

### *Pallbearers*

Simba Leonard ~ Keith Leonard  
Kuumba Ola-Niyi ~ Calvin "Cinque" Donovan  
Aaron Penn ~ Ulysses "Tommy" Pilgrim

### *Honorary Pallbearers*

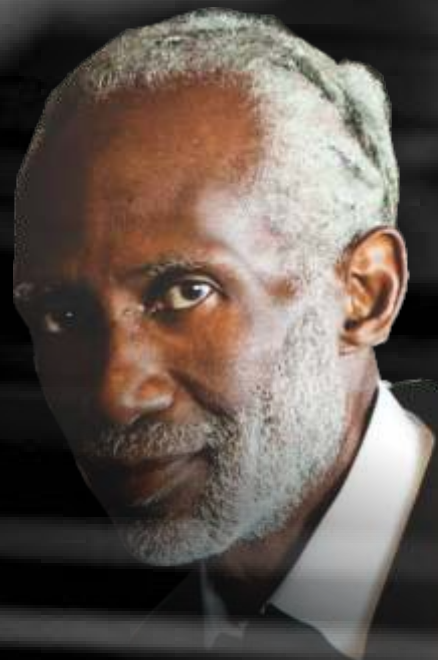
Kilon Rhoden ~ Vladimir Theodule  
Toney Mulhollan ~ Antonio Enrique  
Andre' Braithwaite ~ Lionel E. Mulraine Jr.  
Corbett Charleswell

### *Entombment*

Lumumba will be peacefully laid to rest  
with his late wife and son,  
Marcia Leonard and Kwame Brannigan.  
Western Cemetery #3  
St. Thomas, USVI 00802

