

MRS VERONICA
ABLA KPETIGO

(NEE KUMASSAH)

1950 - 2026



FUNERAL & BURIAL SERVICE OF THE LATE
MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE



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CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



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BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

Date: Friday 7th August 2026

Transitions, Haatso, Accra

Time: 10:30am

Sunday 9th August 2026

Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe

Time: 9am

Officiating Clergy

Rev. Emmanuel Anyetei Sowah

1. The Rt. Rev. Dr. Hilliard K. Dela Dogbe

2. Rev. Gershon Seanefu

3. The Very Rev. Dr. Adzika Agbemenya Vincent

4. Rev Hopeson Nusenu

5. Rev. Francis Intiful

6. Cat. James Nunoo Ako-

Minister in charge

- Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe
- The Presiding Bishop of A.M.E Zion Church, Western West Africa Episcopal District.
- A.M.E Zion church, St'Paul's Society, Madina
- Methodist Church, Ghana
- Global Evangelism Church Com 3 TEMA
- General Overseer Anointed Jewels Ministry Int'l
- Catechist Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe





ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I PRE-BURIAL

- CALL TO WORSHIP - CAT. JAMES NUNOO AKO
PROCESSION - PH 518
FILING PAST - HYMNS/TRIBUTES

COVERING OF CASKET

PART II BURIAL SERVICE

- SALUTATION - CAT. JAMES NUNOO AKO
HYMN - PH 812 (1-2)
SCRIPTURE SENTENCE - CAT. JAMES NUNOO AKO
HYMN - PH 553(1-4)
PRAYER -
BIOGRAPHY - FAMILY
ANTHEM - CHURCH CHOIR
TRIBUTES -
BIBLE READING (JOHN 3:16) - PRESBYTER
HYMN - PH 509 (1-2)
SERMON/ CREED - REV. EMMANUEL ANYETEI SOWAH
HYMN - PH 549 (1-2)
PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING -
CHRISTIAN CHARITY -
DEDICATION OF OFFERTORY -
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY -
CANCELLATION OF NAME - WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP
ANNOUNCEMENT - CLERK / FAMILY
CLOSING HYMN - PH 842 (1-2)
CLOSING PRAYER -
BENEDICTION -
RECESSIONAL HYMN - PH 792

PART III – AT THE GRAVESIDE

SCRIPTURE

HYMN - PH 824: 1-2

EXHORTATION

HYMN - PH 818: 1-3
COMMITAL REV. EMMANUEL ANYETEI SOWAH

PRAYER

HYMN - PH 805: 1-3
VOTE OF THANKS - FAMILY MEMBER
CLOSING HYMN - PH 806: 1-4

BENEDICTION





Biography of Mrs. Veronica Abla Kpetigo née Kumassah

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

7th February 1950 – 2nd June 2026

Early Life and Heritage

Mrs. Veronica Abla Kpetigo, fondly called Sister Abla, was born on 7th February 1950 in Alagbati, Volta Region, Ghana to Mr. Felix Logosu Kumassah and Madam Stella Adzovi Akpalu both of blessed memory. As the first of thirteen children, Sister Abla embraced responsibility early, leading her siblings with love, grace, and devotion all her life.



Veronica's mother was the only grandchild of the renowned Ewe poet, philosopher, and composer, Hesinor Vinoko Akpalu. Because of this, Sister Abla held the rare honour of being his first great-granddaughter, a lineage of wisdom and culture that she cherished and carried with pride.

Formative Years and Education

Sis Abla's childhood was spent between Anyako, Accra, and Oda. These years nurtured the resilience, humility, compassion, and warmth that defined her. She began school at age six at Apostolic Revelation Society (ARS) Primary, Anyako, and later completed her primary education at Evangelical Presbyterian (E.P.) Primary School, Breman Mission, Anyako, in 1962. She moved to Accra to live with her late aunt, Madam Felicia Atsufie Kumassah, and attended South La Girls' Middle School, now Osu Home Junior High School, from 1962 to 1966. She passed the Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC) Examination in 1966. Driven by a desire for practical skills, she relocated to Oda to live with her uncle, Mr. G. W. Aheto-Tsigah. In 1967, she enrolled at Hecta Commercial College where she studied Stenography, Shorthand, and Typing. With diligence and excellence, she earned the prestigious RSA Stage II Certificate in 1970. She briefly served on staff at Hecta College before returning to Accra in 1972 to begin her professional career. Sis Abla cherished her memories of living with the Tsegah's in Oda and would always talk about it with a smile.

Professional Life

Sis Abla began her career at a Lebanese firm Karsap, where she was known for her competence and integrity.

She later joined the Ministry of Finance in 1972, serving with distinction until 1980. Following the birth of her youngest daughter, Awusi, she made the selfless choice to step away from formal employment to focus on her family. She entered trade at Makola Market, specializing in GTP and ATL textiles. Through honesty, hard work, and exceptional customer care, she built a thriving business and earned the trust of retailers across Ghana. In later years, she opened a provision shop at her Ashaley Botwe home. It became more than a shop it was a gathering place where her kindness, generosity, and welcoming spirit made everyone feel like family.



Marriage and Family Life

Sister Abba was united in holy matrimony to Togbui Kpetigo Godze Afedu 1, known in private life as Warrant Officer Class One (WO1, Rtd.) Moses Yao Kpetigo.

Their 54-year marriage was blessed with biological and adopted children. As a soldier's wife, she managed the home through relocations at Flagstaff House, Gondar Barracks, and Burma Villas, before the family settled permanently at Ashaley Botwe in December 1989. She was a loving wife, a steadfast partner, and her husband's greatest source of strength and encouragement.

Motherhood and Grandmotherhood

Motherhood was her greatest joy. She was a nurturing, self-sacrificing mother whose love extended beyond her own children. Many young people found in her a mother, mentor, and counsellor. Her home was always open, a place of hospitality, encouragement, and unconditional love. She was blessed with six cherished grandchildren. She delighted in caring for them, praying with them, teaching them, and filling their lives with wisdom, laughter, and warmth. To them, her home was a sanctuary of comfort and treasured memories.

