



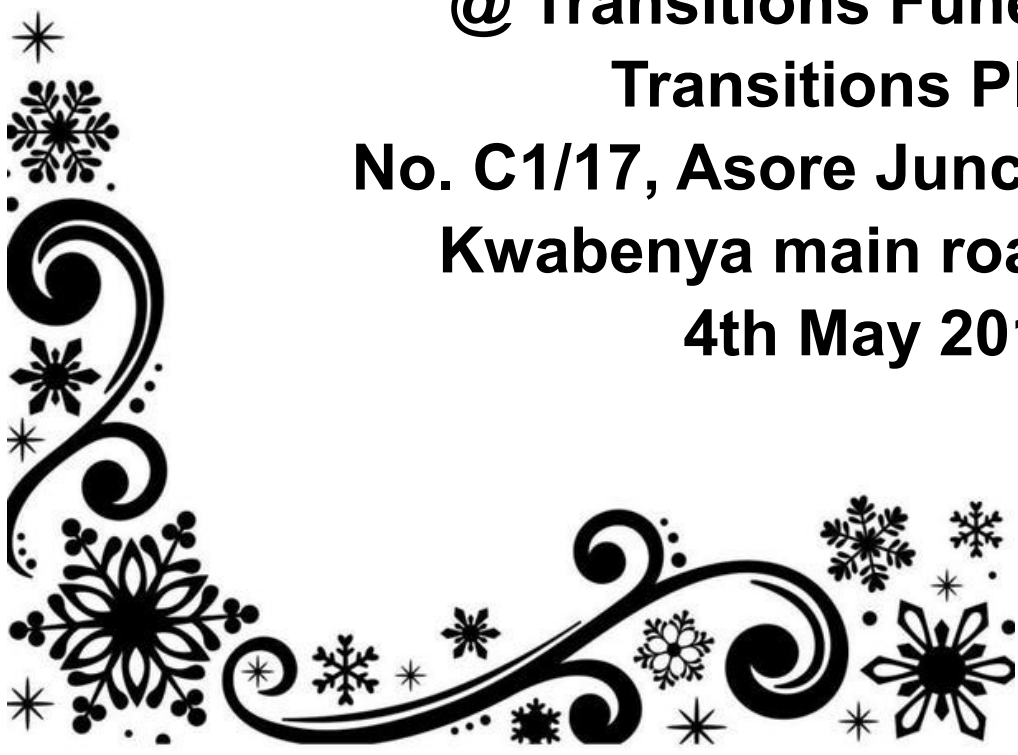
**Funeral of the late**

**Joyce Mawulawoe Goka**

**aka Aunty Joyce/ Chop Better**

**1946 - 2019**

**@ Transitions Funeral Home  
Transitions Place,  
No. C1/17, Asore Junction Atomic -  
Kwabenya main road, Haatso  
4th May 2019**



A rose and gentle soul has gone back to be in her father's arms.

Mum dearest ...mum the warrior...mum the bravest of the brave, we are so proud calling you mum...through the years, God in his wisdom gave us an angel because you are the kind likened to an angel who did all possible for your children.

We celebrate...We honour...We appreciate you ... We love you dearly.

You have fought a good fight....even in death words are easier to find to tell others of you....because that's who you are ....it speaks not in words but through the strength you have given us to be here today....indeed you are a Nobel woman.....Through the years you have impacted to us that education is good and the ultimate for us but you proved otherwise through your life. that humanity is education.

We beg to differ that your life lived has given us a deeper and thought provoking understanding of education because what we got to learn from you is priceless.... immeasurable.... life giving .... a guiding star.

You made God's work on earth much simpler and meaningful as the kind you have given us is not to be found anywhere.....I believe death itself felt defeated on the 7th January 2019....as it's never seen such bravery thank you a million-fold.