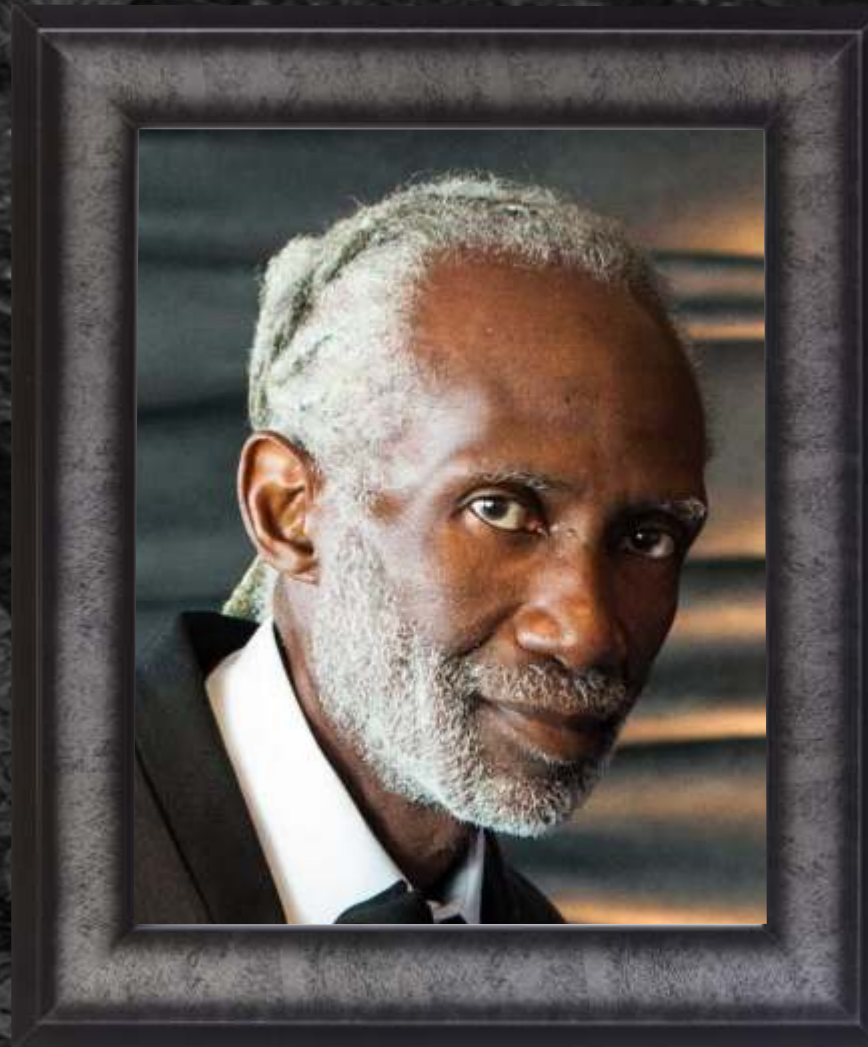
### *Acknowledgments*

The family of the late  
Clarence "Lumumba" Leonard  
would like to express our most sincere gratitude and  
appreciation to all of our friends who have shown  
their love and support. For the many prayers,  
thoughtfulness, displays of love, and acts of kindness  
during our time of bereavement; we thank you.  
Your presence here today is a powerful reminder of the  
many lives that Clarence has touched,  
we are truly grateful to you,  
for allowing him to be a part of your lives.



# *Memory*

IN LOVING



*Clarence E. Leonard*  
"LUMUMBA AMEN"

November 10, 1957 - August 30, 2021

**Christ Church Methodist**  
Thursday, September 16, 2021 @ 10:30am



Government of  
The United States Virgin Islands  
OFFICE OF VETERANS AFFAIRS

St. Croix:  
Tel.: (340) 773-8387  
Fax: (340) 692-9563



St. Thomas:  
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To The Family of the Late Clarence E. "Lu Mumba" "Cla Cla" Leonard

*"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." John 14:27*

Your family has lost a GREAT soul, and the Virgin Islands has lost a GREAT citizen, friend, and musician. A man of very few words other than when he would take the microphone to sing a tune or two. I had the awe-some opportunity to share the stage with "Cla Cla" while we were both members of the "P'Your Passion Band". We traveled quite a few different places representing the Virgin Islands. His calm demeanor kept us all grounded at times. He will be missed by many here in the territory and abroad.

On behalf of my family, espe-cially mommy who was a co-worker of his at the Lockhart Elementary School, we express our sincere condo-lences to you and your entire family. For our time together, we are grateful. On behalf of the staff of the Virgin Islands Office of Veterans Affairs and the entire Veteran community, we wish to express our heartfelt sympathy in the home going of your loved one Clarence E. Leonard. Our hearts go out to you as you endure this loss, and as members of his extended family and beneficiaries of his sacrifice and selflessness, our hearts are saddened. Yet, we must not grieve without hope, for we wait for that day of great rejoicing when all of God's children will gather together and inherit the joys of Heaven.

The question of why God has allowed this to happen is beyond our ability to answer. We know that God loves us unfailingly and HE is with Clarence E. Leonard as he crosses from this world into God's eternal care and keeping. You can be comforted in the knowledge that he served to protect the freedom that we all enjoy as citizens of this grateful nation, the United States of America. Please continue to encourage yourself and the rest of your family in the Lord and rely upon the Word of God for strength, comfort, and peace. We have His assurance that the ultimate end is not death but eternal life. Be assured that we will continue to uphold your entire family in prayer and stand ready to assist you in any other way that we can.

We pray that you are consoled by the thought that a saddened community shares your loss and wishes you God's sustaining grace and comfort in this time of sorrow. May God be your refuge and your strength, a very present help in your hour of bereavement.

May God reward Clarence E. Leonard's efforts to bring peace on earth with Eternal Peace.

With warm regards,

Patrick D. Farrell, Director

4401 Sion Farm Shopping Center, Ste.17, Christiansted • St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands 00820-4433  
3241 Contant Ste. 5 • St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands 00802-6134

ONLY REMEMBERED

1 Fading away like the stars of the morning,  
Losing their light in the glorious sun-  
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,  
Only remembered by what we have done.

Refrain:  
Only remembered, only remembered,  
Only remembered by what we have done;  
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,  
Only remembered by what we have done.