Faith and Service

A committed Christian, Mrs. Kpetigo was a faithful member of Calvary Presbyterian Church, Ashaley Botwe. She served actively in the Women's Fellowship and was Vice President from 2010 to 2017. Her faith was lived, not just spoken. She served quietly

and consistently, marked by humility, compassion, generosity, and a servant's heart. Her life embodied the love of Christ in everyday acts of kindness.

Legacy

To her family and friends, she was Mama, Sister Abla, and Aunt Vero. She leaves behind a legacy of unwavering faith, selfless service, unconditional love, and enduring kindness. She will be remembered for her culinary gifts, warm smile, infectious laughter, gentle spirit, remarkable hospitality, and generous heart. Through simple acts of compassion, she touched countless lives and lived each day with grace and dignity. Though we miss her deeply, the values she planted, the lives she nurtured, and the love she poured out will inspire generations to come.

"Her children arise and call her blessed."
Proverbs 31:28

May the soul of our beloved Veronica Abla Kpetigo rest in perfect peace with our Lord until the resurrection morning.



**TRIBUTE FROM HUSBAND:
TOGBUI KPETIGO GODZE AFEDU 1**

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

To Vero, My Light, My Mama

I met Vero in the late 1960s in Kokomlemle, Accra. She was a frequent visitor to the compound where her relatives lived. My room would often fill with music the voice of Jim Reeves, and the rhythms of Congo and she was always nearby to listen. She loved Jim Reeves. Without fail, she would come and sit by my window to listen. The music drew her to my window. She drew me to her heart. It was our shared love for those songs that first drew us close. We became friends, then we started dating. In time, we married.

When the military allocated me a flat at Flagstaff House that is where our marriage truly began. Our first son, Martin, was born there in 1973. We later moved to Gondar Barracks in Burma Camp, where Sefenya and Awusi were born to us and then to Burma Villars.

Vero was a woman of uncommon strength and foresight. It was her vision that led us to buy land at Ashaley Botwe to build our home. I remember traveling to Lebanon on peacekeeping duty when we had only just laid the foundation. In my absence, Mama stood firm. She supervised the work, and she roofed the house. She sent me photographs of the roofed building. When I showed my boss, he could not believe a wife had done all that while her husband was away. In that moment, my

chest swelled with pride. I knew God had given me a wife who was both strong and faithful.

Vero left the Ministry of Finance in the early 1980s to focus on family. She ventured into trading in textiles and she excelled in that area too.



For over 54 years, we walked life together. We had our trials, and we had our joys. We argued often about the chickens I kept in the house. Mama could not stand the mess they left on the compound every day, and she was the one who cleaned it. I am sure the chickens miss her too.

Chicken mess aside, our home was never without laughter. We both had a deep sense of humour, and we laughed over everything and over nothing at all.

Mama was a remarkable cook. She poured her life into ensuring there was always food for her family and visitors. Because of her cooking, I rarely ate outside our home.

Vero was the light of our home. When she travelled, the whole house grew dim. When she returned, the light came back. When I lost my sight, she became my eyes. Now my light is gone. My eyes are gone. I do not know how to live in a house that has gone dark. This is the hardest season of my life. I still cannot grasp that Mama is gone, that I will not see her again in this lifetime. The pain is deep, and it is real. And yet, I hold to this hope: One day we will meet again in eternity. And on that day, I will have my light back. I will have my eyes back. Rest well, Vero. Rest well, Mama.

You have finished your race.

**TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED
MAMA, MRS. VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO**

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

Mama

To the world, she was Mrs. Veronica Abla Kpetigo, Auntie Vero and Sister Abla
To us, she was simply Mama. And that is how we all loved to call her
Her children called her Mama.
Her brothers and sisters and in-laws called her Mama.
Her relatives called her Mama.
Her friends called her Mama.
Even our beloved father called her Mama.
That name was more than a title. It was who she was. She mothered everyone.
When we think of Mama, we think of home, not just the walls and roof that sheltered us, but the spirit that lived within them.
She created a place where people felt safe, Loved, accepted and a place where everyone belonged.
Our home became a refuge for many.
To us, Mama was our safe deposit box.
She kept our secrets. She carried our burdens. She listened to our fears.
She celebrated our victories. She comforted us in our disappointments.
Whether our stories were good or bad, we knew they were safe with her. One of Mama's greatest gifts was making every child feel special. Each of us believed we were the centre of her affection and somehow, each of us was right.

A Home That Never Lacked

Food was never a problem in our home. Mama made sure of that.
Even during Ghana's difficult economic times, when shortages left many tables empty and uncertainty filled the nation, ours remained full. There was always enough for us, and enough for visitors. Hospitality was not something Mama practiced. Hospitality was her.

Some of our most treasured memories were born in hardship. During the "May 15 Uprising," the "June 4 and the December 31 Revolution, life in Burma Camp became unsafe. We were sent to Anyako to live with our maternal grandmother. What could have been a frightening time became one of the happiest chapters of our childhood. In Anyako, we discovered our roots. We spent precious time with our great-grandmother, Mama Segbedzi, our grandfather, Logosu Kumassah, and our grandmother, Adzovi Akpalu.

She Saw What We Could Become

Mama could see greatness in us even when we couldn't see it ourselves. She knew what each of us would become and pushed us in that direction.

Martin, for example, was always busy taking things apart. People thought he was just being naughty, but Mama saw a gift. She guided him into carpentry, and that is still his work in the USA today.

Looking back now, we can say this confidently: If you lived under Mama's roof, your dreams found a way to come true.

Among those who shared in her love, discipline, guidance, and care were Sena, Ablator, Harry Simons and his brothers, Prosper, Selorm, James, Maggie, and her nephew Mawuli Kumassah.

