Acknowledgements

The Family would like to take this opportunity to extend our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the host of friends for all of the kind and thoughtful deeds rendered during our time of bereavement. Whatever part you played, it was not unnoticed. Your kind and generous expressions of love, the many phone calls, visits and most of all, your prayers have been our strength and comfort during this time. May God bless and keep each and every one of you

Internment

1:00 Noon
Forest Park Cemetery
12800 Westheimer Rd.
Houston, TX. 77077

Professional Services Entrusted To:

CLAIRE BROTHERS
FUNERAL HOME
7901 Hillcroft St. Houston TX. 77081
(713) 271-7250

Remembering

CHELSEA Anarachi ASIEGBU

Sunrise: October 3, 2007 - Sunset: June 3, 2025

Life Celebration

Saturday July 5, 2025
*Viewing: 10:00am * Mass: 11:00am*
Holy Family Catholic Church
1510 5th St. Missouri City, TX. 77489

Amarachi CHELSEA Asiegbu

Preceded by: Grandparents

Survived by:
Parents: Dr. Nkiru Chinedo-Amuzie & Step Father: Nze Vincent Amuzie
Sibling: Chikee Stanley Asiegbu
Step Siblings: Chiadi Amuzie, Naomi Amuzie, Chindo Amuzie & Eden Amuzie
Several extended relatives and friends

Mass of Resurrection

Celebrants: Fr. Sunny Joseph
Fr. Martin Eneh
Readers: Tunde Cardoza
Judy Ikwuagwu

Gift Bearers: Chikee Stanley Asiegbu, HRH K.U Chinedo,
Ikenna Moneke, Ikechukwu Anyachonkeya
Musicians: Dr. Andre' LaCour & Holy Family Nigerian Choir
Pall Bearers: Chimezie Iloanya, Chikee Stanley Asiegbu,
Okechukwu Umeh, HRH K. U Chinedo & Clair Brothers

Order of Worship

Prelude: "Ave Maria"
Sprinkling with Holy Water & Pall Placement
Entrance Song: Be Not Afraid (734)
Opening Prayer
First Readings: Wisdom 4:7-15
Responsorial Psalm27
"The Lord is my light and my salvation, of whom should I be afraid?"
Second Reading: 2 Corinthians 4:14-5:1
Gospel: Luke 12:35-40
Homily
Prayer of the Faithful
Offertory: His Eye Is On the Sparrow (AAH 143)
Eucharistic Prayer
Lord's Prayer
Communion Hymn: Precious Lord, Take My Hand (AAH 471)
Post Communion Prayer
Tribute: Chikee Stanley Asiegbu
Final Commendation: "Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High"

Recessional Hymn: May the Angels Lead You Into Paradise (938)

A Tribute to Chelsea Asiegbu

From a young age, Chelsea could often be found at the Clements Tennis Facility, developing her game and embracing the sport she loved. From early on, she established herself as a standout junior player in the area and was determined to one day be a part of the Clements High School tennis program. It felt almost destined for her to join the Ranger Tennis family and leave a lasting impact on the program year after year.
Chelsea earned a starting spot on the Varsity Clements Tennis Team as a freshman and went on to start all four years of her high school career, from 2021 to 2025, as a proud member of the Rangers. During that time, her leadership and impact both on and off the court helped elevate the program to new heights.
Throughout her four years, Chelsea was part of a team consistently ranked inside the top 10 in Texas and contributed to four consecutive District Team Championships in 2021, 2022, 2023, and 2024.
Some of the highlights of her high school career include being a member of the 2022 squad that received the USTA Sportsmanship Team of the Year Award — a recognition of the team's character, integrity, and camaraderie, values Chelsea exemplified every day. In 2023, she helped lead the team to a 4th-place finish at the High School National Championships. The following year, in 2024, Chelsea and her teammates went undefeated in district and regional team play and advanced to the spring regional doubles finals.
In her senior year, Chelsea was part of a historic team that achieved a program-best #2 state ranking. That same year, she was honored with selection to the All-State Academic Team, recognizing graduating seniors with a GPA of 92% or higher — a testament to her dedication both as a student and an athlete.
On the court, Chelsea was known as one of the team's fiercest competitors. She consistently gave her best effort and never gave up, fighting for every point and always putting her teammates first.Often when the team needed it the most Chelsea was selected to fill some of the toughest spots in the lineup, knowing she would step up when the team needed her the most. Her leadership, positivity, and relentless spirit made her an irreplaceable part of the Clements Tennis family.
Off the court, Chelsea was the heart and soul of the team. She had a unique ability to connect with both the boys' and girls' team members and, in many ways, served as the glue that held everyone together, essentially making the team a team. Chelsea was always quick with a smile and had a contagious laugh, it was impossible to be around her and not be in a good mood. No matter the situation or who you were, she made you feel valued, welcomed, and truly part of the team.
The sudden loss of Chelsea has been a profound heartbreak for her family, teammates, friends, and the entire Clements community. Though she may no longer be with us physically, her presence and the memories she created will forever live on at the Clements Tennis courts. Chelsea's spirit, kindness, and impact will never be forgotten by her teammates, who will continue to carry her memory with them both on and off the court.
You are forever loved and missed.
The Clements Tennis Team
One Family, One Team