2 Shall we be miss'd though by others succeeded,  
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?  
No, for the sowers may pass from their labors,  
Only remembered by what they have done. (Refrain)

3 Only the truth that in life we have spoken,  
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;  
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,  
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done. (Refrain)

4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,  
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,  
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,  
All be remembered by what they have done. (Refrain)

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar,  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more-  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest. [Refrain]

3 To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days. [Refrain]

WE'LL NEVER SAY GOODBYE

1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness,  
While swift the moments fly,  
Yet ever comes the tho't of sadness,  
That we must say "Good-by."

Chorus:  
We'll never say good-by in heav'n,  
We'll never say good-by,  
In that fair land of joy and song  
We'll never say good-by.

2. How joyful is the hope that lingers,  
When loved ones say "Farewell,"  
That we, when all earth's toils are ended,  
With them shall ever dwell. (Chorus)

3. No parting words shall e'er be spoken  
In yonder home so fair;  
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness,  
We'll sing forever there. (Chorus)

SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

1 Shall we gather at the river,  
Where bright angel feet have trod;  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:  
Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river;  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,  
Washing up its silver spray,  
We will walk and worship ever,  
All the happy golden day. (Refrain)

3 Ere we reach the shining river,  
Lay we ev'ry burden down;  
Grace our spirits will deliver,  
And provide a robe and crown.

(Refrain)  
4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace. (Refrain))

BLESSED ASSURANCE, JESUS IS MINE!

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.  
Refrain:  
This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Savior all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect communion, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.  
Angels descending bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest.  
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

1 Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father.\*  
There is no shadow of turning with thee.  
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not.  
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see.  
All I have needed thy hand hath provided.  
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]

3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,  
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow;  
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! [Refrain]

THE APOSTLES CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven  
and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord;  
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit; Born of the Virgin  
Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate; Was crucified, dead  
and buried; He descended into Hell; The third day He  
rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven;  
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;  
From thence He shall come to judge the living and the  
dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit; The Holy Christian  
Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of  
sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the life  
everlasting. Amen.

We're Marching to Zion

1 To leave the world below,  
March upward with our band,  
And step by step we mean to go  
To Zion's happy land.

Refrain:  
We're marching to Zion,  
beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
We're marching onward to Zion,  
that beautiful city of God.

2 The city we shall see,  
The heavenly music hear,  
Marching to songs of victory,  
With all the Army there.

3 The pearly gates are wide,  
The streets are bright and fair;  
We'll march together, side by side,  
Till safely landed there.

4 Beside the crystal stream,  
Led on by Zion's King,  
We'll swell the great salvation theme  
And songs of victory sing.

5 With blood and fire unfurled  
We march to victory grand;  
The Army means to lead the world  
To Zion's happy land.



CELEBRATION  
OF LIFE  
HONORING THE LIFE, LOVE, AND LEGACY OF OUR BELOVED  
CLARENCE "LUMUMBA" LEONARD

PROCESSIONAL

Scripture Sentences .....  
Hymn.....Great is Thy Faithfulness  
Opening Prayer.....Bishop Charles A. Seaton  
The Declaration .....  
Reading of Eulogy..... Makeda Leonard-Theodule (Daughter)

MOMENTS OF REFLECTIONS

Musical Selection.....Song: Total Praise  
Wendy Joseph  
Sandraann Massac  
As a Son.....Simba A. Leonard  
As a Member of the Pan-African Support Group.....Kuumba Ola-Niyi  
As a Daughter.....Mashama Rhoden

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Old Testament.....Psalms 46:1-10  
Read by Denise Leonard-Mulhollan (Sister)  
New Testament.....Romans 8:28-39  
Read by DeAnne Leonard (Sister)  
Sermon..... Bishop Charles A. Seaton  
Hymn..... Blessed Assurance

The Apostle's Creed .....  
Prayers of Thanksgiving .....  
The Commendation .....  
The Lord's Prayer.....

Acknowledgement ..... Mashama Rhoden (Daughter)  
The Benediction .....  
Recessional Hymn ..... We're Marching To Zion

ORDER of SERVICE



A TRIBUTE TO A  
MUSICAL GIANT

Lumumba stepped precisely through life with the inherent love of music in his soul.  
He had a marvelous sense of perspective because he knew where he was going and how to get there.  
His numerous performances as a keyboard player were enormously entertaining to the ears that intently listened to his music.  
Revered as a Musician, Educator, Philosopher, and Activist amongst his active involvement in the community, Lumumba's character, humility, and spirit endeared him to everyone who met him.