We see Mama. We see her sacrifices. We see her prayers. We see her wisdom. We see her love.



Her Love for Tea



Mama and her tea were inseparable. Every day began and ended with a hot cup of her favourite Lipton tea sometimes with milk, sometimes flavoured, but always just right. She often said, "Without my tea, I cannot think properly." If she was out, she would return for it before eating, even late at night. She took it in one big cup, or two generous rounds if the cup was small. Whenever someone travelled abroad, her only request was always the same: "Tea leaf." During her recent trip to the UK, Mama visited the Diamond Jubilee Tea Salon at Fortnum & Mason in Piccadilly London to experience one of the most famous afternoon teas in the UK.

We still smile at the memory of an online scammer trying to deceive her by calling to inform her that he had goods for her from the UK. She simply asked, "Does the package include tea leaf?" When the scammer said no, she replied, "Then it is not mine."

To honour Mama's love for tea and to share her most constant tradition with you all, tea will be served as part of her final journey. So today, in every cup of tea, we remember Mama.



Today, before family and friends, we make a promise: Mama, the work you started will not end with you. For all who are still finding their way, we pledge to continue what you began. We will support them. We will encourage them.

We will help them pursue their dreams.
We will keep this family united.
We will keep your home a place of refuge, opportunity, and love. Because that is what you taught us.
Because that is how you lived.
Because that is what you would have wanted.

Thank you for building more than a house.
Thank you for building a home.
Thank you for building a family.
Thank you for building us.
Forever loved. Forever remembered.
Forever our Mama.
May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE TO OUR GRANNY. from
DELALI, SEDEM, ELIKEM, EYRAM,
AKORFA AND NUNA

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

Our grandmother was a remarkable woman whose love, wisdom, and kindness touched each of our lives in a special way. She was more than a grandmother to us. She was our teacher, mentor, and greatest source of encouragement.

She taught us many valuable life lessons. With patience and love, she showed us how to cook, reminding us that the best meals are prepared with care and shared with those we love. She guided us along the right path, instilling good values, teaching us to make wise decisions, and correcting us gently when we made mistakes. Everything she did came from a place of love and a desire to see us become the best versions of ourselves.

Grandma had a wonderful sense of humor that made every moment with her memorable. We will always smile when we remember her favourite radio station and its unforgettable slogan, "Mogabe eeeee!" We can still hear her voice saying it with so much enthusiasm

One of our favourite memories was reminding her not to eat expired food, only for her to laugh and reply, "*We, humans are already expired.*" That simple response always left us laughing and reminded us of her cheerful outlook on life.

We will also dearly miss the phone calls where she would tell us about Grandpa's chickens and how much they annoyed her. The playful arguments between Grandma and Grandpa over those chickens were always entertaining and brought so much joy to our family.

Grandma also had special nicknames for us. She would affectionately call Aku "Cinderella," and at other times "Gaza," "Mamele," and many other loving names that made us feel truly cherished.

We are deeply grateful for the love, guidance, laughter, and countless beautiful memories she gave us. Although our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we take comfort in knowing that her legacy lives on, in each of us. Her lessons will continue to guide us, her love will remain in our hearts, and her memory will forever be a blessings.

Dear Grandma, thank you for everything. We will miss you more than words can express, but we will carry your love with us always.

May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace. We love you forever. ❤️



TRIBUTE FROM BROTHERS AND SISTERS

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

Thank you all for being here today. Your presence is a reminder of just how deeply Sis Abla was loved. We have come together not only to mourn her passing but to celebrate a life that touched so many hearts.

How do you put an entire lifetime of love, laughter, and memories into just a few minutes? It's impossible. Because losing a sister isn't just losing someone you love, it's losing a piece of your childhood, your first best friend, your greatest supporter, and someone who knew your story from the very beginning. Sis Abla was all of those things, and so much more.

Sis Abla was our eldest sister but she played a remarkable role in our lives and in the lives of our spouses and children. She was a mother more than a sister. She covered us with her prayers and love, she took our burdens and made them her own. She was our adviser, funeral organizer, party organizer, information minister, prayer warrior, prophetess, and financial controller. She was everything one could ever dream in a sister.

She was fiercely loyal. If sis Abla loved you, she was in your corner for life. She celebrated your victories as if they were her own, stood beside you through

your hardest days, and never let you face life's challenges alone.

She also had a laugh that could fill a room. She found joy in the simplest moments, and somehow she always managed to make the rest of us laugh too, even when we didn't think we could. She reminded us not to take life too seriously because she knew that laughter has a way of healing hearts.

She loved being outdoors, where she seemed most at peace. Whether she was enjoying the fresh air, taking in nature's beauty, or simply soaking up the sunshine, she embraced life with open arms. She didn't just exist; she truly lived. She lived life to the fullest, and she encouraged everyone around her to do the same.

One of sis Abla's greatest gifts was knowing exactly what to say. If you came to her with a problem, you didn't leave without feeling lighter. Her advice wasn't complicated; it was honest, thoughtful, and full of love. And somehow, after one conversation with her, everything seemed a little more manageable.



And then there were her hugs. Sis Abia gave the kind of hugs that made you believe everything was going to be okay. They were warm, comforting, and genuine, just like she was. Growing up, we shared everything: whispered secrets late into the night, dreams about the future, family milestones, and countless memories that will stay with us forever. Looking back, some of our happiest moments are the ones where nothing extraordinary happened; we were simply together, laughing, talking, and enjoying each other's company. Those ordinary moments have become our greatest treasures.

Sis Abia had an incredible way of bringing out the best in people. She saw goodness where others sometimes couldn't see it themselves. She encouraged us, believed in us, and loved us exactly

as we were. That is a rare gift, and it's a legacy that will continue to live on in every life she touched.



Although our hearts are broken today, they are also filled with gratitude. What a blessing it was to have sis Abia as our sister. What a privilege it was to be loved by someone so generous, so joyful, and so full of life.

