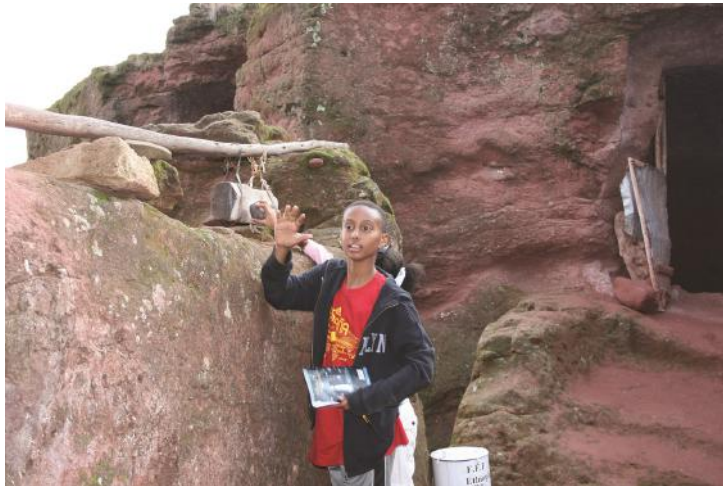




ቅዱስ ሐብታሙ ለማ
Kidus Habtamu Lemma

ጥር 2/1991 - ታህሳስ 6/2011
Jan 17, 1999 – Dec 15, 2018



ቅዱስ ሐብታሙ ለማ

ለጋውና ወጣቱ ቅዱስ ፣ ከአባቱ አቶ ሐብታሙ ለማ እና ከእናቱ ዶ/ር ዮዲት በላይ ብናልፈው በፌርፋክስ ቨርጂኒያ እንደ ኢትዮጵያ አቆጣጠር፣ ጥር 2/1991 ተወለደ። 20ኛ ዓመቱን ለማክበር አንድ ወር ያህል የቀሩት ቅዱስ፣ የሕይወት ታሪኩ አጭር ነው። ምክንያቱም ለታሪክ እሚያበቃውን ረጅም እድሜ አልታደለም። የልጅ አዋቂ ቢሆንም ታሪኩ የልጅነት ነው። በዚያች አጭር የቅምጃ ዘመኑ ግን፣ የህልፈቱን ቁጭትና ጸጸት ብቻ ትቶልን አልሄደም። ለዘለዓለም እሚቀር ጥልቅ ፣ ረቂቅ ፣ ውበትና አስደሳች ትዝታውን ለወላጆቹ፣ ለቤተሰቦቹና ጓደኞቹ ትቶ አልፏል። ቅዱስ የአንድ እህቱ፣ ረድኤት ሐብታሙ ለማ ፣ ታላቅ ወንድም ሲሆን፣ ለወላጆቹ የበኩር ልጅ ነው። አስተዳደጉ በልዩ ፍቅርና እንክብካቤ ቢሆንም፣ የዚያኑ ያክልም ሁሌም ራሱን በራሱ አንባቦና ኮትኮቶ ለማሳደግ የሚጥር ባለ ብሩህ አዕምሮ ነበር።

ቅዱስ በትምህርቱ ፣ በሙዚቃ፣ በስፖርትና በተሰለፈበት መስክ ሁሉ ልቆ እየተገኘ፣ ሲሸለም ያደገ ሁለገብ ልጅ ነበር። ልዩ ችሎታውን ማሳየት የጀመረው፣ ገና በመጀመሪያ ደረጃ ትምህርት ቤት እያለ ነበር። በዌፕስ ሚል ኤለመንትሪ ፣ የላቀና የተደነቀ ውጤት በማምጣቱ፣ የትምህርት ቤቱን ፕሬዚዳንት የላቀ ሽልማት (President's Award for Educational Excellence) እስከ መቀበል ደርሷል። በሪቸል ካርሰን ሚድል ስኩልም የማዕረግ ተማሪ በመሆን ተመሳሳይ ውጤት በማግኘቱ፣ እዚህም እንዲሁ፣ የትምህርት ቤቱን ፣ የፕሬዚዳንትስ አዋርድ ተቀብሏል። በአክተን ኃይለስኩል ተመሳሳይ ጥረቶችን በማሳየት ከፍተኛ ውጤቶችን አስመዝግቧል።