At birth, you came into this world from the womb of your mother  
We believed that we'd always travel this journey together  
As time went by, others got on board of the train  
They were relatives, friends, children, and grandchildren  
Many have stepped down and left a permanent vacuum to fill  
Others went unnoticed and did not leave a tip to pay their bill  
Our ride was full of expectations, joy, hellos and farewells  
The ride you shared with many was beautiful  
But the mystery to us is when is our time or which station  
Throughout your life, you truly gave the best of oneself  
Now, your ancestors have asked you to give up a seat and step down from the train  
We must find strength to say goodbye but you'll remain in our hearts  
You left us all with beautiful memories  
Wishing you a joyful journey on the ancestral train of life  
We're thankful to the ancestors for allowing us to be a part of "your journey"  
Thank you for your time on the train!

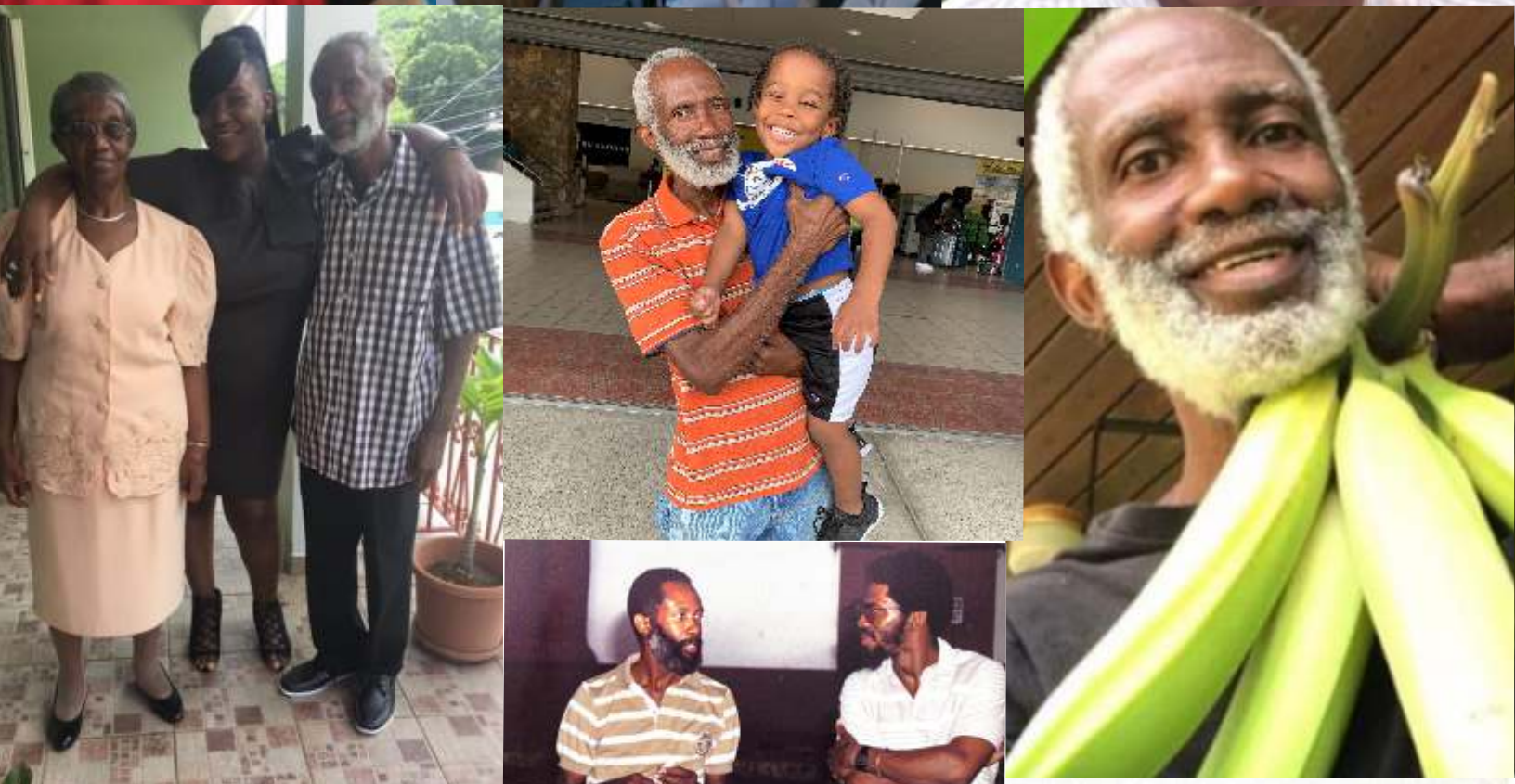
Your loving Family

SHAMA'S TRIBUTE

To the Man I called my Dad,  
You were genuine, faithful, gracious, humble, and consistent in all your ways. Your character was unprecedented. Your works will never go unnoticed. You fought a good fight, you've finished your course, you've kept the faith. Your memories will always be remembered, cherished, and honored.  
As an artist, you started with a blank canvas and created a beautiful portrait! You were always a quiet, calming soul that was giving of yourself to many, including strangers. You will be fondly remembered as a caring, productive Father. A beautiful memory dearer than gold of a Father whose worth can never be told. May your legacy be my life.

Sleep Peacefully Mumba,  
Your Daughter, Mashama





## TRIBUTE TO MY DAD

Even though, I can no longer call, my memories of you, will forever keep me calm,  
You were full of Life, Joy and Charm, Cool as ever,  
you could never do me wrong,  
You are still my Hero, my Father, my Dad; my Friend, my Protector, my Happy, not my Sad,  
I've made you Happy, Proud, and Glad, But not as happy as I feel when calling you Dad,  
The lessons you've taught, the blessings you've brought,  
To my life and others, will stay in our hearts,  
