



**Funeral & Burial Service
for the late
Pearl-Martha
Nnomma-Addison**

(Maame Akua Yaba)

Date:

Sat., 24/08/19

8:00am @ Transitions,

Haatso - Accra

AGED: 45

22nd May, 1974 - 15th July, 2019



OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Isaac Donkor

Rev. Joseph Dadzie

Pastor Asante Bekoe Esq.

Pastor William Keateaning

Deacon Richard Ofori



PROGRAMME LINE-UP

8:00am – 8:30am – Paying of Last Respects

Order of Service

1. Opening Prayer
2. Solo
3. Hymn MHB 511
4. Scripture Reading, I. Rev. 14:12 – 13
II. Rev. 21: 3 – 7
5. Acknowledgement
6. Biography and Tributes
7. Worship
8. Sermon – Rev. Joseph Dadzie, Freedom Chapel International
9. Offertory
10. Prayer for the family
11. Announcements
12. Benediction
13. Recessional Hymn MHB. 615

At the Graveside

1. Prayer
2. Hymn MHB 377
3. Prayer of committal – Rev. Isaac Donkor, Freedom Chapel International
4. Committal
5. Presentation of Wreathes
6. Closing Hymn MHB 878
7. Closing Prayer

In Loving Memory of the late



Pearl-Martha Nnoma-Addison
(Maame Akua Yaba)



Biography

Pearl-Martha Nnoma-Addison was born at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital in Accra on Wednesday, May 22nd 1974. She was the fifth child and last born of Mr. Frederick Ransford Nnoma-Addison of Tutu, Akuapem and Mrs. Dorothy Vivian Nnoma-Addison (Née Dennis) of Cape Coast - both of blessed memory. She grew up with her parents and four siblings in a close-knit family at House # D7 in the Labone Estates of Accra.

After completing nursery and kindergarten at her mother's school – Labone Nursery School - she attended Ridge Church School from 1979 to 1986, took and passed the Common Entrance examination and gained admission to Accra Girls Secondary School in September 1987.

After completing five years of secondary education at Accra Girls, she took the General Certificate of Education (GCE) Ordinary Level examination in 1992, passed, and continued to Accra Polytechnic where she pursued a Diploma in Business Studies – Secretarial, from May 1993 to June 1995. Following her graduation, she made a transition and travelled to work in the Netherlands and later the United Kingdom until early 2001, in mostly secretarial positions.

In late 2000, she had the opportunity to travel to the United States where she continued her education through February 2003, and earned a Diploma in Executive Secretaryship from Thompson Education Direct in Scranton, Pennsylvania. Whilst she sought to carve her career path and determine her future, she took a number of full and part-time administrative and customer service employment positions between 2001 and 2005 - first at the University of Massachusetts Memorial Hospital; the Worcester Transit Authority; Chief Enterprises Incorporated, Baltimore, Maryland; and the Hecht's Company, Maryland.




Biography Contd.

After almost ten years of living, studying and working abroad, Pearl-Martha relocated to Ghana in 2006, with a long-term goal to eventually work at the family business.

She immediately enrolled at the Central University College (CUC) in Accra in November 2007 and earned a BSC Administration degree in Human Resource Management in 2010. During this period of studying, she held short-term employment with Ecobank Ghana Limited, Vicdoris Pharmaceuticals Limited, Laine services and Intercontinental Bank Ghana. Her major employment upon graduating from CUC was with Montran Limited where she was a Resource Centre Officer from January 2009 till 2014.

In 2015, she finally made the switch to work with the family business, Dolly Memorial Crèche & Nursery School. She did an outstanding job as an Administrator and later Director of Human Resource & Administration but had to take a medical leave in 2018 due to unexpected illness. She sought medical treatment locally and overseas, underwent surgery in April 2019 abroad, and returned to Ghana shortly afterwards. She continued to battle her illness upon her return home, was in and out of hospital on a number of occasions and was eventually admitted at the 37 Military Hospital in Accra on July 8, 2019. She passed away on Monday July 15, at 2:15pm.

Pearl-Martha is survived by four siblings of the same parents - Alexander Nnoma-Addison (Mr.), Felicity Cudjoe (Mrs.), Laurinda Addy (Mrs.), and Frederick Nnoma-Addison (Mr.).