ስፖርት በታዳጊው ቅዱስ ህይወት ውስጥ ልዩ ስፍራ ነበረው። ቅዱስ በልዩ ሁኔታ የተደነቀበት እግር ኳስ ቢሆንም፣ በሌሎች የስፖርት ዓይነቶችም ተሳትፏል። ለምሳሌ በሪቸል ካርሰን ሚድል ስኩል በነበረ ጊዜ፣ መቀመጫውን በደቡብ ኮሪያ ካደረገ፣ የቴክዋንዶ ፌዴሬሽን፣ የሁለተኛ ደረጃ ብላክ ቤልት ተቀብሏል ። በእግር ኳስ ስፖርትም፣ እሱ በነበረባቸው የትምህርት ቤቶች፣ የላቂ ውጤት ከነበራቸው ክለቦች እንደ “መክሊን ሶክር ቲም”፣ አክተን ሃይስ ስኩል ቲም፣ ዘ መክሊን ሶክር አካዳሚ፣ እና ቤተዝዳ ሶክር አካዳሚዎች በመሳተፍ በምርጥ ተጫዋቾችነት

ተሳትፏል። ስለ ችሎታና ጠባዩም አሰልጣኞችም ሆነ ጓደኞች አሁን ድረስ ያለማቋረጥ የሚመስከሩለት ነው። በዚህ ችሎታውም፣ ወደ ዋናዎቹ ብሔራዊ የእግር ኳስ ክለቦች ለመሸጋገር ዓይን የተጣለበትና ፣ እንደ ዲሲ ዩናይትድ አካዳሚ የመሳሰሉት የእግር ኳስ ክለቦች ለመሰልጠን የታጩ ተጫዋቾች ነበር። በስፖርት አማካይነት በርካታ ጓደኞችን በማፍራት፣ ከስፖርት አሰልጣኞችም ጋር፣ ስለ ችሎታው ልዩ ቅርበትን፣ ትዝታና ወዳጅነትን መፍጠር ችሏል። ቅዱስ የአውሮፓና የላቲን አሜሪካን የእግር ኳስ ጨዋታዎችን በልዩ ፍቅር ይከታተል ነበር። ከልጅነቱ ጀምሮ ግን ከቸልሲ እሚያስበልጠው ቡድን አልነበረም። ይህን የኳስ ፍቅሩ እንዲፈጸምለት ወላጆቹ ብዙ ደክመዋል። ገና በዘ ዓመቱ ፣ ደቡብ አፍሪካ ድረስ ሳይቀር በመውሰድ፣ የዓለም እግር ኳስ ዋንጫ ጨዋታዎችን እንዲከታተል አድርገውታል።

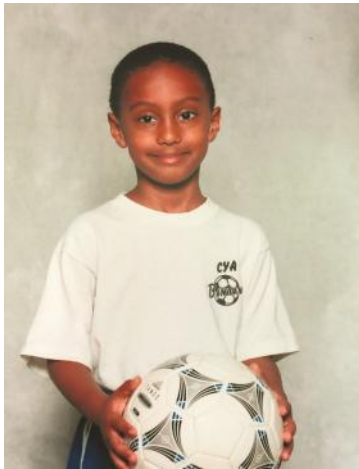
ቅዱስ በየእግር ኳስ ጨዋታ ውድድሮቹ በሚያስቆጥራቸው ግቦች ብቻ ሳይሆን፣ በትምህርቱም ውጤት እሚያስቆጥር ታታሪ ተማሪ ነበር። ቅዱስ ለትምህርት ብቻ ሳይሆን ለኪነጥበብም ልዩ ፍቅርና ዝናባሌ አሳይቷል። በተለይ እንደ ፒያኖ፣ ቼሎ እና የመሳሰሉትን የሙዚቃ መሳሪያዎችን ያለመታከት በትዕግስት ይጫወት እንደነበር ይታወቃል። በሚያያቸው ፊልሞችና የቴሌቪዥን ትርኢቶች ሳይቀር፣ ልዩ የሕይወት ምርጫና አመለካከት እንደነበረው ግልጽ ነበር። ዩኒቨርሲቲ አፍ ፒትስበርግ በመግባት በሚወደው የፍልስፍና መስክ፣ በሰብአዊነት (Humanity)፣ በሥነ ምግባር (Ethics) በሞራሊቲ (Morality) ህልውና (Existence) በመሳሰሉ የትምህር መስኮች የመጀመሪያ ዲግሪውን ለመማር ቆርጠና መርጦ መግባቱም እሚያሳየው ይህንኑ ነው።

