



IN LOVING MEMORY



AMANDA AKORFA AGYEMAN

(AKA MANDY)

AUG 1984 - JUL 2025



**“A great soul  
serves everyone all the time.  
A great soul never dies.  
It brings us together  
again and again.”**

Maya Angelou





BURIAL, MEMORIAL &  
THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE

# AMANDA AKORFA AGYEMAN

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Kobby Quansah

Rev. Michael Appiah

Rev. Paul Wisdom Zewu

LRev. Mina Appiah

## ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. First Scripture Reading
3. Second Scripture Reading
4. Song
5. Biography
6. Tributes (Father, Siblings, Children, FLOGOSA, SEKCO, BAC)
7. Special Song (Children)
8. Offertory for the Family
9. Special Song
10. Sermon
11. Altar Call
12. Closing Prayer & Benediction

# BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

## AMANDA AKORFA AGYEMAN (AKA MANDY)

*"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." Rev. 14:13*

Amanda Akorfa Agyeman was a woman of immense creativity, dedication, and heart, whose life was a testament to her passion for empowering others. With a strong foundation in Earth Science, Human Resource Management and Fashion Craft, Amanda seamlessly blended her diverse skills to build a career that not only achieved personal success but also uplifted her community and beyond.

As the CEO of Mandis Expressions, (a registered business), Amanda's artistic spirit shone brightly. She transformed her business into a platform for positive social change, creating a company that was celebrated for its creativity and commitment to its clients. Yet, her greatest legacy was her work as a mentor. She trained and empowered several women in beading and millinery, providing them with the skills to become self-employed and build better lives for themselves and their families. Her collaborations with organizations like the Ghana Enterprise Agency and the Rural Enterprise Programme further extended her reach, bringing valuable skills training to communities across Ghana.

Amanda's journey was also defined by her resilience and versatility. Before her entrepreneurial success, she contributed her sharp intellect as a Geologist working with Caracal Gold Ghana Limited in Asankragwa. She honed her exceptional customer service skills at the Ghana Ports and Harbours Authority as a National Service Personnel. She was a woman of many talents, fluent in English, Ga-adangbe, Twi, and Fante, and a dedicated lifelong learner who consistently sought new knowledge.

Born on a beautiful Wednesday, 15th August 1984 to Cdr Daniel Reynold J.O Agyeman(rtd) from Kpando-Fesi and Madam Regina Narkie Amam(Late) from Doryumu-Shai, Mandy came into the world with a lot of energy and strong aura. She was the fourth child among her siblings. Mandy was a beautiful affectionate child who easily caught the attention of everyone. No wonder she grew up with the same affectionate personality. Mandy's educational journey begun at Nav-west Basic School in Takoradi then to Flowers Gay Basic Schools in Cape Coast where she completed her Basic School. She brilliantly passed her BECE with distinction and gained admission to the famous Sekondi College(SEKCO) to read General Science programme. Mandy was a serious student and never joked with her studies. Whilst at SEKCO she was selected among other students to participate in various STEM programmes organised for Female Science students by various stakeholders including the GES. In 2003, Mandy once again brilliantly passed her SSSCE, one of the best of her year group. She furthered her education in Earth Sciences at the University of Ghana, Legon. While pursuing her National Service, she found interest in learning a handicraft. She found a trainer and quickly adopted skills in millinery. This quickly became her new found interest which she never wasted time turning it into a business alongside her career as a Geologist. Her job at Caracal Gold came to an abrupt end due the company folding up. But that didn't end it for Mandy. She was already cooking her own business. Mandis Expressions was born. Amanda committed herself to building a brand with a midas touch that became a priceless masterpiece touching many lives.

Mandy lived a very simple and modest life. She became a mother for all though young in age.

Amanda started the year 2025 with a lot of hope and energy. She felt a discomfort in her physical well-being which led her to seek medical check only to be diagnosed of stage 3 ovarian cancer. Mandy never lost hope. She was the strongest person in the room all through her journey of treatment. All who encounter her on this journey of treatment could attest to her unwavering strength and hope. Her faith in God was evident in her utterance and her constant smiles even though she suffered in pain. On that faithful Monday 21st July, Mandy gave up her life here to be with her maker. She was survived by two children.

