

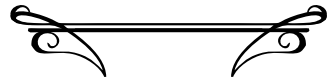


*The Entire Family Of The Late*

**MAD. FELICITY NAA  
DODUA DODOO**

*Greatly appreciates your kind expression of sympathy  
in their great loss. Your thoughts and efforts  
are greatly appreciated.*

*Thank you for keeping us in your thoughts and prayers.  
May God bless you and keep you.*



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*Celebration of life*

**MADAM  
FELICITY  
NAA DODUA  
DODOO**

*(a.k.a Auntie Naa) . 62yrs*

*Sunday 22nd September 2019 at the  
All Saints Anglican Church, Adabraka at 9:00am*





# Celebration of life

# MADAM FELICITY NAA DODUA DODOO

(a.k.a Auntie Naa) . 62yrs

Sunday 22nd September 2019 at the  
All Saints Anglican Church, Adabraka at 9:00am



Smooth let it be or rough, it will be still  
the best; Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot, I would not if I  
might; Choose Thou for me, my GOD, So  
Shall I walk alright.

### 3. 477 (THE DAY THOU GRAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED)

1. The day you gave us, Lord is ended,  
the darkness falls at your behest; to  
you our morning hymns ascended,  
your praise shall hallow now our rest.

2. We  
thank you that your church, unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is  
keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and island the  
dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of pray' is never silent,  
nor does the strain of praise away.

### 4. 609 (SAFE HOME, SAFE HOME IN PORT)

1. SAFE Home, SAFE Home in port!  
Rent cordage , shattered deck,  
Torn sails, provisions short,  
And only not a weck:  
But O the joy upon the shore  
To tell our voyage perils o'er!

2. The prize, the prize secure!  
The warrior nearly fell;  
Bare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well:  
But he may smile at troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on!

### A&M 165 (OH GOD, HELP IN AGES PAST)

1. Our 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 your throne  
your saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is your arm alone,  
and our defense man is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting you are God,  
to endless years the same.

### 2. HYMN 265 (THY WAY, NOT MINE, O LORD)

The way not mine, O LORD, However  
dark it be; Lead me by thine own hand ,  
Choose out the path for me.

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Very Rev. Dr Emmanuel K. Addo  
Rev. Fr. Samuel Victor Dodoo

## SUPPORTED BY

Pastor Louis Hiagbe  
Pastor Harry Dodoo  
Pastor Henry Dodoo

## PART ONE

1. Opening Hymn- 165
2. Sentence and Prayer
3. Hymn - 264
4. Scripture Readings John 14:1-6  
1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18
5. Biography /Tributes
6. Hymn for Homily - 176
7. Homily

8. Offertory-Hymns -231, 240
9. Blessing of Offertory
10. Benediction
11. Recessional Hymn 240

## PART TWO At Cemetery

1. Processional Hymn-609
2. Hymn -609
3. Sentence and Prayer
4. Hymn- 401
5. Committal
6. Laying of Wreaths
7. Vote of Thanks
8. Hymn- 477
9. Benediction



3. No more the foe can harm  
No more of leaguer'camp,  
And cry of night alarm,  
And need of ready lamp:  
And yet how nearly he had fail'd-  
How nearly had that foe prevail'd!

## 401 (NOW THE LABOURER TASK IS OVER)

1. Now the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Land the voyage at last.  
Refrain:  
Father,in thy gracious keeping,  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping. A-men.

2. There the tears of earth are dried,  
There the hidden things are clear,  
There the work of life is tired  
By a juster judge than there [Refrain]



3. There the penitents, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of JESUS learn  
At his feet in Paradise [Refrain]

## MASTER THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

1. Master, the tempest is raging!  
The billows are tossing high!  
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness.  
No shelter or help is nigh.  
Carest thou not that we perish?  
How canst thou lie asleep  
When each moment so madly is threat'ning  
A grave in the angry deep?

2. The winds and the waves shall obey thy will: Peace,  
be still. Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or  
demons or men or whatever it be, No waters can  
swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean and  
earth and skies. They all shall sweetly obey thy  
will: Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweetly  
obey thy will: Peace, peace, be still.





**GRANDMA IS GONE!**

These words felt like a sword in our hearts when we heard you passed away. What a great Grandma you were, know for sure we will never forget you and your memory would never fade away in our minds and hearts. Living without your love and guidance would be very difficult for us. O'Grandma why so soon? You should have stayed longer to see us all grow up to pursue our dreams in life.