**Officiating Ministers**

Rev. G.H.K Abutiate

Rev. E.K.Aszaku

**Catechist**

Cat Fauster Agbeve

Procession – Church Choir

Clergy

Call to Worship

Opening Hymn: 266: 1-3

Opening prayer and Creed

Brief words of welcome

Thanksgiving offering

Selections

Biography - A family member

Tribute – Sister/Brother/  
Church & Children

Hymn – 307: 1-3

Scripture Readings

Sermon Offertory

Presentation of Wreaths

Dedication of Offering

Announcements - Catechist /  
Reverend

Vote of thanks

Final Commendation –

Closing prayer/Benediction

Closing Hymn - 331 :1 -3

Recession Church Choir /  
Clergy

**PART II: INTERNMENT**

Invocation

Hymn: 591: 1-2

Committal

Benediction

Closing/Hymn 659: 1-2



**Madam Joyce Goka. was born at the village Anfoe near Adidome, in 1946 to Madam Afia Ayiwala Goka. wife of Mr Nutusgah from the Volta Region of Ghana. She was the second born child of her father and mother's nine children.**

**Aunty Joyce attended Adidome. primary school where she completed her sign/cycle 7 education .**

**Back in her hey days in Adidome, she was a selfless and popular young lady who was of immerse help to her village folks this was though building communal and entrepreneurial spirit among the older folks through empowering them of better ways and methods to use in their trades.**

**This earned her respect and admiration among folks until she left for Accra in 1971 where she met and married her husband Mr Benjamin Amenya (deceased) with whom she had four children Dzifa, Kafui, Sena & Aseye.**

**Madam Joyce Goka worked at the former G.N.T.C at industrial area before venturing into her own bakery business, which endeared her to numerous customers and employees earning her the name "Chop better"**

**She was a hardworking and industrious Christian woman who believed in God and education to the extent that even proceeds from bakery business she contributed and helped her husband towards her children's education such gestures were also extended towards others.**

**Aunty Joyce is a self-starter. highly motivated through her Christian upbringing, hard work, determination and a natural inspiration to her peers that those who had the opportunity to be in contact with will give you the confidence that you can achieve better in life.**

**She didn't rest on her laurels in Accra. She was a successful business woman who has easy recognisable leadership qualities., natural manageable skills even at home by raising her children on the Christian doctrine and counsel.**

**She was a regular worshipper at E.P Church Newtown, where she served during church service and was well known to senior pastors as a cherished daughter in their congregation and we're always solicitous of her welfare. In her absence they enquired what had happened, this she appreciated to the end.**

**As a, baker.....mother.... wife.... sister ....she enjoyed the unfailing support from her husband and family.**

**She was a special adviser, loving and dedicated wife who focused on building a home.**

**She was close to affairs at home (Adidome) and Accra and contributed where needed be to the up keep of anyone in need.**

**She had such pride from where she came from that she will not fail to tell her children and friends about her upbringing from where she started to where she has reached now and will encourage you in all aspects that one can achieve whatever you choose to in life.**



My mother, my confidante, my love

A remarkable woman steadfast in God. A woman who never let the afflictions of life hinder her relationship and trust in God.

Mama, my heart is sore broken. Torn apart. The icy hands of death staring at me, with innumerable questions, which only God, Jehovah can answer.

My Sundays are going to be bare now, because there is no one to call to chat with before the week begins, and inspire me.

There is no one to share my worries, my joy, my thoughts with. Who is going to tell me, Dzifa sit in your room and read your bible, for God to speak to you?

Mama, my heart bleeds. Words cannot describe what it feels like.

But one thing I am rest assured of, you left me with something money cannot buy. Jehovah, Adonai, the **I AM the I AM. THE UNCHANGEABLE GOD.**

Your faith in God thought me what a true soldier and disciple of God you were. Even with cold icy death staring at you, you stood tall and still demonstrated your passion and zeal to serve the Lord to the end, preaching repentance.

Thanks for creating a soldier in me, Thanks for sharing your tears and worries with me, Thanks for teaching me humility, Thanks for teaching me patience and steadfastness and above all thanks for teaching me how to love even when all odds are against me.

Thank you, Ma, Thank you my love.