A portrait of a young Black woman with long, straight black hair, wearing a grey t-shirt, a pearl necklace, and pearl earrings. She is smiling slightly and looking directly at the camera. The background is a soft-focus indoor setting with white curtains and a yellow lamp. The image is framed by decorative black scrollwork in the corners.

Pearl-Martha Nnoma-Addison
(Maame Akua Yaba)



Tribute By Siblings

Pearl-Martha Nnoma-Addison or Maame Akua as we affectionately called her was the fifth child and last born of Mr. Frederick Ransford Nnoma-Addison of Tutu, Akuapem and Mrs. Dorothy Vivian Nnoma-Addison (Née Dennis) of Cape Coast - both of blessed memory. She was born on Wednesday May 22nd 1974 in Accra and grew up in Labone with her family.

Being the youngest of five children, she was always our “baby sister.” As a result, we gave her special privileges and guidance, the least we could do to help her realize all her dreams. Pearl-Martha had a unique relationship with each one of us and we frequently discussed her welfare with her and with one another, as older siblings should. She also had special relations with our spouses and children who affectionately called her Auntie Pearl.

At various times we had conversations with her about her career, domestic and international education, travels, employment, social life, faith, and her place in the family business. She had her own way of deciding what she wanted to hear, and as she grew older, we learned to respect her wishes. As if we knew that she would be the first to depart this earth, we never denied her any support, be it emotional, spiritual, financial, or moral.

Pearl-Martha was funny, hardworking, choosy, ambitious, and always wanted to challenge the status quo. During the first month after her arrival in the United States in 2001, she made an early decision to relocate from Worcester, Massachusetts on the East Coast, to Hollywood, California, on the west Coast, to live with the movie stars and entertainers.



Tribute By Siblings (Contd)

Although that dream never materialized, it revealed that she considered herself to be a star in her own right. She was a star indeed – very pretty, and she belonged in Hollywood. Pearl-Martha had another side to her. She was very private and introvert and we respected her for that too.

Out of all five of us, Pearl-Martha was perhaps the most affected by the passing of our late mother in 1990, when she (Pearl-Martha) was only sixteen years old. We may never know how that event affected her for the rest of her life, but we all know it did more to her than the rest of us.

Being our “baby sister,” we always felt obliged to offer her any support she needed, and this we did at every point in her life, until her very last breath.

Pearl-Martha was a seeker. She always looked for opportunities for a better life – in Ghana, the Netherlands, United Kingdom, United States, and back in Ghana - and we applaud her for her courage and determination to pursue her goals wherever they took her.

In the last few years of her life, she made one of the most selfless decisions ever when she accepted a full-time management position at Dolly Memorial Crèche and Nursery School (DMCNS), the school our mother pioneered in 1970 as Labone Nursery School, four years before Pearl-Martha’s birth. At DMCNS, she worked hard on the job, represented us well, and made us proud, and we memorialize her contributions to the family business during those years.

Tribute By Siblings (Contd)

Finally, Pearl-Martha was a fighter. She fought to hold onto dear life after she became ill in 2016. Although she did not win that fight – only God knows why – we are truly proud of her tenacious spirit, as well as her cheerfulness up until some 48hours before she left this earth, at the 37 Military Hospital in Accra.

She eventually passed away on July 15, on our late father's birthday; not surprising that a non-family member had a dream on July 14 about our late father looking for his last born.

We already miss Maame Akua; her quiet spirit, her phone calls and text messages, her prayer requests, words of encouragement, numerous surprise gifts, and her independent spirit. We will remember her for her humor and funny jokes, her love for life, and her faith in God. It is unbelievable that we must write a tribute to our youngest sibling at this time, but it is true she has departed. We will always cherish the Gift of Maame Akua Yaba that the good Lord gave us forty-five years ago and will always remember her fondly.

Fare thee well Maame Akua, Farewell.

Siblings:

- Alexander Nnoma-Addison (Mr.)
- Felicity Cudjoe (Mrs.)
- Laurinda Addy (Mrs.)
- Frederick Nnoma-Addison (Mr.)