Above all, Amanda will be remembered for her kind heart, her strong work ethic, and her unwavering commitment to making a positive difference. She was a true leader who believed in the potential of people and worked tirelessly to help them achieve their dreams. Her spirit, her artistry, and her impact on the many lives she touched will be deeply missed and forever cherished.







Weep not for me though I have gone into that gentle night  
Grieve if you will, but not for long upon my soul's sweet fight  
I am at peace, my soul's at rest. There is no need for tears  
For with your love, I was so blessed for all those many years  
There is no pain, I suffer not  
The fear is now all gone  
Put now these things out of your thoughts  
In your memory I live on  
Remember not my fight for breath  
Remember not the strife  
Do not dwell upon my death, but celebrate my Life!

# TRIBUTE BY FATHER

Cdr Daniel R.J.O Agyeman (Rtd)

My lovely daughter, Amanda Akorfa, thank you for choosing me as your father and granting me the special gift of bringing you up in this world. Why have you left us so soon, without saying any parting words. Today I and your entire families are shaken with grief and pain, because you are no more with us; and we can only express our profound love for you. We hold you close to our hearts till we meet again. You were lovely from birth, that is why we named you Amanda. Your rather short life has made a lasting impact on us, because of the joy your life brought into our lives. Your parting has dealt an unbearable blow to us and created a devastating void in our lives.. It is very hard to say Goodbye at this early, youthful and promising stage of your existence, when many of your life's dreams are being and yet to be fulfilled. Saying Goodbye to you today is not the end of our relationship, but just to let you know that, I will sorely miss you; and you will remain in my heart till we meet again.

We were so proud of you and knew that you would make it in life. Watching you grow, learn and achieve your dreams and goals was one of the greatest joys of my life. From your first steps, through your early years, during your education, through your graduation from the university, through your initial professional employment and your promising entrepreneurship, every milestone you achieved was proof of your hardwork and determination in life. You dreamt big and was always reaching out for the stars. You were an inspiration to all around you. Unfortunately your mother passed too early and did not see some of the many successful strides you had made. I tried to make my love and care sufficient for you, but death has cruelly driven a wedge between us. It is so painful that you never got to achieve all the goals you earmarked for yourself on this earth before this bitter call. I can only console myself with the thought that, your greater goals in heaven are superior and sufficient for your maker.



Being a father to you was effortless and did not require shouts, or punishments or unnecessary worries because you always tried to be respectful and do the right things. You were always surrounded by love, peace and happiness, just as your name depicts. You were not only my daughter but also one of my best friends, and memories of you are a deep reminder of the hopeful and promising connection we shared.

Your life was filled with special moments that we all will forever cherish. You may be gone from our sights, but you will always remain in our hearts. You will be blessed because you have done your life's bit and your life has touched many other lives positively.

My Lovely Amanda, God has you in His Keeping.  
We have you in our hearts.  
Goodbye my precious daughter.

Woayra wò Akorfa.  
Hede nyuie.  
Vinye L5l5to heḡe nyuie.  
Mawu nanc kpliwo.  
Míagakpé gbaḡegbe.

Revelations (Nyadefia) 14:13

Ke mese gbe aḡe tso dzifo le gbogblom be, "Nlɔ be, 'Woayra ame siwo ku le Afeto la me tso azo dzi heyina'." gbogbo la le gbogblom be, "È, woadzudzo tso woḡe dɔwɔwɔwo me elabena woḡe nuwɔnawo adze wo yome."



# TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS



As we gather to honour and remember our beloved Mandy, We take this moment to reflect on the incredible impact she had on our lives. Mandy was truly more than just a sibling; she was our friend, our confidante, and a constant source of love and support. Her soft-spoken nature, kindness, sense of humor, and generosity touched everyone she met.

We will cherish the memories of weddings attended, family gatherings, reunions, and fun times spent at parks and poolsides. Mandy had a special talent for designing beautiful fashion accessories, bringing style to every occasion. Her radiant smile, infectious laughter, and compassion for others will forever remain in our hearts.

We are grateful to God for blessing us with Mandy's beautiful soul. We also appreciate the time shared with her during her difficult moments. Mandy remained hopeful for recovery; her deep faith in God and trust in His plan were truly inspiring as we all prayed together for her healing.

