

Celebration of Life



Mrs
Rosemary Poku Ayeh
aka AFUA SARPONG

FORMER EMPLOYEE OF ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL, LONDON (UK)
WHOSE SAD EVENT OCCURRED IN ACCRA GHANA ON 4TH MARCH 2021

AGE: 74 YEARS

BURIAL & MEMORIAL THANKSGIVING
SERVICE FOR OUR LATE

WIFE, MOTHER, SISTER, AUNTIE
& GRANDMOTHER

Mrs
Rosemary Poku Ayeh
aka AFUA SARPONG



VIEWING OF THE BODY Saturday 31st July 2021
& BURIAL SERVICE: At Transitions Funeral Home, Transitions Place
Haatso, Accra
From 6.30am - 8am

INTERMENT: Saturday 31st July 2021
At Old Tafo Cemetery, Kumasi
(Right After Burial Service at Transition Funeral Home)

FINAL FUNERAL RITES: Saturday 7th August 2021
At Anyaa Market, Deeper Life Church Top
Opposite Jehovah Witness Awoshie, Accra
@ 1pm

Attire: Black/ Black & Red 

THANKSGIVING SERVICE: Sunday 8th August 2021
At Emmaus Methodist Church
Awoshie Last Stop, Near Anyaa Market
Officiating Minister: Very Rev. Tawiah Fynn

Attire: Black & White 

Funeral Invitation

The Bretuo Abusua of Pinihi, Nkoranza, The Subunu Poku family of Kintampo, The Asakyiri Abusua of Kyekyewere, Dunkwa-on-Offin, The Entire Poku Family, The Ayeh Family of Ayamfuri, Dunkwa-on-Offin, Mr Jonathan Kofi Ayeh, (Widower) & Children, Mad. Comfort Akyiaa Poku, Bishop Dr Mrs. Akosua Kwansa, Mr Owusu Ansah Poku, Mr Piesie Kofi Poku, Mad. Santa Beatrice Opoku, Mad. Vincentia Opoku, Professor Dr. Baafuor Opoku (Siblings) announce the sudden death of their beloved daughter, sister, wife, mother, auntie and grandmother:

Mrs. Rosemary Poku Ayeh

**Whose sad event occurred on 4th March 2021,
At Korle Bu Teaching Hospital, Accra**

WIDOWER: Mr Jonathan Kofi Ayeh

CHILDREN:

Ms Irene Ama Ayeh, UK
Mr Stacey Akwasi Adu Ayeh, UK
Ms Adwoa Tsemah Ayeh, UK

GRAND-CHILDREN: Joshua Ayeh, Ethan Ayeh, Cade Geraghty & Chloe Ayeh, UK

DAUGHTER IN-LAW: Mrs Alison Ayeh, UK

BROTHERS AND SISTERS:

Mad. Comfort Akyiaa Poku, Mr Owusu Ansah Poku, Mr Piesie Kofi Poku, Prof. Dr Baafuor Opoku, Bishop Dr Akosua Kwansa, Mad. Beatrice Santa Opoku, Mad. Vincentia Poku, Mad. Gladys Opoku, Mr Sam Baffoe, Mr Melvin Poku, Mrs Yaa Duffour, Mr Akwasi Edunyah Danquah, Mad. Afua Fiabaa, Mad. Elizabeth Baffoe, Mr Subunu K. Poku, Mr Akwasi Poku, Mad. Yaa Faakaa, Mad. Joyce Agyapong, Mr Gibson Poku, Dr Michael Kwame Adjei-Poku, Mad. Akosua Kontoh, Mrs Adjoa Owusuaa, Mad. Jessica Agyapong.

