

FUNERAL, BURIAL & MEMORIAL SERVICE

OF OUR BELOVED

Madam
PAULINA YAWA AFEDO
a. k. a. Daa Pauli

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STATE-LAYING:

Friday 30th April, 2012, at Transition Funeral Home, Asore Junction, Atomic-Kwabenya Main Road, Haatso.

BURIAL SERVICE :

Saturday 1st May, 2021 at St Pete's Catholic Church, Vakpo

THANKSGIVING MASS :

Sunday 2nd May, 2021 at St Peter's Catholic Church, Vakpo

Forever in our Hearts

Zikpuiitor Nyamedor of Vakpo Dotanyigbe, Dufetor Dzogolokuku of Vakpo Dotanyigbe, Mama Akosuaga, Queen Mother of Vakpo Dotanyigbe, Agbota Daniel Dzeble of Vakpo Dotanyigbe, Ametsitsia Simon Yao Kumah Akorli, Head of Akorli Family, Vakpo Dotanyigbe, Afetor Thomas Akpo of Vakpo Dotanyigbe (Vinar), Togbe Brampah of Tsrukpe Dukuma (Vitor), Dufetor Abotsi Dansu II of Vakpo Gboxome, Zikpuiitor Tama Vakpo Tsorta, Zikpuiitor Sebrewu of Vakpo Akobame, Rev. Fr. John Duah-Prempeh-Srv, St. Margaret-Mary Parish, Dansoman, Rev. Fr. Francis Agbaka, Parish priest of St. Peter's Catholic Church, Vakpo, and the entire Akorli, Vakpo, Brampah, Afedu and Ahlii of Vakpo Dotanyigbe announce with deep sorrow, the sudden death of their beloved:

Madam PAULINA YAWA AFEDO

a.k.a Daa Pauli

who passed away on the 3rd of February, 2021



FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS:

THERE WOULD BE NO WAKE-KEEPING

STATE LAYING:

Friday 30th April, 2021, at Transition Funeral Home, Asore Junction, Atomic-Kwabanya Main Road, Haatso, at 10am – 12pm

HOME COMING (VAKPO): Friday 30th April, 2021

BURIAL SERVICE: Saturday 1st May, 2021 at St. Peter's Catholic Church, Vakpo

COMMITTAL: Saturday 1st May, 2021 at the Catholic Cemetery, Vakpo

THANKSGIVING MASS:

Sunday 2nd May, 2021 at St. Peter's Catholic Church, Vakpo.

CHILDREN:

Mrs. Josephine Antwi-Agyei (Belgium), Mrs. Angelina Esi N. Dowuona-Hammond (UK)

GRAND CHILDREN: Darren Dowuona-Hammond, Gabriella Dowuona-Hammond, Abena Antwi-Agyei, Kwesi Ohemeng Antwi-Agyei, Nana Esi Eduwah Antwi-Agyei.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS: Simon Afedo, Mary Afedo, Felicia Afedo, Margaret Afedo, Christine Afedo, Francis Afedo

SONS-IN-LAW:

Mr. Ebenezer Antwi-Agyei, Mr. Ernest Dowuona-Hammond

CHIEF MOURNERS:

Zikpuiitor Nyamedor, Dufetor Dzogolokuku, John Afenyio, Paul Akorli, Kosi Ahlii, Thaddeus Anku, John Akpo, Juliana Atago, Christine Ayivor, Anna Dzorfenmenya, Mary Akorli, Gladys Akorli.

All friends and sympathizers are cordially invited

ALL COVID-19 PROTOCOLS OBSERVED

TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME

SERVICE BY THE PARISH PRIEST OF
ST MARGARET MARY CHURCH



Order of Service

- Opening Hymn/ Song
 - Opening Prayer
 - First Reading: Romans 14:7-12
 - Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 23
 - Gospel: John 11:17-27
 - Homily
 - Prayer of the faithful
 - Choir: Holy Spirit Cathedral Youth Choir
- Offertory
 - Biography
 - Song by Choir
 - Announcements
 - Closing Prayer
 - Final Blessing
 - Closing Hymn/ Song



Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service

PAULINA
YAWA AFEDO
1955 - 2021



ST.PETER'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, VAKPO

OFFICIATING MINISTER

1. Very Rev. Fr. Francis Agbaku
2. Rev. Fr. Francis Akoto
3. Rev. Fr. Derrick Dowuona – Hammond

ORDER OF SERVICE



PART ONE

Reception of Body - 8:00am
Filing Past
Reading of Tributes

PART TWO

Burial Mass - 9:00am
Processional Hymn
Introit
Kyrie
Opening Prayer
First Reading Isaiah 25:6 – 9
Responsorial Psalm CH 34
Gospel Acclamation John 11:25 – 26
Gospel Reading John 11:21 – 27
Homily
Prayer of the faithful
Offertory
Preparation of gifts
Sanctus
Sign of Peace
Agnus Dei
Communion
Post Communion
Biography
Vote of Thanks/ Announcement

FINAL COMMENDATION

Sprinkling of Holy Water/ Incensation
Prayer
Final Blessing
Recessional Hymn

PART THREE (CEMETERY)

Hymn
Blessing of the grave
Internment
Intercession
Prayer
Laying of wreath
Vote of thanks by family
Final blessing
Closing Hymn



Biography

MADAM PAULINA YAWA AFEDO

*Our days may come to seventy years,
or eighty, if our strength endures;
yet the best of them are but trouble and sorrow,
for they quickly pass, and we fly away
Teach us to number our days,
that we may gain a heart of wisdom.
(Psalm 90:10, 12)*

The Late Madam Paulina Yawa Afedo affectionately called “Da Pauli” was born on 25th June 1954 at Vakpo near Kpando in the Volta Region to Mr. Sylvester Afedo and Agnes Boafo, both of blessed memory. Paulina was the seventh child of her parents. As a child, she took great interest in her education attending Vakpo Roman Catholic School, where she obtained her Middle School Leaving Certificate in 1973 having successfully excelled in the Common Entrance Examination. Madam Paulina could not further her education due to financial constraints, but she held firm her desire to one day pursue advanced studies to fulfil her lifelong goal as a qualified teacher.

In search of greener pastures, Madam Paulina moved to the City of Accra from Vakpo and gained employment at Eddie Williams Printing Press at South Okodor. She was dedicated to her job and her hard work saw her occupy various leadership positions within the organisation. She served the organisation for fifteen years, excellently discharging her duties and in her final years became a trainer and resource person for new employees.

Madam Paulina’s beauty and attitude was spotted by Mr. Joseph Aidoo a Seaman by profession who later married her. The pair were blessed with two beautiful daughters Josephine and Angelina. With her lifelong goal to become a teacher still in vision, she sought to change her job to accommodate her child caring responsibilities. She took private lessons which enabled her attain pre-school teaching qualifications, and then gained employment at the prestigious St. Anthony’s Preparatory School in South Odokor. Madam Paulina taught at the Kindergarten where she was loved and cherished by her pupils, colleagues and parents for her thoughtfulness, warmth, love and care and her ingenuity to change her teaching to accommodate all children.