Grace Dignity, & Light

Grace extends itself quictly, without fanfare Inside & outside, we have opportunities To manifest it for ourselves due to the chance Provided, either aware or not
Grace conveys compassion & humanity Shown through words & actions Either acknowledged or humble Grace is G-d's love on Earth Given for reasons unknown to us It spreads its wings in myriad ways

As the cherubim sing their Hosannas
Dignity is respect
Shown through discourse & behavior
Carried internally & externally
Once again manifested quietly, with humility
Provided to all in recognition
Of our innate worthiness
Noted in our carriage
Via our clothing, speech, & posture
Dignity is compassion
Allowed for everyone to choose paying it forward as they please
Or bask in its glow
Light comes & goes
With thankfulness for its return in the morning
A chance to see the beauty of this universe
Also within or without
Light is conveyed through ways
We acknowledge now or later
When we mourn its absence
Or hope & pray that it approaches us again
Light is angelic
Moreover on this Earth or shown through the Heavens
An extension of G-d's omnipotence
We thank you, Amarachi Chelsea, for letting us see you
In all the ways we could
As G-d permitted it to occur
With confusion for their absences
And gratitude for His mercy

Love, Amaka

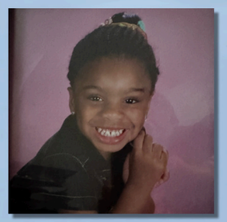
My Beloved Niece

Amarachi, my precious niece, your name means "God's grace," and indeed, your life was a beautiful reflection of His divine favor. At just 17, you touched so many lives with your radiant smile, gentle spirit, and unwavering passion for academic and tennis. Whether on the court or in the quiet moments with family, you carried yourself with grace, discipline, and kindness beyond your years.Though our hearts are broken, we take comfort in the promises of God. We do not mourn like those who have no hope, because we believe you are now resting in the arms of our Savior. The Lord, who gave you to us for a short but unforgettable season, has called you home to glory.

I will miss your laughter, your hugs, and the light you brought into my household.

But I find peace knowing you've joined the heavenly hosts, free from pain, forever victorious in Christ.

Sleep on, my angel. Until we meet again at Jesus' feet.
With eternal love,
Your Aunt Pat.



Chelsea,

Some days have been harder than others and everyday has been less and less difficult the more that I learn about the person that you were. From the conversations I have had with our family, to the conversations that I have had with your friends and mine, I've been able to understand more that you are MORE than I thought you were. Behind your quiet demeanor, you were loving, caring, and compassionate to everyone you interacted with and to everything that you did. You spoke life into people and was an inspiration to others. I am EXTREMELY proud to say that I was your big brother. Although your death was the most unexpected thing, I am beginning to get a bit of clarity and understanding as to what the meaning of this and what is suppose to come from this. You know that I have and will always be in support of your plans and will help in anyway that I can. This time is no different. I love you Chels, Rest In Paradise.

