

Twitter Thread by Gbenga Samuel-Wemimo



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The first time he heard that his wife was cheating on him

He cried all the way from Atlanta to Nigeria

He saw a message from his mother

The message said one of the instrumentalists in his church went to report himself to some elders in the church for disciplinary action because

had been engaging in sexual immorality.

Upon investigation, it was discovered that the person he was having sexual relations with was the pastor's wife

The elders didn't know how to go about it

Some said the instrumentalist was framing the pastor's wife in order to bring down

the pastor's ministry and tear his family apart

Others said the pastor's wife should be invited to face the elders and defend the allegations

it was a political issue

Had it been any other person, they would have acted swiftly but the pastor's wife was off-limits, even for the

elders

So they took the case to his mother and his mother sent him a message asking for directions

The message was not such a shock to him

His wife had been threatening that she would ruin his ministry for several months if he does not quit the ministry and return to his medical

practice

He had told her what she was asking him to do was next to impossible

He knew from the age of twelve what his calling was in ministry

He preached his first sermon at a village crusade at the age of fifteen

He got his B. TH degree at the age of twenty before proceeding to

the university to study medicine

He started his ministry on the University campus

The ministry was fifty members strong when she joined them

She was a minstrel, the daughter of a reverend and a medical student

Everybody told him she was the one
Truth be told, she was a beauty

but she was a beauty that craved adulation and attention
All her life, she had been surrounded by guys who hung around her simply because of how beautiful she was
She wasn't the kind of woman any wise man would take for granted
Men who married a woman like her would practically

fete her and make her the center of their world
She was a trophy and she knew it
The problem was, he couldn't bring himself to see her that way
He couldn't bring himself to treat her like Odysseus treated Circe
He had been given a commission by God and that was his life purpose

She felt his inability to treat her as her beauty deserved was pride
She didn't like it at all
Naturally, men listen to her even when she said rubbish, men did it
It was an advantage her looks gave her but not with him
She was challenged by his defiance and was determined to get

him to treat her as she deserved
That was the basis for their relationship
She told him she was attracted to him because he kept a clear head around her
She told him he commanded her respect with his drive and passion for the things of God
She really wanted to be sold out to God

like him
So she tagged along hoping to catch his zeal but wishes are not horses
She faked loving him just for the fun of it but it was a monumental mistake
As soon as she started dating him, she noticed all the other admirers she had just backed off
He was not the kind of pastor

anybody wanted to have an issue with
He was very anointed
That was the beginning of her discontent
The fact that her admirers dried up affected her self esteem badly and the fact that he didn't have the time to bask in her
beauty terrified her
it was as if being with him turned

her into a pillar of salt
By this time she was already in her final year
She told her mother about him and her mother danced for joy for a whole day
It seemed his charm and future was such a bright light that only she saw the blight in it
Everyone congratulated her for making the

right choice

And they were all proven right

Within the first five years of the marriage, she had everything she could ever dream of

Yet, she had this gnawing emptiness in her heart

A void she couldn't explain

It was as if her life was at a standstill

She couldn't feel the pulse

of her own dreams anymore

By this time she had given birth to two children and settled down to her own medical practice

She had everything

She was a consultant in her field of medicine, she was married with children and she was rich

Whenever she thought about it, she felt she

ought to be grateful but she wasn't

She was unhappy, almost despondent

It was a puzzle

She stood by the window looking into the estate where they lived and saw it

An elderly couple, taking a walk towards the gym

It dawned on her that she would most likely never have that'- The

attention of her husband the way other women command the attention of their husbands

Her husband was an itinerant minister of the gospel

Always on the move

Night of fire here, Night of Thunder there

That was the void she felt

The pang of loneliness amidst plenty

That was when she

decided he had to retire from the ministry

She knew it would be a battle

She prepared her heart

He arrived home from one of his conferences and she sat him down for a chit chat

She asked him when he planned to retire from preaching the gospel

She told him about her struggles

He

told her the options available

He said she could hand over her hospital to another and travel the world with him

That way they get to spend some quality time together as a couple

She said no

Why should she be the one to give up her dreams for him..

He had been in ministry since

was a teenager, why couldn't he hand over that torch to another and be a full-time husband and father to his children

He asked her how she expected him to take care of his family

She told him he could always pick up his stethoscope and return to medicine
he took the suggestion

badly
The discussion ended up in a bitter row
He said she was selfish and wicked
She said he was wicked and unreasonable
God can always choose another man to do what he was doing but God cannot give her another man to do what he ought to be doing with her and her children!
She

was determined to have her way
He started ignoring her, hoping she would see reason with him and desist from the path she had set her heart to take
After six months of back and forth, she moved out of their room into the guest room
It was her first salvo
Her warning shot to him

that she would rather leave him than continue to endure an attention less marriage
He ignored her
Then she read an article in a foreign magazine about a woman who got her husband's attention by cheating on him
That was what led to her having sex with the young instrumentalist

It was a cry for help that went wrong
First, she really didn't want to sleep with him (She just wanted to take pictures and shake up her husband a bit but the events that happened once they got into that hotel room and the surge of power she felt coursing through her veins as she

straddled him led to that
Second, she didn't expect him to grow a conscience and report himself to the elders of the church
By the time she heard how bad the matter had gotten, her mother in law had informed her husband
She didn't know how to feel but she was relieved the issue

was out in the open
Immediately she knew her husband had been informed, she prepared herself for battle
Social media was always going to back a lonely pastor's wife who was starved of attention against an authority figure like her husband
She did a video and a long thread to

explain her side of the story
She spoke with her lawyer and some journalists about the likely court battle that will ensue
She spoke with her parents and relatives to prepare their hearts for the inevitable shit storm
She slept that night with all her implements of battle on

course for battle
Her husband went to see her parents for a meeting the next morning as soon as his flight landed in Nigeria
They resolved to settle everything amicably

Her husband and her parents drove in a convoy to the house at 9am
They found her children watching a cartoon

The housemaid was in the kitchen preparing breakfast
When they got to her room, they found her on the bed
She was dead-
There was no sign of any foul play
The doctors said she suffered a heart attack in the middle of the night
That was it!
She died at 40
her husband was 44

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