Rest in perfect peace Ma

Dzifa

Mum we are most grateful for the way you raised us ....you never shied from your duties as a mum where need be ....you put your foot down as a mum ....taught us the rights and wrongs ....believed in us when we doubted our abilities.....that kind of love and nurturing moulded us in to ladies in society. You expressed concern about delay and hindrances, we as ladies faced in finding jobs and marriage...I recall vividly how on many occasions, you became our source of motivation.... encouragement.... you taught us patience.

Sena called and was told that you were not well. We immediately rushed to be by your side to lift your spirits up...in addition we got you the necessary healthcare intervention we could gather....and we were relieved and overjoyed to witness immediate improvement from 26th to 6th January 2019.

We noticed decline in your health on the 6th January 2019....and we were planning to visit you at the hospital when we received the news that you succumb to the icy hands of death at 2am dawn.

Mum how do we describe such a big blow? How do we bare such news? How how how how....

Mum we will cherish those last moments we had with you when you said in your last words that we should not forget Christ our Lord and have a relationship with him.

When you opened your eyes to smile at us .... opened your eyes to see us by your bedside not knowing it is the last we were seeing of you.

Kafui

A woman who did everything within her capacity to give her children the best. You were strong from the beginning till the end. Principled, pragmatic and practical. You were very pragmatic and principled in your approach which I misunderstood and mistook for wickedness until I grew up to understand the values of your principles. You did not mind whose ox is good, if it played out the truth. Your heart was healthy towards both family and friends and people you didn't even know.

You did not take no for an answer, when it came to our education. You trained us to be strong and not to give up easily. That is what it is, that is what has held us strong till today. Even on your death bed, you made the ultimate sacrifice. Mum, we adore you and cherish. Your principles have made us independent and who we are today, with a solid foundation in the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ Thank you, mighty woman of valour. Farewell

Sena

It's been said that a mother's heart is the child's classroom. I thank God my mum, Madam Joyce Mawulawoe Goka, and all what she has taught me through the years, she was a portrait of a godly mother, and I am proud to be her daughter.

I want to share a few things that I learned from my mother; Mum taught me the importance of having a relationship with God. she taught me what endurance was, she taught I & my siblings never to quit or give up, even though we faced hard times and challenges.

She kept her faith in God.

To raise girls like us, seemed easy to they eye, but it the strength of the Lord, lot of prayers and the faith of my mother has resulted in whom I am today. My mother had her short comings just like any other human, but was always quick to accept her faults, to settle for peace. I thank God for making me pass through this angel. My greatest joy and confidence is that we will meet again.

Rest well my angel, my friend, my mother. Till we meet again

Aseye

**TRIBUTE TO MADAM JOYCE MAWULAWOE GOKA FROM the E.  
P (Bethel) church Accra New Town**

” for none of us lives to himself alone and none of us dies to himself alone if we

live, we live to the lord and if we die, we die to the Lord so whether we live or die,

We belong to the Lord.”, Romans 14:7 -8

Death is an insurmountable blow, but we as Christians must look at the positive side of it spiritually. Death is inevitable and strikes unannounced. Therefore,

whether we like it or not, it is an irreversible event.

Our sister Joyce had not been well for some time now. The good Lord had decided to put an end to her earthy pain and take her to his kingdom. She will always be remembered for all that she had done to her church and her own family. She will dearly be missed.

Let us take consolation in the fact that the peace of God which surpasses all understanding will guard our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. The vacuum

created is very big, but there is the truth that God will fill the vacuum.

Joyce, death has put its icy hands on you, but have courage for the royal journey.

EP Church

Aunty Joyce has been my second mum from the first day I came to spend holidays with my uncle. She is loving, caring, honest, encouraging devoted and a very special and unique person.

She has not only been a mum to me but all my other siblings.

And we are all very sad to have lost her.

Although she was not well, we were always in communication, and she always prayed for me and the children, and encouraged me to always hold on to the Lord.

Her courage and steadfast devotion to God, through life challenges would always be an example to me.

She is a unifier, a loving mother to many and an example of how God expects us all to live our life.