Big Brother, Stanley ❤️

A Tribute to my beautiful niece Amarababy

HOW ON EARTH WILL I THINK I WILL BE WRITING YOUR TRIBUTE, IF SOMEONE TOLD ME I WILL SAY GOD FORBID.

YOUR DEATH CAME AS A RUDE SHOCK TO ME, THAT PHONE CALL I MADE TO MY BEAUTIFUL SISTER TO AS HOW IS MY AMARABABY AND THE ANSWER I GOT THAT MY AMARABABY IS NO MORE, SHE PASSED FEW MINUTES AGO, THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH AND I WAS HEART BROKEN.

YOU ARE AN ANGEL SENT TO US BY GOD, 17 YEARS OF MEMORIES, A HAPPY CUTE GIRL FULL OF SMILES. YOU CALLED ME NENE SINCE YOU WERE A BABY AND THE LOVE WE SHARED IS VERY STRONG. I CANNOT FORGET IN A HURRY THE TIME I VISITED , YOU WERE 10 YEARS, YOU MADE BREAKFAST, A TRAY FULL OF DELICASIES, YOU WOKE ME UP AND SAID NENE BREAKFAST IN BED AND HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY, WOW, I STARTED SHEDDING TEARS OF JOY. YOU WERE THE ONLY PERSON IN THIS WIDE WORLD THAT HAVE DONE THAT TO. GOD BLESS YOUR SOUL.

YOU WERE FULL OF LIFE AND EXPECTATION. YOU TOLD ME YOU WILL MAKE YOUR MUM PROUD AND TAKE CARE OF HER AND YOU CANNOT WAIT TO ENTER UNIVERSITY BY AUGUST AND WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THESE EXPECTATIONS?

GOD BROUGHT YOU TO US AS AN ANGEL AND YOU WILL CONTINUE TO BE A GUARDIAN ANGEL TO YOUR MUM, CHIBOY, AND STEP-FATHER AND THEY ENTIRE FAMILY. WE ARE HEARTBROKEN ALL YOUR LOVED ONES, WE LOVE YOU MY AMARABABY BUT GOD LOVE YOU THE MOST. HE ALWAYS TAKE THE BEST

MY EVER SMILING PRINCESS REST IN THE BOSOM OF THE GOD ALMIGHTY YOUR FATHER UNTIL THE RESURRECTION DAY WE WILL MEET TO DEPART NO MORE REST IN PEACE MY ANGEL THAT WILL NEVER GROW OLD. LOVE YOU FOR EVER.

EUCHARIA MONEKE(NENE) & FAMILY

A Tribute to my precious darling niece Amarababy

It's with a broken heart, I am writing this tribute to say goodbye to you having watched you for two days fought death and our Lord says it's time . It's hard to believe you are gone. We will greatly miss your presence.

Memories shared with you for the past ten years I have been so closer to you cannot be forgotten. I was hoping and looking up for a day to watch you play international lawn tennis and attend your graduation at Trinity University, death has cut short our dreams. I am heart broken and devastated.

I never knew the positive impact on your friends and other children in your school, even the love from your classmates until your death. Testimonies of your positive impacts on your fellow students of Clements High School are too numerous to mention. We heard you are always there for them when they needed you.

My darling niece Chelsea, we promise to keep your memories alive. You will forever be in our hearts. I hope we will be strong enough to accept your death. Keep resting in peace my beautiful darling daughter.

Of all the gifts in life, however great or small, to have you as our niece (Chinedo Royal family) was the greatest gift of all. May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear "WE LOVE AND MISS YOU. WE WISH THAT YOU ARE HERE". Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish not forget . No more tomorrows we can share but yesterdays are always there. A silent thought, a secret tears keep your memory ever near in our hearts forever.

Your Uncles and Aunties, the entire Chinedo Royal family and the entire Ntueke ancient kingdom, your maternal home is in shock and mourning over your death . They love and miss you, they all say goodbye to their precious daughter.

Those we love don't go away , they walk beside us everyday, unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed and forever dear.
May your gentle soul keep resting in the Lord . Amen.

Your uncle
HIS ROYAL MAJESTY
EZE K.U CHINEDO.