*Tribute By Freedom Chapel International to
Our Beloved Sister Pearl*

As we have all gathered here to witness the transition of our dear sister. We are with deep pain and sorrow and we say "Sister Pearl Dayie".

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. (Psalm 116: 15)

It is a natural order that "there is time for everything, a time to laugh and a time to weep, a time to sow and a time to harvest a time to be born and a time to die, (Ecclesiasts 3:2)

Our beloved Pearl Martha Nnoma- Addison affectionately known by the church as Sister Pearl joined Freedom Chapel International in August 2018. She was not too well and we were with the hope that the Almighty God will see her through. She tried her possible best to do the needful, with the guidance of our Senior Pastor, to regain her health and to continue with her normal life. She had taken consolation in the scripture "believe in God and you shall be established but believe in his prophet and you shall prosper" 2nd Chronicles 20:20. She would often say to the man of God 'I have so much faith that God can use you to help me out of this condition like he has used you in helping many who were in similar situations.'

Our Sister Pearl during her time with the church was very humble, loving and respectful.



*Tribute By Freedom Chapel International to
Our Beloved Sister Pearl (Contd)*

On her sick bed at the hospital a couple of days to her demise, her heart's desire and last wish among others was to see the Pastor Rev. Isaac Donkor every day to join her in prayers.

Sister Pearl, the Lord has called you in his appropriate time because he knows best. You are gone but not forgotten, the society grieves for your loss but we rejoice in the Lord because you accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as your Lord and Personal Savior. The church is grateful to God for your life and our consolation is that you are resting peacefully in His bosom.

May the good Lord grant you rest in his eternal home.
Sister Pearl fare thee well.
Damerifa Due.

Dayie, Dayie, Dayie.

Nyame Mfa Wo Nsie. Amen!



*Tribute By Staff of Dolly Memorial Creche &
Nursery School*

“The Lord is close to the broken hearted and saves those who are crushed in the spirit” – Psalm 34:18

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.
Amen
MHB 976

Since your passing, everyone who loved you, knew you or met you before has come to share fond memories of you.

We the staff of Dolly, were looking forward to that moment in time when we would all be together with our dear Pearl in celebration of your recovery, but as the good Lord would have it, we have to painfully endure your exit from this world to be with our Lord and Master Jesus. The news of your passing hit the entire school so hard, because we had prayed and hoped that you would spare all of us some more years to enjoy your company. However, the Lord our God knows best.



Tribute By Staff of Dolly Memorial Creche & Nursery School (Contd)



Miss Pearl, as we called her represented firmness during her stay in the school. Indeed, some of us believed you were really hard on us, little did we know that it was your firm and strict nature that ensured that all the staff were up to the task of providing quality education for our children.

Miss Pearl, you were leader for both staff and students of Dolly, you exhibited a calm and noble demeanor which made you very hardworking and efficient. Your students, staff and friends are so proud of you which is why it is really painful that you have departed this world to be with our maker. Once again, it's Him, our Lord who gives and takes, Ms Pearl, our dearest Pearl we will forever miss you. You taught all of us at Dolly that hard work breaks no bones and indeed this is what we have carried on till today.

Miss Pearl – Martha Nnoma Addison was a fiery spark full of determination. She was beautiful, smart, challenging, and encouraging. Madam, your straightforwardness and bluntness were sometimes difficult to deal with but you always saw the good in the staff and did your best to communicate with all of us. Today we stand here to say, we will miss you, your smile, laughter and encouragement. Never shall the Staff of Dolly forget you, until we meet again Madam. We will continue to love you and keep every memory of you. May your sweet, gentle soul rest in perfect peace Ms Pearl.

God be with you Miss Pearl-Martha Nnoma-Addison till we meet again.
Rest in Peace





*Tribute By Management & Staff of
Dison International School*

*“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write,
Blessed are dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth;
Yea, saith the spirit, that, they may rest from their labours;
And their work do follow them.” Rev.14 13*

Miss Pearl, as we affectionately call you, we gather around your mortal remains to mourn for the vacuum you have left in our hearts and yet we count ourselves fortunate to have had you as one of our Directors. We mourn, yet we count ourselves blessed to have worked with you.

