

# Celebrating REV. ROSINA A. QUAYE

**AKA UNSTOPPABLE**

MOTHER, DAUGHTER, SISTER,  
GRANDMOTHER, AUNTIE, COUSIN,  
FRIEND

SUNRISE, **AUGUST 12, 1937**  
— SUNSET, **MAY 14TH, 2024**





# ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING  
MINISTER PROPHET  
MOSES BENNISAN



Filing Past

Casket Closes

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Praise And Worship

Reading Of Biography

Tributes

Music Selection

Memories

Preaching

Casket To Hearse

Reception

# Remembering

## REV. MRS. ROSINA AMA AKONNOBEA QUAYE AKA MAMA QUAYE, UNSTOPPABLE



Rev. Mrs. Rosina Quaye (Nee' Opoku) was a woman of profound influence, and unwavering dedication, whose life journey was marked by resilience, philanthropy, and a deep Christian faith. Born into modest circumstances on August 12th, 1937 to Mr. Kweku Opoku and Madam Akua Amoabea are both of blessed memory as the seventh child. She had her formal education at Aboasa Presby Primary and continued to middle school at Akwamu Girls. Upon completion, she moved to Accra New Town to stay briefly with her older sister Madam Janet Boafo lovingly known as Mother, and then with her older brother Mr. J.W. Akoto both of blessed memory.

It was during this period that she met Mr. A.A. Quaye and after a brief courtship, they got married and went to London where Mr. Quaye continued his studies as she worked and nursed her first daughter. Her quest for knowledge and self-improvement led her to self-educate through any means available, fostering a deep wisdom and understanding that would later touch thousands of lives.

Despite her limited formal education, Rev. Mrs. Quaye's passion for learning and teaching became the cornerstone of her life's work. As

she believed in the transformative power of education she dedicated herself to providing opportunities for others, particularly in underserved communities. Through her tireless efforts, she and her husband established The Prince of Peace Academy, ensuring that children and adults had access to the knowledge and skills needed to improve their lives.

Rev. Mrs. Quaye was known for her generosity and compassion, often using her resources to support those in need. Whether it was providing student scholarships, supporting community initiatives, or offering personal counsel and assistance, her contributions had a lasting impact on countless individuals and families.

Her sense of fashion was par excellence, she had a beauty salon called The Countess, where she helped women enhance their beauty and

fostered many relationships. She had the opportunity to work with a lot of dignitaries even though she never went to a beauty school, as she would recount later in her book - The Unstoppable Woman, with accounts of how she would see visions of hairstyles in her dream and was taught many a time how to make wigs. Her gift afforded her the singular honor of dressing up and styling the hair of the winner of the Miss Ghana 1953 pageant.

Rev. Quaye had three biological children and many adopted children. She was a super mother, an excellent cook, and a beautiful human being. A devout Christian, Rev. Mrs. Quaye's faith was the guiding force in her life. She had many encounters with the Lord Jesus and established a home fellowship in her home at South Odorkor Estates, her



home was always filled with people of all creeds and races, she didn't discriminate and there was always food for everyone. She and her husband went on many a missionary trip with her being the one to minister earning her the name Mama Quaye.

She was ordained as a minister after graduating from The Word of Faith Bible Institute when her beloved husband went on to be with the Lord. She started getting invitations overseas to minister and God showed up mightily with great signs and wonders. Rev. Mrs. Quaye was also known for her strong principles. She believed in the importance of living a life of honesty, integrity, and service to others. Her personal and professional conduct set a high standard for those around her, and she was often

sought after for her wise counsel and moral guidance. She set up a non-profit; The Countess, where she taught women how to be great wives, mothers, entrepreneurs, and the kind of women God had called them to be in simplicity and by the Word of God.

Throughout her life, Rev. Mrs. Rosina Quaye remained a humble servant to her husband her maker – The Lord Jesus Christ. She was completely sold out to Him and to all who encountered her, she talked about forgiveness, love, and having a relationship with Jesus. She earned the name UNSTOPPABLE when she wrote her first book at the age of 80 and the second at 82. She was living proof that all things are possible if we believe.

Mama Quaye dealt with a lot of disappointment however, she never wore that on her as a cloak, she always had a smile and a twinkle in her eye. She was a gallant soldier who stood within her rank until our commander in general – the Lord Jesus called her home.

Rev. Rosina Quaye, what a great example of love, forgiveness, hope, fun, diligence, and standing uncompromisingly righteous in your walk with Christ. You were! We cannot grieve because we know you lived your life well, you ran the race that was set before you and you have finished your course. Today as we lay you to rest, we are doing exactly what you asked us to do – REJOICE AND TALK ABOUT JESUS. Until we meet again, we will run the race ahead of us looking unto God, the author and finisher of our faith.





*Mamma*  
*Quelche*  
*Unstobba*

# TRIBUTES

# Daughter

## LYDIA FANTE DOKONO



In the garden, a Rose stood out among the thorns. Strong yet gentle, nothing could move you. Your unshakable faith, like Esther, saved a nation. That's why I call you "The Unstoppable Woman of Faith." You lived a life of class and elegance. Your children were like olive plants around your table. Memorable moments you would say, "Lydia, worship the Lord "

"Wipe the tears and praise the Lord." You lived a purposeful life, guided by Jeremiah 29:11. Like Hannah at Shiloh, your prayers rise to the heavens like incense.

That's why I call you "The Unstoppable Woman of Prayer." Your hands reach out to the needy, the brokenhearted, and the rejected. Your eyes light up the room, your smile heals every pain, and your laughter softens every hardened heart.