A Tribute to Our Angel, Chelsea Amarachukwu Asiegbu

Our sweet, radiant, and always cheerful Chelsea—
It is almost impossible to believe that we are writing this tribute not to celebrate your next chapter in life, but to say goodbye far too soon. This was not how it was meant to be. We had dreams for you, hopes for all the beautiful milestones we thought lay ahead. But God, in His infinite wisdom, has called you home.

Our hearts are broken beyond words. The pain of your loss is sharp and deep. It is hard to understand why someone so young, so full of life, joy, and promise would be taken from us. But even in our sorrow, we are grateful—grateful to have known you, to have loved you, and to have shared in the light of your presence for the 17 precious years you were with us.

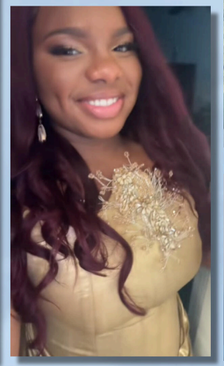
Your journey home to God started with a simple injury playing the sport you loved so dearly—tennis. From there, God gave us the gift of witnessing your resilience, your smile with the deep dimples, and your triumphs. We rejoiced with pride as you walked across the stage for your high school graduation, unaware it would be one of the last times we would celebrate you shine on this side of heaven.

As difficult as it is, we hold onto the words of 1 Thessalonians 5:18: "Give thanks in all circumstances; for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus." Chelsea, even in our pain, we give thanks for you. You were truly an angel among us, and though your time here was brief, your impact was deep and unforgettable.

To Nkiru, Stanley, Vin, and the entire family—please take heart. We pray that, with time, God will ease the heaviness in your hearts, and that the memory of Chelsea will always be a source of comfort, strength, and blessing.

Rest peacefully, our beautiful angel. Heaven has gained a light that will never dim in our hearts.

Adieu, dearest Chelsea.
With all our love,
Nze Bon & Lolo Judy Ikwuagwu
For the Family

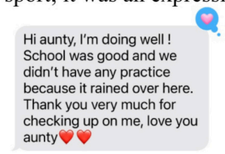


Adieu Chelsea!

It's very difficult to say goodbye to a very well brought-up, beautiful, and talented daughter with a good heart. Chelsea, you came to our home in your 9th grade to attend Clements High School in Sugarland. I thank God for this opportunity of having you in our home for the last four years of your life, even as this has made my family's pain very deep. Rest well, sweet daughter! You will forever be in our hearts! Only our Heavenly Father knows why HE decided to take you home so soon.
I stood with you at your Confirmation when you received the fullness of the Holy Spirit; the presiding ArchBishop Emeritus Joseph Fiorenza (Late), during his sermon that day, encouraged every sponsor to remember their Protege every day in prayers; I carried out this request almost daily. I was still planning on purchasing your confirmation gift of a Holy Bible and a Rosary!
You had a good, caring heart, Chelsea. "She is a good kid, Mummy" -That's what Chikem will tell me several times. "
Are you okay, Aunty?" -You will ask me many times!
You came to check on your uncle after his recent surgery!
As you left, I turned to my husband and said- here goes your daughter!

We shall miss you for a lifetime, Chelsea.
Nky and Vin- thank you for this opportunity to share a bit of Chelsea's life. May our Heavenly Father bring us all comfort and the Peace that only He can give at this very difficult time!
Angy Ukegbu- Umeorah

Only 17 years old, yet she lived with a depth and grace that many never reach. She had a quiet strength, self-sufficient and determined. Whether it was her dedication on the tennis court or the way she carried herself with quiet confidence, she inspired everyone who knew her. Her passion for tennis wasn't just a sport; it was an expression of her discipline, joy, and resilience.



Her words, whether spoken softly in person or sent lovingly in a text, were always gentle. Your messages that ended with *"Love you, Aunty"* are now etched into my soul.

She was love in human form, so full of it that it spilled over. She left trails of that love everywhere she went, touching hearts in ways most people only hope to do. Her presence brought warmth. Her absence leaves silence. But even in that silence, we hear echoes of her laughter, her kindness, and her love.