Sis Abia showed us that a beautiful life isn't measured by the number of years we are given, but by the love we leave behind, the lives we touch, and the joy we bring to others. Her journey here may have ended, but her love will continue to guide us, her laughter will forever echo in our hearts, and her light will never fade. We love you, sis Abia. Thank you for making our lives richer simply by being part

of them. Thank you for every laugh, every word of encouragement, and every beautiful memory.

Rest peacefully in God's loving arms, dear sister. The world is brighter because you were here, and though our hearts are heavy today, they are forever grateful that they belonged to someone as extraordinary as you. Until God brings us together again, you will always be with us.

We love you, our sweet sister Abla, our cherished sister, and we will miss and treasure you forever. May you rest peacefully in God's loving arms, and may your beautiful light continue to shine upon all of us.

Until we meet again, may you rest in eternal peace.



TRIBUTES FROM SONS AND DAUGHTER IN-LAW

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



TRIBUTE FROM SONS IN-LAW: KOJO AND BANI

*“Now the labourer’s task is o’er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.”*
MHB 976

*“For none of us lives for ourselves alone,
and none of us dies for ourselves alone. If
we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die,
we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or
die, we belong to the Lord.”* **Romans 14:7-8**

Mama, where do we even begin?

Today we celebrate a life that shaped ours
in ways words can scarcely capture. From
the moment we joined this family, you never
treated us as in-laws; you embraced us as
your very own.

You were far more than a mother-in-law.
You were our second mother, our pillar of
strength, our prayer warrior, counsellor and
comforter. Where others speak of difficulty
between in-laws, that was never our story.
You simply could not see suffering and walk
away: hunger was your problem, pain was
your burden, and everyone in need was
known to you.

You taught us to love, bless others, and
serve the Lord even in difficult times. You
never taught us how to live without you,
and your grandchildren feel it most. We will
forever carry your treasured sayings with
us:

*Nukae Ebemawo nayE , Dashie wonukyi
MilE mawu de ashie , nyemele abonsam
fenyame o
Agbeme nuwoa, fikae miekorge akoryie*

As we remember you, we also celebrate the legacy you leave behind. Your love, your laughter and your unwavering support will continue to guide us. Though our hearts ache, we find comfort in knowing that your spirit lives on in the stories we share, the lessons we learnt, and the love we carry forward into every step our families take. Thank you for all that you were to us: mother-in-law, grandmother and friend. Your influence will be felt in every smile and every conversation for generations to come. With deepest gratitude and love, we say goodbye.

Mama, rest in perfect peace.

Hedenyuie · Dzidzor le nutsifafa me

TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER IN-LAW: SHERITA



Mama Vero was truly my Mother-In-Love, because what we shared was far greater than any legal bond. Although I first came to know her sweet disposition through video calls, it was during my first solo trip to Ghana in 2021 that I experienced the depth of her warmth. She welcomed me with open arms, and from that moment, I truly felt like family.

Some of my fondest memories are visiting her home village, Anyako, walking through her family home, and listening as she proudly shared her rich heritage. One memory that will always make me smile is our time together in London when she was with me as I chose a beautiful gown. At the time, neither of us knew it would become my wedding dress the following year. It feels like one of God's quiet blessings that we shared that unexpected moment together.

Before our engagement, Mama Vero lovingly prayed over our wedding rings, making her presence a part of our wedding even though she could not attend.

Every visit, she made sure I had my favourite yoyoi fruit and atifufui to enjoy, with extra tucked into my bags for the journey home, along with beautiful cloth and thoughtful gifts for my family. She always left voice messages with blessings, and they are now treasures that I will cherish forever.



Akpe kakaka, Mama Vero, for loving me as your own. We will really miss you. Martin and I will forever cherish your love, and your legacy will remain in our hearts for generations to come.

Your Daughter In Love,

Sherita Beard Kpetigo

TRIBUTE BY THE CHAIRMAN AND
MEMBERS OF THE KUMASSAH
AND ALLIED FAMILY UNION

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

Today, we gather as one family with heavy hearts, yet with gratitude to God, to celebrate the life of our beloved sister, aunt, cousin, and cherished member of the Kumassah and Allied Family Union, Sister Abla.

She was a woman whose love for her family was unwavering. Throughout her life, she exemplified the virtues of compassion, patience, humility, and hard work. Her home was always open to family and friends, and her words of encouragement brought comfort and hope to many. She generously supported numerous family members, promoted peace and unity, and encouraged mutual love and respect among relatives. She firmly believed that the strength of every family lies in its togetherness.

Her presence at family gatherings brought warmth, joy, and a deep sense of belonging. She was a pillar of love and support whose kindness touched everyone privileged to know her.

Her legacy lives on through the values she instilled in her children, her family, and all who had the opportunity to live with or learn from her. She taught the importance of respect, honesty, faith, perseverance, and unconditional love. These timeless lessons will remain with us and continue to guide future generations.

Though we mourn her passing, we also celebrate a life well lived - a life of purpose, service, and love that touched countless hearts and left an enduring impact on all who encountered her during her years on earth.

Death of the physical body is not the final thing as it may appear to be. Sister Abla, your eternal spirit is on its way, back to our maker in heaven, back into the realm of permanence, back to the realm of eternal peace, where you will face eternal rest with the spirit of our departed souls, until the Lord summons your spirit, we shall live again.

On behalf of the Chairman and the entire Kumassah and Allied Family Union, we extend our deepest and heartfelt condolences to her children, grandchildren, and all who mourn this great loss. May the Lord strengthen and comfort you, and may the precious memories she leaves behind continue to bring you peace.

Sister Abla, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. Your legacy of love, faith, and family unity will continue to inspire generations to come.

Fare thee well. God be with you till we meet again.



