

And I heard a voice from Heaven, saying unto me, "Write: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth.'" "Yea," saith the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." Revelations:14:13

It is with a heavy heart that I have to pay tribute this day to a lovely young woman. Maa Naa" as I affectionately called Jenevive. Little did I know that seeing you on Jan 19th, 2025, was going to be the last time. We prayed, asking for God's healing favor.

Maa Naa!!! Maa Naa!!! I don't hear the usual soft smiling voice responding, "Auntie Tina." I'm still living in denial, I just can't comprehend and come to terms that you are no more. A young woman with great ambitions, accompanied with a purpose to achieve. A God-fearing woman who loved her maker. A warm-hearted soul with fewer words but full of energy driven actions.

Ah Maa Naa, you've been gone for too long. I've been waiting to see you return back to Delaware; I'm still waiting for the call to tell me, "Auntie Tina, I am back." Waiting for your usual response when I checked on you saying "Auntie Tina, It is is well". Yes, my daughter "Maa Naa, It is Well" It is Well my daughter. Rest in the Lord.

Jenevive Naa Oboshie Newman Yaa Wu ojogbaa  
Maa Naa It is Well  
Maa Naa Rest in peace.  
Amen.