

# MRS. EMELIA UMM

SUNRISE 08.07.1954 - SUNSET 18.09.2019

# HYMNAL



# GEC HYMN 435

Stanza 1 Dɔ 'lɔ̃, lɔlɔ̃tɔ, dɔ 'lɔ̃ nàdzudzɔ, Ziɔ wò ta de wò xɔla f'a-kɔ nu; Míelɔ̃ wò vevie, Yesu lɔ̃ wò wu; Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe!

Stanza 2 Èmlə 'nyi abe vidzī dzaa ene, Ke màganyə de xexe sia me o; Dzudzə vivi trə zu təwò azə, Də 'gbe! Də 'gbe! Də 'gbe!

Stanza 3
Va se de xexe sia nu ava yi,
Wòafo 'fe kɔkɔetɔwo fu d'e-gbɔ;
Va se de si agbe sia awu nu,
Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe!

Stanza 4
Va se de tsitretsiŋkekea nado,
Ame siwo dɔ 'lɔ̃ le Yesu me,
Woatsi tre le ŋutikɔkɔe gã me,
Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe!

Stanza 5 Va se de efe lələ kəkəe la Awə wò nàklẽ abe 'ya ŋ'tə 'ne, 'Ye wòadə wò fiakuku la na wò, Də 'gbe! Də 'gbe! Də 'gbe! Stanza 6
Dɔ 'gbe, lɔlɔ̃tɔ, menye hede o,
Esusɔ ve ko, etɔ veviwo
Ava nɔ ha kɔkɔe ma me tegbee,
Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe!
Stanza 7
Va se de míakpe 'fe fiazikpui ŋgɔ,
Ado dzɔdzɔenyenye f'a-wu yiwo
Eye míanɔ mía xɔla gbɔ tegbee,
Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe! Dɔ 'gbe!

# GEC HYMN 478

Stanza 1 Mía lələtə, esia enye I: Lələ fe dzesi nyui, :I Si ke nàkpə, xələ vevi, I: Lələtə, hede nyuie! :I

Stanza 2 Mawu yə wò: dze 'yome ko, I: Abe Kristotə 'ne! :I Dze Afetə Yesu yome, I: Lələtə, hede nyuie! :I

Stanza 3 Míaŋlə wò be l'a-fi sia o. I: Mawu nanə kpli wò! :I Ana míagakpe le dzifo, I: Lələtə, hede nyuie! :I



... if we live, its to honour the Lord.
And if we die, it's to honour the Lord.
So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.
Romans 14:8





# HYMNAL

## GEC HYMN 468

Stanza 1
Miakafu anyigba kəkəe la,
Anyigba nyui keklē kema,
Godoo la wogblə efe nyonyo;
Ke ale ke wòanə 'fi ma?
I: Afi ma! Afi ma!
Ale ke wòanə afi ma? :I

Stanza 2
Míakafu sikadu kema hã,
Wotsə adzagba tu gli la,
Dzidzə manyagblə yəne qaa si:
Ke ale ke wòanə 'fi ma?
I: Afi ma...afi ma? :I

Stanza 3
Miakafu ŋuifafa kple lələ,
Awu, si kəkəetəwo do,
Dzifoha kəkəe, si woadzi la,
Ke ale ke wòanə 'fi ma?
I: Afi ma...Afi ma? :I

Stanza 4
Miakafu vovo tso nu vɔ̃ me,
Tso veve kple fukpekpe me,
Ē, tso tetekpɔwo katã me!
Ke ale ke wòanɔ 'fi ma?
I: Afi ma...afi ma? :I

Stanza 5
Afetə, na fu kple dzidzə hā
Dzra mía luvə do na dzifo!
Ekem míadze si nyatefe la:
Ale ke wòanə afi ma!
I: Afi ma...afi ma? :I

# GEC HYMN 473

Stanza 1
Kpləm dedie, wò nye Yehowa;
Məzəla menye l'a-fi.
Megbədzə, wòe nye ŋusētə,
Đem kple wò ŋusēsi la!
Dzifobolo, dzifobolo
Nànam madu adi fo.

