IN LEVING MEMORY OF THE LETE



EUNICE

A.K.A MAA U 1969-2022



IN THE CHAPEL

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Biography

ROMANS 14:8 –For if we live, we live to the Lord and if we die, we die to the lord. Therefore whether we live or die, we are the lord's.

Eunice Adams, also known as Maa U was born on 27th October, 1969 at Accra, She was the daughter to the late Mr Johnson Dede Adams of blessed memory and Mrs Grace

Addobea Adams. She was the first born of four girls. She started her education at Garrison Primary School at Burma Camp in the year 1981 and gained a distinction in the Common Entrance Examination to St. Roses' Secondary School. There she had her Ordinary and Advanced level education.

In 1990, she gained admission to the University of Cape Coast where she pursued her first degree in Education. After her national service at Ashanti Bekwai. She started her teaching profession at La Presbyterian Senior High School where she taught English Language and Economics. In 2002, she found it necessary to upgrade herself at the university of Ghana where pursued a masters degree.

After completing, the university employed her as an Assistant Registrar. She has served very well with her God given talent until her demise. Intelligent as she was, she was always with her books and she encouraged some of us to pursue higher

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Biography

education in our professions.

She was kind to friends and those around her. She wouldn't mind giving out all that she had to satisfy a friend in need.

She was taken ill in 2018, and by the grace of God she was well and had started work until her sudden demise on the 24th of June, 2022.

May His name be praised forever and ever. And may Eunice's soul rest peacefully in the bossom of the Almighty God till the resurrection of the saints who sleep in the Lord.



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TRIBUTE by Mother

He will swallow up death forever. The Sovereign Lord will wipe away the tears from all faces; he will remove his people's disgrace from all the earth. The Lord has spoken.

(ISAIAH 25:8)

Eunice a daughter, sister, and a friend (Maame). It was on 27th October 1969 when God blessed me with a beautiful baby girl. I affectionately call her Maame. As my firstborn, I took great interest in her as she was also left-handed. She started her education at a day care school at Burma Camp as I was working at Armed Forces Pay Office as a civilian employee. She then attended Garrison Primary School where she had her basic education. Eunice was eleven years and some months when she got admission to St. Roses Secondary School, Akwatia in the Eastern Region where she got her secondary education.

She was very brilliant and took her studies seriously. She loved to read, in fact, when you went to the washroom and found it locked it means Maame was there reading because she didn't want to be disturbed.

After form five she suffered many challenges. Though not a Sickler, she was disturbed with many ailments but with God on her side she made it to the University of Cape Coast. She had the opportunity to teach at La Presbyterian Secondary School after her National Service then opted to do her second degree at University of Ghana, where she was later employed.

Occasionally, she would call me "Afua Grace", then I'd respond "Maame". She would then say I've had a check-up at Holy Trinity Medical Centre, I'm off to HolyTrinity Spa at Sogakope, so please remember me in your prayers. On 21st February 2018, I had a call that she was on admission at 37 Military Hospital and that she was at ICU, I nearly collapsed,

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I couldn't sleep that night. For weeks, my children were withholding the exact condition from me. It was one Monday I told myself that I needed to see things for myself. When we saw each other, we started crying. A lady by her side comforted me not knowing she was her boss.

Through conversation, Maame told me that for weeks she was in a coma, and that an angel sent her back and told her she had been given a second chance. For me it was a miracle for her to be alive again.

Eunice was an adorable person to be with, she loved things of God, was a kindhearted person and had a lot of friends around who helped her all the way from 37 Hospital till she fully recovered.

Awwo Maame, Maame (Afua Grace) I will miss you, the good times we had together as mother and child, your sense of humour, advice, and above all your generosity. In all our challenges you didn't disgrace me, God has glorified His name. Maame you fought a good fight, but the Creator knows best. My prayer is: "The Good Lord keep you in Abraham's Bosom till we meet again". Many thanks to University of Ghana, friends and helpers in and outside Ghana, and your siblings.

Fair thee well Maame, Bye Bye.

IN IPVING MEMORY OF THE IPTE EUNICE ADAMS

TRIBUTE by Sisters

We grew up together at Roman Ridge learning and picking up skills from each other. We were the most adorable girls in the community. Although we were girls, playing football, cards and chaskele were our favorite games.