We love you forever – "Mr. Leonard, Lumumba, My Father, My teacher, My Friend forever!"

-Simba Leonard



## YOU HAVE GAINED YOUR WINGS

You were talented but humble. You were so easygoing - You are Cool Runnings. You Stirred the family Up. You are the last One Note Samba. You are Full Circle.

Should I, miss your strumming. Should I, miss your smile. Should I, miss your singing. We will miss your bounce.

You will always be our Smooth Operator.

Rest In Heavenly Peace Mumb

Full Circle Magic Rochelle  
Nyere, Eric Khai  
Teresa, Richard, Tequila



## REFLECTIONS

Denise: "As a kid, I remember looking up to him. He was my 'big brother'. He did all the things I couldn't do, like swimming and drawing...."

DeAnne: (smiling) "Remember when he taught us how to wrestle? I don't think you were too interested, but I learned."

Denise: (nodding) "Yeah, we needed to know what to do when kids picked on us. But what about teaching how to drive a stick shift!?"

DeAnne: (laughing) "Hahaha, yes! You did well, but me? I almost took us over the cliff at the airport in that Pinto. Once I figured out how to stop the car, he simply got out, opened the door and took over; never said a thing." (smiling) "I don't think I ever practiced driving in that car again...."

Denise: "You know, I admired him because of his dedication to mom and dad. He was there when we all grew up and left home. He kept us updated with them and was so reliable."

DeAnne: "Ummm, yes, I didn't worry about them since he was living on the island. And you know what most people know best about him is his musical talent. I don't know who he got it from, but I guess from both of them. And he took most of it too, if you ask me..... Even before he had any formal training he could play anything he heard—that's talent bar none."

Denise: (subdued) "We just never saw this coming. I expected you to be here—maybe forever; certainly longer than your 63 years."

DeAnne: (sobbing) "Even then he was calm and steady; didn't really complain. I have very few heroes, and I am rarely, if ever impressed by much; but you have left me inspired and amazed by your life and example, my brother, my hero."

Denise: (tears) "My brother, you are greatly missed and forever loved."