ሳቂታና ተጫዋቾች የነበረው ቅዱስ ፣ በልጅነቱ የጎለመሰ፣ ከዋዛና ፈዛዛ ነገሮች እየራቀ፣ ኮስተር ወዳሉ አስተሳሰቦችና ቁምነገሮች ጠልቆ እየመጠቀ የመጣ ብስል ልጅ ሆኖ መታየት ከጀመረ ቆይቷል። እሚወዳቸውን የኮሜዲ ትርኢቶችን እንኳ እንደ መሳቂያ መሳለቂያ ብቻ ሳይሆን፣ ዓለምን እንደ መታዘቢያ ጥበብ አድርጎ ይዝናናበት የነበረ ጥልቅና ረቂቅ ልጅ ነበር። የቴሌቪዥን ትርኢቶች፣ የሳይንስ ልቦለዶችና፣ የተለያዩ አዝናኝ ትርኢቶች ለቅዱስ ሁሌም የምርምር ምክንያቶቹ ነበሩ።

ቅዱስ በሀሳብ ልቆና መጥቆ በመሄድ፣ የህይወትን ፍቺና ትርጉም ለመርመር ከፍስልፍና ጥያቄዎች እሚታገል፣ ወጣ ያለ ልጅ ነበር። ቅዱስ ጠያቂ ነው። ይጠይቃል። ስለሰዎች አኗኗር፣ በተለይም ስለ ጎስቋላና ደካማ ሰዎች ህይወት ይጨነቃል። ስለ አስተሳሰቡና እምነቱም ፊት ለፊት ይሟገታል። በፍጹም አያስመስልም። የልጅ አዋቂ ሆኖ አድጓል። እናቱ እንደምትለው በክርክር ወቅት

ዝም ለማለት ወይም ዝም ለማሰኘት ሲፈልግ፣ ብዙ ጊዜ እየቀለደ “እኔ ማውቀው አለማውቁን ነው” እሚለውን የሶቅራጥስን ጥቅስ ይጠቀማል።

ከወላጆቹ ጋር ዓለምን የዘረው፣ ከስፖርት እና መጫወቻ ሜዳ ላይ የባረቀው፣ ከእህቱ ጋር በፍቅር የተጫወተው፣ ከእናቱ ጋር የተቃለደው፣ ከአባቱ ጋር እንደ ልጅም እንደ ጓደኛም የተላፋው፣ ቅዱስ ሐብታሙ ለማ ፣ በተስፋ የበቀለ የህልም አበባ ነበር። ዝምተኛው ቅዱስ ዝም ብሏል። ዲሴምበር 15/2018 ይማርበት በነበረው በዩኒቨርሲቲ ኦፍ ፒትስበርግ ከዚያ ዓለም በሞት ተለይቷል። ልዑል ኃይል እግዚአብሔር ነፍሱን በገነት ያኑረው።



Kidus Lemma

Kidus Habtamu Lemma was born on January 17, 1999 in Fairfax, VA. He was the firstborn to Mr. Habtamu Lemma and Dr. Yodit Belay Benalfew and older brother to Redeate Lemma. He grew up in a large and loving family filled with grandparents, uncles and aunties who doted on him. Kidus grew up into a young man, guided by his parents, loved by his only sister, valuing community and honoring his Ethiopian heritage.