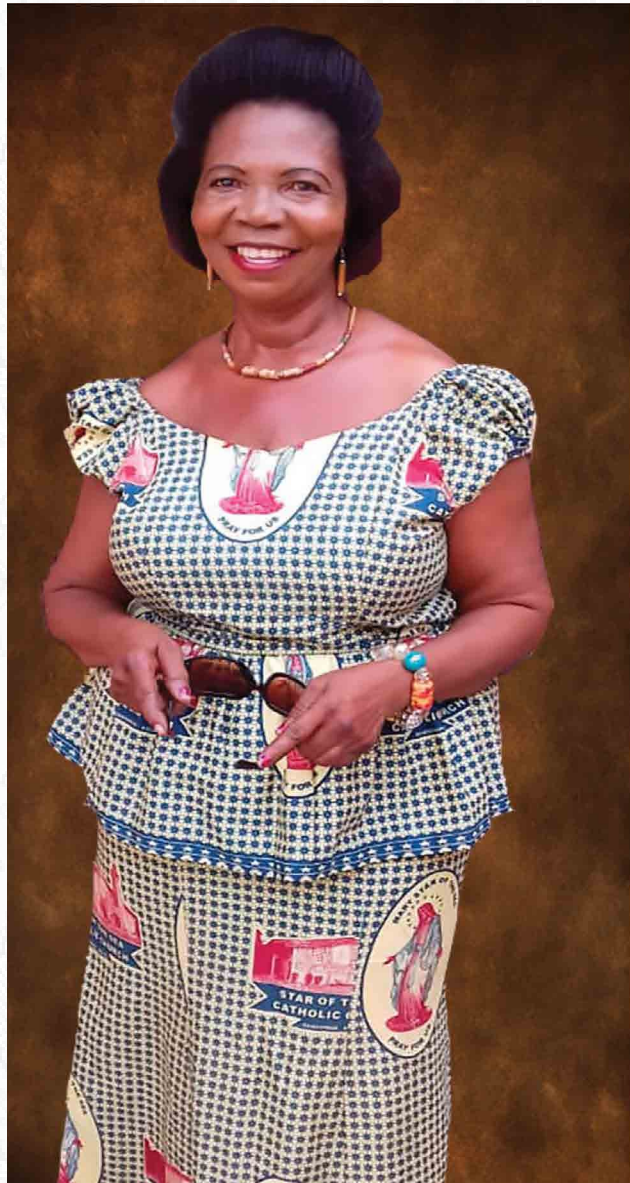


She was altruistic and always had the intention to improve the education provided in her native regions to enable bridge the educational gaps that existed. She held a strong belief that given appropriate educational foundation, children gain the opportunity to become key personalities of the community. Following her divorce from Mr Aidoo, she remarried to an educationalist Mr K. Akali (deceased) and jointly set up an educational institution at Golokwati in the Volta region, where she supported underprivileged children reach their goals. Having achieved her life's goal, Madam Paulina retired but still maintained an influence in education offering consultancy and mentorship to institutions and individual who sought to pursue a business in education.

In retirement, she dedicated herself to the work of Christ serving at the Margaret-Mary Catholic Church in Dansoman, Accra. She supported in diverse ways in propagating the gospel of Jesus Christ. She was a role model to many including the youth whom she took delight in offering advice. She did this concurrently with active involvement in raising her grandchildren. She took great delight in offering and sometimes challenging the educational paths chosen for her grandchildren whilst supporting and providing counsel to her children and in-laws. In 2005, Madam Paulina travelled to London, UK, at the invitation of Angelina to support her family. She also visited Josephine at Lomé, Togo in 2012, following the birth of her twins. Many admired her love, dedication and tenacity in the face of challenges, one that she was devoted to passing on to her children and grandchildren. On the 3rd of February 2021, our hearts were broken when our beloved Madam Paulina went to be with the Lord after a short illness. It was an extremely difficult news to accept, but it was only appeased by the belief that you've gone to be with our maker. We will cherish the memories, fight for what you stood for and pass on the nuggets of life you gave us. We will greatly miss you because you were a loving mother, good daughter, sister and auntie.

Rest in perfect peace.

Rest in the bosom of your Maker till we meet again.









TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN



*Now the laborer's task is over;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.*

*Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day.*

*Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy handmaid sleeping.
(Hymn by John Ellerton)*

The news of the morning of Wednesday 3rd February 2021 is one we will, for all of our days, never forget; news of the passing into glory of our dear mother. Thoughts of not seeing you again in this life almost frightened us. But we are encouraged by the truth that, the Lord is the stronghold of our lives and also by the fact that responding to the higher call of God into eternity is what every mortal faces. But for our mother, we never thought her departure was going to be this soon.


We affectionately called our mother by the pet name “Tee,” which started when Angelina as a toddler, could not pronounce “Teacher” at the time our mother was teaching at St. Anthony Preparatory School. She came to be known to date as “Tee.” The foremost thing about our mother that we will definitely miss was her liking for long, engaged conversations during our group chats. She would tell us all about what is happening in Ghana and she would also listen to whatever we had to say. Through that, we have had the privilege of listening to her advice covering several issues in life.

Our mother was caring and encouraged us to do same in raising our own children. She was particular about her grand-children and was very excited when she learnt she was going to be a grandmother for the first time. Hence, she left everything she was doing in Ghana to come to the United Kingdom to help Angelina who had just given birth. Also did the same when Josephine gave birth in Lomé Togo where she was working. She had a way of reading meanings into what she believed destiny held for her grand-children and the need to nurture them.

