

Mum Wardya (which means rosary in Assyria Chaldean dialect) was born in a little town in Assyria which is now called Iraq. She loved her land with passion, and despite her happier life here in UK since 2003, she always craved the smell, the sound and the taste of her land.

I believe that everyone around mum loved her, She had a warm smile and made effort to always see the best in everyone that she come across.

It seems like I have spent much of my young age here in UK trying to avoid being called 'Mummy's Boy' but my mum sadly left this life on the 4th February, and the least thing I can do is publicly acknowledge that she was the person most responsible for shaping who I am and what I have become.

I was her pride, I was her life.  
For that I am grateful.

It is fair to say that, without her, I would have not been able to graduate from university nor I would have been able to achieve all the success that I have today in life. It was her constant praying, love and affection, motivation and encouragement that got me where I am today.

As Proud as mom was of me, she always liked to leave room for me to make her a little more proud, which was her way of pushing me to achieve more in life. So thank you mama.

Everyone thinks that they have a great mum, but as a kid growing up in Shaqlawa, I KNEW I had a great mum, because everybody else told me so. And when I grew-up, I witnessed how amazing of a mother she was.

As many of you know, Mum was diagnosed with Cancer. Despite of multiple operations, countless sessions of chemotherapy and side effects for over 6 years, she still managed to be hopeful, happy, grateful, positive and always kept her smile until the last moments of her life. She did not let the illness bring her down and always managed to sing with us, laugh with us, dance with us and be there for us.

She is the true example of inspiration for myself and everyone who knew her. If it wasn't for her inspiration, I wouldn't have the strength to deal with so many obstacles that I face on a daily basis.

Her strength, made me stronger and her believe in God, Holy Spirit and Miracles got me closer to God and made me hopeful and a better believer. She always made sure that I never lose my trust in God.

It was her prayers and believe that helped her to exceed life expectancy by over 5 years given to her by doctors..

It was her prayers and believe, that helped her find most of you here from this church that she loved, who have been there for her as family and loved her from your hearts.

It was her prayers and believe that protected me and guided me in the right path as well as blessing me with a beautiful kind hearted young lady Nesrin soon to be Miss Sebi.

It was her prayers and believe that blessed us with a baby to come that made mum so happy and said "Now I can relax"

It was her prayers and believe that gave her courage, granted her most of her wishes and blessed her with real love.

It was her prayers and believe that granted us with so many beautiful memories that we will keep in our heart forever.

She was selfless, simple, and devout her entire life to God, Jesus and mother marry.

Remember her smile, remember her energy, remember her courage, remember her love and remember her strength to keep you strong in life.

Thank you for being here with us today in this church and everyone else who is currently watching the live stream.

Please pray for her.