Your unforgettable style is pure and fine. "With a grateful heart" was your melody. Your unique relationship with the Lord was like a daughter running to the Father with eternity on her mind. You urged me by saying, "Make sure you make it to heaven," and empowered women by restoring womanhood as God designed.

As the days approached, you waited with joy to transition to glory. The sparkle in your eyes reflected the heavenly Father's face shining upon you, saying, "Well done, my good and faithful servant."

You dressed in gold and royal materials, looking up to the skies, knowing it was time to transition to glory. Singing "Hail Jesus," you lifted your hands to the heavens, waving goodbye to your loved ones, as the angels rejoiced in the courts of heaven with a great cloud of witnesses.

May 14th, you transitioned to glory, your eyes closing in the peace of the Heavenly Father as you breathed your last breath of love.

I can still hear your voice cheering me on to run the race with strength and dignity. I am not mourning, but celebrating, knowing you are dancing in the heavens.

Until we meet again beyond the veil.....Mummy, Lydia will forever love you.

# Daughter

## EVELYN XOXO



It wasn't long ago that we had a conversation in which you told me you were eating one of your favorite foods – banku and okro. You told me you had catfish and goat meat in the stew, to which I laughingly said, 'chop better' We then moved on to what you were watching on TV. The conversation became serious as you enjoined me to do the work of God in truth and sincerity so that on the day I stand before Him, He will not say 'Depart from Me, I know you not.' You then told me the boys would be ok, the call became static, and then it dropped. I didn't know that was in itself a sign until the very next day I got a call that you had called the chariots in to come for you – this is what you always said, that when you are ready to go, you'd call them in.

Mummy, you were the real deal, my walking Bible concordance, better than google, you taught me the Word of God by how you lived your life. You were my prayer warrior, my chef – your mother couldn't cook better than mine! My disciplinarian –oh the stories I can tell of the whooping I got climbing trees and walls.

You were a trailblazer, at age 80 you wrote your first book which was such an inspiration to me then at 82 the next one came out. You were my fountain of wisdom. I'm blessed to have called you mother and friend. You pushed me into my destiny and encouraged me to be uncompromisingly righteous.

You were the first to call me Queen, you taught me how to hold my head up high in dignity, and when those days came that I felt I just couldn't hold my head up high you would say "Just worship", I used to hate that counsel because I wanted you to fight my battles for me however you pointed me to the ONE who has never lost a battle and for that I'm grateful.

Your life was an open book – you were very funny, a woman of great wisdom, patience, forgiveness, and the best listener ever! You didn't want to be the cool mum to impress anyone, you knew your assignment as a mum and you raised beautiful souls – biological or not we were all raised the same! A woman of substance, a teacher, a whole institution, a mother in Zion commanding generations.

Mummy, you were such a generous person, you knew how to make everyone feel loved in your presence. Your love and reverential fear for God was so palpable. It didn't matter who said what to let you 'see logic' after you had had an instruction from God to do something, you would smile and say, 'God told me.' You were uncompromisingly righteous, you loved your husband your maker with such a passion, and everyone that met you heard about Him – JESUS!

You had a covenant with God, you knew Him, no doubt about that and He in turn knew you. You were such a phenomenal woman, earth was blessed by your entrance. You were strength, love, resilience, boldness, and beauty personified. You knew how to abound and abase with such grace. You carried yourself with elegance effortlessly. My mentor, my teacher, my inspiration, my love.

I had the honor of holding your hands many a time before you were recalled – I am so very grateful to God that you saw me take hold of my assignment. You were a rare gem, my rose of Sharon.

Akonnobe! You were a gallant soldier, fighting the good fight of faith, your legacy is indelible. You without a doubt have met the lover of your soul our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. I am holding on

to the promise I gave you. You were indeed UNSTOPPABLE to the very end going out OG style –close your eyes on earth, open them in heaven. WHAT A WAY TO GO! Psalm 116:15- Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. LOVE YOU MORE!!!

# Daughter

## NANA ABA DENKYIRA QUAYE

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Ladies and Gentlemen, today, we gather to celebrate the life of an extraordinary woman, my mother. Her entry on this earth was nothing short of phenomenal, and true to her nature, she chose to exit in a grand style. She lived with an elegance that was both awe-inspiring and humbling. She taught us that true royalty isn't about titles or wealth, but about the way you treat others, the compassion you show, and the legacy of kindness you leave behind. Her wisdom guided us through the toughest times, and her laughter filled our lives with joy.

Mommy knew I didn't like titles, so she would try different ones to see which would resonate with me. The only title I responded to was "Honorable." Honorable, as she affectionately called me, and I

would respond, "Honorable from an honorable womb." This playful exchange became a cherished part of our relationship, a testament to her understanding and loving nature.

Mommy had a special prayer while pregnant with her three daughters. The prayer she had for me was that I should be just like the Lord Jesus Christ. "Why, Mom?" Was what I always asked her. "Did you consider the suffering, the pain, and rejection that Jesus went through? That made her always laugh and she would say "Dabi ooo." And when I wanted my way, I would say, remember, I'm like Jesus ooo, which most of the time I will get a response like, "fa wo nkwasiasem fi me so"

As the youngest of her three daughters, I have the unique perspective of seeing the world through her eyes, the side that many of you may not have seen. My mom was a fighter, and she instilled that in me. She would say, “Eii akola Wei, Aba who are you?” because she realized the strength and resiliency she admired about herself was already within me.

Growing up, I watched her juggle the demands of motherhood with grace and poise. She was our family’s foundation, always putting our needs before her own. Despite the challenges, she never lost her sense of self or her impeccable style. She taught us that strength and femininity are not mutually exclusive but rather complementary facets of a powerful woman.