Your Sisters

## MOTHER'S TRIBUTE

*"All the world is a stage, and we are merely players," and each one in his turn plays many parts, having their entrances and exits. Clarence, in his lifetime played many parts: educator, singer and musician, artist, father, son. He was a kind, loving and compassionate son in the way he took care of me, taking me to church and choir practice, shopping for me and helping me manage my home. There was nothing that I lacked because of him. I liked the way he affectionately called me Audge; how he patiently helped me shop, even "wearing" my purse as I was often unable to carry it and walk at the same time. I thank God for giving me such a good son. I look forward to the day when we are reunited. His memory will live with me forever. Sleep on my child; sleep and be at rest. Lay down your head upon the savior's breast. I love you, but Jesus loves you best. Good night, good night, good night.*

*Your Loving MOTHER--Audge*



*Of course we were also deeply rooted in our culture through music. We played in local school bands and sang the songs he wrote for us in Junior Calypso competitions during carnival time, celebrated Kwanzaa and embraced Black History as the Kings and Queens he groomed us to be.*

*But most importantly, he showed us how to love and support each other and to always be there for each other as family. As busy and hectic as his life was, he always made sure that he made time to show up for his family. He never missed a concert, ceremony, report card day, graduation, debutante ball, cotillion, or any celebration that involved his family. And if you knew anything about him, he was always there to take care of his mother. He would always be so patient with her, making sure she was well taken care of. His character has always been unmatched.*

*Mumba was always such a very independent and determined man. He lead a very healthy, vegan lifestyle which went hand-in-hand with his love for planting and farming produce in the yard at his home. Just like his father, it seemed like everything he touched blossomed and bore fruit. He used his gardening expertise as an award-winning board member of the Junior Gardening and Ecology Academy for over 20 years. The time and care he took in his professional life was evident by the plethora of students he influenced. He wanted to make a difference in the place where he grew up and lived. Therefore, in addition to being a teacher, he was also responsible for assisting many Junior Calypsonians as a song writer; He assisted with painting and constructing props for Carnival Prince and Princess and Queen Competitions; He taught violin, piano and voice lessons as well. Mumba was a remarkably honorable person. He was a person of very few, but great words. He would always encourage, motivate and inspire everyone in the most positive way; Always up for great conversation and offered honest insight.*

*Mumba was always very kind and generous as he believed in sharing anything he could. He gave away his plants, his fruit, his knowledge and his time. He was a great and noble man. He will truly be remembered for his great character, as a teacher, as an icon, as a leader, as an activist and as a freedom fighter.*

*On August 30, 2021, we allowed our father, son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin, grandfather, co-worker, associate, and friend to rest peacefully while surrounded with love.*

*Mumba is survived by his Mother, Audrey; Siblings: Keith, DeAnne and Denise; Children: Mashama, Simba and Makeda; 10 grandchildren; Uncle: David; Aunts: Doris, Gloria and Joyce, and many other cousins and relatives.*

*Mumba, thank you for being a part of our lives. We are all going to miss you and we will never forget you. May you continue to Rest in Love; Rest in Power; Rest in Peace.*



# Life Sketch

Clarence Emerson Leonard had a very fruitful life. He was a very soft spoken, talented, goal-oriented person who made a significant impact on so many people's lives.

Clarence was born on November 10, 1957 on the island of St. Thomas, USVI. He was the eldest child of Audrey and the late, Harold Leonard.

In his earlier years, he attended Leonard Dober Elementary School, Jane E. Tuitt Elementary School, Wayne Aspinall Jr. High School, and later graduated in 1975 from Charlotte Amalie High School. He then served in the US Army before moving back home to St. Thomas, USVI. Clarence continued his education at The University of the Virgin Islands before attending Norfolk State University where he graduated Cum Laude with his Bachelor of Science Degree in Public School Music Education. He then returned home where he taught music at Lockhart Elementary School for 30 years before he retired.

He was married to the late, Marcia Leonard and was the father of Mashama, Kwame, Simba and Makeda.

Clarence was very passionate about music and was a very prominent and active member of the Virgin Islands Community. He played music with many local bands, most notably P'Your Passion Band and most recently Full Circle Band. He was also a member of The Pan African Support Group as an active supporter in Pan-Africanism. He would often give speeches at the Emancipation Day Celebrations, assist with African Liberation Day activities as well as cultural tours. Due to his strong African beliefs, he decided to be acknowledged as "Lumumba Amen." Most of us called him "Mumba" and that is the name we will continue to recognize him as.

