

F.T.S. Kids POST

Fourth edition

It is with great sadness and heavy hearts that we publish this news page edition. Sadly, we recently lost one of our ex-learners who was part of our WEP@WORK section. We would like to take this opportunity to honour her memory with some tributes and special memories from those who knew and loved her at Forest Town School.

CASHILE NCUBE



Cashile, I will always smile when I think about working with you in the coffee shop. A hardworking, helpful, compassionate – and funny lady! You will be missed.
Love, Liz



I will always love you. From Esona.



Our Baby, we didn't think you would leave us so soon. Till we meet again. Love you till then. Mam Musah and Mam Lydia.

My friend I will miss you a lot you have gone to soon as you had a very special place in our hearts I will always miss you my igundane.

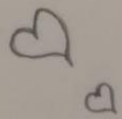
Alan



Saying that I'm feeling
Said would be a bit
too shallow words just can't
explain How I'm feeling. So low

Life has taken away someone so
precious, so dear that you won't be
near your. Friends. This goodbye is

going to be painfully hard and long
But like you said, I'll be strong



Kallego
Vesterio
Baabua
KVB



MEMORIES OF CASHILE NCUBE

I first met Cashile in the Speech Therapy Department at Forest Town School. She was adamantly explaining to her speech therapist that she would not be wearing a hearing aid and if we couldn't understand what she was saying, that was our problem, not hers. She was a positive, determined and beautiful young girl. I would see her regularly at The Beauty Therapy Centre or The Coffee shop, where no matter what I was doing, she would provide the most delicious cup of coffee. Her first visit to my home was shortly after my father passed away. Cashie and her two friends brought such happiness to our lives that weekend. I was called Niknaks and my husband was 'Uncle Trev', Cashile considered 'Mr Hay' too formal. The next stay at our home was under very sad circumstances - we all attended a funeral service together in Fourways. And now dearest Cashie, I am writing this letter because we won't be able to attend your farewell. You will be in our thoughts and always remembered with great joy. Our sincere condolences go to your family and friends.

All our love, Niknaks and Uncle Trev.



Cashie

I remember the first time I saw a shy, quiet girl who would need a bit of a push to speak up and participate. But through the years she grew into a confident and remarkable young lady. She took every opportunity that was presented to her and made the best of it. She formed meaningful relationships with her peers at school and maintained it even after school. It was such an honor to have known her and see her grow into her best version.

Love

Rest in peace Cashie 

Elsa





We are so sorry for your loss.
We are going to miss her, too.
I hope you feel surrounded by much love.
Sharing in your sadness as you remember her
Sending healing prayers and comforting hugs. ...
With deepest sympathy as you remember her.
Lucky and Benji

When I think of a warm, sweet and kind person, I think of Cashile. I will always remember my first day working at the WEP department, and the loving manner in which she welcomed me. When I entered the room, she ran to the kitchen to prepare me a delicious cappuccino as her way of saying welcome! I was always so impressed by Cashile's professionalism and dedication when teaching the younger learners all the skills she had learnt during her years training at the Beauty Therapy Centre. She was particularly skilled in Indian Head Massages, and took such pride in her work! The saying dynamite comes in small packages is particularly true when I think of how all the learners respected Cashile, and always looked up to her. When the Beauty Therapy Centre had an event, I always knew I could rely on Cashile to pamper our clients to the best of her ability. She was so hardworking as she juggled the treatments, as well as serving the customers drinks and treats, never ever complaining. I was so heartbroken to hear about your sudden passing. I will miss our chats, your funny stories and us sitting and chatting about life. I take comfort in knowing you are safe and reunited with your mother. You have left us, but we will all cherish the memories we shared with you.

"Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure, you are loved beyond words, and missed beyond measure." (Unknown author).



Rest well Cashile. Until we meet again.

Love you always,

Roshni



"Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts." Our thoughts and prayers are with her family and friends **REST IN PEACE CASHILE**