We remember when we used to go out to play, pick quarrels, run home and Eunice will go out and settle scores for us. We also remember the time when someone will enter the house looking for our mother and because she resemble our mother and also weighed the same, the person will deliver the message to her only to realize that it was Eunice.

Eunice was kind, hardworking, had a good sense of humor and was disciplined. She had her own principles she worked with but as siblings, even though we all had our differences were not divided.

Six years ago our father had passed on and we were working on his papers. Being the eldest she gave us all the advice that was needed.

We are still in shock of her death, for about two weeks before her demise Eunice was extremely nice, giving us advice here and there, only to be told that she had passed on. Was it that she was preparing us on how to take care of her death? Hmm only God knows.

Her passing is a gentle reminder to us of our mortality and the charge we the living still have to glorify God, to guard our never-dying souls and make them fit for

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eternity. We firmly believe that those who pass on in the Lord are only sleeping and that we will see her again at the resurrection.

So we want to encourage and comfort each other with the good news in 1 Thessalonians 4:16; "For the Lord himself will come down from heaven with a mighty shout and with the soul-stirring cry of the archangel and the great trumpet call of God.

So Maame, We say "Da Yie" Sister Panyin, "Rest in Perfect Peace" Eunice Adams, see you at the trumpet call of God.

IN IOVING MEMORY OF THE LITTE EUNICE ADAMS

TRIBUTE by Neces & Nephew

Goodbyes are not forever, are not the end; it simply means we'll miss you until we meet again"

No words can truly express the grief of losing our aunt, till this day the news of your passing still seems impossible. If wielded the power to walk right to heaven and bring you back to us we will do this without any hesitation but only God knows why he took you from us at this particular time.

Aunty Eunice was kind, selfless, and compassionate. We were always seen as her own. She was like a second mother to us when we were little and played a significant role in our upbringing. Even though she had a busy schedule when she had time, she always gave us presents and took us out. Her maternal love knew no bounds and it will always be etched in our hearts.

We will always miss the resounding welcome you gave us whenever we saw you. Your broad smiles and open arms always made it worthwhile to meet you.

We will forever be appreciative of the time and attention you gave to us when we were little. You put up a good fight, and we will always remember and value the difference you made in our lives. God knows best and we are grateful for the moments and memories we shared with you.

May the great arms of God keep you safe always.....till we meet again.

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TRIBUTE by Cousins

When the day of toil is done
When the race of life is run
Father grant thy wearied one
Rest for evermore [MHB 975 vrs 1]

Maa "U", as we affectionately called her lived a principled life underpinned by strong sense of right and wrong; she was never a woman to step back from challenges; to let something wrong stand unchallenged. She was very warm, kind, loving, caring and hardworking.

We know this moment is inevitable for all humans but we never thought it would be soon for our sister since she had almost recovered from a long illness. Yes, death comes at a time when you least expect it. It appears like a dream to use "late" for our dear sister. Fate has given us unpredictable blow.

Maa "U", you have now left us only memories of your smile. There is nothing we can do or say to take away the pain of loosing you, our dear sister. You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race and we have kept the faith that you are resting peacefully in the Lord.

Your life was a blessing Your memory a treasure Your are loved beyond words and missed beyond measures May the Almighty God grant you eternal rest. Amen.

May the great arms of God keep you safe always.....till we meet again.

Galery



























TRIBUTE BY University of Ghana-Legon

"For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's." **Romans 14:8**

The late Ms. Eunice Adams, whose mortal remains lie before us joined the University of Ghana in 2005 as Assistant Registrar at the University of Ghana Business School (UGBS), where she was responsible for providing administrative and managerial support. Eunice was committed and focused on improving the school's systems through exemplary customer service. She was passionate about putting in her best for UGBS to become a better place for students to learn and for lecturers to work. Her special leadership abilities and charismatic personality were readily apparent, and her attitude positively impacted the introduction of some of the special programmes the School is currently running. Eunice was a sister to all and was always ready to extend a helping hand to her co-workers at UGBS.

She worked at the Business School until 2014, when she was transferred to the School of Graduate Studies, where she worked in the Thesis Office from 2014 to 2016. She was responsible for overseeing the receipt of soft-bound theses and dissertations from the various academic units in the University, as well as the dispatch of the received theses and dissertations to internal and external examiners for marking. She also served as a Recorder to the School of Graduate Studies Board. In performing that role, she took minutes at the Board meetings and acted on decisions made by the Board.