Even in her pain, she found reasons to smile and encourage herself in the Lord. We are thankful for the beautiful memories we created and shared in her latter days.

Though her physical presence will be deeply missed, Mandy's legacy lives on through all the lives she touched, both within our family and beyond. We take comfort in knowing that she is at peace now resting with her maker. As we reflect on her life, we remember the words from Revelation 14:13, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth."

Mandy, you fought a good fight and finished your race. A crown of glory awaits you. Singing Don Williams' song "Amanda" often reminds us of your light, and it brings comfort to know that you deserve the utmost happiness – far from unkind hearts.

Rest in peace, our dear sister and friend. Your love, light, and beautiful memory will always reside in our hearts. May we draw strength from the love we shared and may your memory inspire us to live with kindness, compassion, and joy.

Until we meet again on the Resurrection morning, sleep well beautiful sister and friend. We love you dearly, but we know Jesus loves you more and has brought you home at His appointed time, to a place free of pain and sorrow, where tears and fears no longer exist.

With love and remembrance from your brothers and sisters: Lionel, Bernard, Cassandra, Walstan, Fergus, Isabella, Darren, Daniella, and Rachel

FARE THEE WELL, Hede nyuie!





# TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN



Our dear mother, was kind and loving in every way. She was my shield and my life. She was my light in darkness, my knight in shining armor — my everything. There was nothing she would not do for me. She even dreamed of going any extent to give me a better future. She corrected me with discipline, and though it was hard then, I now see it was all worth it.

I remember her words: "Do not shed tears when I discipline you; save them for when my time comes." Today, those words echo in my heart. You were a strong wall around me — always encouraging, always caring, always thinking about me. I will never forget what you have done for me. You loved, cared, and protected us. You were honest, kind, and selfless.

It hurts to see you go... What hurts me most is knowing that my little brother, Klenam, who is only three, may not even remember the moments we shared with you. But I promise you, Mama, I will take care of him. I will remind him of your love, your laughter, and your kindness. Even if he cannot remember, he will always know who you were, because I will tell him. You will live in us, and we will carry you in our hearts forever.

My heart is heavy, but I believe God knows what is best. I trust that the Holy Spirit has led you to a place of peace and rest. You are not gone; you are only resting — waiting until we also finish our race on earth and join you in eternal rest.

Goodbye, Mother.

Your Sons

Nathan Kurtis Kekeli Agyeman

Nael Kaden Klenam Siaw Kingston



# TRIBUTE BY MAMA HERTY



"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come " Isaiah 57:1

Akorfa as I fondly called you, your passing has left a gaping hole in my heart and the hearts of the entire family. Eeeiii is it true or I am hallucinating??

As I sit down to write this tribute, I am overwhelmed with emotions. My heart runneth with tears. The pain for the loss is so severe. Lord I cry for you to console us. Akorfa you have already written your tribute by the affable life you lived on earth. Anyone who hears of your demise would spontaneously give a verbal tribute to your life.

Akorfa, I have been with you since your infancy but became your mum when your Biological mother passed on. You treated me like GOLD, you accorded me all the respect and love, we became closed to each other, we lived together, you were my best friend, my confidant, my solace and counselor, we share our sorrows and Joys together we could chat throughout the whole day and night. The memories of Love we shared are still fresh in my heart . My life will never be the same without you, why have you left me dejected Akorfa my heart aches as your voice echoes in my ears.

Akorfa my daughter understood the value of relationship in a way that few ever do, she also possessed the rare ability in finding abundance in what little she had, full of wisdom, very understanding, modest, respectful, very intelligent, principled, courageous and a real lady with an impeccable dressing sense.

Awwwooo Akorfa you are always the first person to wish me Happy Mother's Day, Happy Birthday, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year etc. etc. Your gifts, the sweet messages you always send to me will be missed. Akorfa you were very kind to me all I want to say is THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU for accommodating me and showing me genuine love. Forever I am Grateful.

Akorfa when you suddenly got sick, the family came together and we prayed fervently and fasted continuously for your recovery, you suffered so much in silence but your spirit didn't break neither did you get discouraged but in His arms the Lord took you away.