TRIBUTE ON BEHAIF OF THE COUSINS

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

In Loving Memory of Our Beloved Cousin, Mrs. Veronica. Abla Kpetigo (Sister Abla / Sister Vero)

Today, with heavy hearts and unwavering hope in Christ, we, your cousins, gather to honor and celebrate your life our beloved Sister Abla, affectionately known to us all as Sister Vero.

You were far more than a cousin, you were a sister, a friend, an encourager, and a source of strength to our family. Your gentle spirit, warm smile, and genuine love made everyone feel welcomed and valued. You carried yourself with humility, integrity, and grace, leaving a lasting impression on all who had the privilege of knowing you.

As members of one family, we shared countless memories together, from our childhood days filled with laughter and family gatherings to the many milestones we celebrated over the years. Those memories have become priceless treasures that we will forever hold close to our hearts.

You lived a life of quiet service and faith. Your kindness was never loud, yet it touched many lives. You were always willing to offer a helping hand, wise counsel, or words of encouragement. Your life reflected the love of Christ in practical ways, and your example challenged us to love more deeply and serve more faithfully.

Although your departure has left an emptiness in our family that can never truly be filled, we thank God for the precious gift of your life. We are grateful for every conversation, every shared meal, every prayer, every laugh, and every expression of love that we experienced with you.

We take comfort in the assurance that for those who belong to Christ, death is not the end but the beginning of eternal life in His glorious presence. While we grieve your absence, we know that you are now resting in the everlasting peace of our Lord and Savior and the words of Scripture bring us comfort:

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that Day and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for His appearing.”

2 Timothy 4:7–8

Dear Sister Abla, thank you for the love you shared, the faith you demonstrated, and the legacy you left behind. Though we will miss your presence at our family gatherings and in our daily lives, your memory will continue to inspire us for years to come.

On behalf of all your cousins, we say thank you for a life well lived. We entrust you into the loving arms of our Heavenly Father, confident that one day, by God's grace, we shall meet again where there will be no more tears, sorrow, or separation. Until that glorious reunion, may you rest in perfect peace.

With love and everlasting gratitude,

Your Cousins

TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED
SISTER FROM DELLA
EDEM QUASHIE

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

My beloved sister, Sister Abba, stepped into the glorious presence of our Lord in the early hours of June 2, 2026.

Although we were cousins by birth, we never saw ourselves that way. Her father and my mother were twins, and both have now gone to be with the Lord. From childhood, we knew each other only as brother and sister. In recent years, we would often say that we had become the “twins” of our parents, carrying on their love, their bond, and their legacy. That special relationship made our connection even deeper and more precious.

Your passing has left a huge void in my heart. The pain is profound, and words cannot fully express the sorrow I feel. I wish I could hear your voice just one more time, to simply say, “Hello, my sister.”

Just three days before your departure, we spoke and I assured you that as soon as I returned from my trip, we would begin our building project in Anyako. Little did I know that our conversation would be our last on this side of eternity. I will always treasure those final moments we shared.

You lived a life marked by honesty, integrity, humility, and genuine love for others. Those who knew you admired your quiet strength, your unwavering faith, and your compassionate heart. You touched

countless lives, and your legacy will continue to speak long after your departure.

It is truly heartbreaking to say goodbye at such a time as this. In my grief, I find comfort in knowing that you are now resting safely in the presence of the Savior whom you faithfully served.

My dear sister, you have indeed fought the good fight. You have finished the race. You have kept the faith. And now there is laid up for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, has prepared for all who love His appearing.

As the Apostle Paul declared: *“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have loved His appearing.”*

2 Timothy 4:7–8

Until we meet again in the presence of our Lord, may you rest in His perfect peace.

Farewell, my dear sister.
May the goodness, mercy, and everlasting love of the Lord grant you perfect rest.

You will always remain in my heart, and your memory will forever be a blessing.

Your loving brother, Della Deem Quashie

TRIBUTE FROM LP SELORM
SALLY WALLACE

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



Today, I honor and celebrate a remarkable woman who was like a mother and grandma to me. Mama shared her love, wisdom, care, and guidance as only a mother can.

She was a source of strength in difficult times, a voice of encouragement when I felt discouraged, and a loving presence who made me feel valued and cared for.

Growing up, I was a bit of a stubborn teenager. I always know I was in trouble when Mama called me Esè.

Her kindness touched many lives, and her compassion reflected the love of God in a beautiful way. She loved everyone that came her way and her love was reciprocated. She was cool like that. I am grateful for the lessons she taught, the prayers she offered, and the sacrifices she made. Her influence helped shape the person I am today. She loved deeply, gave generously, and left an unforgettable mark on the hearts of those who knew her.

Though words can never fully express how much she meant to me, I will always cherish the memories, the laughter, and the love we shared. Her legacy of faith, love, and selflessness will continue to inspire me every day.

Thank you for being a mother to me. You will forever hold a special place in my heart, and your love will never be forgotten. *“Her children arise and call her blessed.”*

Proverbs 31:28

May her memory continue to be a blessing to all who knew and loved her.

**TRIBUTE FROM MAMA'S
LAST BORN (MARGARET GEMADI)**

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

My mum, my world.

I wish I was giving this tribute in celebration of at least 80 years of your beautiful life... but here I am, saying these words while you lay quiet and cold.

"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

Job 1:21

To some people, you were a mother.
To others, an aunt, a sibling, a friend, "a go to person", a counsellor.
But Mama... to me, you were everything I had.

My world revolved around you, and you were the only person I was willing to take chances for.

And now... how do I take this?

How do I explain to the generation after me that you were the biggest sun in my life, every single day.

Our little yet deep conversations...

Your constant encouragement...

The hope you gave me whenever I felt lost in disappointment...

My future mattered so much to you.

Everything about me, you cared about deeply.

They say losing parents is hard... but losing a mother carries an excruciating pain that never fades.

"Owuo ama m'ahwere m'adeba bi."