My mother was more than just a parent; she was a mentor, guiding us with wisdom and love, even though I didn’t always appreciate it at the time. Her lessons, though sometimes challenging,

shaped me into the person I am today, and for that, I am eternally grateful. She was a friend, and a beacon of style and grace. From an early age, I remember her effortlessly blending elegance with practicality, teaching us that true beauty comes from confidence and self-expression. Her wardrobe was a treasure trove of timeless pieces, each item carefully chosen and cherished, much like the values she instilled in us.

My mother’s influence extends far beyond her impeccable taste. She taught us the importance of compassion, resilience, and authenticity. She showed us that true elegance lies in how we treat others, how we handle adversity, and my favorite, the one I “aced” with no struggle - how to remain true to ourselves.

She had an innate ability to make everyone feel special and loved. Her kindness knew no bounds, and her smile could light up the darkest room.



Whether it was a word of encouragement, a shoulder to cry on, or simply a warm smile, my mother had a way of making you feel like you were the most important person in the world.

As the one who inherited her fashion sense (laughing), I often find myself looking to her for inspiration, even now. Her legacy lives on in every outfit I put together, every bold accessory I choose, and every confident step I take. She showed me that fashion is not just about clothes; it's a reflection of who we are and how we choose to present ourselves to the world.

One of my recent fondest memories is of her sitting down and listening to me play different genres. Whether it was Lyrical Joe, Black Sherif, Amarado, or whatever artist had the message I wanted to convey, she would listen patiently, and try to sing along encouraging my passion for music by saying, “Eii, nnwom ne ye de oo”.

Her support and willingness to engage with my interests meant the world to me.

Today, as we celebrate her life, I am reminded of all the moments we shared—the early morning and late-night prayers, the shopping trips, the laughter, and the love. She may no longer be with us in person, but even in her final moments, she demonstrated a dignity and strength that left us in awe. Mommy, you embraced your departure with the same grace that characterized your life, reminding us that your spirit is unbreakable, your love eternal. You may no longer walk this earth, but your legacy will live on in our hearts forever. Your impact on our lives is immeasurable, and your memory will continue to inspire us to live with the same grace, compassion, and strength that you did.

You are royalty, Mommy, and your reign in our hearts will never end. Rest in peace and see you later.

# *Son-in-law*

## REV. VICTOR K. A. DARTEH



“Precious in the sight of the Lord Is the death of His saints. O Lord, truly I am Your servant; I am Your servant, the daughter of Your maidservant; You have loosed my bonds.” — Psalms 116:15-16

I am ever grateful for coming into the Quaye family, my first contact after I met my wife was Mr. Albert A. Quaye (Daddy Quaye) and he so welcomed me and I instantly felt like a son and not a son-in-law, then I met Mama Quaye whom I affectionately call “The Unstoppable” because of her unshaking faith in the Lord. I got to know her as a warm caring person, very kind, thoughtful, helpful, considerate, and compassionate, I remember since we got married anytime she heard of someone traveling to London she would

make sure we received some home delicacies, this went on for the past 35 years.

We are so sad that you are gone. We knew that death would come with the advancement of age, however, we never expected it so soon. Indeed, no eulogy, however, glowing, however adulatory, can adequately do justice to a woman whose life was undoubtedly a praiseworthy lodestar for many, far and near.

You were a very special person to me, as we celebrate your life, everything we are hearing about you confirms what we believe with all our hearts and is consistent with the way we saw you live.

Your passing means that another bastion of a golden age has transitioned into glory.

Unstoppable, you have paid your dues adequately and I thank you most profoundly for giving me an excellent lady, Lydia, to be my wife.

I'd like to borrow the words of Chuck Palahniuk "We all die. The goal isn't to live forever, the goal is to create something that will."

And you clearly achieved this, I will miss you and your memory will linger on and on.

I close with George Elliot's quote - "Our dead are never dead to us, until we have forgotten them."

Shine in His presence.

# *Son-in-law*

## REV. KINGSLEY VAN DER PUIJE



Honored friends and family, today, we gather to pay tribute to a remarkable woman, my beloved mother-in-law, Reverend Rosina A. Quaye. It is indeed a profound joy for me to share a few words about someone who meant so much to so many and me specifically.

In our initial providential meeting decades ago, I was immediately struck by her warmth and kindness. She reminded me of my great-grandma, whose love and guidance shaped me. The meeting with Mommy rekindled those cherished memories and filled a void that had been left in my heart for many years. She welcomed me into her family not just as an outsider but as a son. Her genuine affection, unwavering support, and joyful spirit made me feel truly blessed to be part of her family.

When I first sought permission to court your daughter, you set precise conditions for our meetings. I respected those rules, understanding they came from a place of deep care and love. Your guidance did not end there. When I proposed to Evelyn, you took the matter to prayer, dedicating three days on a retreat to seek God's will for our union. Your faith and dedication were unyielding, and when you finally gave your blessing, it was with the conviction that only comes from a deep and personal relationship with God. Reverend Quaye was more than a mother-in-law to me; she was a source of wisdom, kindness, unwavering love, and a mother. She embraced me with warmth, cooked my favorite meals, and shared in our daily lives with irreplaceable joy and fervor. People often

mistook her for my mother, a testament to the genuine and loving relationship we shared. Her presence in our home was a blessing, and the joy she brought into our lives was boundless. She was a confidante, a mentor, and a friend. Her kindness extended beyond her immediate family, touching the lives of all who were fortunate enough to know her. Her legacy of love, compassion, and generosity will live on in the hearts of those she left behind.