In addition to being a loving son and brother, Kidus stood out as a distinguished intellectual, musician and athlete throughout his life. As a young boy, Kidus attended Waples Mill Elementary School, where he shined as an accomplished student. Kidus consistently earned the President's award for Educational Excellence in primary school. He continued his academic excellence with honors at Rachel Carson Middle School and Oakton High School. He later continued his education at the University of Pittsburgh where he studied interdisciplinary studies in humanity, morality and existence as he pursued an undergraduate degree in Philosophy.

Like many philosophers, Kidus had a deep appreciation for the arts, especially the power and beauty of music. Kidus mastered the piano and the cello beautifully, engulfing each note with rhythm and emotion. Kidus also valued comedy as an art. "The Office" was his all-time favorite comedy show which he turned to for wit and humor. He also enjoyed the visual and performing art, based on science fiction and fantasy like the TV show Game of Thrones, the movie Star Wars and Japanese anime.

Athletics played an important role in Kidus' life; he applied his scholastic discipline and the passion for music and comedy toward his pursuit of sports. While still a student at Rachel Carson Middle School, Kidus earned his second-degree Black Belt in Taekwondo under the World Taekwondo Federation headquartered in Seoul, Korea. Kidus was also a stellar soccer player. He played with several prestigious teams and soccer

academies including Mclean soccer team, Oakton high school team, the Mclean Soccer Academy and the Bethesda Soccer Academy. Because of his superior skill and dedication, Kidus was selected to train with the D.C. United Academy, a Major League Soccer development program that prepares talented youth to join collegiate, professional and national teams.



Soccer transcended the sports arena for Kidus and played a pivotal role in many of his relationships and memorable moments. Kidus developed a bond with his teammates, coaches and friends. He watched European and Latin American soccer games with friends, and could always be found rooting for Chelsea, his favorite team. At age 11, Kidus celebrated the experience of a lifetime, when he attended the World Cup final games in South Africa.

In his 19 years, Kidus achieved countless goals in different areas of his life - from academics to sports, and beyond. He approached life with an earnest desire to understand the purpose and interconnections that define the human experience. As a budding philosopher, Kidus was inspired by the work of Socrates and loved his famous quote "I know that I know nothing." Kidus believed that the key to learning is to acknowledge that there is always more to learn. He loved to search for ways to understand the universe and how to make it better for humanity.

People who knew Kidus well, describe him as an old soul. His gift of intuition, empathy and existential insight allowed him to recognize the injustice of this world.

As people of faith, we know Kidus is in a better place where there is eternal peace and rest.



Kiduse, When I lost you, I lost myself too and I don't know what to do. It's never-ending nightmare of pain that feels like nails are being driven into my heart and then pulled out again.

Since I heard of your departure, the prevailing thought in my mind is that you are gone, I know I will never get over it, but somehow, I must get through it.

The grief road is so long as it stretches lifelong so it is hard to carry on and to be strong. I know I will be lost until I find you, so I look for you everywhere, I know you are there, I just can't see you.

Kidus, I look at your pictures willing your eyes to give me a clue, it is hard to accept that I have lost you.

I would walk endless miles through wind and rain and back again and I would climb mountains, walk through deserts, I would walk until I fell to my knees, for every mile I would shed a tear, and for every year I would endure the pain if only I could find you again.

Your Dad



Kidus you were the big brother I could always count on. You always taught me how to look at things from a perspective different than my own. You were witty, funny, and wise beyond your years. I'd be lucky to be half as wise as you were. Even though you're not physically here now, I will always feel your presence with me, guiding me through life.

With Love,
Redeate Lemma



Kiduse: You and your sister are the light of my life.

Even though with your departure, my world has deemed, I'll always carry you in my heart.

This loss of mine is a pain that will never heal. Life without you will be unthinkable.

I can't yet fathom how I'll go on without hearing your voice, or seeing your kind eyes. I'll deeply miss our bantering about life's challenges.

I draw some comfort knowing you are in a better place.

Rest In Peace my son, for you are free from the worries of this world.