Stanza 2
Uu agbetsivudo la nu,
Ne dəyətsiwo nasi;
Na dzolilikpo keklē la
Nakpləm le nye məwo dzi!
Đela sesē, dela sesē
Wòe nye nye akpoxənu!

Stanza 3 Ne medo Yədantə la nu, Nya vəvəwo le menye! Kəm to tsi fe liblawo me, Be mado Kanan dedie! Kafuhawo, kafuhawo Madzi na wò ŋkə tegbee!







o have known mum-in-law is to have known a great woman. Grandma Emelia was how I affectionately called her. She was A God sent Mum to me. Especially after the demise of my own biological mother. I choose to remember how you cared for me and the children that helped me to again move on in life.

Grandma Emelia always put others first and was always ready to help meet their needs. Her time was not her own. She shared it and used it for others. She was a hard working woman and again I choose to remember how you helped in house chores whenever you visited us.

May your good works go before you. Your treasures are awaiting you with Eternity in view. You always planted goodness in everyone you came across with because you believed in reaping them one day. You did uphold all of us in prayer. I will always remember how you loved to sing with your sweet voice that you used to sing to worship and praise your God. Lots of sacrificial love you gave to me over the years. Your corrections and advice I will always remember and keep.

I always admired the way you used please and thank you every time we spoke showing same from you. Thank you.

Grandma Emelia, you were always there to I truly do miss them a lot.

Grandma Emelia, rest in peace. Your time on earth was worthwhile, you lived a full and accomplished life, and you were a great Mother - in - Law. You have earned your wings and they are golden.

Damirifa duei......Grandma Emelia,

May God grant you a peaceful rest in his

Damirifa Duei!

# how humble you were in life. I learnt to do

listen, to help and to lend a hand. The wisdom you had truly was from the Lord. Little did I know that visiting us in the month of September, 2019 was going to be your last visit. You were full of energy and looked young as always. I will forever be grateful for giving me your son as a husband without any interference in husband and wife relationship. Your crown truly awaits you in heaven for such a fulfilling life you lived on earth. You will be another beautiful Angel in Heaven. Say hi to my other Angels in heaven (Ayebea Grace and Adjoa Ahema). Tell them

asekonofo), damirifa duei!

bosom.



### **OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

- 1. Rev. N.Y Azalekor Presbytery Chairman GEC (Host)
- 2. Student pastor Moses. Torkudzor (Salvation Chapel)
- 3. Catechist Mawuli Kwame Kagla (Salvation Chapel)
- 4. Catechist Alice Borluvie (Salvation Chapel)
- 5. Catechist A.C.K.Glover
- 6. Rev. Charles Ataglo (ARS Church)
- 7. Rev. Jake Nuamah (Believers Way Ministry International)

### **PART ONE**

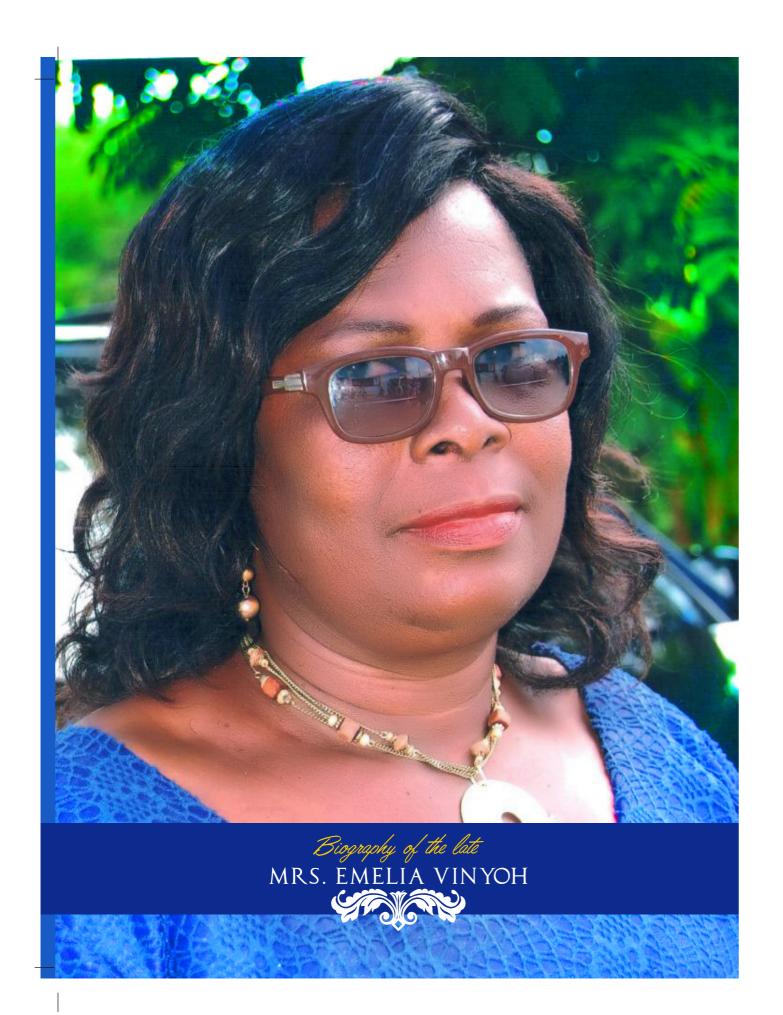
### PART TWO (GRAVE SIDE)