We wish we could turn back the hands of time but that would not be possible .As I stand here today to read this tribute on behalf of my siblings we are filled with sorrow and there is a big vacuum in our hearts.

Our Grandma who we called our "DICTIONARY" because you would explain to us every word and question we asked her and anytime we cross-checked in the dictionary or online the word and answer was correct.

Grandma our chef you would always combine vegetables and other ingredients to create a delicious dish you called sprokotose and pruprugise. We miss your words of encouragement sometimes instead of a Grandma you were like a best friend to us we still remember how you prayed for us before we set off to school we remember each word in your prayer .Our dear Grandma may the good Lord be with you on your journey. Grandma Felicity rest in perfect peace and may God keep you in his bosom.

**Damifrifa Due!**



The late **Felicity Naa Dodua Dodoo** whose mortal remains lies before us today was born on the 30th of August, 1957 to Mr Mark Nii Osae Dodoo and Madam Abena Owusua of blessed memory, who hailed from Nudu at Akwamu in the Eastern Region. Felicity grew up as an intelligent lass whose actions and utterances amazed her parents who envisaged the need to enroll her in school. She started and ended primary education at the Accra Newtown Experimental and Additrom Primary School at Adabraka. After the primary education, she attended the kaneshie Girls Middle School where she obtained a distinction in the Middle School Leaving Certificate examination. She acquired her secondary education at the then Ghana Empire Secondary completing successfully by attaining a General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level. Her intelligence from her infancy to adolescence was no doubt nothing to write off. She excelled in every class activities and that won her infinite admiration from her teachers, friends and companions. Anybody who spoke about Felicity would say, wow, such an intelligent chap. She also displayed her interest in sports. During these periods, before and after completing her formal education, Felicity stayed with her late aunty, Charlotte Naa Anyaa Dodoo, affectionately called Teacher Anyaa, who nurtured her as her daughter. She also stayed with her late grandmother, Naa Larteley Akua Dodoo and other family members as well.

Felicity in her quest to manage her affairs sought employment which landed her working in the hospitality industry namely: Caprice Hotel; Rivera Beach Hotel and finally switched to Novotel, one of the topmost Hotels, where she worked for some years and by dint of hard work, she was awarded the best hotel attendant with a certificate. Felicity, in spite of her strictness, instilled in her by her father and did not tolerate injustice, as she usually says,"I don't give e damn", was very friendly, affable, respectful, tolerant, jovial and above all full of generosity. Her presence at every gathering was admirable. Felicity's marital journey commenced with the birth of Yvonne and Jyoti, when she met a handsome life partner with whom she had those beautiful daughters bestowed unto the family. Unfortunately, the marriage was short lived. She remarried and begot four strong boys, including, twins, namely Felix, Derrick, Macken, the younger of the twins later predeceased. Felicity being a mother, managing a family and work decided to quit the hospitality industry to devote her time to raise her children and to provide for their basic needs as every parent would do for his family. On the 19th of July 2019 Felicity complained of severe headache and was taken to the Legon hospital where she spent two weeks and then met her timely death. We take consolation knowing that she is in heaven with the Almighty God.

God be with you till we meet again. **Naa Kpoo .....Nantie yie**

*Jyoti Tuffuor Afrifa is my name and I am Madam Felicity Naa Dodua Dodoo's daughter. I'm honored to share with you, on behalf of my other siblings, a little bit of my mother's impactful life here on earth. Her life should be celebrated and remembered as one filled with perseverance, contentment and generosity.*

*Our mum told us stories of how growing up as a young woman she had a lot of confidence and willpower to overcome the obstacles of life. In many ways, we've seen our mother overcome many challenges in life which gave us her children, a deep sense of confidence to pursue our dreams regardless of the obstacles we face.*

*Most of you present here, family, friends and well wishers, who knew and interacted with our mother in one way or another will agree with us children that she often had an aura of peace and contentment around her. She always said that being a mother changed her in so many ways, and made her more content. Her calm demeanor as a mother meant that people easily approached her for help and assistance when in need, and mom always found a way to assist.*

*You are a true mother; but why so soon, mum? Why didn't you stay a little longer to model your life of contentment and grace to our children, and children's children?*