For instance, she would advise that twins are special and needed to be given special care as they, according to her, carry blessings that affect the entire family.

Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service

**PAULINA
YAWA AFEDO**
1955 - 2021



Our mother would at all times carry gifts, however small, to her grandchildren. Some of her grandchildren affectionately called her “Banana Chewing Gum Grannie” because she would always add banana flavoured chewing gum to the presents she brought them.

Tee was a good mother and a grandmother; she was strong and opinionated during our conversations about life issues, however, we always came to an amicable end and she will respect our opinions as adults.

Tee, we remember when you were on admission at the hospital, you were chatting happily with us to the extent that we sometimes told you to take a rest and that we would call you later.

The news about your gone to be with our maker that faithful Wednesday came as a shock to us. One that we may never recover from but take comfort that you have lived your life well in Christ and have relayed words of wisdom to us to sustain our life’s journeys. We will certainly be passing that on to our children.

We thank the Lord for lending you to us for this period of time as our mother.

We will miss you dearly.
You will always live in our memories.
Till we meet again,
Rest in the bosom of the Lord.
Rest well, Tee.

TRIBUTE BY

**MRS. JOSEPHINE
ANTWI-AGYEI**



To my dearest Tee, my heart is consumed by great sorrow writing this tribute. The thought of your passing still feels unreal because it seemed like yesterday, we had our usual morning chat. The void created is hard to fill, only soothed by the memories of our laughs, advise and discussion and the divine comfort from the Holy Spirit. Hearing of your passing that faithful morning devastated me. The shock blanked my memories, my heart raced uncontrollably, my eyes drenched with tears as my muscles stiffened with shivers. A stare into my daughter's eyes reminded me of the times where you encouraged me to stand tall and never to give up. I got caught on our cherished ritual of early Monday calls, unwittingly picking up a phone to call you after your demise before remembering my Tee was gone for good.

There are many things I would like to say about you, especially the qualities you had as a mother. Chiefly of them all is your care and altruism, your tenacious and determined nature and your love for the things of God. As children you made sure we lacked nothing, giving your all so we could have the best in life. I remember when the Late Jerry John Rawlings had his second coup, we were then living in South Odorkor and our dad had travelled. Gun shots were heard almost on daily basis in the neighborhood as a result of some army commanders living in the area. I remember with deep sense of regard for my mum that we had to hide under our bed for days, coming out only for food or use the washroom. Also, during the 1983 famine in Ghana, you would get up early to join long queues for basic food supplies, as was the case in those days. When I passed my common entrance, you did all you could to get me into the secondary school. It was not always rosy, but Tee was always dependable.

Tee, you did not only care for your own but also those of others, always putting in your all to make life worthwhile for them. As a teacher, you devoted yourself to improving everyone you had contact with, and it was so admirable observing you use your maternal qualities to change peoples' lives without anything in return. Even when circumstances were tough, you always found the drive to surge on and not taking failure or mishaps as excuses. In Lomé, I recall when I had my children, one that led to you changing my name to Ataa Maame because of my twins, you were quickly at my aid helping me to adjust to life and this was invaluable. I recall your words, "two is a blessing but there are challenges, so never look at your current circumstance to judge the future, I will be there when you need me". This gave me so much hope knowing that I'm not alone, even until recent with my missions in Belgium, where you called weekly to ensure that we were doing well, then have your story times with the grandchildren. I will truly miss you.

You taught us the ways of God from childhood, having us wear our Sunday's best and turn up at church looking cheerful. I'm so grateful for that because it has served us well. I recall the preparations before church, the bible stories with gospel tunes from the likes of Sekyere-Odumase Gospel Singers Group, Professor Kofi Abraham and Wofa Asumani. Tee, I truly enjoyed that time because it provided me the foundations of what I have become today.

Tee, you have been a rock, you have made me who I am today, helping me grow and learn valuable nuggets of life. You were my counsellor, motivator and a God sent to my family and I. Thank you will not be enough, I will truly miss you Tee, May your beautiful soul Rest in peace.

