



Rev. Dr. Joshua O Cheng

July 13, 1959 - September 19, 2024

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of Rev. Dr. Joshua Oazutelegheife Cheng, a devoted servant of God, loving husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, teacher, scholar, and friend. He was called to glory on September 19, 2024. Born on July 13, 1959, in Bu-Wum, Cameroon, Rev. Dr. Cheng lived a life of faith, service, and education that touched countless lives across continents. Rev. Dr. Cheng was the ordained pastor and founder of Faith Revival End-Time Ministries (FREM), a non-profit organization and charismatic ministry with churches in West Africa. Through FREM, he planted five churches in Cameroon, where he served as a spiritual leader, offering guidance and support to pastors and those in need. His ministry continued in the U.S., where he empowered others through outreach initiatives, including a food ministry in Lithonia, GA, which operated for over a decade. As an educator, Rev. Dr. Cheng dedicated many years to shaping young minds and nurturing future leaders beginning at a tender age of 19 when he began his teaching career at the Presbyterian Secondary School (PSS) Batibo. He served as Head of the English Department for the Ministry of Education in Cameroon and as “discipline master” at Cameroon Protestant College (C.P.C) Bali, where he managed disputes and reported directly to the principal and vice-principal of the institution. His academic achievements included a PhD in Systematic Theology from Northwestern Theological Seminary, a Master of Divinity from Oral Roberts University, and a Master of Education from the University of Yaoundé I. He also attended university of Ibadan Nigeria where

he fondly talked about Yoruba culture, his undergraduate years, and his dedication to books. Rev. Dr. Cheng authored and co-authored several publications, further solidifying his legacy as a scholar and educator. He was a man of many gifts, known for being proficient in multiple languages, including English, French, Liambue, Mungaka, and Guinea Coastal Creole, as well as his familiarity with other African languages. Rev. Dr. Cheng also studied Greek and Hebrew, demonstrating his commitment to understanding and sharing the Word of God authentically. He was happily married to Dr. Priscilla Ngum (Nwancha) Cheng for over 30 years. Together, they built a loving family that served as the foundation of their lives. Rev. Dr. Cheng is survived by his wife, Priscilla, daughters, Christabelle, Faith Love, and beloved granddaughter, Hadassah. Beyond his nuclear family, Rev. Dr. Cheng was the second son to Rev. Elias Ngum Gbai Cheng and Mami Johana Ekai-Lem Cheng. He was a source of strength and inspiration to many including his elder brother Edward, and other siblings Dorothy, Grace, Berti, Jeremiah, Griselda, Micha-Charles and Nicholas Chong. Dr. Cheng's brother Malachi, his mother Mami Johana, his father Rev. Elias and youngest sister Evangeline respectively preceded him in glory. Rev. Cheng was also son to his wife's late mother and father, Mami Elizabeth Nwancha and Papa Evaristus Nwancha, and was more like a father figure than an older brother/in-law to his wife's siblings: Roger, Roland, Odilia, and Olivia. His faith, love, and wisdom inspired his family, pastors, friends, and countless others. Despite being diagnosed with stage 4 cancer in September 2022 and given three months to live, Rev. Dr. Cheng defied the odds, continuing to serve his community for two more years, a testament to his strength and unwavering faith. His courage, perseverance, and passion for life remain an inspiration to all who knew him. Throughout his life, Rev. Dr. Cheng preferred simplicity over titles; despite being a doctor, theologian, and bishop, those who loved him affectionately called him Papa Cheng, Pastor, or Daddy. His deep faith and commitment to God influenced every aspect of his life. He amassed thousands of books and educational materials with the vision of establishing a library in Cameroon, reflecting his dedication to education

and the empowerment of others. We can take solace because Oazutelegheife “the one who listens to God” is closer to his heavenly father. He served as a beacon of light, and his legacy will endure in our hearts forever.