Two days before you passed, you told me you were traveling. I was confused, not understanding that you meant your final journey. You gave me instructions, imparted wisdom. Your foresight and love were remarkable, a final gift that continues to guide us. When I heard of your passing, my heart shattered. I screamed in pain, unable to fathom life without you. Yet, through the tears and the grief, I am comforted knowing you are in the bosom of Christ, just as you always aspired. Your legacy of faith, love, and unwavering conviction lives on in us.

My mother-in-law's life was a testament to the virtues of faith, hope, and charity, virtues that we are reminded of in 1 Corinthians 13:13, "And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love. Her faith in God was the bedrock of her life. She found strength in her relationship with Jesus, and her faith was evident in every aspect of her being. Psalm 46:1 says, "God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble." These words are a true reflection of Reverend Quaye 's life; she was a constant source of strength and support for all of us.

She had an incredible ability to make everyone feel special and loved. Her generosity knew no bounds, and her kindness was a light that shone brightly in our lives. Her love for her family was boundless. She took great pride in her children's accomplishments, celebrated their joys, and offered solace in their times of need. Her grandchildren were the light of her life, and her face would light up with an indescribable glow whenever she spoke of them

As I reflect on her life, I am reminded of the words from Matthew 5:16, “Let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven.” My mother-in-law exemplified this verse through her actions and the love she extended to everyone around her. Her life was a living sermon, teaching us the values of humility, selflessness, and unconditional love.

In the Book of Ecclesiastes, we are reminded that “To everything, there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven” (Ecclesiastes 3:1). While this is undoubtedly a time of mourning, it is also a time of gratitude for the privilege of having known and loved such a wonderful soul. Her legacy will live on in the hearts of her children, grandchildren, and everyone who was blessed to know her. As Jesus said in John 14:1-3, “Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house, there are many mansions; if that were not so, I would not have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for

you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.” We take comfort in the belief that my beloved mother-in-law is now in a place of eternal peace and joy. Her departure leaves a void that words can scarcely express, but her memory will be our guiding light. Let us honor her by living our lives with the same spirit of love, faith, and generosity that she embodied so beautifully.

Mommy, we are deeply grateful for the time we had with you. You have left an indelible mark on our lives, and while we will miss you profoundly, we take solace in knowing that you are in the loving arms of the Lord. We will carry your memory with us always, and we will honor your legacy by living our lives with the love and compassion that you so beautifully embodied.

Rest in peace, mommy. Your love and faith will remain with us forever, and we will cherish your memory until we meet again in the presence of our Heavenly Father.



# Grandson

## MATTHEW DARTEH

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My Grandma, from a very young age, my Grandma was not only a pillar in my life but also a strong pillar in the community. I have vivid memories of being in Ghana as a young boy, seeing hundreds of children at the school Grandma owned. Without understanding the concept of being proud of someone, my emotions reflected the pride of being related to a great woman.

Grandma enjoyed life, food, and building relationships. She was a very serious woman but also enjoyed laughing and creating memories. I always saw her as the life of the party; she brought the vibes, and we all knew it.

Our relationship blossomed as I grew older. I soon realized her sense of humor was similar to mine. We often laughed and joked about silly things, creating our inside jokes. She was the kind of friend who, even if you hadn't seen them for years, made it feel like no time had passed when you finally met again. Throughout my childhood, Grandma played a pivotal role in shaping my perception of life. Her strong emphasis on loving one another, being quick to forgive, and patience has resonated with me to this day. The beautiful thing about Grandma was that she didn't just preach these values; she lived them. That's why her teachings have stuck with me and will continue to influence me throughout my life.



Her journey of faith was nothing short of inspiring. She lived according to the teachings of the Bible, always putting God first. Her devotion to prayer and tireless work in the church community were testaments to her unshakable belief in God's plan for her and those around her. She led by example, teaching us the power of prayer. Every time I spoke to Grandma—whether on the phone, in person, or via text—she would always open with a prayer and close with a prophetic word from God. Sometimes I'd avoid her calls because I knew God would speak to her about my life, and I wasn't always ready to hear it. But she made sure I heard it, no matter what. She was truly an unstoppable woman.

What made Grandma truly unstoppable was her incredible spirit. No matter the obstacle, she faced it head-on with courage and grace. Whether it was personal struggles, health issues,

or helping others through their difficulties, she remained steadfast and unwavering.

Grandma's legacy is one of love, compassion, and unwavering faith. She opened her heart and home to everyone, offering support, wisdom, and kindness.

Her acts of charity and her willingness to help those in need reflected the true essence of her character. She touched countless lives with her generosity, leaving a lasting impact on our community.

You truly were an unstoppable woman of God, and your light will continue to shine in our hearts forever. Thank you for always giving me advice from a young boy to a man, thank you for never changing and showing me what it is to be a true follower of Christ. I love you.

# Grandson

## KADMIEL VAN DER PUIJE



Mama Quaye, Big Grams!! I love you so much and thank God for giving you to me as my grandmother, you were no doubt the best person to have played that role.

I thank God you were a part of so many key events of my life; from migrating to the United States - on our first flight together, you made sure Kemuel and I visited the pilot in the cockpit, our wish was a command for you. You were there when I graduated 8th grade in middle school in Atlanta. Funny story of Atlanta, I remember us walking to the grocery store which was about a mile away every week because we didn't have a car, one day the grocery bag ripped and we had to pick up all the groceries but you never once complained of taking care of us. You saw that as an opportunity to train us in the way of the Lord. You witnessed

Kemuel and I plan The Experience Africa event which hosted various ambassadors and world-renowned speakers, making it the biggest Pan-African event in D.C. You came to listen to Kemuel and I speak at Howard University, even though you had to walk for what looked like miles on end from the car park. None of this was possible without you and the prayers you invested in us.