*Tee, you gave yourself to us, Thank you
I, Ataa Maame, Maa Abena, Presidan and Lady will miss you dearly
My consolation is that we will meet again
Rest well.*

TRIBUTE BY
**MRS. ANGELINA
DOWUONA HAMMOND**



*When peace like a river attended 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.*

Tee, you sent me a voice note informing me not to worry and that you were getting better. So, I had hope that you will get better, and we will see and talk to you again. Little did I know that will be the last time I'll hear your voice. My world crushed on that faithful morning I was confronted with your untimely departure. My heart aches at the thought of never seeing your beautiful smile, never hearing you sing, calling and singing to me and the children on our birthdays, never hearing your phone calling me five times every week just to check up on how my family and I are doing and also update me on current NPP and NDC political affairs in Ghana. Tee, you will always ask me "Jay, when are you coming to Ghana? And I will respond "very soon". I thought we had more time Tee, I wanted to surprise you but not like this, coming to Ghana for your burial. Why Tee? Why do you have to leaves us this way? why didn't you wait to see Gabriella, hug her and let her sit on your lap? Why didn't you wait to see how matured Darren whom you bathed when he was a baby has become?

I thought you wanted me to come home to see you, so why didn't you wait for me? I will forever miss you and cherish the precious memories that we shared, moments like when

we have group chats, you, Jo and I where we will talk and laugh about when we used to live at South Odorkor. Growing up, you ensured that Jo and I lacked nothing good in life, even when times were hard. Even in periods when you didn't have, you never made it obvious to us but still moved heaven and earth to provide for us. You were a strong and hard-working woman who never let things get to you. You taught me a lot in life, particularly your tenacity and dedication to stay resolute and hopeful in the face of challenges and to keep soldiering on no matter what life brings. Tee, I can't begin to count the times you tolerated me, consoled my heartbreaks and disappointments, endured my ups and downs, listened to words muffled with tears and just simply understood for no reason than the loved you have for me. Oh, how I yearn to continually enjoy such incessant showers of love and encouragement.

Thank you for all the love, care and support you showed to Ernest, Darren, Gabriella and I

I have missed you so much Tee, and will forever miss you, but I take solace that you served God well and have gone to be with Him at a better place, where there is no pain nor sorrow.

*Rest well, my Tee
Rest well till we meet again.*

Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service

**PAULINA
YAWA AFEDO**
1955 - 2021

TRIBUTE BY BROTHER & SISTERS

*There is a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there
We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed
And our spirits shall sorrow no more!*

Our dear sister, whom we affectionately called Daa Pauli, was an exceptional person. Paulina became the mother-figure when our mother passed on to glory. She was everything to us: dependable friend, loving sister and a caring mother. She was always the obvious one to turn to whenever any of us had a challenge and needed advice. She received and helped us all in times of need. Now with her passing, we have lost our all. We are still in shock. We cannot believe that our Daa Pauli has been taken away from us.

Our sister was hard working and a blessing to us. She was principled in all her dealings in life. Daa Pauli was kind-hearted and shared what she had with us. She was one of the rare sisters who would go the extra mile to support her own. She was courageous and the first to travel out. As things improved for her, she came for some of us to live with her, a gesture which helped to transform the lives of some of us. We will eternally be grateful, dear sister.

We will miss you, Daa Pauli. We will miss your broad smile and beautiful face. We are at a loss as to where to turn to for counsel in times of challenges. Talking to you on phone alone was reassuring as you would always sign off with encouraging words. Thank you, Daa Pauli for being there for us. It was a privilege for coming on this life's journey with you. You loved and served the Lord, and so we know you are resting in His bosom.

*We will meet again, Daa Pauli.
Till then, rest with the Lord in peace,
our dear sister.*

Tribute from
GRAND CHILDREN

TRIBUTE BY
ABENA ANTWI-AGYEI

Grandma, you were the first to teach Kwesi, Esi and I memorable rhymes and songs. You also read to us Bible stories with so much exaggeration and animation, it made the stories unforgettable and us yearning for more. You were a great storyteller mixing your folktales with beautiful songs only you can sing. Thank you Grandma, it will be impossible for anyone to replicate the memories you have created for us in our young lives, so we will hold them dear to our hearts.

I remember whenever you visited, you brought us candies and banana flavoured gums and this was so identifiable of you. Now, anywhere we see or even taste banana flavoured sweets your image pops to our memories leaving our faces beaming with smiles and our hearts full of joy.