- 1. Procession of choir & clergy
- 2. Call to worship
- 3. Ewe Hymn 468:1-3
- 4. Prayer & Creed
- 5. Selections
- 6. Biography family member
- 7. Tributes
- 8. Selections
- 9. Recognition of guests
- 10. Reading
- 11. Praises / Offertory / Adoration
- 12. SERMON
- 13. 2nd Offertory
- 14. Presentation of wreaths
- 15. Liturgical Reading
- 16. Prayer for the bereaved family
- 17. Announcement
- 18. Closing Prayer and Benediction
- 19. Closing Hymn 473:1-3

- 1. Hymn 435 2. Internment
- Benediction
- 4. Hymn 478









"

My thoughts, says the LORD are not like yours and my ways are different from yours. Isaiah 55:8-9

he news of your demise reached us with a great shock. We did not hear of your illness, so believing you had passed on became a challenge. Mrs Vinyoh, you were very energetic and death seemed to be far from you. Your death continues puzzling our mind. Why this sudden departure without a word? Why part company without saying goodbye?

Mama, you were baptized into the faith in 1961 at Adawso-Adakaa and confirmed in 1985 at Adawso-Otwietiri. Mrs Vinyoh, we all joyfully celebrated the Presbytery's Presbyters consecration on Sunday 15th September, 2019 with your granddaughter, Etornam comfortably seated on your laps with smiles, just to be informed on Wednesday, 18th September that you passed on to eternity.

Mrs Vinyoh, though you were beautiful, you were not boastful. Your gentle smile and soft spoken voice made you attractive to many. Your humility and simplicity were admirable to all..

Ever since you joined Global Evangelical Church, You remained a committed and a dedicated steward in the Lord's vineyard to the last of your days. You were very regular at Sunday services most often with your granddaughter, Etornam.

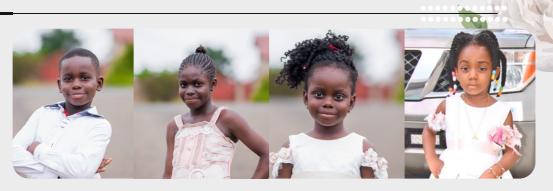
Through your ardent efforts your dear husband became a good friend to us and occasionally fellowships with us. We shall forever remember you anytime, anywhere we see your husband's car which he lovely used often to bring you and Etornam to church and picked you after service. Indeed, you were a lady in all prospective and above all God fearing and God loving.

May the good Lord keep you safe till we meet again.

Rest in peace with your maker. FARE THEE WELL.



# Tribute by GRAND CHILDREN



rand mama, as we affectionately called you, is no more. At least your pain and suffering has come to an end. Grand mama was a very happy person, full of life.

She was a person who wanted to involve herself in everything, from cooking, laundry to gardening. Little did we know that she will be gone so soon. Maame, you were so firm and strict in your ways. God has used you as a pillar of wisdom in our lives. There is a piece of you in us that keeps us fighting for what belongs to us. You were a woman of strength a women of character, a woman of courage, a woman of love and truth. Grand mama, you were such a wonderful grandmother to us.