RIPP My dear Akorfa  
 You are deeply missed  
 Forever cherished and always Loved  
 Until we meet again  
 Hede nyuie  
 Ok3 nyi3mi Saminya  
 May your soul have perfect rest in The Lord Jesus Christ





# TRIBUTE BY FLOGOSA MILLENNIUM CLASS OF 2000



We, the Millennium Class of 2000 from Flowers Gay Schools, Cape Coast, are deeply saddened and in shock by the news of the death of our dear sister and friend, Amanda Akorfa Agyeman. To us, she was simply "Mandy," a name we used with much love and affection. Some of us have known Mandy and her siblings since they joined our school in the early 1990s, meaning we have had the privilege of knowing her for at least thirty years. Time has flown by, and this news has left us feeling truly stung.

## **A Kind and Giving Friend**

Mandy was exceptionally kind and generous. She was talented, especially in subjects like needlework and technical drawing, and her love for neatness made her work stand out. We remember how she would often help classmates who were struggling, ensuring we all completed our work on time to avoid punishment from our hardworking teachers.

She was also known for her generosity. On her way home through the Cape Coast market center, she would often pick up treats and goodies to share with us—everything from trendy pens and stationery to fabric and accessories we needed for our needlework assignments.

## **A Peacemaker with a Dazzling Smile**

Mandy was loved by everyone. She was a peaceful person who never got into disputes with classmates. Instead, she was the one who would step in and resolve conflicts among her peers. She always had her signature, broad, and dazzling smile, which brought peace to those around her.

We find comfort in the words of Matthew 5:9: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God". Knowing she was a woman of peace, we are assured that she is now resting in the arms of our Heavenly Father.

## **An Intelligent and Industrious Spirit**

Mandy's intelligence was evident in her academic excellence throughout her life. She combined her sharp mind with her creative talent to build a thriving business as a milliner. Her work was respected both locally and internationally, with her intricate and stunning pieces highly sought after by clients.

Mandy's passing has left a deep sorrow among us, a grief we express daily on our Junior Secondary School WhatsApp platform. We consider ourselves blessed to have known you and been a part of your life.

Rest peacefully, our dear sister and friend. You will be deeply missed.



# TRIBUTE BY SEKCOSA 2003



It is with deep sadness that we remember our dear friend and sister, Amanda Akorfa Agyeman, affectionately known as Mandy. We had the privilege of knowing Mandy from our days at Sekondi College in 2001, where we shared not only classrooms but dormitory. She maintained an effortlessly respectable and respectful personality till we completed in the year 2003.

Mandy was an exceptionally intelligent science student and dedicated to maintaining high academic standards. If she was not in the dormitory, you would find her at prep or attending extra classes in Elective Mathematics or Chemistry even on weekends. She had no time for socialising (socio). She was always in the company of few smart course mates and stayed focused to her purpose on campus. Mandy was admired by all including teachers and a role model to her mates, juniors and seniors for her discipline, kindness, and determination.



Mandy was not only excellent academically, but she also participated in extracurricular activities of the school. She played a vibrant role in the school's Jubilee Anniversary celebrations as a member of the Saraphina Group dancers. During the event, she was a dynamic force, infusing every performance with energy, rhythm, and charisma. Amandy was a member of the Debating Group and consistently demonstrated passion, confidence, and leadership. Her contribution reflects a spirit of excellence and creativity that enriched both the art and academic life the school.



In House 2 dormitory, Mandy was fondly remembered for her famous shito. It wasn't just delicious and filled with seasoned pieces of chicken, she would always bring a large container every term to share with friends. These small but meaningful acts of generosity reflected her caring nature.

Mandy possessed natural leadership skills and was fun to be with. She was highly recommended for the Girls School Prefect role, and later in life became the CEO of her own company. Beyond her achievements, she remained grounded, warm, and committed to maintaining the friendship.

Even after school, Mandy made it a priority to maintain our bond. She kept in touch, celebrated with us during life's milestones, be it weddings or funerals and always found ways to show her support to friends both home and abroad.

As a proud member of Sekcosa 2003-year group, she remained connected to our shared legacy and community spirit.