Yes, Grandma, I will continue to pray the prayer of Jabez and read Psalms and yes I have prayed and read my Bible today and yes I will wash my hands when I get home before I dive into the fridge. I'm so glad you get to spend time with your hubby Mr. Albert in heaven, I already know heaven is buzzing with your presence. Till we meet again, Mama Quaye, enjoy heaven.

# Grandson

## KEMUEL VAN DER PUIJE



My grandmother, a beacon of grace and wisdom, painted life's canvas with hues of patience and care.

In her, I found a gentle strength that molded me with quiet resolve. Her kindness, like a soothing river, offered great comfort in moments of doubt and celebration in triumphs big and small. Yet, when needed, her gentle gaze could firm

Her beauty, not merely in outward grace but in the depth of her heart, one after David. Each day was spent, crafting memories and having weathered storms and emerged, unwavering in her belief in family and Jesus.

Anchoring generations to the legacy she forged. Woven into the fabric of our lives, Her stories and lessons will never be forgotten, reminding us

of the preciousness of every moment, whether mundane or exciting, and the strength found in unity.

Today, as I recall her gentle laughter and the touch of her hand, I am reminded that she lives on in the echoes of her kindness. Her love continues to comfort me a testament to a life well-lived and a heart overflowing with love.

In the tapestry of my life, she remains an inexorable thread—a grandmother who was not only incredible but whose beauty, patience, and unwavering care sculpted a legacy of love that time cannot end.

# Grandson

## KWEKU BONSU SIAW



My grandma was truly inspiring, serving as both a grandmother and a teacher, as well as a spiritual anchor. From a young age, she raised me with a foundation of love, wisdom, and faith that shaped who I am today. She taught me countless life lessons through gentle words, kind actions, and sometimes discipline, which I often try to escape. I remember the nights she ensured I finished my homework, demonstrating the importance of kindness, lifelong learning, and living a life grounded in faith and compassion. Her dedication extended beyond words to her family and community.

As a spiritual leader, her faith was a beacon of hope and strength for many. Some of my fondest memories include her fufu and soup with crab, which I once mistook for a roach. This story became a family favorite, always bringing laughter.

I'm grateful we had the chance to dance and make memories together last year in Washington DC, moments I will forever cherish.

Grandma's legacy of love, faith, and resilience is profound. She faced challenges with grace and an unshakable spirit, always teaching us to find the silver lining. Though she is no longer with us in body, her spirit lives on in the lessons she imparted and the love she gave. I am eternally grateful for the time we shared and the wisdom and faith she instilled in my heart. Grandma, I know you are in a good place.

Your memory will forever be an illuminating path, reminding me of the extraordinary woman you were. Thank you for your love, lessons, and warm hugs. You will be dearly missed, but your legacy continues to inspire and guide us all. Rest in paradise, dear Grandma.

# Grandson

## KWEKU OFORI SIAW



My grandma was an extraordinary person. Although many of my memories of her are from when I was a child, they left an indelible mark on me. From the time I was one year old until I turned three, she took care of me, and those early memories are precious. She also spent holidays with us in the USA, continuously praying with us and ensuring that we read our Bible to stay grounded.

Grandma also told us stories from the Bible and quizzed us to ensure that we got our foundation right. I remember all the prayers and the effort she put into shaping our spiritual growth. Since I

am the cutest of them all, I often got my way, and Grandma would always cover for me. For that, I am grateful. She taught me how to use my charm to get what I want, and it's still working. Thanks, Grandma.

In my eyes, she was like an angel, a figure of pure goodness and spiritual strength. Though she is no longer with us in this world, her spirit remains alive within us. She continues to guide us and lead us closer to God.





# Sister

## YAA VIDA NI NIMBA



“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

Mummy Quaye as we affectionately called her was my senior sister and mother. Even though she is my immediate senior sister, she always played the role of a mother in my life and that of my children.

She has been our bedrock through the various stages of our lives, through thick and thin, through the good and bad seasons, she has always been there and to that, we are very grateful. She and her late husband Mr. Quaye (may his soul rest in peace),

took my three children namely Philip, Vivian, and Richard into her home and treated and cared for them like their own, caring for them through their whole educational cycle and personal development.

She imbibed in us a strong belief in the Lord, a deep sense of commitment, and a belief in ourselves.

She was a good listener but a no-nonsense woman. I may be telling her my plan or challenge and she would go like “char lan da may hey” (speaking in tongues) and I knew what was coming next, “Ma tin ka”, I have an intuition. You may not like her intuition and advice but they always turned out right.



Sometimes we stage her character and laugh at her even in her presence, she will join in the laughter and say “wo sei meri”, you are a time waster. Two weeks before her demise, we passed through for a visit, after a series of teasing and laughter amidst serious issues, she said “Yaa, this is all I want, that we may be one”

A week before her demise, I was in her house for a photoshoot, I called her, Mama Quaye, she responded “Original”, not knowing that was the last time we would see each other.

On the 14th of May 2024, I called my Mama Quaye, my sister, and our mother but she did not respond, I called her several times, but my sister and our mother did not look our way.

Original, da yie, Mama Quaye nantie yie. Mama Quaye, my children and I are forever grateful.

Ye ma wo Da meri fa due.