Chelsea Amarachi, you were truly a gift from heaven. Thank you for the time we had, for the memories we hold, and for the love you so freely gave. Love that will remain, always.

Rest peacefully, sweet one. You are deeply missed and forever cherished. *"Love you too" forever.*
— Aunty Elizabeth.

My Precious baby,

How do I begin to say goodbye when every part of me aches with the weight of your absence? How do I begin to summarize a life so full, so radiant, so fiercely lived, in just a few moments?

From the very beginning, you danced through life with grace, courage, and a spark that lit up every room. You weren't just my daughter, you were my light, my pride, my heart walking around outside my body.

You loved tennis with a passion that amazed us all. Rain or shine, you were on the court, chasing every ball like it held your dreams. And it did. You worked hard, so hard, earning that university scholarship all on your own. You didn't wait for opportunities; you created them. You planned, you prepared, and you made sure every stroke, every serve, brought you one step closer to the future you were building. And we were all in awe.

But your strength didn't stop at sports. You carried that same fire into everything you did. You were an Altar Server at Holy Family Catholic Church, your hands steady, your eyes reverent, your heart always open to service. Twice a week, without fail, you volunteered to speak with youth battling depression. You didn't just listen, you made them feel seen, heard, and never alone. You reminded them of their worth, even when they couldn't see it themselves.That was your gift.

As a peer leader, your classmates looked to you for guidance, support, and honesty. You know no bounds for age to interact and show love and kindness.you gave it all, without needing recognition. You led by example, quietly but powerfully. You lived with compassion, purpose, and deep empathy far beyond your years.

And oh, how you loved to explore. With your siblings and us, your family, you traveled the world. From the narrow streets of Europe to the warm shores of the Caribbean, you soaked in every culture, every moment, every sunrise. You laughed loudly, lived boldly, and left your footprints across the globe.

You were unstoppable. But then came that injury.That devastating moment on the court that none of us saw coming. The place that brought you so much joy also brought pain, and, eventually, the unthinkable. You left us doing what you loved. And though that gives us a sliver of comfort, it will never fill the hole you've left behind.

Still, I choose today to honor not how you left, but how you lived. You taught us that life should be purposeful, that love should be loud, that service matters, and that dreams are worth chasing, even when it's hard.

You were my daughter. My beautiful, brilliant, brave, smooth operator daughter, And I thank God for every single day/moment I had with you. I will carry your legacy in my bones, speak your name in every prayer, and love you until my last breath.

Rest now, my sweet, respectful, humble girl. Heaven is brighter because you're in it. Until we meet to part no more
Love Always, Mom♥

To my beloved daughter

It is extremely difficult to even imagine this moment—bidding farewell to you. God, only you know. Chelsea loaded more love and light into her 17 years of life than most do in a long lifetime. Her smile was infectious, her hugs were healing, and her imagination knew no bounds. She was very unassuming in all her positive impacts on her classmates, teammates, and everyone she came across. Playing higher level tennis as a junior provided her the opportunity to interact with everyone at the school. She stayed late in school Tuesdays and Thursdays counseling other students who had different social and emotional problems without us even knowing she played this role. Chelsea was very motivated in all that she wanted to do. Making a "B"in any subject was not an option. She would often stay up to study—even after a long day of school and tennis. At home, Chelsea had been independent since the age of 12. She goes to the kitchen and fixed whatever she wanted. She knew how to make a delicious meal out of anything.
Chelsea, "What you leave behind is not what is engraved in stone monuments, but what is woven into the lives of others especially your peers".
Adieu my daughter. You will forever be missed. We love you baby.
It's me,
DAD, Vin.
Unto thee I grant the economy of life.

A Tribute to Amarachi

Today, we gather hearts—some broken, some searching, all filled with love—as we remember and honor a beautiful soul: Amarachi.

At just 17, Amarachi lived with a fullness that many take decades to reach. A faithful and devoted Catholic, she walked closely with God, not just in prayer and worship, but in the way she gave of herself—generously, joyfully, and with deep compassion. Her life was a quiet but radiant testimony of God's love in action.