Aunty Joyce we love you, I will miss you, but God loves you more.

Hede nyuiedzudzo le ntifáfa me

Enyonam Fiagorme

Ewe Version

## English Version

### E.P. Hymnal 307

1. All things are possible to him

That can in Jesus' name believe;  
Lord, I no more Thy name blaspheme,

Thy truth I lovingly receive.

I can, I do believe in Thee;

All things are possible to me.

2. 'Twas most impossible of all

That here sin's reign in me should cease;  
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;  
Jesus, I trust Thy faithful ness.

If nothing is too hard for Thee,

All things are possible to me.

3. Though earth and hell the Word gain say,

The Word of God shall never fail;  
The Lord can break sin's iron sway;  
'Tis certain, though impossible. The thing impossible shall be,

All things are possible to me.

'Tis certain, though impossible.

### E.P. Hymnal 331

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on;

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene;  
One step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path,  
but now Lead Thou me on;  
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Wilt lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen,  
o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,

## Ewe Version



## English Version

E.P. Hymnal 591

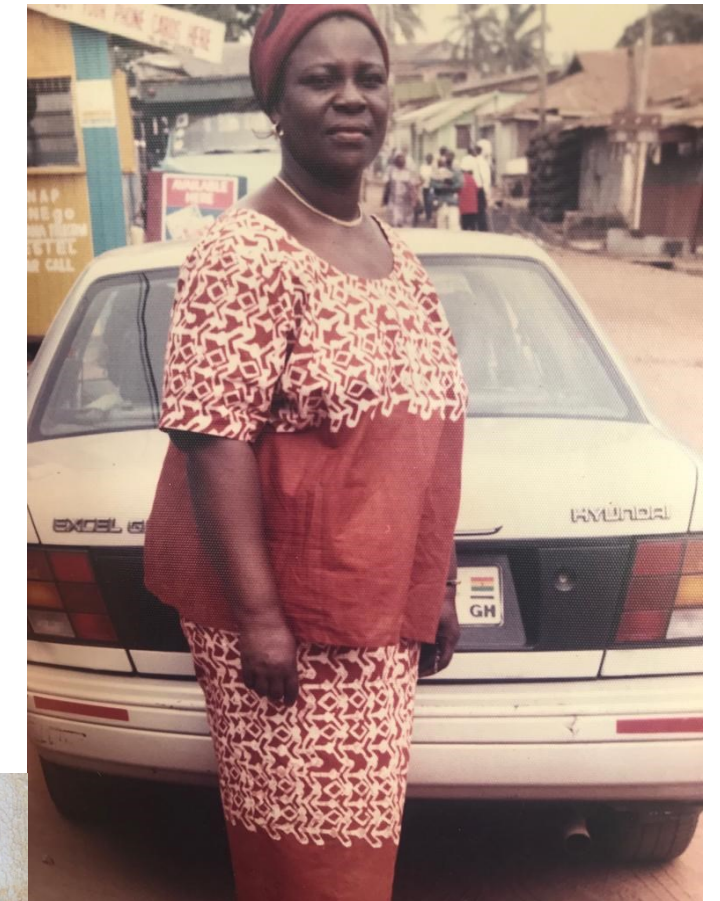
1. Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best--Good-night! Good-night! Good - night!
2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep-- Good-night! Good-night! Good -night!

3

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on;  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Wilt lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile



**Acknowledgement**

The children & entire family of Madam Joyce Mawulawoe Goka will like to express their sincere thanks to all who sincerely expressed your kind and thoughtful expression of **sympathy**. during our time of bereavement. **THANK YOU** . We are sincerely grateful to the many friends and family who have. given us support and comfort during this time of loss.

**2 Timothy 4:7-8 New Living Translation (NLT)**

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, and I have remained faithful. And now the prize awaits me—the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me on the day of his return. And the prize is not just for me but for all who eagerly look forward to his appearing.

**Well Done Mum! A brave and courageous woman.  
You did fight the good fight of faith.  
We love you dearly.**