

Eulogy for late Ng Chee Pheng

By Angie Yen at the wake service on 14 January 2007

As I stand before this crowd of people from his church and his work place, some of you maybe wondering who I am. I am a schoolmate of the late Chee Pheng. Chee Pheng and his identical twin, Chee Hong was in the same primary school in Seremban as I, together with some of the classmates who are sitting at the back. On behalf of all the schoolmates and teachers who are unable to be here for one reason or another, I would like to extend our deepest condolences to all the members of Chee Pheng's family.

I had a call from Chee Hong early on Friday morning informing me that Chee Pheng had passed on. Chee Hong was in grief and I was shocked and passed on the message to other classmates who were equally shocked.

Chee Pheng and Chee Hong were famous in school as they were a pair of identical twins and we never know who was who. When I got the news of Chee Pheng's passing, I looked at the class website and saw a photo of the twin brothers when I was in Primary school. So most of us have known them at least for 40 years.

I never knew Chee Pheng well during school days. We all grew up got busy and all went separate ways. When you get to about 40s you start wondering about schoolmates and start making trips down memory lane and that was when I caught up with Chee Pheng; more than 10 years now. I remembered our first contact then – we spoke for a long time exchanging information and updates. Although he was a private person as far as his family was concerned, he spoke fondly of them. I never met with his wife and son before but I can say he was proud of them. He was also close to his identical twin Chee Hong. I told him at the end of our lengthy conversation, hey, this makes up for the entire time we never talk in school.

Chee Pheng was a regular supporter to all our school reunions. He was a person of not many words but was always there. He was always supportive and smiling.

Chee Pheng was a very responsible person – he never fails to reply either via email or sms about his availability to attend a class function. If he is unable to attend he will always let me know and wish us all a good time. The last few years we saw less of Chee Pheng as his travel

schedule was punishing. He will sms, "in China, Pakistan, Indonesia, Philippines or Thailand, regards to all."

Chee Pheng is also a thoughtful person. He never fails to send me a note of thanks or sms in appreciation of the work I have put into the class reunions. Something we can emulate and learn – to appreciate the people around us especially our family and friends.

Chee Pheng values his friends. Every New Year on the second day, together with Chee Hong, he will be in Seremban to join us. We spend time till late even though his family may be waiting for him. We will be chatting about everything under the sun. This year, we will certainly miss him.

To his family and relatives we offer our condolences. I can only ask God to comfort his wife and son, family especially Chee Hong who will feel a greater loss at this tiring time. I offer the comfort from taken from I Thessalonians 4 that when the trumpet of God sound again those who have died in Christ will rise and we will meet again. Just now, we sung the hymn, "What a Friend we have in Jesus". The last verse was "take it to the Lord in prayer – Thou will find solace there". We hope you will find comfort in those words.

We will miss Chee Pheng but one day, we will meet Chee Pheng in heaven again.