When asked, his siblings described him as, very determined, precocious and brave.

Even at a young age, his bravery and precociousness were evident. He would climb on chairs and counters to get vitamins from the top cabinet because he liked them. He would even call out his fellow classmates when they would not listen to the teacher in school. No one could get him to believe in Santa Claus and he made sure that none of his siblings believed in Christmas either. He went out of his way to wake them up to catch their mother wrapping gifts. Then he would tell his parents that he knew all along where they were hiding the gifts. He was always a brave, strong person. Once when a hurricane brought island-wide flooding and kids were left stranded in school, he swam home since there was no transportation.

Some of our fondest memories of our father include him taking us to the beach and taking his time to help us learn to swim, actually explaining how to maneuver in the water. He would take us to fly kites and skate in the Grand Union Parking Lot. We even played tennis and had our own rackets. Mumba went out of his way to make sure we had a great childhood. At one point, we were one of the first and only people in the neighborhood who had walkie talkies, and a home computer with internet.



## MY FATHER. MY FRIEND. MY FOREVER LOVE. MY MUMBA.

### My Father,

It's often stated that a father is every little girl's first love. Though that may be true, you are my forever love and I am very fortunate to have had you. Nothing in this world was ever too much or too good for you to give to me. As busy as you were, you always found time to give me your undivided attention. You have instilled many values such as self-love and respect for myself and others. You'd always emphasize that I am a Queen because you named me after a Queen when you taught me about embracing Black History and celebrating Kwanzaa. You were there to teach me how to ride a bike, fly a kite, skate, how to read and never stop learning, how to swim, how to drive, how to sing, play the flute and develop a love for music. We danced at the Debutante Ball; we always had a ball. You talked me thru every hardship and sickness and helped me to be strong. Thank you Daddy for always being there.

### My Friend,

Thank you Daddy for always being my friend, my support system, My Mumba. Every time I called, there was nothing too big or small for you to come help me and give me your all. My Mumba would come to see me for any reason I came up with; from hanging mirrors on my walls, fixing my bed frame or tinting my car windows. My Mumba was always there. You were the one I'd call any hour of the day or night for expert advice. My Mumba will always be my motivation to never give up, never stop working hard and always go for it! You encouraged me to "Apply for the position" and to "Go take the trip" and you'd say "If you want it, buy it!" I appreciate the way you always encouraged me and influenced my creativity. Mumba, My Mumba; My friend til the end.

### My Forever Love,

Thank you Daddy for loving me. Thank you for loving my children and my husband. Thank you for supporting all my decisions. Thank you for the great times because that's all we ever had. Thank you for always being on time. Thank you for always seeing me through. Thank you for simply being you.

### My Mumba,

I've loved you all my life. You were the hardest working person I knew. Now it's time to get some rest. When you told me you were tired, I held you safely in my arms and let you lay your head on my chest. Daddy, for you I did my absolute best. But I let you go because I love you enough to let you get your rest.

I love you Daddy. May you rest peacefully.

~Your daughter, Makeda~



## TRIBUTE

### to Clarence Lumumba Leonard

*Teach me about Black History; teach me the whole story...*

*These words come from a song composed by Clarence Lumumba Leonard. It became the anthem during Black History Month programs, which Mr. Leonard organized for many years.*

*He taught this and a multitude of original pieces and other songs to the students at Lockhart Elementary School. In his patient, mild-mannered way, Lumumba used music to instill racial pride and impart the knowledge of the contributions that the Black race made to human civilization. He taught the whole story.*

*We admired and were amazed at how Mr. Leonard remained unflustered in many situations. Given the same circumstances, most of us would probably be ready to pull out our hair, but not Mr. Leonard. He remained cool, calm, and collected. He was loved, he was respected, he was admired by the faculty, staff, students, and parents at Lockhart School. Clarence was well known in the community as one of the best musicians, and he took pride in keeping our culture alive. Among other cultural activities, he mentored numerous junior calypsonians.*

*The strains of his many musical compositions will drift on and on, just as they did through the halls at Lockhart Elementary School, as the students sang heartily under his guidance, and he enthusiastically accompanied them on the keyboard. The memory of our beloved, humble, and talented, Clarence Lumumba Leonard, will remain in our hearts forever.*

*We pray for healing and peace for the family. Please accept our deepest sympathy and condolences. With love from,*

**The Lockhart Elementary School Family**

## TRIBUTE TO LUMUMBA

Lumumba, for the last ten years you were an invaluable and truly appreciated member of the "On Air University" radio program team.