NEPHEWS AND NIECES

Rosalind Owusu, Frank Owusu, Sergei Ane, Bamba Ami, Bamba Mariam, Atta Asouana Linda, Camara Sandu, Jeffrey Bonsu, Lorraine Poku, Evangelist Mrs Sheryce Krow, Owusu Ansah Poku Jnr, Dr Mrs Mariam Ifeanyi, Subunu Poku, Yaw Poku, Josephine Poku, Emmanuel Poku Davis, Kofi Poku Jnr, Nana Poku, Akosua Agyeiwaa, Yaw Amponsah, Akwasi Poku Amponsah, Kwame Poku Amponsah, Lawyer Gifty Poku, Kwaku Agyapong, Kwaku Biom Latif, Kofi Antwi, Kwame Okyere Adu Gyamfi, Akua Agyeiwaa Adu Gyamfi, Yaw Boateng Amankwaa, Yaa Afrakoma Amankwaa, Dr Akwasi Baafuor Opoku Jnr, Dr Akwasi Opoku-Agyapong, Kwabena Mensah Poku.

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEHE (aka AFUA SARPONG)

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PROGRAMME FOR THE BURIAL SERVICE OF THE LATE Rosemary Poku Ayeh (aka Afua Sarpong)

On Saturday 31st July 2021 from 6.30am-8am (**VIEWING OF THE BODY**)
At the Transitions Funeral Home, Transitions Place.
No. C1/17, Asore Junction. Atomic-Kwabanya Main Road. Haatso, Accra. Ghana

PART I: BURIAL SERVICE

Opening Prayers

1st Bible Reading Psalm 23

Irene Ayeh

2nd Reading... John 14: 1-6, 27.....

Stacey Akwasi Ayeh

Tributes:

Family.....

Husband by.....

Children.....

Grandchildren.....

Friends.....

Offertory

Sermon.....

Prayers of Thanksgiving.....

The Lord's Prayer.....

Commendation and Final Prayer

Dead March Soul.....

Organist

PART II: GRAVE SIDE COMMITTAL SERVICE

(ATTIRE: BLACK) ████

Prayer

Opening Hymn

CAN..169

Scripture Reading

Hymn

CAN.. 324

The Internment

Dismissal with Blessings

Officiating Minister

Very Rev. Samuel Moore Esiako

Ministration

Old Tafo Methodist Choir, Kumasi





B I O G R A P H Y O F T H E L A T E

Mrs Rosemary Poku Ayeh

aka AUNTIE ROSE BY FAMILY

Rosemary was born on 14th June 1946 in Dunkwa-on-Offin to Mr Samuel Ebenezer Poku, a Headteacher-Catechist of the Methodist Church and Mrs Dora Poku, a Trader. She was the first of ten children of which 6 are surviving. She had her basic schooling at Ashanti New Town in Kumasi and Adwumakase-Kese in the Kwabre district of Ashanti in the 1950s, following her father on his numerous transfers to various towns and villages. She continued her secondary school at Saddler Baptist Secondary School, at Asokore Mampong (now Kumasi Academy Senior High School) where their motto was "Rice and beans very plenty".

She studied dressmaking at the London Academy of Dressmaking & Designing and graduated with a Diploma in July 1971. She was a businesswoman by trade including fashion designing, organic poultry farm and later worked for over 10 years in the Pharmacy department at the Royal Free Hospital until she retired at 60yrs old.

She customarily got married to her childhood sweetheart Mr Jonathan Ayeh in 1966 and they had a wedding in London in 1972. They were blessed with three children – Irene (Ama) in 1967, Stacey (Akwasi) in 1972 and Adwoa in 1976. She was a committed Christian through her entire life. She was a member of the North Kaneshie Baptist Church and an alto singer of their choir.



When she relocated to London with her family in 1986, she joined the Bethesda Baptist Church in London for over 30 years.

Auntie Rose as we affectionately called her, showed enormous genuine love not only towards her siblings, but also to members of the larger family, and indeed all and sundry. Her mantra in life was that of unity and love, and the imperative need to be each other's keeper, always stressing that brothers and sisters are like two parts of shears; they cut what comes between them and not each other.

She was humble, sympathetic, tolerant, and forbearing, a fact that everybody whoever came close to her will testify to. She was throughout her life a silent storm of protest, against impropriety. She was always mindful of the needy and poor, let alone the disabled and disadvantaged in society. She was kind to every member of the family. Auntie Rose became the "mother" of her siblings after their mother passed away in 2007.