We will miss Mandy dearly, especially for her intelligence, her kindness, her laughter, her generosity, and her unwavering friendship. She has left a mark on all of us that time cannot erase.

Until we meet again, dear Mandy.

Great Sekco, Yensuro!





# TRIBUTE BY DES 2008 YEAR GROUP UNIVERSITY OF GHANA DEPARTMENT OF EARTH SCIENCES

The class of 2008 has lost a gem. It was with a curious set of circumstances that the DES class of 2008 were plastered together. A combination of lovers of geology, medical school left prospects, physical and biomedical science lost. Very curious class indeed who ended up becoming family.

Your presence in our class was always refreshing and unique. A straight shooter in school, who said things at it is. Your "Mama Bear" nature around your close friends was admirable and nobody dared to offend any of them.

We remember your party in school like it was yesterday, you managed to get all of us to come out of campus to celebrate. To a lot of us it was the first Foray into adult life. Mandy, you were a great friend and member of our year group. You shone your brightest after we left school where your nurturing character was felt by every classmate who encountered you either through your business or those of us who needed help. Your beautiful Fascinators are found in all our homes and were worn by our family both near and far, the love and care you showered on each of us who encountered you in those years has remained in our hearts.

It was with a heavy heart that we heard of your demise from all the nooks and crannies of our 2009 University year groups specifically from within the Sciences. We could not believe the news but had to finally Kowtow to the stuck reality you had left us at a ripe young age. Mandy, we are heartbroken, we are sad beyond console. Your close friends Rosie, Jackie and Oduraa couldn't even bring themselves to bring the news to us. We are in great pain that one of us has left to see our Father in Heaven. We know you are in a better place.

Damirifa Due! Sleep well Until the Lord Returns!

Rest in Peace Amanda, Da yie!



# TRIBUTE BY STAFF OF MANDIS EXPRESSIONS



*"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come." — Isaiah 57:1*

Damirifa due, damirifa due.

A mighty tree has fallen in our compound, and our very foundation is shaken. Madam, Madam... we at Mandis Expressions are heartbroken. Our beloved CEO, Sister Mandy, has gone ahead of us.

Mandis Expressions was Amanda's creative outlet, which she began 15 years ago out of her boundless flair and passion for all things beautiful. With devotion and excellence, she crafted beads, hats, fascinators, bags, and other accessories. In time, she expanded into catering and soap-making, spreading her creativity across many fields. She participated in fairs, partnered with the BAC, and facilitated training programmes, generously sharing her God-given gifts with students and apprentices.

Yet beyond her creativity, Sister Mandy was more than a CEO — she was a sister, a mother, a friend, and a mentor. Though always busy, she was never too busy to listen, to advise, or to lend a helping hand. Her love was unconditional, her sacrifices immeasurable, and her strength inspiring.

We at Mandis Expressions are profoundly grateful for the blessing of such a remarkable leader and mother figure. Today, the enterprise stands tall, boasting of many wins at events and exhibitions where our creations shone brightly, and of loyal clients who trust our services and products. This is possible only because of the solid foundation she laid and the love she poured into us.

We may never again have a Madam like you. Yet we believe you will continue to guide us from heaven, inspiring us to grow Mandis Expressions to greater heights.

Thank you, Sister Mandy. We love you, and we will never forget you.

Rest well, "Me Madam."

# Mandis

EXPRESSIONS





## Remember me

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you plann'd;  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

# TRIBUTE BY GEA/REP BAC, DODOWA



In honour of our Dearest Client and Resource Person of GEA/REP BAC, Dodowa

A shining thread in the tapestry of our lives. Her love, laughter, and legacy continue to inspire us. Jesus' words, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live. And whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die" (John 11:25-26), bring us comfort as we celebrate Amanda's life.

Amanda's journey with us began on September 22, 2015, when she registered with the Ghana Enterprises Agency (GEA) and Rural Enterprises Programme (REP) at our Dodowa office. Her passion for millinery and entrepreneurship shone brightly, and she represented the best of what we strive to support. As we got to know her, we discovered a skilled entrepreneur, a friend, and a sister who touched our lives profoundly.

With her remarkable millinery craft, Amanda proudly represented our district in numerous trade shows, showcasing her exceptional talent and creativity. Her dedication, perseverance, and willingness to share her expertise made her a sought-after resource person.