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 1. 12:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Home - Lawrenceville Location
914 Scenic Highway South
Lawrenceville, GA 30045-6353

Family Hours

NOV 1. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Homes & Crematory-Gwinnett
914 Scenic Hwy
Lawrenceville, GA 30045

Celebration of Life

NOV 2. 11:00 AM (ET)

Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Home - Lawrenceville Location
914 Scenic Highway South
Lawrenceville, GA 30045-6353

Burial

NOV 2 (ET)

Green Meadow Memorial Gardens
699 American Legion Rd
Conyers, Ga 30012

Tribute Wall

MF

“ Marty Adcock & family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Rev. Dr. Joshua O Cheng.

Marty Adcock & family - October 31, 2024 at 01:35 PM

MF

“ Marty Adcock & family purchased the Classic Sympathy Dish Garden for the family of Rev. Dr. Joshua O Cheng.



Marty Adcock & family - October 31, 2024 at 01:35 PM

RJ

“ Rev. Robert Maddox Jr lit a candle in memory of Rev. Dr. Joshua O Cheng



Rev. Robert Maddox Jr - October 30, 2024 at 08:24 PM

FM

“ From Brenda, Hilda and Mercy purchased the White Funeral Standing Spray for the family of Rev. Dr. Joshua O Cheng.



From Brenda, Hilda and Mercy - October 29, 2024 at 04:23 PM

GB

“ *Gregory B. purchased the Multicolor Pastel Mixed Flower Half Casket Cover for the family of Rev. Dr. Joshua O Cheng.*



Gregory B. - October 22, 2024 at 02:43 PM

“ Wheeeee! Man’s man’s man! Your death is still like a dream to me. A light in my life I greatly cherished is now extinguished, a voice I greatly loved, now silenced. But I still hear you in my head. How can I cease hearing that so familiar voice? “I say eh people, time for prayers!” you always shouted out over and over every morning and evening each time I was visiting with you in Atlanta until you took very ill. I now struggle to hold onto the memories of one of the last two times of such visits. I consider it now a singular privilege that I happened to be the one to take you in for your Dr’s appointment during my last but one visits, but how even with this irreversible outcome for you I now still tremble each time I recall the unsuspecting look of concern the doctor let slip her face and tone at that visit, when she verbalized her dislike of your Vital signs, cancelled your scheduled chemo treatment for that day, promptly hooked you up on supplemental oxygen, and ordered imaging scans she must obtained to inform the way forward for your treatment. Fearing the worst, even as the medical personnel here that should have been encouraging and uplifting you, I couldn’t help to reveal my great concern for you in several ways, but being the selfless person you have always been, you (and your wife – my “man’s man”) who should have much needed encouragement and uplifting, went all out of your way and did everything to console and help uplift me instead, trying to make light of what I thought I otherwise saw of your prognosis. How can I easily forget how Ngia Presci promptly called me a day after I left Atlanta to light-heartedly announce to me the results of the imaging scans I took you to hospital for, saying “man’s man, good news! We got the results, no blood clots!” I understood, so to be consoled and be less worried. “You’re right!” I said to myself. No clots. So why the low O2 saturation? I knew too much to be easily fooled with half results. What about the size of the tumor in the lung space? It wasn’t going to be long before these hateful fears I harbored would be substantiated by none other but my same man’s man, Ngia Presci who just a couple of weeks earlier sounded so strong on the phone reporting imaging results, now again in another call announced to me that you had been rushed back to the ICU, and not doing a good

job this time at trying to sound strong. My visit again with you at the ICU the day after will remain my most cherished keepsakes of you forever, though the most I could get back from you was eye blinks, nods, and smiles gestures when the nurse sufficiently reduced your sedation. Thankfully, all these memories prepared me for that final call from none other but again my man's man, Ngia Presci; "man's man, Joshua passed." How should I have responded to that? I had to let her off the phone, both for her sake and for mine. The pain was stabbing.

Dear brother, I so much wish God could have spared you a few more years to see your daughters, nephews, and nieces at more graduations, walk down the aisle with lucky spouses, and more, but clearly, he has a higher assignment for you. His ways are not our ways and as unfathomable as they will continue to be to us, I trust he knows best and means the best. So, I will try to find consolation in this understanding. But make no mistake man's man, it hurts so bad to let you go!

Flight of angels sing thee to thy rest, dear brother. Adieu, until we meet again.

Innocent Akwa - October 16, 2024 at 12:28 AM