A SALUTE TO MOTHER DONNIE MAE WALKER

TRIBUTE DATE: JULY 18, 2026

Make no mistake about it: Mother Donnie Mae Walker was a "tell it like it is" person. As a member of the board of trustees, she played a key role in fostering structural changes within the organization. She continually mentored our young people, especially those interested in the healthcare profession.

As a Bible class teacher, she commanded attention. Parents would insist that the young boys sit within range of Mother Walker's voice so she could correct them when they misbehaved.

She established strong spiritual bonds with my brother, who served as a prophet and overseer until December 2021, and with my mother, who passed away in 2018. When Mother Walker moved to St. Petersburg, Florida, she maintained her association with African Universal House of Worship, Inc. Because of those ties, I promised to visit her wherever she lived. Sometimes her family knew I was coming but kept it a surprise.

When I arrived, I would greet her in different ways. Sometimes I quietly sneaked up on her. Other times, I came down the hall singing one of her favorite songs or called out so she could hear me before she saw me. Whatever my approach, her tears flowed like a river—tears of joy. Afterward, we hugged and kissed one another.

One of my last photographs with Mother Walker was a selfie. When I showed it to my family and friends, they said we looked like bald-headed twins because her hair lay flat and mine was almost gone!

I conclude by sharing what I regard as her greatest and final spiritual accomplishment. Mother Donnie Mae Walker and I had many deep, private conversations. I believe I was led by my Holy Father through the Spirit of Ubuntu to help her understand biblical history, her Bantu culture, and spirituality.

During those conversations, I shared my understanding of the relationship between the Bantu Scroll, the writings known as the Dead Sea Scrolls, and the Holy Bible. We covered many scriptures, but several stood out in our discussions: Genesis chapters 3 and 4 and Genesis 15:12–15; Exodus 3:14; Deuteronomy chapter 28; 2 Chronicles 7:14; Isaiah 43:11; John 14:6; and Revelation 4:2–3 and chapters 9 and 13.

Our ongoing exchanges were sometimes a tug of war. Yet through spiritual trials, doubt, distractions, and temptations, she became steadfast and determined. Eventually, she came to understand, accept, believe, and verbally declare her faith with confidence.

As our oldest Awakening Bantu member, she returned to the Holy One who made her: SoNINI NaNINI, the Mighty One of Abram, Isoka, and Akobi, our African Bantu patriarchs.

In our final conversation, I spoke about her being among the first in her family to return to SoNINI NaNINI, knowing Him and His name as she went into judgment.

Mother Walker replied, “Don’t tell them. Let them figure it out for themselves.”