Amanda's presence in our lives went beyond professional boundaries. She became a beloved family member, attending our gatherings and social events, spreading joy and warmth with thoughtful gifts. Her legacy extends far beyond her achievements, empowering countless individuals with skills and knowledge that will inspire future generations.

Though her passing has left a profound void, we find comfort in the memories of her life and impact. May Amanda's memory be a blessing to her loved ones, and may her legacy continue to inspire us to pursue excellence and make a positive impact.

As we mourn, we are reminded of Jesus' words, "Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted" (Matthew 5:4). May we find solace in His promise.

Rest in peace, Amanda. Your light will never fade.

Xede Nuie le nutifafa me!!





# TRIBUTE BY MILLINERS NETWORK GHANA

Amanda was more than a member of the Milliners Network Ghana — she was a true sister, friend, and inspiration to us all. With her creativity, warmth, and kindness, she added so much color to our lives, just as beautifully as she shaped and styled her hats.

Her dedication to her craft reflected her dedication to people: patient, attentive, and always ready to share her knowledge or lend a helping hand. Amanda believed in the power of community, and her presence in our network reminded us that collaboration, not competition, is what keeps our art alive.

We will miss her bright smile, her encouraging words, and her elegant spirit. Though she has departed this world, her legacy will remain woven into the very fabric of our group and in every creation we make.

Amanda, you will always be remembered with love and gratitude.

Rest peacefully, knowing you touched lives and left beauty behind.





# TRIBUTE BY FRIEND, SHEILA AKOMIAH



Amanda has been my long time, life-long friend. From our early days at Flower Gay Primary School in Cape Coast, to being reunited by fate again at Sekondi College, Takoradi, her character was constant: dependable, reliable, loyal, cheerful.

Amanda has been with me and supported me through all the major milestones in my life from deaths to births and in between. She was the friend and sister I could always connect with beyond distance and time. She was part of my roots in Ghana, so now it truly feels like the end of an era for me. Nonetheless, I will do well to build on the connections she's left behind for me.

Amanda, Akorfa, Cheerful Agyeman! A whole new realm may separate us now but I know you will always be present looking on fondly and cheering us on to also finish well in divine purpose. So, we shall carry on!

Rest in His beauty superwoman.

Your dear friend Sheila.



## TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS, "SISTER GANG"



"For to me to live is Christ and to die is gain" Philipians 1:21

This is the most difficult piece of writing we have had to put together and the most painful aspect is that it is to bid our sister goodbye, which we are still battling with.

Our Friendship/Sisterhood began twenty years ago when our paths crossed in Second year at the then Geology Department now known as Department of Earth Sciences of the University of Ghana, Legon. This friendship was marked by many happy moments filled with joy and lots of laughter and it blossomed into Sisterhood even after graduation till your last day on earth. The name "Sister Gang" is the name Mandy used for our personal WhatsApp Group page she created some years back and this name was an inscription written on her side handbag she usually used on our Geological Field Trips back on Campus.

Mandy, your selflessness, gentleness, kindness, loving and readiness to offer assistance to each of us even when it wasn't convenient for you is something we will miss greatly. Even when you were battling with your health you had our best interest at heart, and you never ceased to inquire about how we were doing whenever we checked up on you. You were always genuinely happy for each of us when we achieved something. You made it a priority to attend all our individual extended family programs regardless of the timing and your busy schedule and because of this you shared a special bond with both our nuclear and extended families individually. There was a void we felt during your illness when we had to attend some of such programs without you, our ever-present friend. You were the one who always spiced up our programs with your fashion sense, matching colours to suit each program perfectly and your organizational skills were top notch. You were to each one of us our personal go-to advisor who wouldn't hide the truth no matter how hurtful it was whenever you gave your candid opinion. Our shopping sprees together were one we always look forward to because you knew every corner in Makola and every place we could find whatever to buy. We remember fondly whenever we picked a ride you would always fight for the front seat and wouldn't mind pushing whichever one of us was in your way saying, "you want to sit in front with that your tiny buttocks". You were so much fun to be with, and each day spent with you was so uplifting with jokes and laughter. You really love everyone who had the privilege of knowing you like we did "HARD"