We are eternally grateful and could never ever thank you enough for the incredible contribution you made to the program. As the lead-off man, you often set the tone for the rest of the program. Your follow-ups helped to either enrich the discussion or stimulate thoughtful responses to the topic being discussed. Your effort to document the program will forever be a lasting and inestimable contribution that generations of Virgin Islanders should appreciate in years to come. AS you transition to the spirit world, we pray that your substantive life and exemplary legacy will continue to nurture and inspire future generations of Virgin Islanders.

WSTA On Air University Team  
Dr. Gilbert Sprauve; Leba Ola-Niyi; Sele Adeyemi

## TRIBUTE TO CLARENCE LEONARD-LUMUMBA AMEN

*"The Militant must be the embodiment of the Revolution in the village."*

*-Ahmed Sekou Touré*

Our People have been blessed with steadfast sons and daughters who uphold the African personality. They embody the best traditions of our people, and they inherit the treasured gifts of cultural expression, righteous ethics, and commitment for a better future. One such person was our brother comrade Clarence Leonard, who we also knew as "Lumumba Amen" or simply "Brother Lumumba." Brother Lumumba was a life-long Pan-Africanist whose consistency and commitment to all things connected to African consciousness, culture, unity and liberation was highly regarded.

Lumumba was kind and generous with a loving smile and a calming voice. He spoke softly but with strong conviction. He was a proud African and Virgin Islander who was not afraid to say what he believed. Brother Lumumba was a revolutionary artist who had a message in his music, poetic wisdom, speeches and most importantly, his life. He was a real father, teacher, labor leader, musician, farmer, spiritualist, vegan, naturalist, nationalist, socialist, organizer and humanist.

As a member of the PASG, he was instrumental in bringing eminent speakers, like Kwame Ture, Dr. John Henry Clark and Mutabaruka. Lumumba also contributed to local traditions and programs such as African Liberation Day (ALD); Virgin Islands Emancipation Day; Kwanzaa; 1733 History and Pilgrimage Tour, radio shows, and documentary showings, along with countless written articles, songs and booklets produced by the PASG.

Lumumba's contributions live on in the Virgin Islands, Caribbean, African Diaspora, and Africa. His gifts in the music arena stand on their own. He was a professional music educator, an active musician who played in several local Virgin Islands bands. Lumumba was a cultivator of two children who are also musicians. We were always amazed at how unassuming and humble Brother Lumumba was with his extraordinary talents and his even greater progeny—Simba and Makeda.

The members of the Pan-African Support Group join Virgin Islanders in celebrating the life of our brother Lumumba. As a member of our study circle, a participant in our programs and a citizen of the African Diaspora, Brother Lumumba embodied the example of how Conscious Africans must live in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century. With a sense of grief but a greater sense of pride, we wish to express our heartfelt sympathy, blessings, and love to the family and friends of Clarence "Lumumba Amen" Leonard on his transition from this physical world to the ancestral world. We are thankful for the existence of Lumumba in our lives. His mission in this world has ended; his journey in life is now full circle and complete. We wish his family and friends the blessings of the Almighty Creator and the love of all people of good will in this territory and the eternal world of conscious humanity. We stand in unconditional support of his survivors, and we affirm that Lumumba Amen has joined the Pantheon of Pan-Africanists. As long as we remember and acknowledge his humble strength, ideology and energy, his spirit lives on for future generations. We ask for his strength to be our strength as we continue. May his spirit be free and rest through the powers of the Creator. Ase!

**Members of the Pan-African Support Group.**