You always had a cheerful smile; and was always ready to share whatever you had. You always bring us lots of food stuff anytime you visit.

You never left us hungry. There was always food in abundant at home. We wish you had lived longer to enjoy the fruits of our labor but the almighty God who cares for us has better plans for you. We shall never forget the precious moments that we shared together. Your memories will forever remain fresh in our minds but we take consolation in the fact that all is not lost and that mortal that we are, we shall surely meet again.

So until we meet again, we say goodbye and may the good lord give you peaceful rest



melia was the third of nine children of her mother born Thursday, the 8th of July, 1954. Her father was the late Hame-mega Paul Ataglo of blessed memory and her mother, Felicia Ataglo, a 95-year-old woman who also passed on only thirty-three days after Emelia's demise.

As her parents were members of the Apostles Revelation Society Church, she got baptized into it on 12th February, 1961 by the Rev, Banini. She was later confirmed into the church by Rev. Abotsigah. Before marriage she was called Emelia Ataglo. She began her formal education at the ARS primary school in 1962/63 at Otwetiri-Adawso. She was among the first batch of students selected to begin the school. Their head teacher, Mr. Agbeyeye, was appointed by the church head office at Tadzewu to start the school. The school was later taken over by the government before she completed the middle school in 1973.

Later, while visiting one of her children in Australia, she took the opportunity to further her education at the University of Melbourne, where she pursued courses in supply chain management and business administration.

On her return to Ghana, she leveraged her education to expand her businesses with her husband; the supply of foodstuff to established institutions such as schools, colleges, prisons and hospitals and another in construction, that is, building and roads contracts. By God's grace, things were good but about three years ago, considering her age, she decided to retire from active business and rather concentrate on caring for her grandchildren and ageing husband and mother. This became her major project which she diligently executed to the last day of her life on this earth.









Emelia never forgot about her family and family members. She made it a point to be present at all family meetings and gatherings. She cared for all her family members and gave her widow's mite to help people who needed it. She was kind-hearted, loving and caring. She religiously cared for her aged mother until the day she left her behind.

Emelia had many brothers and sisters but had five siblings, namely Debora, Timothy, Yohanes, Rebecca and Aseye. The family will surely miss her.

Emelia got married to a God-fearing man, Mr. FS Vinyoh with whom she stayed together in peace and love for

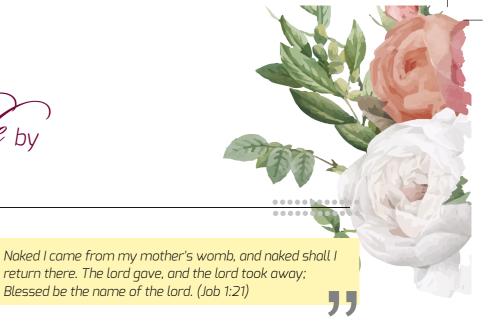
about forty-five years. This marriage produced four children; three men and one woman – Frank, Monica, Henry and Stephen Emil.

Socially, Emelia conducted herself such that every member of the family wanted her to grace any occasion that they would organize. Her presence was very much felt with pride and satisfaction. Emelia you did your very best for us all and we wish that you lived longer to continue to give us the blessings, that is your kindness and love. But Alas! God knows best.

We have no choice but to say good bye and fare thee well. God be with you till we meet again.

Xede nyuiee, Daavi.





n illustrious woman of a mighty warrior, the first born and the oak three of the Ataglo family that we all rally behind has fallen. Daavi as we affectionately call you, the news of your death was received with great surprise, shock and sorrow by the entire family.

Our late father Paul Ataglo left this family under your watch and went to his maker and you have also left us in the middle of nowhere, we are lost and don't really know where to start from because you have left a vacuum which cannot be filled.

Daavi, you are one in a million, your selfless dedication to activities in the family and the community has projected the family high and now that you are gone who is going to step in those shoes. The only insult you raised on us as family that we could remember is "Hwe Na Okyere" Though, you have left us, these virtues and many other lessons will remain with us forever. Today even as we lay you to rest, your story shall be told to generations yet unborn. It will be a story of a sister, a mother and an aunty who was full of love and kindness to your family and all humanity.

