphold, in the way I raise my children and in the love I try to show others.

A year ago, I travelled home to see Mum. I remember that visit with a tenderness that is difficult to describe. At the time, I had no idea that it would be the last time I would see her in person.

If I had known, perhaps I would have held her a little longer, looked at her a little more closely, or found more words to express my love and gratitude. Rest well Mum, you will forever be loved

Jeanne N.

HYMN ONE



Mami and her sister, Ma Jum Abla

Only Remembered

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 missed though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
No, for the sowers may pass from their labours,
Only remembered by what they 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.

HYMN ONE

Only Remembered

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

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.

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

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.

HYMN TWO



Mami and her grandchildren

Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

1

Fade, fade, each earthly joy,
Jesus is mine!
Break every tender tie,
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless,
Jesus is mine!

2

Tempt not my soul away,
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay,
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away,
Jesus is mine!

3

Farewell, ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light,
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied,
Jesus is mine!

4

Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour’s breast,
Jesus is mine!

HYMN THREE

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Words: Joseph M. Scriven

1

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge —
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He’ll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

HYMN FOUR

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
Bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
Over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

REFRAIN

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

2

On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

REFRAIN

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

HYMN FOUR

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

3

Let us labour for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over,
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I’ll be there.

REFRAIN

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I’ll be there.

GALLERY

A Life in Photographs











Acknowledgements

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The family's approved acknowledgement message is set here, reproduced exactly as approved by the family



CHE HELEN BIH AMA

26 JANUARY 1942 – 5 OCTOBER 2026

“I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.”

2 TIMOTHY 4:7

Forever loved. Forever remembered.