

EVELYN ONIKEH SONGU-MBRIWA née Parper



AUGUST 13, 1946- OCTOBER 17, 2021



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 2021 INCARNATION CATHOLIC CHURCH TAMPA, FLORIDA USA



ONIKEH'S JOURNEY

Evelyn Onikeh Songu-Mbriwa (née Parper) was a beloved daughter, wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend. She left this world on October 17, 2021, at the age of 75.

She was born to Ansumana Beresford Parper and Regina Omohjowo Parper (née Williams) on August 13, 1946, in Bo, Sierra Leone. She is the eldest daughter and second of nine children.

After graduating from Methodist Girls High School in Freetown, Evelyn chased her dreams to attend medical school in Kiev, USSR (now Ukraine), where she met her husband, Dr. Tamba Songu-Mbriwa. They married and had two sons in the USSR- Sahr, and Tamba- in the early '70s.

Following their studies in the former USSR, they moved briefly back to Sierra Leone and had a third child, Sohkor.

The young family relocated to the North-East of England shortly afterward. Here they had three more children- Aiah, Omohjowo, and Evelyn. While her husband worked as a doctor for the NHS, Evelyn became a stay-at-home mother, raising their six children.

In 1991, Evelyn moved to Boston, Massachusetts, where she worked as a healthcare professional in various hospitals in the Greater Boston Area.

In 2000, she relocated a final time to Tampa, Florida, where she continued her career in the healthcare field until retirement. She spent the remainder of her life traveling and enjoying time with her children, grandchildren, and other family.

Evelyn was a woman of strong faith, and her love of God guided her throughout her life. This is the legacy she leaves behind to her children, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and all those whose lives she touched.

Evelyn is proceeded in death by her beloved parents and her husband, She is survived by her six children, her eight grandchildren (Ellie, Kai, Emmanuel, Joshua, David, Amarius, Sia, and Rebecca), and her eight siblings (Israel, Emelia, Adeline, Juliana, Regina, Leo, Fr. Winston, and Veronica).



Evelyn Onikeh Songw-Mbriwa

OFFICIATING

Father Michael Owen

HYMNS

Prayer Of St. Francis
I Am The Bread Of Life
Amazing Grace
Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

SCRIPTURE READINGS

1 Corinthians 15:51-57 Omohjowo Head

Lamentations 3:17-26 Veronica Ame

EULOGY

Evelyn Sekajipo Israel O. Parper

PALLBEARERS

Sahr Songu-Mbriwa
Tamba Songu-Mbriwa III
Aiah Songu-Mbriwa
Jegan Gabbidon, D.O.
Stefan Gabbidon
Paul Sheriff
Emmanuel Solanke

Evelyn Onikeh Songw-Mbriwa

HYMNS

Prayer of St. Francis

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.

Where there is darkness, only light,

And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console.
To be understood as to understand.
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Evelyn Onikeh Songw-Mbriwa

HYMNS

I am the Bread of Life (1/2)

I am the bread of life.

He who comes to me shall not hunger;
he who believes in me shall not thirst.

No one can come to me
unless the Father draw him.

CHORUS

And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up, and I will raise him up on the last day.

The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and he who eats of this bread,
he shall live for ever,
he shall live for ever.

CHORUS

Evelyn Onikeh Songw-Mbriwa

HYMNS

I am the Bread of Life (2/2)

Unless you eat
of the flesh of the Son of Man
and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

CHORUS

I am the resurrection,
 I am the life.

He who believes in me
 even if he die,
he shall live for ever.

CHORUS

Yes, Lord, I believe
that you are the Christ,
the Son of God,
who has come
into the world.

CHORUS

Evelyn Onikeh Songw-Mbriwa

HYMNS

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Evelyn Onikeh Songw-Mbriwa

HYMNS

<u>Praise</u>, <u>My Soul</u>, the <u>King of Heaven</u>

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To the throne your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore God's praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise the Lord for grace and favour
To all people in distress;
Praise God, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious now God's faithfulness.

Fatherlike, God tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
Motherlike, God gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet God's mercy flows.

Angels in the heights adoring,
You behold God face to face;
Saints triumphant now adoring,
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.



The world changes from year to year, our lives from day to day, but the love and memory of you shall never pass away.



Only a moment you stayed but what an imprint your tootprints have lett on our hearts. - Dorothy Ferguson













IN REMEMBERANCE

of

AUNTY EVELYN



by: Kassasungu (nephew of late Dr. Tamba Songu-Mbriwa)

How long shall we continue to live as if we are mourning souls Our hearts are in grief The tears of my eyes have transformed into the bodies of water Like ocean beyond the shores of the sea Like Islands and lakes Like morning dew on the leaves of the trees You are like a blessing to this humanity Like one bright star among the galaxies Your love still remains in our memories You are more than the precious jewelry That the human eyes have ever seen Beautiful darling You were so caring You had been around in terms of my need I can still hear your voice In the sound of the wind The ink of the pen of the rising

The bodies of the heavens are still shining



Well done, good and faithful servant. You have been faithful over a little; I will set you over much. Enter into the joy of your master.

MATTHEW 25:21