We love you Daavi but your maker loves you more. You will always remain in our minds. May the almighty God keep you till we meet again. The family is left with no choice than the song "atiga demu metsi vuvorme.

Hede nyuiieee Mawu nakplorwo dediee



She was an Excellent Home Manager, always making sure that there was everything needed. She took very good care of our children and was keen about their education. Her prayer was that all children from her womb should receive the highest level of education. God mercifully granted her desire. Thanks be to God!

Her care and love for me was exceptional, par excellence. When that dreadful illness struck me down about ten years ago, she took me like a baby and nurtured me till I began to walk. In fact if there is any mark of success in my life, she was the brain behind it. What else is there for me to say? Today, she has left me but I think in the hands the Almighty Himself. On attaining 62 years she decided to retire from active business and concentrate on her core duty as a house wife. She focused on her ageing and ailing husband and also caring for our grandchildren. What a selfless woman!!

I will miss her as a husband, but our grandchildren will miss her more. I have no doubt in my mind that Daavi Emelia has gone back to her maker feeling fully satisfied that she has religiously completed her duty on this earth. May her

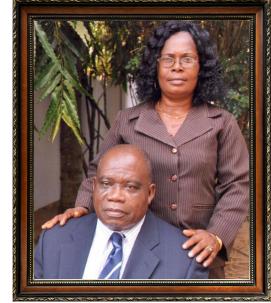
good works follow her to the great throne of judgment.

May the almighty God grant her peaceful and everlasting rest.

Now that the laborer's task is over, Father, in thy gracious keeping Leave me now thy servant sleeping.

Emelia ...... Daavi Emelia Emelia hede nyuie!! Miada akpe.

Fare thee well my love.









he devastating and shocking news of our mother's passing on the 18th of September, 2019, left our worlds shattered.

The tears would not stop falling down our faces and sleep eluded us for days. Thoughts of things we could have done differently circled our minds. Frankly, I had hoped to wake up and realize it was all a dream. Ultimately, the reality dawned on us but we take comfort in and remind ourselves of how lucky we are to have her in our lives.

It's been said that a mother's heart is a child's classroom. We thank God for all that our mom, Mrs. Emelia Vinyoh, has taught us through the years. She is a portrait of a godly mother, and we are proud to be her children.

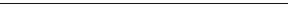
The Lord asks of us to do justice, to love mercy and to walk humbly with Him. Micah 6: 8. Mum did just that.

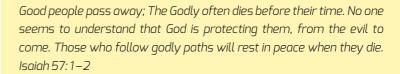
She conceived and carried each of us for three quarters of a year. For some of us, she even went under the knife to give us life. As if that was not enough, she gave herself, her love, her resources, her everything to caring for us children. Now, that is doing justice.

Mum loves mercy. The huge heart full of sunshine with which she tolerates and forgives, is enough to tell the story of how simple a heart she has. As children, we tend to, at certain times, to disappoint and err. Mum is never one to turn her back on anyone. But instead straighten you and help you on to the right path. I will never forget the time she sought to rather understand my reasons for consistently missing school in primary, instead of punishing me. This was a life changing experience for me. I learned to open up more because I knew she was there to give me a listening ear and understand.

Mama is humble. She likes the simplest things. She would carry her own bags and walk on foot to go buy foodstuff for the household even though she didn't have to. She would say "I am nobody special." I think we all know the contrary.







Jesus said to her "I am the resurrection and the life" whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die. Do you believe this? John 11:25-26

I will answer this question and say yes and therefore my wife Emelia shall never die. Because she lived for Jesus Christ.