Farewell my beloved, till we meet again, with all my love

Mom





To Kiduse

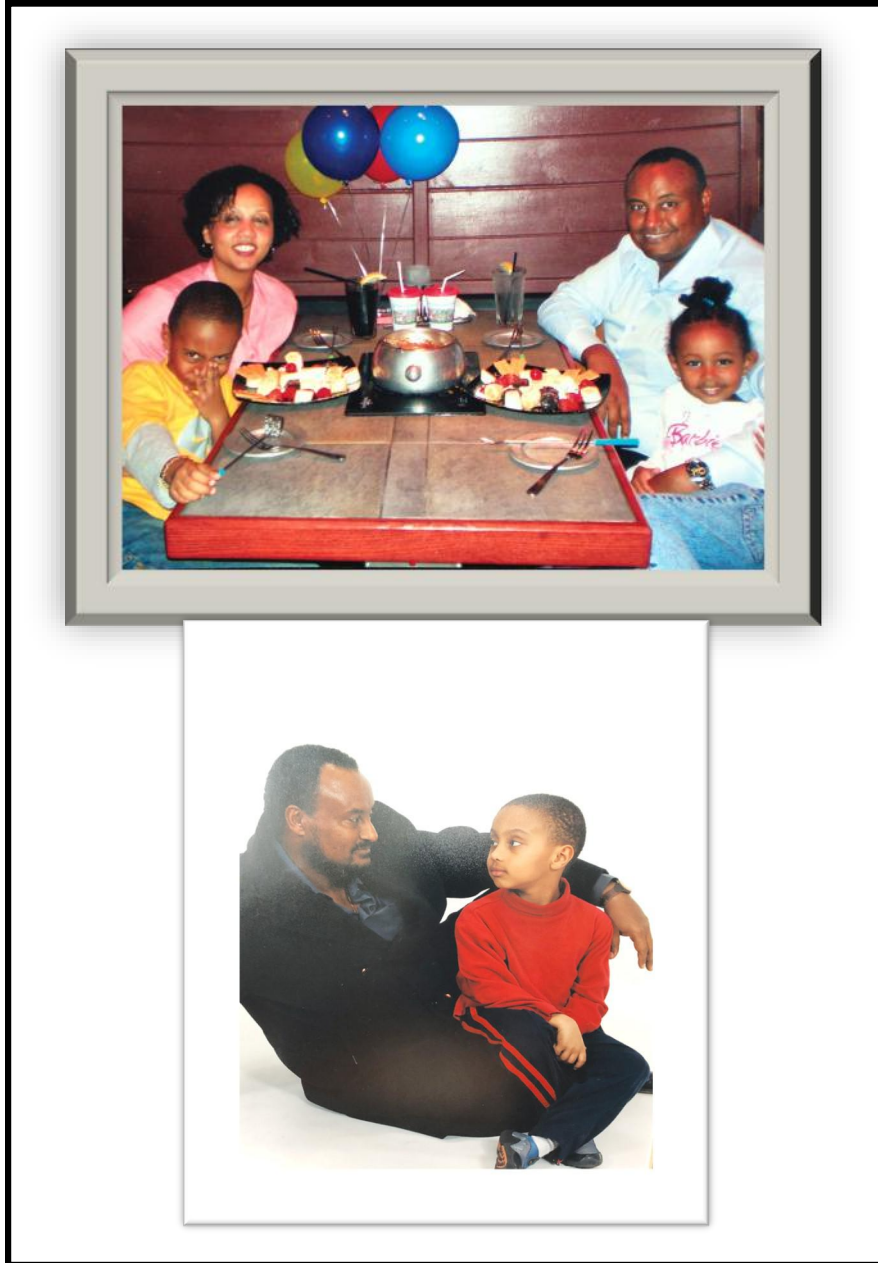
Today, we bid farewell to a great friend, an outstanding teammate, a talented player and a member of our MYS family, but above all a wonderful son and an amazing young man.

Kidus is taken away from us much too early and he will leave a huge emptiness in the hearts of all of us who loved him during his short life. Although soccer brought us together and MYS mold us into a family and love of soccer was our main interaction, we all are convinced that you were an exemplary individual in all aspect of your life outside of soccer world.

