

BURIAL SERVICE
FOR THE LATE



MADAM GRACE
AYEBEA LARBI

AGED
82

on Friday 8th May, 2020
at Transitions, Haatso - Accra

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Joshua Ohene Boassman
 Mr. Bright Adofo Anim
 Mad. Comfort Opoku
 Pastor Joseph Gyekyi-Eck
 Pastor Samuel Larbi-Eck
 Rev. Peter Atta-Adjei
 Rev. Mrs. M.A. Aboagye

Minister in Charge, Accession Presby North-Legon
 Catechist, Accession Presby North-Legon
 Presbyress, Accession Presby North-Legon

District Minister, Samuel Otu Presby, Larteh
 Minister, Samuel Out Presby, Larteh

ORDER OF SERVICE

BURIAL SERVICE : PART I

Processional Hymn	-	PH 787
Scriptural Sentences	-	Catechist
Hymn	-	Ph61
Prayer	-	Catechist
Song	-	Church Choir
Biography	-	Family Member
Hymn	-	Ph 791
Tributes	-	Children
		Grand Children
Song	-	
1st and 2nd Reading	-	Ps 90: 1-6, 10, 12- Rev. 21: 1-4, 7-8
Hymn of Meditation	-	PH 770
Sermon /Creed	-	
Thanksgiving Prayer	-	
Announcement	-	Session Clerk
Thanksgiving Prayer	-	

Announcement	-	
Session Clerk	-	
Offertory	-	
Singing Band	-	
Offertory Prayer	-	
Closing Hymn	-	PH 468
Benediction	-	Rev Minister
Recessional Hymn	-	PH 824

PART II - GRAVE SIDE

Hymn	-	PH 545
Exhortation	-	Catechist
Hymn	-	557
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Hymn	-	PH805
Vote of Thanks	-	Family Member



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE GRACE AYEBEA LARBI (AUNTIE ATAA KAKRA)

Grace Ayebea Larbi, a.k.a. Aunty Ataa Kakra, was born with a twin sister to Mr. D. E. Tete, a.k.a. Oko Larbi and Mrs. Mary Oko Larbi, both of blessed memory, on the 5th of May, 1938. She was the 8th of ten siblings.

She was brought up with her twin sister and started her primary education at Asamankese Anum Presbyterian School in 1947. They moved on to Old Tafo-Akyem A.M.E. Zion First, then to Osiem Unified Primary. From thence, she went to the Presbyterian Middle School at Larteh, popularly known as 'Salem', she came out with flying colours -Distinction for her Middle School Leaving Certificate. She then attended St. Peter's Business College at Larteh. Later, she went to work with her Aunt, (Aunty

Esther of blessed memory), a renowned Nurse Midwife at her Maternity Home- Raemo at Mpraeso for some years. When her parents were aged and needed help, she returned to live and care for them.

She got married to the late Mr. Kwasi Amoah of Anumkode, a clan in Larteh and later to the late Mr. Kwame Opoku. She had three children. She was a mother to many in the family because after the death of her parents, she took care of all the grandchildren. All of them have distinct and pleasant memories to remember her with on this day!

She was baptised and confirmed into the Presbyterian Faith and was a member of the

Women's Fellowship. She served faithfully and then later became their Porter at Samuel Otu Presbyterian Church until later she left for her daughter's place at Aburi Presbyterian Women's College of Education because of ill-health. She went with her to Kwahu Tafo SHS and Nkwatia Presbyterian SHS when she was made the Headmistress there.

Two years ago, her health deteriorated. All efforts to cure her did not materialise to bring her back to enjoy good health. She passed on sadly on the 16th of April ,2020 when she quietly breathed her last breath.

*Aunty Ataa Kakra (AAK), Damirifa Due!!
Dayiye, Deokose!
Yebehyiam bio w) Yesu Kristo mbae mu.
Amen.*





TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN IN HONOUR OF OUR BELOVED MOTHER
MADAM GRACE AYEBEA LARBI

*She is clothed with strength and dignity;
She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. Honour her for all that her hands
have done, and let her works bring her praise at the gate. Proverbs 31:25-26,31*

Our mother, affectionately called Auntie Ataa Kakra, was a lovely lady of quiet disposition. She was always prepared to make sacrifices for us or any member of the family when the need arose. Thus, she virtually had a positive impact on all our lives. Her passion was housekeeping and cooking. Her culinary skills were par excellence. It wasn't just cooking, it was Auntie Ataa's cooking. Maa Ataa, we reminisce with fondness all the delicacies we enjoyed with you.