Abena Vero... you broke my heart and tore it into pieces.
I've cried... I've thought... but the best I can manage now is silence, because no one truly understands what I'm going through. The world will see me smiling...
But they will never feel the depth of what I carry inside.
Oh death... shame on you!
You thought you won, but you lied.
You have only made me stronger in the Lord.
"Okpolacha" ... I will make you proud.
That is the least I can do... even though you won't be here to sit in the Tundra.
It hurts... but it is well.
You taught me so many things, and I am grateful you did.
But Mama... you paraded me as your last born... and yet you gave in so easily to death?
So, who will take care of me now?
Who will give me coins for work?
Who will take care of my hair?
What about our ice cream date... what happened to it?
Who do I take videos and pictures of?
And who will I share wigs and other things with?
What about letting me help you dress?
I won't get those moments anymore?
Mama... writing this hasn't been easy, but I have tried.

Rest, Mama. You have finished your race.
"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." 2 Timothy 4:7
And I hold on to the hope that one day, I will meet you again in Heaven... laughing joyfully in white, because that is the only picture my eyes can hold on to.
I won't say I will miss you... because I know I will...

TRIBUTE FROM THE
AWUSAVI-DZIKUSHIE FAMILY

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

*1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.
Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
till all that are distressed,
from my example comfort take
and lay their griefs to rest.*

MHB -488

Aunt Vero, as we affectionately called her, was much more than a sister to our mum. They shared a very special bond filled with love, friendship, laughter, and countless cherished memories. They enjoyed going out together, sharing stories, exchanging little bits of gossip, and spending happy moments in each other's company.

Their friendship was so close that they even had special nicknames and expressions that brought them joy. One of these was "Gbelemo Factory," which meant it was time to enjoy a beer together, while phrases like "Joloyato Joloman" reflected the fun and laughter they shared. As her granddaughter would say, they were truly classmates in life.

Aunt Vero was a kind-hearted, supportive, and hard working woman who was always ready to help others. Her generous and caring nature touched many lives, and she was a source of strength and encouragement to those around her.

Above all, Aunt Vero was a prayer warrior. She loved the Lord deeply and was fully committed to her church activities. Her faith was evident in the way she lived her life, and she never took her spiritual responsibilities lightly. She served faithfully and remained steadfast in her devotion to God.

We thank God for the gift of her life, for the love she shared, and for the lasting memories she leaves behind. Though she will be greatly missed, her legacy of friendship, faith, hard work, and kindness will continue to inspire all who knew her.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.



TRIBUTE FROM PATRICIA KODJOKUMA

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

*A Letter to My Mother / Grandma
Now the Labourer's task is over
Now the battle day is past
Now upon the farther shore
Lads the voyager at last. Amen*



Dear Mama and Grandma (My Konkonsa People)

Your strength, warmth, protection, support and love gave me the energy and courage to do things I wouldn't dare do.

You were a pillar I leaned on, my freedom fighter and a source of courage to even 'misbehave' sometimes.
You were hard working, patient, prayerful, and resilient and your sense of humor was out of this

world. Your words were always laced with serious sarcasm. There wasn't a dull moment with you, my current affairs and political news source, who will give me TikTok gist?

You always went out of your way to make sure my "gborvilolo Kalami" amongst other goodies were ready for me. You never disappointed. Thank you for being so selfless. When I reflect on all the conversations we had last year when you visited, I feel comforted and say it is well.

As you have been a good mother to us all, and given us good training that has shaped us, so shall we thrive to be to our children as well. I promise on behalf of us all that we shall try to be as selfless as you were. Your legacy of faith in God, love for all, current affairs guru shall be carried forward.

We love and miss you so much.

However, it is time for you to rest.

Sleep well because you rocked and did all.

Hede nyuie na dzodzor le Nutifafa m3.



TRIBUTE FROM MAWULI KUMASSAH

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

Tribute to My Mama

Today, I write with a heart that is shattered because I have lost someone who was more than an aunt to me, I have lost my mama.

Mama, you came into my life and loved me like your own child. When I was young, you took care of me, protected me, and gave me the love and guidance every child needs. You believed in me when no one else did. When others saw me as useless and saw nothing good in me, you saw potential, greatness, and a future. You never gave up on me.

I remember how stubborn I was. I would go out and come home late, and no matter the time, you would stay awake, calling me and waiting for me until I got home safely. You worried about me because you loved me deeply. Looking back now, I realize that every call, every sleepless night, and every word of concern was your way of saying, "You matter to me."

I remember your comforting words whenever life became difficult. You would tell me, "Everything will be fine." You would remind me of what God did for my elder brother, Martin, and encourage me to trust that God would also make a way for me. You gave me hope when I had none and strength when I felt weak.

You were always there for me. You loved me unconditionally, stood by me, encouraged me, and embraced me when I felt rejected by the world. You were my safe place, my supporter, my mother in every way that mattered.

It hurts so much to know that you are gone. My heart is broken, and the pain of your death is a heavy blow that I can hardly bear. There are no words to fully express how much I miss you already. I wish I had more time with you, more conversations, and one more chance to tell you how much I love and appreciate you.

Mama, thank you for every sacrifice, every prayer, every word of encouragement, and every act of love. Thank you for seeing something good in me when others could not. The love you gave me shaped my life and helped make me the person I am today.

Though you are no longer here physically, your love, your lessons, and your memory will remain in my heart forever. I will carry you with me in everything I do.

Rest peacefully, Mama. You were loved beyond words, and you will be missed beyond measure. Until we meet again, may God keep you in His eternal embrace.

TRIBUTE FROM PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH OF GHANA:
CALVARY CONGREGATION,
ASHALEY BOTWE

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.”

2 Timothy 4:7

With gratitude to the Almighty God for a life well lived, the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe, pays tribute to our beloved sister, Mrs. Veronica Abla Kpetigo, whose passing has left a great void in our congregation.

Mrs. Veronica Abla Kpetigo joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe, in the 1990s and remained a faithful communicant member until her call to glory. For over three decades, she worshipped with us diligently and contributed immensely to the growth and development of the congregation.