Kidus was blessed with a great talent to play the game of soccer, as he was skillful, creative thinker, fast when he wanted and aggressive when needed. However, his best attribute was his unselfishness on the field where he always wanted his teammates to get all the accolades, so he could celebrate with them, rather for him to receive all the glories. That's who he was in all aspect of his Life!!!

Kidus we want you to know, that we all were lucky to be on the same team with you and for us to call you a teammate and as for me personally to have had the pleasure to coach you. As we part ways in this world, we all know that you already are in a better place and we also know that you will smile upon us from heaven. We want you to know that we miss you dearly and we will promise to hold your memories fondly with us forever, and I want you to know, that we will LOVE you forever.

Regards
Your Coach - Jamil Faryadi,
McLean Youth Soccer
MYS Programs Director



Kidus

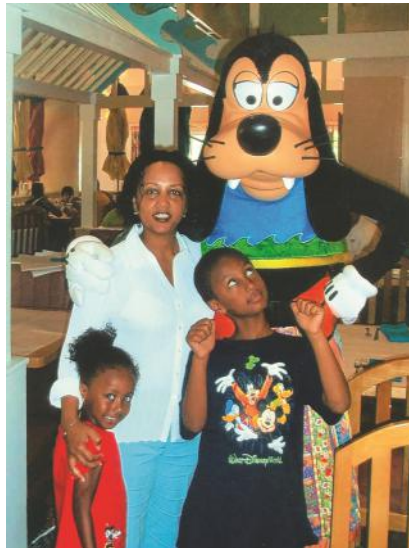
His personality was always the brightest in the room. The way he spoke reminded you of a scholar. He always lent support to those that needed him the most, even when he wasn't asked. He embodied what it meant to be a great man and a better friend.

Hasan Alqutri,
friend from Oakton High School.



Where are you now my son, where have you gone?
 If I call your name will you quickly come?
 Where are you now, have you found your way?
 What is it like there, were you lay?
 Is there rest, is there peace? I pray.
 What is it like, my son where have you gone?
 Can you hear me, can you feel me? I am undone.
 Where are you now, my child, where can I find you?
 I will pack my bags and search 'til I find you.
 If it were up to me, you'd be in my arms,
 at my table eating, safe from harm.
 What has happened, what has the Lord allowed?
 I am separated from my child, I'm separated from my son.
 Where can I go, Kidus, where can I find you,
 In my heart you will stay, in my thoughts all of my days.
 Where can I find you, Kidus, where can we meet,
 Will you visit me on my memory lane?
 Will you listen to my stories again and again?
 Where are you now my brother, where have you gone?
 Did you take my secrets with you, I put my heart in your hand?
 Where are you now, why have you gone?
 I wasn't finished - mid-sentence, mid breath? I can't understand.
 Where did you go Kidus? I wasn't ready. I wasn't done.
 I was waiting for you to come back home.
 Wherever you are, I have more to say,
 My voice will carry you, not too far away.
 Where are you now? On the other side of all I know,
 What is it like? Is there quiet? Is there light?
 Wherever you are Kidus, remember this:
 Home is where the heart is & yours is with your sis.
 Wherever you are Kidus, just remember this,
 Home is where the heart is even when you are away.

From Yodit Belay





I miss you dearly since you passed away.
Nothing and no one could ever take your place.
I miss you sadly – you meant the world to me,
You were irreplaceable, and always will be.
I miss you always, in my heart and mind.
You were so dearly loved, you were truly one-of-a-kind.
I miss you wholeheartedly
It's a loss that's hard to bear
You were ever so precious and ever so dear.
I'll miss you forever more than words can say,
I treasure all the memories of you each and every day!

(Selected by: Habtamu Lemma)



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አልሆነም።” ዮሐ 1:3

“All things were made by him; and without him was
not any thing made that was made.” John 1:3

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There are not enough words to fully ex-
press our heartfelt thanks for the sympa-
thy, love, and support you have extended
to our family during this time of loss.

The family of Kiduss Habtamu lemma