*She would pray for all of us before we set off to school. Like Job in the Bible, mum would ask for forgiveness from God on behalf of all her children for wrongs she may not even be aware of. She often prayed for blessings and protection for all of us. In fact, we remember vividly some of the words of her prayers, and we find ourselves repeating them so many times during our personal prayers too. Why so soon, mum? Why didn't you stay a little longer to see how God answered all your prayers for your children? Our mother understood that all life is meaningless, except when it is submitted to and led by God. She encouraged us to know God when we were young even as she continued to pray for us. We don't know why mum managed to get all her children to memorize the first chapter in the book of Psalms. As we reflect on the past, especially in relation to memorizing the destiny-shaping verses in Psalm 1, we saw how God through Mum showed us a vivid picture of a blessed life.*



*You were such a wonderful mother in-law to us. You accepted us with open arms anytime we visited you. You were a strong woman who was kind and meek. But why so soon mum . You should have stayed much longer so we could spend more time with you but , "who are we to say no to God . You were like another mother to us, and we will forever miss your presence and affection towards us and how you treated us like your own children. You were very special to us and we admired the way you prayed for your children even in their adulthood. We ought to follow your example and be good parents like you and one thing we would never forget about you is that you would give everything you had to your children. Mummy, Aunty, Mama Rest In Perfect Peace.*

**Due ne amane hu**



**Hymns**

**COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS**

- 1. When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,  
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,  
Count your many blessings; name them one by one,  
And it will surprise you what the Lord has done.  
Count your blessings; Name them one by one.  
Count your blessings; See what God hath done.  
Count your blessings; Name them one by one.  
Count your many blessings; See what God hath done.*
- 2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?  
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?  
Count your many blessings; ev'ry doubt will fly,  
And you will be singing as the days go by.  
Count your blessings; Name them one by one.  
Count your blessings; See what God hath done.  
Count your blessings; Name them one by one.  
Count your many blessings; See what God hath done.*



**Sister Naa**, as we your siblings called you when we were growing up was kind hearted, loving sister. Sister Felicity as we later addressed her, played the role that is expected and worthy of her as the eldest and first child, she counselled, guided, protected and fought against abuse of her siblings fiercely and without fear in her teenage.

She shielded us against domestic maltreatment and defended our rights against all odds. She was fearless, no nonsense taker, but respectful and humble.

Sister Felicity, was like a mother. Sister, inspite of all the challenges and set backs in life you never gave up on anything and have a will of a lioness which we admire and will always do.

You lived a fulfilled life and was content with what the Lord Almighty blessed you with.

Today death has separated you and your loved ones including your siblings standing here, but as we celebrate you life on earth our prayer is that may your soul rest in perfect peace.

**Sister Yaa wɔ ojogban.**

**Nuntsɔ I3 akplaa bo k3 ya Shia shwe shwee shwe.**



The opening verses define a blessed man as someone “who walks not in the counsel of the wicked, nor stands in the way of sinners; nor sits in the seat of scoffers, but whose delight is in the law of the LORD, and on God's law he meditates day and night...” If that is who a blessed man is, then who is a blessed woman? As children, we understood that the definition in Psalm 1 was for both men and women; but somehow through mum's example, we can confidently say that another definition of a blessed woman is one whose children know God. And on this note, we promise you, mum, we will continue to seek God and encourage our children and children's children to know and seek God. Only a question still remains; why so soon, mum? Why didn't you stay a little longer to share in the blessings that God has so richly poured on your children?

During her last moments here on earth while she lay on the hospital bed, she tried to speak to us but somehow her body did not allow her. Mum had always been very good with communication, both in written and oral, but there she lay; looking at her children and knowing exactly what to say, but somehow her body failed her in those trying moments. Hmm That was the very sad moments and



The saddest blow that hit us her children. We do not wish that anyone else goes through it, but life on earth is unpredictable and inexplicable. Before we could wallow in sadness and tears wondering what our mum wanted to say to us, a thought came to mind; what could she say as her last words to her children that was better than what God says to us? What sort of guidance could she give us in a few words at the last hour that was greater than the words of God Himself in His Holy Scriptures? So, as we the children of this great woman whose body is laid here, yet whose spirit we believe rests and rejoices with the LORD Almighty, we would like to share our lessons from our mum's life and her untimely demise with you; On behalf of Madam Felicity Naa Dodua Doodoo and in honour of her life, to all family, friends and well wishers, please make it a point to build other people up with your words; for you do not know the day and hour your body will fail you. And most importantly, seek the LORD and teach His ways to your children. For in this, you will find true joy and a legacy for your children and children's children.

**May your soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the LORD!**

**Mama Due!**



# Photo Gallery

Burial & Memorial Service of the late  
**MAD. FELICITY NAA DODUA DODOO**



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Burial & Memorial Service of the late  
**MAD. FELICITY NAA DODUA DODOO**