Mrs. Kpetigo was known for her consistency, dedication, and active participation in the life of the Church. She was a devoted member of the Women's Fellowship and remained committed to its activities and mission until her demise. Her willingness to serve, her dependable nature, and her unwavering commitment to the work of God made her an exemplary member of the congregation.

One of the most admirable aspects of her life was her deep love for God. Her faith was evident not only in her regular attendance at church services and programmes but also in how she lived her life. She sought to honour God through her words, actions, and service to His people.

Mrs. Kpetigo also left a remarkable legacy through her family. Through her Godly example, encouragement, and commitment to Christian values, she inspired her entire family to become devoted and active members of the Church. Her home reflected the Christian principles she cherished, and her influence continues to be seen in the faith and commitment of her children and loved ones.

As a congregation, we remember her as a humble, faithful, and service-oriented woman whose life bore testimony to the grace and goodness of God. Her dedication to the Church, her love for God, and her commitment to her family will remain enduring memories in our hearts.

Though we mourn her departure, we rejoice in the assurance that she has gone to be with the Lord whom she faithfully served throughout her life.

We thank God for the blessing she was to our congregation and for the positive impact she made on countless lives.

On behalf of the Minister-in-Charge, Catechist, Presbyters, Women's Fellowship, and the entire membership of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe, we extend our deepest condolences to the bereaved family. We pray that God grants them strength, comfort, and peace during this difficult time.

Farewell, Mrs. Veronica Abla Kpetigo

**TRIBUTE FROM THE WOMEN FELLOWSHIP
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
CALVARY CONGREGATION, ASHALEY
BOTWE**

CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



“Jesus said unto her, ‘I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me, even though he dies, yet shall live.’”

John 11:25

It is with heavy hearts, yet with thankfulness to the Almighty God, that we, the Women’s Fellowship of Calvary Congregation, Ashaley Botwe, pay tribute to our beloved sister.

Sister Veronica Kpetigo joined the Women’s Fellowship in the year 2000. Through her humility, hard work, and devotion, she inspired members to elect her as the Vice-President, a position she served from 2010 to 2017.

Sister Vero, as we called her, was very jovial. Her favourite hymn was PH 1.

A few weeks ago, we visited her and her husband to see how they were faring. We never imagined that she was preparing to embark on her journey into eternity.

Sister, we will forever remember your memory verses in English. Fare thee well, Sister Vero. You fought a good fight. You finished the race. You kept the faith. Until we meet again, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Amen.

HYMNS: PH 518

1. Hold Thou my hands, dear Jesus,
Lead Thou me on.
Be with me always,
throughout,
Depart not, Lord.
This life I cannot travel,
Fearful it is.
If You will not go with me,
I'll neither go.

2. My faint heart strengthen,
Jesus,
In You abide.
In joy and in all sorrow,
This heart make still. Grant
me abiding peace, God,
Peace from You Lord.
When raging storms are o'er
me,
Be near me, Lord.

3. When doubts and fears
assail me,
Help me, dear Lord.
You are my Rock and Shield,
Lord,
In You I trust.
Hold Thou my feeble hands,
Lord,
Help me, O God.
And guide me through life,
Jesus,
To Home bring me.

PH 812

1. The heritage of Heaven,
Are blessed when they leave
this world,
They are not lost in life.
The Father shall receive them,
He'll keep them safe in Heaven,
None shall be lost, all shall be
safe.

2. In baptism, adopted,
As children of the Father,
They all belonged to Christ.
They all share in Christ's glory,
What wrong it is to leave here,
What have they lost for leaving
soon?

PH 553

1. My strength renew, O Lord my God,
In all my life on earth.
Grant that with all my strength
serve You,
Love You with all my life.

2. Lord Jesus, help Thy servants now,
Behold Thee as Thou art.
Delight in service here on earth,
Most glorious be in Heav'n.

3. The sufferings of this present time,
And sin shall be no more.
We'll join the host of Saints above,
Sing Hallelujah, there

4. The life in Heaven shall be great,
Eyes have not seen such life.
But we believe what Jesus said,
His glory we shall share.

PH 509

1. My soul yield not to despair,
Loose not hope, in pain and grief,
When the Lord regards you not,
In a way He does for some.
Be content with God alone,
In Him you have all you need.

2. You and all of God's children,
Shall not seek vain treasures here,
For God's children here on earth,
Sojourners they are on earth,
For the Lord your Sovereign God,
Shall provide manna you need.

PH 549

1. I am one of Jesus' lambs,
In this blessing I rejoice.
I have Christ as Shepherd in
life,
In Him I have all I need here.
Jesus knows me and loves
me,
And He calls me by my name.

2. His banner is over me,
I am safe and sound in Him.
By His riches, I lack nothing,
I am filled with all His bless-
ings.
When my soul is thirsty here,
To the "waters" He'll lead
me.

PH 842

1. Home eternal, where we
have rest,
There my soul, must seek to
be.
In this place there is so much
joy,
There is much happiness with
our Lord,
Home eternal, where there is
rest,
There my soul must seek to
be.
The heart longs for, the heart
longs for,
Home eternal, my heart longs
for.

2. Home eternal, there we find
rest,
That this world has never
known.
Where the angels and all holy,
Sing the praises of our God
on High.
Home eternal, where there is
rest,
There my soul must seek to
be.
The heart longs for, the heart
longs for,
Home eternal, my heart longs
for.

PH 792

1. I must go, I must go,
I must go to be with Jesus.
When I see my Savior Jesus,
I shall praise Him and adore Him,
I shall stay close to His Throne.

2. Glorious Light, glorious Light,
Light that overcomes the darkness.
When shall I experience this Light,
Glorious Light that shines from Jesus,
All the Saints, shall see Your Love.