I asked mummy when I realized you were not calling us anymore from Ghana and she told me that you have gone to heaven. Grandma, we will miss you so much and we promise to take our studies seriously as you always advised us. We will also live for Jesus, and become great in the future, just for you.

*Grandma we will miss you dearly
Have a good rest in Heaven*



TRIBUTE BY
DARREN DOWUONA-
HAMMOND



Grandma, you called me Gordon Brown because I was born in the year Gordon Brown was made Prime Minister of the United Kingdom. You said I will also be a Prime Minister one day, but now who will I celebrate this with when I achieve this feat? I was heartbroken when mum told me that you have gone to be with the Lord. In fact, I could not sleep as memories of our times together flood my mind. I held pictured we took together the entire night so I can just be with you. Now these pictures are firmly planted to my room walls not to just remind me of you but also to strive hard to achieve the ultimate goal to be prime minister of the UK.

Grandma, we will always remember that special smile and that caring heart you always shown to us when you call us from Ghana. You will call me Gordon Brown and I will respond with laughter. My sister and I always look forward to our weekend chats with you and you were equally excited to see us on our numerous video calls. You will ask us how we were doing in school, our general wellbeing and when we will come to Ghana to see you. Grandma, we will miss your singing especially on our birthdays. We will forever miss and cherish these precious memories we shared with you. Your love for us was evident in so many ways, in your kind words of encouragement and advice to take our studies seriously. Grandma I am very sad because you will never see me grow up to become the Prime Minister that you always prayed for me to become. However, I promise to work hard and with the help of God and you as my guardian angel I will achieve greatness.

We love you Grandma, rest well.

Tribute from
IN-LAWS

TRIBUTE BY ERNEST DOWUONA-HAMMOND (IN-LAW)

“Naked came I out of my mother’s womb and naked shall I return thither. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.” (Job 1vs 21).

The language of motherhood knows no borders. There is nothing that a good parent will not do for her children and family, that is your mantra, Tee. You did not only say it but lived it, putting your children and family first in everything you did. I was privileged to experience the love and care that you gave to ones dearest to you when you visited us in the UK. Around you, I was made to feel like a king as you showered me with wisdom to enable me navigate challenges with ease. I recall, returning home from work extremely tired, you will be waiting for me then feed me with lung busting jokes to put a smile on my face before retiring for bed. Memories of these jokes still elicit same laughter and this time with images of you and I will cherish them forever. Your love knew no boundary as you extended same affection to my friends and neighbours as you did for me, bracing the cold to support them when needed. These friends have become lasting acquaintances through your affability and generosity.

On hearing of your passing on the 3/2/21, I was devastated and leapt straight into denial “No this can’t be”. As the news sunk in I crumbled further, my mind blinkered with images of the times we spent together and how that will no longer happen. There are many mother in-laws in the world, but you are definitely special, and I will sincerely miss you. I promise to continually sacrifice myself for Angie, Darren and Gabriella as you did for us.

Rest well in the bosom of the Lord, until we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY EBENEZER OHEMENG ANTWI-AGYEI (IN-LAW)

"None of us lives for ourselves alone and none of us dies for ourselves alone. 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)

"Tee", as you were affectionately called by me and others close to you, I stand here today to recall a few life moments and encounters with you. I have known you since 2009 and even though we did not meet as often as we should have, I enjoyed every occasion that we met. You would call me occasionally to encourage me to be strong and sometimes prayed with me on the phone. I would also occasionally call you and you would still shower words of encouragement on me.

On the 17th of January 2021, I visited you at the Accra Regional Hospital at Ridge in Accra, after news of your unwellness got to me. I recall so well that, you had in your hand a cup of milo drink while you sat on your bed. You put the cup aside and we hugged, had a chat for some time, held you and put you back on your bed and I left.

The following day, we spoke on the phone and the second day after, we spoke again, and you sent me a voice message which I promise to keep forever.

On all of these occasions, you looked and sounded strong, but little did I know that the wicked hand of death was close by. Even though you have departed physically from this earth, I know in my heart that you live peacefully in the bosom of your Maker.