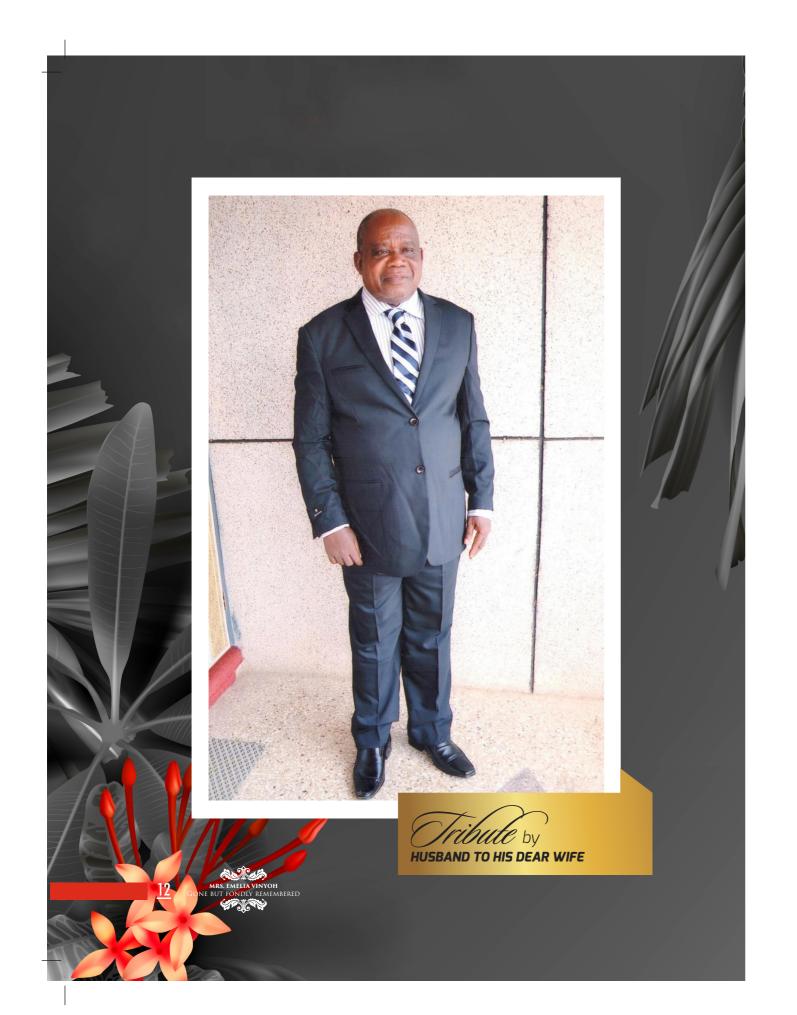
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met Emelia in 1973 when I was a student. We got married in 1974 and God blessed the marriage with our first child in 1975. Emelia had all the qualities of a good wife: honest and faithful, smart and diligent; great achiever yet unassuming, quiet and thoughtful, and above all, caring and loving.

She was a wife, a friend a sister and when I lost my mother she also became a mother to me. I cannot but thank God for giving me such a devoted and committed lady to partner me for over forty – five years of my life. Emelia worked hard as a trader and through that became a food contractor, supplying foodstuff to many Educational Institutions in the Eastern Region at various times. Some of the schools she worked with include: Okuapeman, Aburi Girls, Ghanass, Opass, SecTech, Sutesco, Asasco and many others. She also worked with Colleges of Education such as: Mount Mary, P.T.C., P.W.T.C, SEDATCO, and KITCO.









She is humble, self-effacing, gracious and very very special. Above all, she teaches us what love truly is, the beauty of forgiveness, humility and respect for the individual. Her home was open to everyone, her hospitality made them feel special. She is the most humane, compassionate, understanding and family-oriented woman we have ever seen.

Mum's passing has left us all in a state of deep sorrow, but we also feel blessed to be a part of her life. We are profoundly honoured, blessed and proud that she is our mother. We will forever miss you Mum but your glorious life and principles will remain a constant reminder that there is no greater way to honour you than to be better people and uphold the love and peace you live for.

These past weeks, people usually come up to us and say "we are sorry for your loss." You may have noticed that this tribute is in the present tense, that's because we haven't lost her. We know where she is; in our hearts. So, as we leave here let us celebrate her and her life.

There is no doubt that her passing has left a big gap, but we will fill it with memories of joy, laughter and the friendship that we shared.

We wish we didn't have to say this but with a broken heart, we say Rest in Perfect Peace. We miss you and we love you. Enjoy your deserved peace with the Lord, till we meet again to part no more, it is Frank, Monica, Henry and Stephen saying goodbye Mum.

# CHILDREN