To our amusement, Maa Ataa had a wonderful sense of humour and used her favourite phrase in our dialect, "W3kp3t33," constantly to tell us off, including the family sheep.

Our mother had not been well for the past twenty- four (24) years, until death laid its icy hands on her, on 16th April 2020. In the era of lockdown. Many would have loved to come to bade you farewell but alas, the grip of the global pandemic, Covid-19, will not permit them. You were with me at Presbyterian Women's College of Education, Aburi; Kwahu Tafo Senior High School and Nkwatia Presbyterian Senior High School. Thank you for your moral support on my work.

Abena, Nana Kwame and Ewurama will remember how you sang hymns together and shared jokes with you.

As I compiled your tributes into this brochure, I knew you were really gone. My heart is filled with so much sadness, I could not hold back my tears, not even the presence of Bernice and the kids could stop it. For over Fifteen years, I missed your special Kokonte-ne-ho and now I'm going to miss it forever, I don't know who else could

prepare it better. Ha! death
We love you dearly Maa Ataa. Your memory will forever linger in our hearts and minds.

Afua, Abena and Kwasi say: Dampirifa Due! Due ne Amanehumu!!





TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Nana, as we affectionately call her, was one of the most quiet grandma we could ever have. Her personal hygiene was top notch which always left us imagining how neat she was when she was a youngster as she always wanted to take her bath or change her dress as many times as she cooked in the kitchen.

She was our twi and history teacher who taught us how to read and write unadulterated Akuapem Twi, made us the best Twi students in school, and never missed a conversation with us in Larteh language.

I, Kukua remember how you used to chase me around to take my bath, wear my shoes, and I

sometimes removed my shoes Nicodemusly and you had to go shoe searching in swamps when you're taking me to school and I didn't want to go.

Kofi, Kukua, Nana Kwame, Awurama, Nana Ayebea and Awurakua will forever remember your most popular words, "mentɛ asɛ gyi m)?", "Hehehe, ohorafo"

Nana, damirifa due, Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yiye. You'll forever be alive in our hearts.

Nana, Damirifa Due!!!

Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yiye

You will forever be alive in our hearts.







TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF MADAM GRACE AYEBEA LARBI BY HER TWIN
SISTER, MRS. GRACE AYEBEA AMOAH (AUNTIE ATAA PANYIN)

It is with mixed feeling that I'm paying tribute to my sister, my companion from the womb. We were brought up together through our childhood until we completed school.

Though we were all as quiet as our parents, she was calm and will never fight back.

When we were in form four, our class teacher nicknamed her 'queen' thus, and she was called queen by all classmates because of her comportment.

She was very kind and helpful to all the family members who needed her help and would never complain. No wonder she went on quietly sleeping, most of the day till her last breath. I am



happy that I never saw her in any form of pain. Still, instead slept peacefully in the Lord. On my previous visit to her a month ago, she was given the Lord's Supper which happened to be her last by a Presbyterian minister.

My beloved sister, I wish you farewell. Though we came together, we cannot go together. One day, and we shall all meet again in the Lord's bosom.

This is the promise of God. May His name be praised. Sleep well my dear

sister.

Ataa ayirebi, deokose.



TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF AUNTIE ATAA KAKRA BY SIBLINGS

“Silently they bring before me faces I shall see no more”.

Yen anigyē sū daakyebi yebūhyiam osoro P.H.B

As everyone affectionately called her, Auntie Atta Kakra was the youngest of the female siblings, and hence the friend of her mother and the shelter of the family members. She was a very quiet and friendly person who would not hurt a fly.

She had a particular interest in cooking and an extraordinary way to prepare her dishes for the taste of the family members. Particularly at specific times, when everyone had retired to sit around and talk. On the other hand, she prepared special meals or delicacies. She brought it to everyone as a surprise, making all of them hailing her.