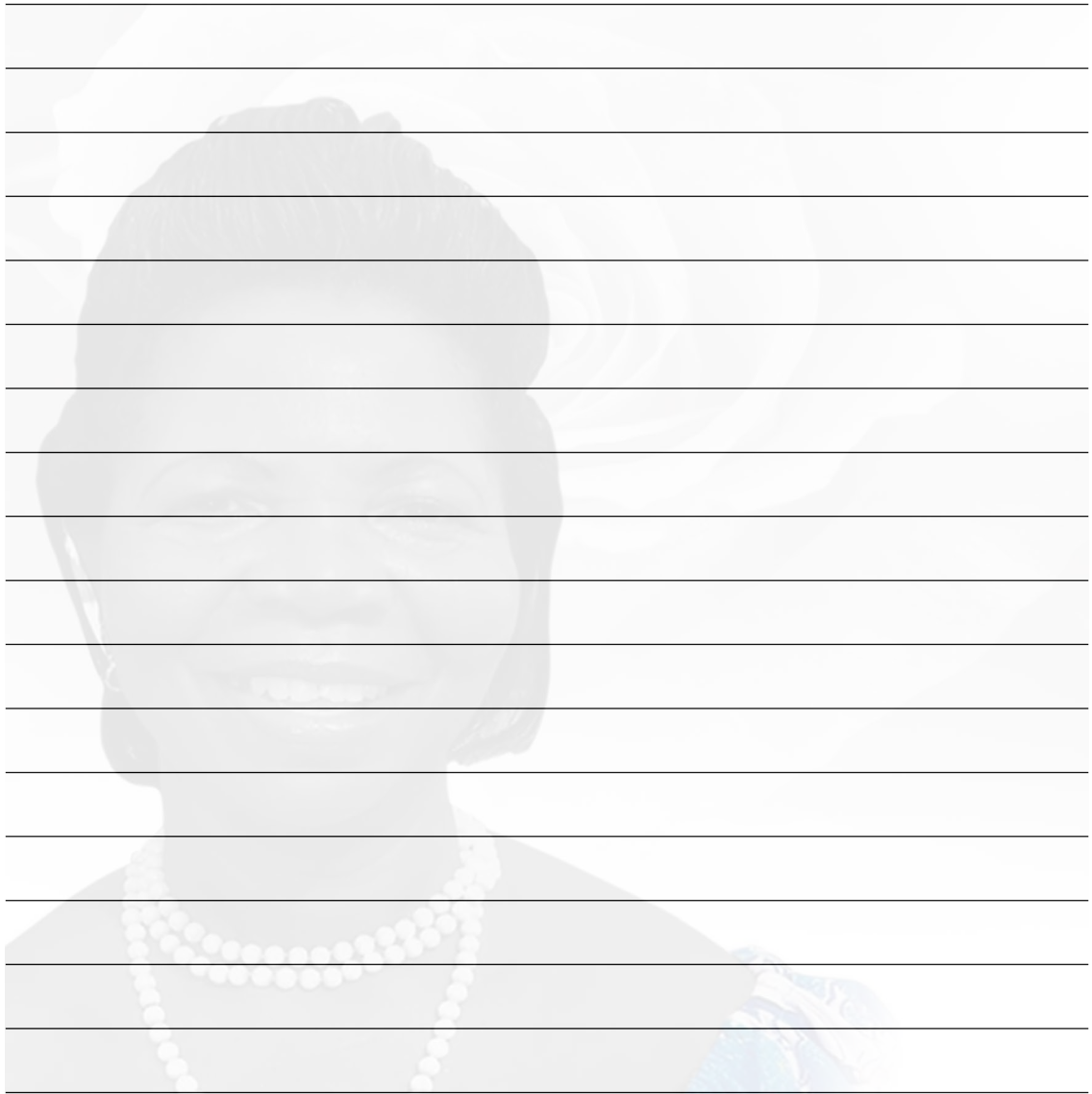
"Tee", rest well, rest in the bosom of the Almighty God till we meet again.



Appreciation

Thank you for extending so much love
and support to our family.
We greatly appreciate the warm thoughts expressed to us.
Your love and kindness meant a great deal to us
May God richly Bless you.

Thank you!





BURIAL MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE **PAULINA YAWA AFEDO**