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Additionally, she worked with the then Vice-Dean to determine the results of students whose examiners had sent in all their theses examinations reports.

In August 2016, Ms. Adams was transferred from the School of Graduate Studies to the School of Social Sciences (SOSS). As the School Administrator, Eunice assisted the Dean in the day-to-day running of the school. She served in various capacities, including Secretary to the School Management Committee and other statutory, non-statutory and ad-hoc committees in the School as well as the College of Humanities. She also had responsibility for the supervision of senior and junior staff. Ms. Adams proved herself to be committed to the work of the SOSS and discharged her duties with diligence and dedication. As an individual, Eunice was naturally reserved. Still, she maintained a cordial and healthy working relationship with faculty, staff, and students in the school and other units in the University. This is evidenced by her long-standing relationships with faculty, staff, and students from units like the University of Ghana Business School and the School of Graduate Studies.

In February 2018, Ms. Adams fell ill and was indisposed for nearly two years. She recovered and resumed work at the College of Humanities Secretariat in June 2020. Given the marked improvement in her health, she was transferred to the Institute of African Studies on November 1, 2021, to continue her service to the University. At the Institute of African Studies, Ms. Adams was responsible for managing the affairs of the Kwame Nkrumah Chair in African Studies, the Institute website, Alumni Relations, and some committees. Ms. Adams undertook these responsibilities with utmost professionalism. Even though some staff members supported her, we often saw her running errands herself. When asked, she would smile and reply, "exercise is needful for the body." Staff at the Institute found her to be pleasant, accommodating and a good advisor and counsellor.

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She used her life experiences of serious illness and a miraculous recovery to encourage us all to trust and have strong faith in God without wavering.

She resumed old friendships and engaged in lively conversations in the corridors of the Institute. She never failed to inquire about the health and welfare of friends and their families. She loved and appreciated beauty. She would always commend and express joy about everything that looked orderly, neat, and glamorous, and urge that it be maintained. She was a professional with substance and a cheerful and generous giver.

Given her recent history, Ms. Adams was concerned that we would all maintain a healthy work- life balance and manage stress. She always advised against overworking without a break and cautioned us to take some time off once we felt tired and stressed. At the same time, her presence in the office always brought vim, hope, brightness, enlightenment, inspiration, laughter, trust, and faith in God. In the first week of June 2022, Eunice notified us that she had taken some time off to rest. She passed by the office the following week but had to leave because she was not feeling well. We called her to find out how she was faring. She sounded vibrant and energetic when she responded and assured us that she was doing very well. We were therefore shocked to hear on Friday, June 24, 2022, that she had passed on to eternity.

Ms. Eunice Adams was a sister to all and was always ready to extend a helping hand to her co-workers. She came to serve a purpose in life which she dutifully executed. There are no words to describe how awful we feel about her death. We were sure she had passed the difficult threshold and was on the way to full recovery. It is therefore with much sadness and grief that we of the UG community bids her farewell. Her stay at Legon now seems like a "Candle in the Wind." The light that brightened our office corridors has been perpetually blown out.

"Our beloved Eunice!! We will miss you" Rest well on your journey.

Eunice, Nyame mfa wokra nsie!!!

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TRIDUTE by Rosa '86

The earth resounds with songs from St. Rose's Joyful hearts sing with peace and love To God we pledge our life from St. Rose's Our service to all men

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on, they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them (Rev. 14:13).

To say that death is a destroyer and conqueror is an understatement. It is the most obvious permanent and an extreme form of loss. It is against this backdrop that, ROSA '86, with a heavy heart, tearful eyes, and a deep sense of grief, mourn the sad and painful death of our beloved sister and mate.

A golden heart stopped beating, and hardworking hands at rest. It broke our hearts to see you go. God only takes the best, and they say memories are golden; well, maybe that is true. But we never wanted memories, we only wanted you. ROSA '86 will begin this way:

Eunice Adams whose mortal remains lie sadly before us was our mate in St. Rose's Secondary School, Akwatia from 1981-1986 when we had our "O" Level. She continued for her "A" Level in 1988 in the same school with some of us. Eunice was a unique person whom we admired very well for her honesty, commitment, and love towards everyone who came her way. She was a truly welcoming person who had everyone at heart and gave everybody the best treatment and recognition. She accorded everyone with respect and love.

We met this beautiful soul who was very intelligent, so vibrant, and full of life. Trust me, you can joke with this lady but when examination results are released, she will surprise you with her excellent performance.