She was always in the house to welcome us and serve us when our parents had departed this earth. She made going home very pleasant for all of us. As time passed by, ageing made her need help, and

so was taken from the house. Thus, home going became desolate to date. We continually visited her from time to time at her daughter’s residence and enjoyed chatting with her. Her demise has created a vacuum that cannot be filled.

Most of our children have been provided for by her as children or as school goers at different levels at Larteh and have special memories of her. We realize we've missed a jewel of a sister. Time won't permit us to expand about her virtues. Sister Atta Yirebi, damirifa due. We know that one day we shall meet again and be joyous forever. Now rest in the bosom of the Almighty God.

T’ Mama, Charlotte, Joanna, Panyin, and your only brother Paa Kwame wish you good night.
Ataa ayirebi, deokose.

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF MY LATE MOTHER- IN-LAW

*A light from our lives has gone
A voice we know is still
A place is vacant within our hearts
Which never can be filled*

I got to know Auntie Ataa some years ago when I was at the teacher's training college at Aburi. At one's first sight of her, you could easily define her as a gentle soul, a woman of few words with a big heart full of love to share and accommodate everybody.

I later got married to her son and became her daughter-law. Auntie Attaa, you made me feel at home anytime we came around. How lucky I am to have had you not just as a mother-in-law but a grandmother to my children. Loosing you at this time is like receiving two big blows at the same time because I recently lost my grand mum. Through several conversations I got to know how

good a cook you were. No wonder my husband Kwasi kept making you the subject of his talks anytime he cooks, which he does perfectly (with a lot of pepper that could send my head spinning). I never got the chance to learn the "Kokonte ne ho" recipe from you.

Auntie Attaa you may have died physically but in our hearts you will live forever. I refuse to be depressed by your passing even though I wanted more of you for our children. I pray that as you journey to the next life, may God give you eternal rest.

Auntie Attaa, Da Yie





TRIBUTES BY NIECE'S AND NEPHEWS TO MADAM GRACE AYEBEA LARBI

BY FLORENCE O. AWUKU:

Auntie Ataa Kakra, the grandchildren of Teacher Tete who lived with our grandparents and you at Akaade in our youth, are filled with sadness. In our conversations, Ashie once mentioned, "Akaade without Auntie Ataa Kakra, is not Akaade." Auntie, you have fought a good fight and left a great legacy. A mark for all of us. You have won the race.

May Abraham keep you safe, until we meet on the resurrection morning.

Fare thee well. Deokos3ooo.

BY DR. PATIENCE ANSAAH TAGOE:

Don't think of her as gone away

Her journey's just begun

Life holds so many facets

This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows And the

fears,

In a place of warmth and comfort

Where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing

That we could know today

How nothing but our sadness

Can really pass away.


And, think of her as living

In the hearts of those she touched...

For nothing loved is ever lost and,

She was loved so much.

I call Auntie Ataa Kakra "Kaki" because that was what my Mama Rose, her eldest sister, called her. I reacquainted with her after almost 30 years of absence from Ghana. She was older and a jovial, graceful and content lady, surrounded by her children and grandchildren. Dignified and well-groomed. Never complained to my hearing. She would sing and dance



to familiar Presbyterian hymns. It was a pleasure watching her have so much fun. From all accounts she kept her admirable personality to the end.

Kaki da yie.

May the Lord keep you safe in his bosom.

May your gentle soul Rest in Eternal Peace.

BY ELIZABETH GYAMPOH-HARPER

“I shall pass this way but once,

any good that I can do,

or any kindness I can show,

to any human being,

let me do it now.

Let me not defer nor neglect it,

For I shall not pass this way again.

To the sweetest, kindest Maafio anyone could ever wish for, but you were mine.

I thank the Almighty Lord for a life well lived. All my fondest memories with you will be held in my heart, until we meet again. Akaade without your presence is unthinkable!!! I am grateful I was able to spend some time with you on my visit home last year.

I take console you are at peace, safe in the shelter of God our Father.

God put his arms around you...

And whispered “come to me,”

God saw you getting tired,

You are gone, but now you are free.

May Your Soul Rest in Perfect Peace.