Though we saw the pain you had to endure these past few months we were still very hopeful, praying for a miracle. We were never prepared, and not once did we entertain the fear of losing you that silently lingered in our minds sometimes. The news of your death threw us off-course. It shattered our hearts in many tiny pieces. Weeks have passed and we are still in denial that you are really gone thinking we will wake up one day to be told it was all a prank. We had so many dreams for the future and though we have been through some tough times together you would always say "someday we will tell our story at M'asem University". But that "someday" has been cut so short. We thought this sisterhood of four friends (Mandy, Rosie, Jackie and Oduraa) bonded together like sisters would last till our old age to see our children attain greater heights than we did...hmmm. We don't know how we are going to face your children, especially Keke. How do we explain how it had to end like this to him.... hmmm. You've left us with great task, and we ask the Lord almighty to grant us the Grace to be able to help in raising your children the way you would have done.

On the fateful Monday morning when you couldn't pick up our calls, we thought you were just resting only to find out later you were actually battling for your life. We hoped, we prayed, but the lord knows best. We wanted this miracle of seeing you survive this more than anything we have ever prayed for. But we are consoled by the fact that you kept The Faith till the end.

Mandy, you were that friend that the Bible said sticks closer than a sister.

We loved you; we love and forever will!!

Rest well in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again Mandy!!

Damirifa due! Due ne amanehunul!

Fare de well!





# TRIBUTE BY BROTHER IN-LAW NANA OTENG KISSIEDU



Mandy's beauty was never only in the beads, feathers, and strings she so effortlessly turned into wonders — it was also in the generous way she opened her heart to all.

I still remember my first visit to your home, alighting at the "24 Hours" bus stop. And now, sadly, it feels as though it all happened just 24 hours ago. Having never met my mother-in-law, you lovingly stepped into that gap, assuring me that I had entered a peaceful and welcoming family. And so it was — from that day, we were family. You are stitched into so many moments of my life: my wedding, the naming ceremony of my daughter — your daughter, our daughter — even funerals, and those quiet moments in hospital corridors where hope and pain walked side by side. Your creations remain, but they now speak only in silence. Your voice, your gentle smile, your slow, thoughtful words — those I will miss most deeply.

Today, as CEO of Mandis Expressions, you leave behind not just a thriving business, but a legacy of beauty, kindness, and love. You are free from pain now, clothed in light, resting in the arms of the Lord.

We will weep, we will remember, and we will continue to love you still.

As Maya Angelou once said, "A great soul serves everyone all the time. It brings us together again and again."

Rest well, great soul. Rest well, Amanda.



# Amanda, Amanda

Amanda, Amanda —  
Light of our lives.

Our mother, our sister, our friend,  
Our one mediator in Agapi.

The cheesy, soft meat in our family sandwich —  
God surely knew what special ingredients He wove  
when He made you.

Her arms so wide, embracing many lives.  
She had those wonderful hands, soft to the touch —  
hands that braided my hair countless times in infancy.

Teacher of all things bright and beautiful,  
Problem-solver in every situation,  
At the pivot point of solutions and innovation.

With a needle ever ready to mend a tear,  
A ribbon always at hand to make it right.

Fondly, we remember how you never forgot —  
every birthday, every anniversary.  
You would call, craft, or create  
something beautiful to mark the day.

Ever present in all gatherings,  
Easily the brightest smile in any room.  
Slow to chew and lip mimic,  
Our cute — not "short" — Mandy.

Partner in "crime" and "chacha,"  
Adventure Madam, always ready  
for the snap of a camera.



The yin to our yang.

In the corridors of pain,  
you smiled bright and never gave up.  
But to watch you suffer, He would not —  
so He gave you wings to fly from the pains of this world.

Heaven has gained... and we miss.

Till we meet again... finally rest.

Amanda, Amanda —  
Light of our lives.







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## APPRECIATION

The Entire Family of  
**AMANDA AKORFA AGYEMAN**  
express their utmost appreciation and gratitude  
to friends and all who in diverse ways  
supported us during the final funeral rites of our beloved.  
We are extremely grateful and thankful  
to each and every one of you.  
We ask the Lord to bless and replenish you always.