PH 824

1. When the Day of Judgment has come here with us,
Lord Jesus may I see You as Savior.
Let me seek You Jesus in life on earth,
Then I shall have no fear on the judgment Day.

2. On that great Day Jesus, where shall I turn to now,
Who shall be my savior but you O Lord?
Who shall deal with sin great I have in life?
What shall I do with sin, before Christ the Judge?

PH 818

This body we now bury here,
By faith we commit it to earth.
By faith we know that it shall rise,
It shall rise to eternity.

1. The body is of earth and dust,
To dust it must return again.
From dust it shall be raised to life,
When trumpet of the angel sounds.

PH 805

1. Farewell, loved one,
You have been called by God.
He welcomes you back Home.
Here we do mourn,
Your death is hard to bear,
But we have hope in God.
We weep not like those who have no hope,
In patience and in hope we say now,
Farewell, loved one.

2. Farewell, loved one,
The Lord our God Himself,
He calls you to return.
He sent you here,
His work in you is done,
The time has come to leave.
We bid you farewell on the journey,
None can restrain you, God has
called you.
Farewell, loved one.

PH 806

1. Go Home, with Jesus Christ,
He protects you and guides.
And may His grace be with you [ever
more,
Go Home, with Jesus Christ.

2. Walk with Jesus, always,
He protects you and guides.
And may His grace be with you [ever
more,
Walk with Jesus always

A.M.E ZION HYMN 495: WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

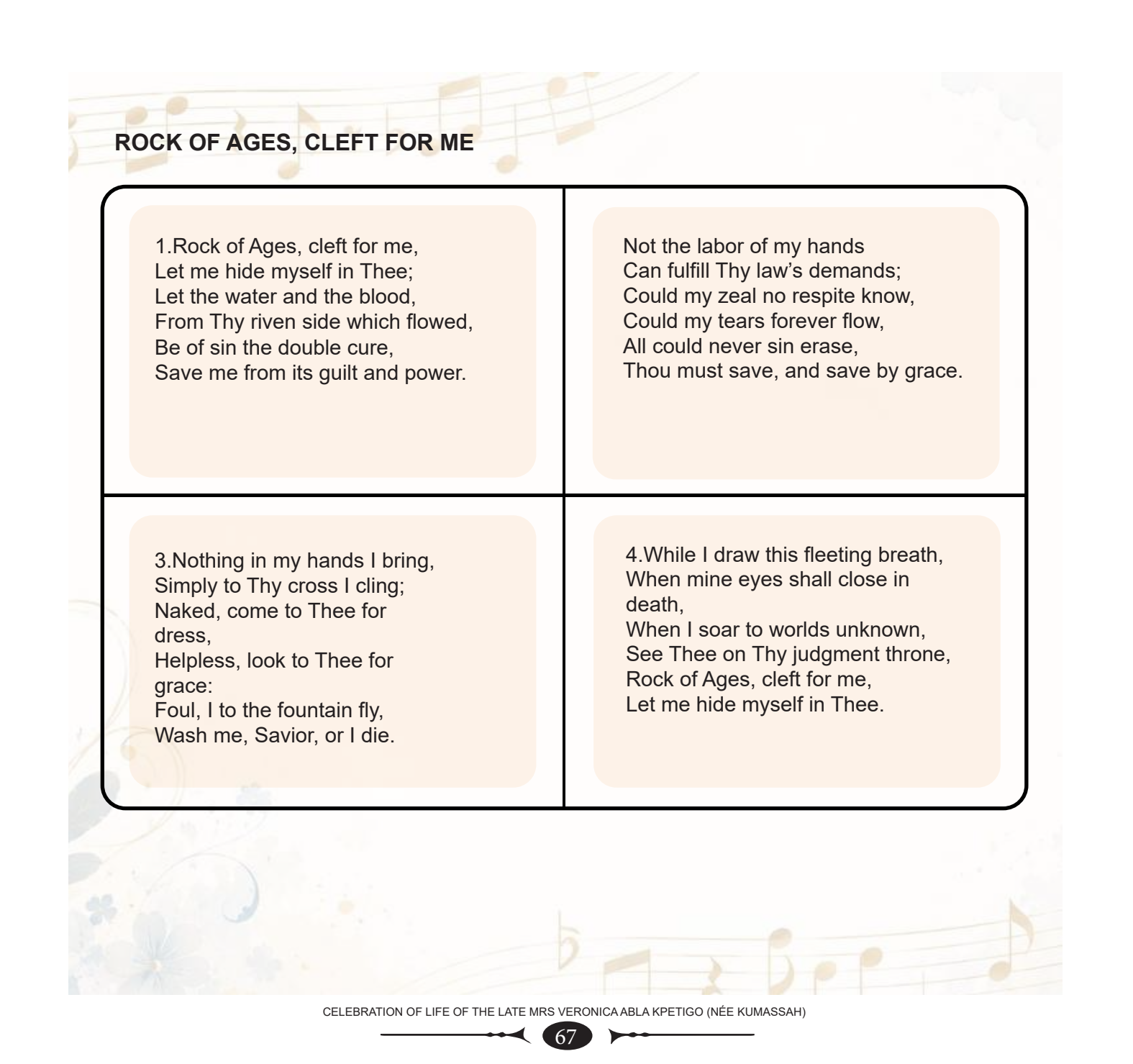
1. Sing the wondrous love of
Jesus Sing His mercy and
His grace
In the mansions bright and
blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

2. While we walk the pil-
grim pathway
Clouds will overspread
the sky
But when travelin' days
are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh

3. Onward to the prize before
us
Soon his beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will
open
We shall tread the streets of
gold

Chorus

*When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory*



ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace.

3. Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for
dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for
grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in
death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

GALLERY



CELEBRATION OF LIFE OF THE LATE MRS VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)



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APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late MRS. VERONICA ABLA KPETIGO (NÉE KUMASSAH)

GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGES

Your prayers, presence, and support during our bereavement.

May God reward you abundantly.