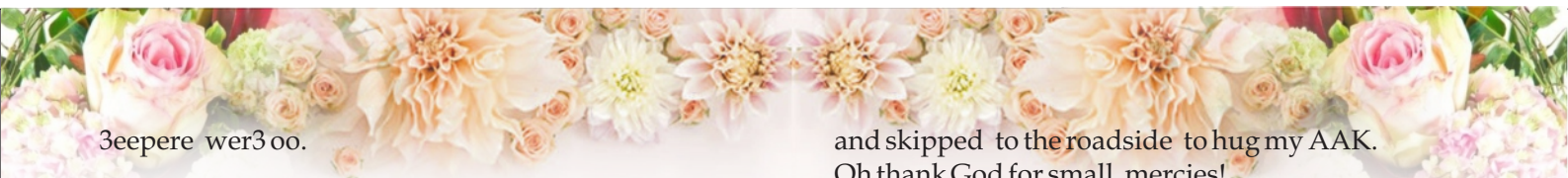
Auntie Ataa Kakra deokose

Onyame nfa wonsie

BY TAATEYSI:

Auntie Ataa Kakra, kept the family fire burning in Akaade, albeit low burning embers. Embers that kept us all warm, embers that glowed perpetually in the dark to welcome the wayfarer home. Embers that kept Nene’s old soup pot warm, to feed all of her descendants. Indeed, embers that kept the ashes of our fondest memories warm.

Sis Afua, sis Abena Mankosa, bro Kwesi Darko, grand children, great grandson and the entire family,



3eepere wer3 oo.

Akaade without Aunty Ataa is unthinkable. The early morning bournvita, the perfect distribution of the fish, meat, adode with the announcement 'ebeso oo"

I remember how she would look at me say something like "se ye da baako na yeda baako a nna yebeko " and then burst into laughter when I start questioning what that meant. Hmmm. Well AAK it's time for you to also "da baako " wake up and you will go home.

Akaade, our grandparents home is synonymous with AAK. I went for a short visit and was told that "Auntie Ataa oko kwan so". I was due to leave the next day and I remember with tears in my eyes remarking sorrowfully to Sister Afua, how strange it felt visiting Akaade without seeing Auntie Ataa Kakra.

At dawn Sis Afua woke me up that AAK had arrived. No child liked having to wake up early at Larteh (it was cold), but on this occasion I jumped out of bed

and skipped to the roadside to hug my AAK. Oh thank God for small mercies!

Again, our beloved AAK "oko Kwan so". I am so going to feel her absence, I would shed tears. But this time an angel would tap me and say AAK is over there. And I would jump up, skip in the air and give her a hug. Never to be parted again. Thank God for His Mercies.

Family, may we be a comfort to one another. May your gentle soul rest in peace. Amen

BY MAAME WIREKOA DUODU

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
May the rains fall soft upon your fields,
until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

*Auntie Ataa Kakra, Maafio
I shall forever miss you dearly. Damirifa Due!
Due!! Due!!!*



TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MADAM GRACE AYEBEA LARBI (AUNTIE ATTA KAKRA) BY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA ASCENSION CONGREGATION NORTH LEGON

““ 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)

It is not possible for man to understand the ways of the Lord, but in faith we proclaim, the Lord gives and the Lord has taken blessed be the name of the Lord. The whole life story of Jesus is the pivot around which the Christian Religion revolves; and we believe that Christians who die in the Lord have fought the good fight and are at home with our Lord God.

The late Madam Grace Ayebea Larbi joined the Presbyterian Church of Ghana Ascension Congregation, North Legon in June 2019 from Kwahu after settling with her daughter at Agbogba Ashongman. . She had exceptional

motherly instincts and will always remind us of the ideal woman in proverbs 30. She would always remain an inspiration to many who came into contact with her.

As we grieve and mourn this unique loss, we are consoled only by faith in the comforting power of the Holy Spirit and assured in the divine promise of salvation and everlasting life for all who believe in the merciful Lord. (John 3:16).

Mama Grace, we have gathered here to mourn you, we pay this tribute with gratitude to God for giving you such a member and we commit you to the care of the angelic host till we meet again.

*Rest in Perfect Peace
Amen*

GRATTITUDE

The entire family
of the late
**MADAM GRACE
AYEBEA LARBI**

Wish to express their
profound appreciation
to all who mourned
with and supported
them in diverse ways
during their
bereavement.
Thank you and God
bless you.