Though we did not meet quite often, we recall with nostalgia how you regularly inspired us to work assiduously and to always aspire to be better. At one of our training sessions, you told us, *“You have been chosen, because in our estimation, you are the best. Now it is left for you to prove to us that we have made the right choice.”* We will forever be indebted to you for the confidence you had in us and the exciting time we shared with you will linger on in our hearts.

It is true that little acts of kindness leave impressions that last a life time. This is because, when the unfortunate news of your passing broke, a staff, amidst tears recounted how you once went out of your way to drive her to a destination very far from where you were headed and another also shared the exciting moments she had with you, both of them in tears. You were truly remarkable and you had in no doubt affected our lives in more ways than we can describe.



*Tribute By Management & Staff of
Dison International School (Contd)*

We also recollect how you would go round all classes anytime you visited the school and encouraged both teachers and students. Even though we are saddened by your sudden departure, we are also grateful to you for your unwavering belief in us, for your inspiring words and above all, your infectious smile.

Miss Pearl, your song of life might have ended but your melody lingers on. Death is not extinguishing of your light. It is putting out your lamp because the dawn has come.

Lives are like rivers: Eventually they go where they must. Not where we want them to.

Rest well until we meet again.





Tribute By Sisters-in-Law

Death has laid its icy fingers on our sister. Maame Akua, we cannot believe you are no longer here with us. We prayed for your recovery but alas, God had another plan for you.

Throughout your illness, you held onto your faith, professing that God will heal you and you will come out of this stronger.

Always the observer, never given to much speaking, you had your own way of being present in our lives. We will miss your quiet spirit and the times we spent with you. We wish God had given us more time together to watch you fully blossom into the woman He created you to be.

We pray you are at peace now, in a better place where there is no sickness or pain. May God keep you in His bosom.

Rest in peace Maame Akua, rest in perfect peace.

From your sisters,

Beryl Nnoma-Addison
Betty Nnoma-Addison



Tribute By Accra Girls Old Students' Association



(AGOSA) '92 YEAR GROUP

"But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus."

1 Thessalonians 4:13-14

Dear Pearl,

We do not have enough words to describe our pain and shock at your sudden departure from among us. Your quiet and reserved nature distinguished you amongst your peers. You were interesting and witty whenever you chose to be heard, and yet always stayed out of trouble.

We heard of your sudden illness (when you went quite on our Social Media Platform), and how hard and determined you were to gain your health back. Sadly, it wasn't meant to be! What can we say..., 'Gone on wings of angels into eternal glory from this earthly struggles, pains and life's uncertainties. Rest, our dear AGOSA sister, friend and colleague, rest! For we know not when we shall meet again!!

Pearl, we your fellow mortals of AGOSA'92, bid you farewell!!

If you ever find *The Vultures* by David Diop (from our Literature class) in eternity, read on our AGOSA sister, read on to the heavenly host, till we meet again!

Fare thee well... AGOSA...!!!

Rest in the bosom of the Lord!



Tribute By Ridge Church School

(RCS) '86 YEAR GROUP

It is painful to say goodbye to our fellow Ridgean, Pearl Martha. We remember with fondness, your sweet smile and the mischievous twinkle in your eye! From our formative years, where we made friends and acquired life skills, to the various paths that life has taken us, our shared history kept us close, even if not physically, at least in spirit.

Pearl Martha took her bow from life's stage far too soon, but we know she lived the life of a true Ridgean. She had faith in God and she impacted the lives with which she came into contact. That was the essence of what we learned from our teachers at Ridge Church School, and that is what each of us has carried on our life's journey. Our hearts grieve Pearl's loss, but we celebrate her life and thank God for blessing this world and this generation with her light.

Sleep well, fellow Ridgean. May your gentle soul Rest In Peace! On, on, on, we are marching on; Ridge Church School children will continue to march on!

From your classmates, RCS 86



Tribute By Headmistress of Dolly Memorial Creche & Nursery School



"None of us lives to himself and none of us dies to himself. If we live, we live to the Lord and if we die, we die to the Lord, so then, whether we live or die, we are the Lords. For to this end, Christ died and lived again, that He might be Lord, both of the dead and of the living"- Romans 14:7-9

Words cannot express our feelings about the loss of our beloved friend and sister whose mortal remains lie before us here. It is with heavy hearts that we carry out this function as a necessity. Here at this final hour, and in this holy place, we the friends and family of our beloved Pearl, have come to bid farewell to one of our brightest stars.