Till we meet in the bosom of the Father, may you rest in perfect peace and may your memory be a blessing unto us and all who had the privilege of having an encounter with you on earth.

# Sister

## JANET AMA ODEIBEA 'AUNTIE KUMAH'



Today, with a heavy heart I say farewell to my diligent sister, a compassionate woman, a mentor like no other, a minister of the Gospel, and a people's person.

Yes, tears may be shed that she is gone or smile because she lived. My sister's life was a perfect example of life verging on the ideal. As recorded in Philippians 1:23, "For me to live in Christ, and to die is gain". My sister lived in Christ and her gain is eternal life with God.

My dear sister, Ama Akonorbea, I also called her Ama Rose, my immediate younger sister, was a great woman, a woman whose life was in strict compliance with core values based on the principles of our

Lord Jesus Christ. Ama Rose also believed totally in the family values and her role in the family had the trappings of moral rejuvenation as well as a stabilizing force. Her death is indeed a deficit that has foisted a yawning gap in the family.

People who knew you will remember you as a person who was kind, caring, thoughtful, loyal, and a wonderful mother to all not only her biological children. One of the things you will be remembered for was your kindness to the family, as you ensured that the children in the family were enrolled in your school (Prince of Peace Academy) without charging a fee, and my son who was named after our father was one of those who benefited from

your generosity. I could go on non-stop with many memories, but I can only say that Rose, I miss you dearly, your visits, phone calls... but I know you are only sleeping peacefully with your eternal father.

“ I will both lie down in peace, and sleep; For You alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety” — Psalm 4:8

We know the Lord has you in His hands, Ama Rose, as you embark on this homeward journey, ride on the wings of angels for you lived a life deserving of a peaceful journey.

Adieu my dear sister, friend, confidant, ally, counselor, and teacher of the Word.

Da yiye Onuapa!!!

# ROSS, JOHNNY, JOSHUA, ASARE AND STANLEY AKOTO



Auntie Rose, a name etched in the tapestry of our hearts, lived a life steeped in devotion and service. Her unwavering faith illuminated her path, guiding her steps toward compassion, kindness, and love.

Auntie Rose understood that life was more than mere existence. She embraced her role as a servant of God with humility and grace. Her days were a symphony of prayer, selflessness, and acts of charity. She didn't seek recognition; she sought to ease the burdens of others. Whether it was a warm meal for a neighbor, a comforting word to a grieving soul, or a silent prayer for healing, she radiated God's love.

She held no grudges, choosing instead to mend broken relationships and extend mercy—a reflection of God's boundless grace.

When life's tempests raged, Auntie Rose anchored herself in faith. Her Bible, well-worn and marked, held answers to life's questions. She shared its wisdom, reminding us that God's promises endures.

Ross, Johnny, Joshua, Asare, Stanley in her words, "you must have a personal relationship with God."

Auntie Rose's legacy extends beyond her earthly years. She planted seeds of hope, watered by tears and laughter. Her legacy lives on in the lives she

touched, the prayers she whispered, and the love she sowed. As Auntie Rose ascends to her heavenly home, we celebrate her faithful journey. She joins the celestial choir, singing praises to the One she served so faithfully. She still remains a beacon of light guiding us on our way.

Auntie Rose you have fought the good fight and you have finished the race, you have kept

the faith. Now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to you on that day.

Auntie Rose, your life was a testament to God's grace. May your soul rest in eternal peace, knowing that your legacy continues in the hearts of your nephews who witnessed your unwavering devotion.

# AFUA AKOTO, KOFI AKOTO AND ADJOA AKOTO ADDO



As the sun sets and the stars come out, our beloved mother has turned into a star. Auntie Rose, or Mummy Quaye; as we affectionately called her, was an extraordinary woman who touched countless lives with her unwavering faith and boundless love. She was a pillar of strength, a beacon of faith, and a source of immense joy and support for everyone around her. Her passion for sharing the word of God, her dedication to prayer, and her intercession have left a profound and lasting impact on our lives.

I remember one evening prayer session where she asked us to repeat Jesus several times, and before we knew it, we were all speaking in tongues. That's

how much she was filled with love for Jesus. You could not encounter her and not know Jesus. She would always lead you closer to Him. Our beloved and epitome of strength, we miss you dearly.

Two weeks ago, we had a lengthy phone conversation where we teased and laughed together over so many things. We had planned to visit you, but it seems your Maker had other plans for you. Why, Mummy? We least expected to meet your absence. Afua was looking forward to teasing you with 'bind it, lose your hold, and Holy fire tongues.'

We always looked forward to our fun field vacations when our daddy J.W Akoto brought us to your house to spend time with our cousins. You were a strong pillar when Afua Akoto lost her husband, you never left her side all through his burial.

Thank you, mummy Quaye for all your support and love.

Mummy, we count it all joy because we know in our hearts that heaven is rejoicing. We have so much to say, yet words fail us. The great and beautiful legacy (faith in God) that you left us is more valuable than gold, diamonds, or any earthly treasures. We love you, dear Auntie. Rest well until we meet again, the unstoppable woman of faith.

Rest in peace, Mummy Quaye. Until we meet again.

# AUNTIE KATE



I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: and thenceforth, there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me on that day; and not me only, but unto all that love His appearing. 2 Timothy Ch 4: 7-8, Amen. My heart stopped beating for two seconds when the news of your passing hit me like a thunderbolt. I'm deeply saddened together with my children, humm.. then, the fond memories and stories that we shared and cherished together started flooding my mind.