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Eunice Adams, we would really miss your sense of humour and contagious smiles. Your kindness can never be overlooked. We quite remember vividly when most of our mates came to visit you on your 50th birthday. We were all full of joy and had a very good and quality time with you. We thank God for that day and the subsequent visits by a few sisters to ensure you are not left alone by the 1986 Year Group. No one thought that meeting as a group again with you, will be on this sorrowful day.





ROSA 1986 celebrating Eunice's 50th birthday and praising God

Well, you passed away very young, but you died as an achiever and a real gem. We wish you could stay longer but your Maker knows best. All we can do is to thank Him for the few years He gave you to us and mankind. We bless Him for the many lives you touched and impacted. May the good Lord keep you in His bosom.

Asomodwee mu na kɔ na kɔda din! Nantew yie. Da bi yɛ bɛ hyiam!

TRIBUTE BY A3 AYDO FLAT UNIVERSITY OF GHANA, LEGON.

The sudden homecall of Ms. Eunice Adams, came to the Ayido Flat (Block A) Family as a great shock. Eunice is one of the oldest tenants of our Family. Some of us used to call her the Queen of the Family. We were aware that Eunice had not been well for a long time. However, Eunice was not the type to allow her illness to affect her natural disposition. Unless you stayed with our Family for a considerable length of time, there was no way you would know that Eunice was not well. Among the several fond comments made by members of our Family upon hearing of her demise, the Father of the Family also said this about her:

"She always had something to share and a nice smile anytime I met her. Our deepest condolences to the family. May her soul rest in perfect peace in the Lord Almighty, Amen."

Another member of the Family also said this about her: "Some of us who knew her more closely are aware of her protracted Illness, but she refused to let that dampen her spirit, which was something to learn from. She was very concerned about our Family also. She would call me to prompt me about some contributions for a member of the family or for our water situation, etc. And she will never be left out in the contributions no matter how meagre it is!" These positive attributes of Eunice became even more pronounced shortly before her departure.

You would always see her with a friend or two, a colleague worker, etc. seated in her car or the guests' car and chatting heartily. If you fail to notice her presence when passing into the house, Eunice will alert you by calling out your name, smiling and ready to make you laugh before you enter the house. Once a while she would call a Family member to her Flat to assist her in one thing or the other.

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The Family was also supportive of Eunice during her moments of need.

As a Family we cannot gloss over the role of people who played very significant roles to make Madam Eunice cope with her protracted illness. We are aware of one or two nurses who sacrificed their family lives and other engagements to stay with Eunice to nurse her at home for a long time. Special mention can be made of Nurse Fathia. We are also aware of the great show of love exhibited by Mr. and Mrs.Nana kwaku obideaba. These couple moved into her Boys Quarters and offered her all the needed support.

Madam Eunice, Queen of Ayido Flat A! Why did you depart so suddenly at a time that we were all glad to be seeing you more often, beaming with smiles than before. You started working, having been absent from work for a long time due to ill health. We were very glad to see this as evidence of your improved health and return to the routines of life. We least expected that you would soon depart from the Family. We will miss your affable nature, your jokes and evergreen smiles, and above all, your immense and wise contributions to the progress of the Ayido Flat Family. We thank God for your life on earth and for being such a lovely member and a blessing to our wonderful Family!

Fare thee well!
Rest in the bosom of the Lord!

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PH 810

Now the laborer's task is o'er: Now the battle day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain

Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried: There its hidden things are Clear: There the work of life is tried By a juster Judge than here. Refrain

PH 310

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.

Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art Mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'rful Hand.

Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,

Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal Fountain, Whence the healing stream shall flow:

Let the fiery cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield

Life is so fleeting and so short, It is but few days with troubles.

It is like shadow passing on, The night comes soon and we are gone.

Truly our years are few and short,

The Lord God made it so for US.

Because of sin, God made it SO.

Sin that has separated from God!

PH 494

Where is Jesus, my beloved? Where is my best friend who loves?

My beloved, I long for You, I shall run and search for You.

My heart loves and seeks for Jesus,

Come my Lord and cleanse my sin.

Where is Jesus, whom I love much?

Always I shall search for Him.





The family of the late

Eunice

wishes to express their profound gratitude to you, our friends, well-wishers and love ones for your show of compassion and support during this time of sorrow

May God Bless You