Miss Pearl as we affectionately called her, was a person of a determined character. Her few years spent with us as a director was one filled with lots of lessons. She made an impact on you immediately you met her, whether she was robustly driving to her point or calmly and patiently listening. In silence or in speech, her presence was assuming.

Miss Pearl, the marks you etched on our minds or better still, in our lives by your deeds are indelible and in this moment of grief, coupled with the glorious hope of resurrection, we at Dolly Memorial Creche and Nursery School express our profound sympathy to the bereaved family. It is our fervent prayer that the good Lord will Himself comfort and supply all your needs. Our thoughts and feelings at this solemn moment is summed up in the quote from the Good book which says;

" Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from now on Yes says the spirit that they may rest from their labour and their works follow them" – Revelations 14:13

Miss Pearl Martha Nnoma Addison, may your gentle soul rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord Almighty. Fare thee well. Da yie!







Tribute By Nephews & Nieces

For none of us lives to himself and no one dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we - live or die, we are the Lords"
Roman 14:7-8

Pearl Martha, it really feels like it was just yesterday when we were talking and praying and trusting God for your recovery. But today you are no more and we are still trusting God to understand why you had to leave us so soon but most importantly, you have forced us to take stock of our lives. Sister Aggie is indeed devastated and keeps calling in distress following your demise.

Although you are gone, your memory will forever live with us because we have many fond memories that keep rushing through our minds from our childhood to adulthood.

Pearl Martha was a loving and amazing lady, she had a soft voice and her smile could light up any room. She had such a calm personality yet a good sense of humor. She was always optimistic about life even when she was sick and would always encourage us not to stress and get her more worried by saying "Guys it would take time but I will be well; Thank you for your prayers".

Aww Pearl, you will always be missed and remembered. We know we love you and needed you to stay but God needed you more. You have taken your space in heaven right where you belong and you do not need to fight anymore.

DAMRIFA DUE Pearl Martha!

DUE NE AMANE HUNU dear Aunty!

The Good Lord cause you to rest in perfect peace till we meet again.
(Malcolm, Barbara, Alex, Rita, Priscilla and Fred)



Tribute by a friend

Back when I was a child
Before life removed all the innocence
My father would lift me high
And dance with my mother and I
And then spin me around 'til I fell asleep
Then up the stairs he would carry me
And I knew for sure
I was loved

If I could get another chance
Another walk, another dance with him
I'd play a song that would never, ever end
How I'd love, love, love
To dance with my father again

When I and my mother would disagree
To get my way I would run from her to him
He'd make me laugh just to comfort me
Then finally make me do just what my mama said...

...If I could steal one final glance
One final step, one final dance with him
I'd play a song that would never, ever end
'Cause I'd love, love, love
To dance with my father again ...

...Every night I fall asleep
And this is all I ever dream

This is for you, Pearl. Your favourite song by Luther Vandross Jr.
Now you have all of eternity to dance with your Heavenly Father.
You will be missed.

RIP



HYMNS

MHB 511 BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour Is near

1. BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour Is near,
And for my relief will surely appear :
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm,
2. Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fall,
The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.
3. HIS love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last In trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer I have in re-view
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.
4. Why should I complain of want or Distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.
5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song

MHB 615 Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer

1. Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'ful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
3. Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,
Wondrous are Thy works of old;
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,
Who for naught themselves had sold:
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer
Sin and Satan and the grave,
Sin and Satan and the grave.
4. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

HYMNS

MHB 377. When peace, like a river

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
Refrain:
It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
(Refrain)
3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
(Refrain)
4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul.
(Refrain)

MHB 878. O God, our help in ages past

1. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.
2. Under the shadow of thy throne,
still may we dwell secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting, thou art God,
to endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages, in thy sight,
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night,
before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all who breathe away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.
6. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come;
be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

APPRECIATION

The entire family, with heartfelt gratitude
appreciate your support during the funeral
of our beloved
Pearl-Martha Nnoma-Addison (Yaba)

God Richly Bless You!

*Rest in the bosom of the Lord,
Maame Akua.*