Fate knows how to bring humanity together in one way or the other. I bumped into this lovely lady over fifty (50) years ago when I was looking for a hairdresser. Her handiwork and styling was superb. Our cordial relationship started from that day such

that we never missed each other's face for one day. Our friendship grew to the level that wherever Rose relocated to with the late husband, Mr. Albert Quaye, one of the Directors then at Cocoa Marketing Board, from Roman Ridge, CMB Flats near Afrikiko, Labone Estates, and to Dome, her home became my home and vice versa as if we were twin sisters. Our children also were not left out of this reciprocal cordiality. At this point, it is difficult for me to put my thoughts together. All I can say is that you have left a void in my life which will be difficult to fill by any other person now that you are no more. Yours was a LIFE WELL LIVED!!!

We pray that Almighty God showers His mercy on you and receive your soul in His bosom. Fare thee well my dear Rose!!! We shall meet on the day of Resurrection.



# *The Prince of Peace Alumni*

YOLANDE ACKUAKU



“Come my faithful servant, come into your eternal rest.” — Matthew 25: 21

Mummy, as I affectionately called her, was an amazing woman. My first interaction with her was not a pleasant one. I always found a way of avoiding her ever since, until I met Aunty Evelyn.

Fast forward, I became mummy’s little girl... enjoying the goodies and love. When life became very tough for my family, she made my sisters and I remain in school. we were never sacked from school for non-payment of fees.

My weekends with you taught me to always be time-conscious.

You instilled the fear of God in me..... the morning devotions were “annoying “ but today I want to say Thank you, Mummy.

Your work here is done...Rest in perfect peace, Mummy.

# ABRAHAM AKRONG ‘CHAMPION’



Mama Quaye has been my friend, teacher, confidant, and more. Maa as I affectionately call you, a woman whose love and kindness made me have hope again, to many you might be gone but to me you will forever be in my heart your unwavering support, boundless patience, and endless sacrifices are the silent threads that have woven the fabric of my life

I remember that faithful afternoon when I came to you with an issue that was eating my soul up and the counsel you gave is boldly written on the tablets of my heart. Champion, as she calls me, ‘Do not allow anything to be a hindrance between you and your God’ and she said, it’s the little foxes that spoil the vine, heaven is the goal she added.

Mama Quaye crossing my path brought a major change to me, your kindness, resilience, and generosity served as a daily inspiration, reminding me of the power of love and the importance of compassion.

Your prayers have been a constant source of comfort and strength for me, your wisdom is grounded in Scripture, and your life is a testament to me. To you Mama, I owe a debt of gratitude that words can scarcely convey. An epitome of strength and grace. Thank you Maa for everything, your love is the greatest gift I have ever received, and I am eternally grateful for your presence in my life.

# *Children of Divine Destiny*

JOANNA ADJAIDOO



From a very young age, my Grandma was not only a pillar in my life but also a strong pillar in the community. I have vivid memories of being in Ghana as a young boy, seeing hundreds of children at the school Grandma owned. Without understanding the concept of being proud of someone, my emotions reflected the pride of being related to a great woman.

Grandma enjoyed life, food, and building relationships. She was a very serious woman but also enjoyed laughing and creating memories. I always saw her as the life of the party; she brought the vibes, and we all knew it. Our relationship blossomed as I grew older. I soon realized her sense of humor was similar to mine. We often

laughed and joked about silly things, creating our own inside jokes. She was the kind of friend who, even if you hadn't seen them for years, made it feel like no time had passed when you finally met again.

Throughout my childhood, Grandma played a pivotal role in shaping my perception of life. Her strong emphasis on loving one another, being quick to forgive, and patience has resonated with me to this day. The beautiful thing about Grandma was that she didn't just preach these values; she lived them. That's why her teachings have stuck with me and will continue to influence me throughout my life.

Her journey of faith was nothing short of inspiring. She lived according to the teachings of the Bible, always putting God first. Her devotion to prayer and tireless work in the church community were testaments to her unshakeable belief in God's plan for her and those around her. She led by example, teaching us the power of prayer. Every time I spoke to Grandma—whether on the phone, in person, or via text—she would always open with a prayer and close with a prophetic word from God. Sometimes I'd avoid her calls because I knew God would speak to her about my life, and I wasn't always ready to hear it. But she made sure I heard it, no matter what. She was truly an unstoppable woman.

What made Grandma truly unstoppable was her incredible spirit. No matter the obstacle, she faced it head-on with courage and grace.

Whether it was personal struggles, health issues, or helping others through their difficulties, she remained steadfast and unwavering.

Grandma's legacy is one of love, compassion, and unwavering faith. She opened her heart and home to everyone, offering support, wisdom, and kindness. Her acts of charity and her willingness to help those in need reflected the true essence of her character. She touched countless lives with her generosity, leaving a lasting impact on our community.

You truly were an unstoppable woman of God, and your light will continue to shine in our hearts forever. Thank you for always giving me advice from a young boy to a man, thank you for never changing and showing me what it is to be a true follower of Christ. I love you.

# FAMILY ALTAR MINISTRY



Then I heard a voice from heaven say, “Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Yes,” says the Spirit, “they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them.”

Revelation 13:14

On behalf of Family Altar Ministry, we honor and celebrate the life of Reverend Rosina Quaye. She was affectionately called “Mama Quaye”.

Mama Quaye, when you left this world, we knew the world had not only lost another person. We have lost a mother, a friend, a counselor, and an advisor. Your selfless generosity and love for humanity can never be forgotten

Mama Quaye lived an incredible and admirable life. She was a woman of God, a beacon of righteousness, and a mother to all.