She was an outstanding tennis player, swift on her feet, with strength, grace, and determination that inspired not only her teammates but everyone who saw her play. Her talent had already opened the doors to a bright future: a full scholarship to Trinity University awaited her this August—a sign of the promise she carried.

But Amarachi was more than her achievements. She was a soul deeply rooted in purpose. She gave herself in service to others, volunteering at a counseling center for children grappling with the storm of mental health challenges. To them, she was a voice of calm, a face of understanding, a hand stretched out in hope. Her work there was not a requirement. It was a calling.

To her mother, with whom she shared a bond beyond words, Amarachi was a daughter, a friend, a light. To her family present, Amarachi was playful and loving.
To those of us blessed to call her goddaughter, she was family. She spent countless hours at my home, surrounded by my children, folding herself seamlessly into the rhythm of our lives. Her laughter still echoes in our halls.

And now, she has left us—suddenly, painfully, far too soon. The shock of her passing just three weeks ago has left a void impossible to describe. But as people of faith, we do not mourn without hope. For we know that Amarachi is not lost—she is found, now fully in the arms of the One she served so faithfully on this earth.

Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live." (John 11:25). Our hope is in this promise: that Amarachi lives, not just in our memories or our hearts, but in eternity—in the presence of God, where there is no pain, no sudden goodbyes, only joy everlasting.

Let us lift up her mother, her family, and all of us who are mourning this unthinkable loss. Lord, console us. Wrap us in the comfort only You can give. Teach us to grieve with hope, to love more deeply, and to carry Amarachi's light forward in how we live and love.

May the Lord, who gave us Amarachi for a season, now keep her in His perfect peace. And may we live in such a way that when our day comes, we will be reunited with her in glory.

Amarachi, beloved child of God, you ran your race well. Rest now, sweet one, in the eternal embrace of the Father. You are forever missed. You are forever loved. Amen.

Your Godmother,
Winifred Oge Dike, DDS

A Tribute to my cousin

Nothing prepares you for the loss of a loved one.

We spend so much of life bracing ourselves for goodbyes we anticipate, to an extent, the eventual passing of elders: those we've looked up to, those who have guided us. But nothing prepares you for the loss of someone younger. Someone whose story was still being written. Someone you helped shape, and who in turn, shaped you.

I'll always remember the first time I held Chelsea. She barely fussed when I picked her up, just blinked those curious brown eyes and stared up at the world as if she already knew she was meant to be part of something greater. Her dimples ran so deep that even the smallest smirk lit up her whole face. In that moment, I felt two things: a deep pride imagining the person she would grow to be, and overwhelming gratitude that I would get to witness that journey.

And though her time here was far too short, Chelsea managed to surpass everything I could've imagined.

She was kind without prompting, a gentle soul with a quiet strength. She didn't need to be the loudest in the room to be heard; her spirit spoke volumes. Her mild manner wasn't shyness, but grace. Her thoughtfulness wasn't forced, it was her default. Whether it was the way she checked in on people, remembered the little things, or how she could sense when someone needed comfort Chelsea had a heart that moved differently. Intuitively. Softly. Powerfully.

She loved fully, her family, her friends, her passions. You could see her light up when talking about the things she loved, whether it was something she'd read, or a simple moment that brought her joy. She paid attention to life. She cared, deeply, and in doing so, made others feel seen.

And now, in her absence, I see her in everything.

In the stillness of a morning sky, in laughter that catches you off guard, in the kind gestures of strangers, in every dimpled smile that feels too familiar. She lives on, not just in memory, but in the way she taught us to be better, softer, more present.

Chelsea reminded us that a life doesn't have to be long to be meaningful. That even in the shortest of chapters, someone can leave behind a legacy of love, grace, and quiet courage.

So today, we mourn the years we were robbed of. The milestones she didn't get to reach. But even more than that, we celebrate the gift she was. The sister, daughter, cousin, and friend who changed us simply by being who she was.

Chelsea, thank you for loving us the way you did. For letting us love you. I'll carry you with me always in how I live, how I love, and how I remember.

Rest easy, sweet girl.
Your Cousin,
Chima Chinedo