

TRIBUTE TO MRS. VIOLET ADJAIE ROBERTS

Tuesday December 1, 2009 “The breath of life is flown” when Mama Violet Adjaie Roberts said farewell to her children: **ALWYN, OPAL, OLUFUMI, REGINALD, RAYMOND (MOSHE), ADEKUNLE, OMOTAYO and BAMIKOLE;**

Westminster Methodist Central Hall, London; Truscott West African Methodist Church, Kissy Road, Freetown, Sierra Leone; No.3 Devere Street, Freetown Sierra Leone.

Mama Adjaie made sure she reached her 93rd birthday on 19th November, 2009 before she changed time for eternity.

Her 90th birthday celebration at Westminster Central Hall in London, gave her an opportunity to contribute financially to the interior and exterior plastering of Truscott Memorial West African Methodist Church. Also, she and her son, Omotayo’s nomination of Truscott as a project to be considered for a 10% share of members TITHE, enabled the project to make progress with tiling.

Although Mama Adjaie was advanced in years, and was physically out of Sierra Leone, her heart was fully occupied with the ongoing project of rebuilding her Truscott Memorial Church so that it will be an appropriate place for her funeral rites. May it be so.

In the Bible death is pictured in many figures of speech. It is the breaking of a bowl, the breaking of the pitcher at the cistern, the loosing of the silver cord and the withering of a flower.

Death is described as the release of an animal from its burden; the shedding of bonds and fetters by a prisoner; the untying of the ropes of a tent when it was taken down for removal to another site; and the untying of the ropes that held a ship in port.

An unknown author describes how death is to the Christian. “ I stand upon the sea shore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and moves softly out to the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and look at her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with one another. “Then someone at my side exclaims – ‘Look, she’s gone!’ “Gone where? Gone from my sight, that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull as she ever was. Her diminished size lies in me, not her. And at the very moment when someone at my side exclaims, ‘Look, she’s gone,’ there are other eyes eagerly watching her approach, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, ‘Look, she’s coming home!’ **“And that is death.”**

Let me humbly say thanks to the following: The Revd. Martin Turner – Superintendent Minister of Methodist Central Hall Westminster – *Mama’s Spiritual Leader*, the children – for taking care of Mama, especially Omotayo with whom she spent her final years, and The Central Hall family in general.

My sincere sympathy to you the children, all relatives, and friends connected with this bereavement. May the soul of Mama Violet Adjaie Roberts, Rest In Peace, and may light perpetual shine upon her.

Rev. Moshopeh Pratt,
Maryland, U S A