Throughout her journey, Mama Quaye exemplified kindness in its purest form, touching the lives of all who had the privilege to cross her path. Her love knows no bounds, embracing each individual unconditionally and without judgment. Mama Quaye’s commitment to serving others has left an indelible mark on our hearts, inspiring us to elevate our acts of kindness. We stand in awe of her legacy. She leaves us with great memories and examples we will carry. Mama Quaye, until we meet again...Fare Thee Well.

# JEAN RUMVEYE



**A Life Devoted to Christ.** We celebrate the life and honour the memory of our beloved Granny Quaye. She was a woman whose life was defined by her deep and unwavering faith in Jesus Christ. Grandma embraced the teachings of the Bible and the love of her Savior. Her relationship with the Lord was the guiding force in her life, shaping her values, actions, and how she treated every person she encountered.

**A Servant's Heart.** To know Grandma was to know someone who embodied the spirit of humble service. She lived out Christ's call to love thy neighbour, always putting others before herself. She had a servant's heart, her generosity, love, and kindness were boundless. She opened her home and

heart to family, friends, and even strangers, making all feel welcome. Her life was a shining example of how to "love one another" as Jesus commanded.

## A Legacy of Faith

While we mourn the loss of Grandma's physical presence, we take comfort in knowing her spirit lives on through the countless lives she touched. She planted seeds of faith that will continue to bloom in many generations to come. Her steadfast trust in the Lord allowed her to face life's challenges with grace, courage, and an unshakable hope in God's greater plan, "The Unstoppable Woman of Faith". That faith remained unwavering, a testament to the peace of knowing her eternal home was in Heaven.

**Reunited with Her Savior.** Though our hearts ache, we can celebrate that Grandma has gone home to be with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. She has joined the angels in Heaven, reunited with Grandpa Quaye, and is now experiencing everlasting joy in the warm embrace of God's love. As we lay Grandma to rest, let us honour her life by following her example of selfless love, compassionate service, and an enduring faith that "will not be shaken." The memories of such a beautiful soul, the strength we draw from her devotion to Jesus, will provide us all peace and comfort. For she has won the race and kept the faith, and today wears the crown of righteousness from her Lord.

**A life Filled With Laughter.** Grandma's bright spirit and wonderful sense of humour brought

joy to all who knew her. While we mourn her passing, we can also rejoice in the countless happy memories she left us with. Grandma had a true gift for laughter, finding humour in any situation, no matter how difficult or frustrating. With her sparkling eyes and mischievous grin, she would have us all in stitches. Her ability to find the humorous side helped keep everything in perspective during tough times. The early morning calls she would make and ask, "Are you sleeping"? I would reply "No Grandma, I am just resting my eyes" "You are not correct she would respond", chuckling away. Grandma's humour came from a place of pure delight, and her spirit will live on in the smiles and chuckles she inspired in all of us.

Till we meet again Granny Quaye

# ELPIS CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES LONDON



Grandma made me feel like family — **Sprinkle**

Grandma instilled good character in me — **Moira**

Grandma accepted me as a granddaughter and showed me unconditional love — **Julie**

Grandma taught me family love and perseverance — **Nelia**

Grandma was the true epitome of a woman of God. Carrying love, light, and wisdom wherever she went. Her lighthearted nature made you feel warm, safe, and connected — **Jonnay**

Grandma Rose taught me there is a reason to smile and laugh. No matter how hard the trial you are going through. Find Joy in the Lord and always be strong — **Marjorie Agwang**

Grandma was caring and loving — **Molly**

Thank you so much for being my mentor, counselor, and friend. You taught me so much about life and I learnt a lot from you. You always encouraged me to pray — **Lady Pat**



Spending time with my Grandma Rose was basking in God's presence and excess love — Me do wo My Grandma Rose — **Lorraine**

When I first met Mama Rose, she looked at me for a long time and didn't utter a word, then she smiled — **Kristianos**

Mama Quaye was kind, always beaming with smiles, and a very unique WOMAN OF FAITH — **Sam Darteh**

I remember her advising me about the importance of prayer and being a serious Christian — **Lady Lena**

Her charisma was so captivating. It made me smile — **Lady Fay**

# MY SOUL HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE



My faith has found a resting place,  
From guilt my soul is freed;  
I trust the ever-living One,  
His wounds for me shall plead

Refrain:

I need no other argument,  
I need no other plea,  
It is enough that Jesus died,  
And that He died for me.

Enough for that Jesus saves,  
This ends my fear and doubt  
A sinful soul, I come to Him  
He'll never cast me out (Refrain)

My heart is leaning on the Word,  
The written Word of God,  
Salvation by my Savior's name  
Salvation thro' His blood. (Refrain)

My great Physician heals the sick,  
The lost He came to save:  
For me His precious blood He shed,  
For me His life He gave. (Refrain)

**Source:** Trinity Psalter Hymnal #436

# THANK YOU



The entire family wish to thank our loved ones, family, and friends for your love and support. May the Lord richly bless you!





Do you see why Christians can face death with peace? They are not so much “leaving behind” as much as “going to.”

— **Randy Smith**

Death is nothing else but going home to God, the bond of love will be unbroken for all eternity.

— **Mother Teresa**

Some day you will read in the papers that D. L. Moody (**Rosina Quaye**) of East Northfield (**Accra, Ghana**), is dead. Don't you believe a word of it! At that moment I shall be more alive than I am now; I shall have gone up higher, that is all, out of this old clay tenement into a house that is immortal- a body that death cannot touch, that sin cannot taint; a body fashioned like unto His glorious body.

— **Dwight L Moody**

Christians never say “good-bye”; just “until we meet again.”

— **Woodrow Kroll**