Her health took a downward trend in the past few years and little did we know that the inevitable was near. She was called to eternal glory peacefully on 4th March 2021 at Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. Her death is a grievous loss not only to us, leaving the third generation of our family "thin" but also to our family, as a whole. At mile 74, it is our hope that she had paid a fair price and earned the eternal benediction.

She will be sorely missed by the family, but pain and not death is the enemy to be combated. May the good Lord grant her eternal rest.

She is survived by her husband, three children and four grandchildren.



Hymnal

Blessed Assurance

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blessed;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Abide With Me

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to
the skies Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to
say

Chorus:

It is well, it is well, with my soul
It is well (x2), with my soul (x2)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless
estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious
thought! My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as
a scroll; The trump shall resound, and the
Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with
my soul.



TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF THE LATE

Mrs Rosemary Poku Ayeh

BY HUSBAND: MR. JONATHAN KOFI AYEH

In 1965 I met Rosemary Poku at Legon when she came on a bus full of students on a school trip. That first encounter set us both on a long and winding journey of life. I was in my last year at the School of Administration, Legon. My desires at the time were: 1. Pass your final exams. 2. Get a job. 3. Get a wife.

Within a year I passed my final exams and got a job. So, Rosemary became the missing link. Of course, we got so much attached to each other that "love at first sight" became a reality to us. We both happened to be born on Friday, and we both happened to come from Denkyira traditional area. We were so young at heart that when I introduced Rosemary to my Dad in 1966, prior to our marriage, he said in a witty parlance "Nkwadaa, Nkwadaa Awadee". I am sure he would be glad to know, even from the grave, that Rosemary and I lived happily as a married couple for over half a century.

We had 3 children namely Ama, Akwasi and Adwoa. They are all adults now though. I am thankful that Rosemary carried them individually in her womb. She played a sterling role in terms of their upbringing, i.e. discipline, education, truthfulness, godliness, and integrity. I believe these children, now adults, can attest to these qualities and challenges which Rosemary gave them, more than I can.

Rosemary was a trader and a poultry farmer in the early days. I was working as an accountant at GIHOC Head Office in Accra from 1965 and Rosemary took up a job at GIHOC Akasanoma (Electronics), Tema in late 1969.

Fortunately, the British Council in Accra offered me a bursary to enable me to undertake a professional Accountancy course in London in October 1970. We left for London and Rosemary privately studied dressmaking whilst I pursued the Accountancy course. One of our memorable moments in London was on 24th December 1970 when we saw live snowfall for the first time. It was so serene and aesthetic to see rooftops and streets turning "white".

We enjoyed the scenery but were disillusioned by the freezing chill that crept along the following day. Eventually we became acclimatised and got used to the "sweet and sour" sides of the British weather.

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

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I completed the Accountancy course in July 1972 and the Almighty blessed us with our second child, a boy, in that month. An icing on the cake! Our son was born at Royal Free Hospital which was located close to Kings Cross Station and very near 9 Barbara Street where we lived. Quite an important instance of serendipity in our life.

We returned to Ghana in 1973. But when our circumstances changed, we decided to leave Ghana for UK in 1986.

When we returned, we realised that Royal Free Hospital had been moved from Kings Cross to some facilities at Hampstead in North London. Rosemary took up a job as a technician at the Pharmacy Department of the "new" Royal Free Hospital in the last 10 years of her working life. As I progressed in age, I had to battle with age related medical issues. And it got to a point when Rosemary had to appeal to some Doctors at the Royal Free Hospital to attend to my health. I went into admission for about 3 months and the Doctors attended to my prostate. Apparently, it was this act of human empathy from both Rosemary and the Doctors, which has kept me alive and continues to give me hope.

There were other instances when I had to go into admission in other Hospitals. But Rosemary was always around to attend to my needs. I used to tell her that I came into the world before her so I would leave before her – which is known as "FIFO" in Accountancy expression. But unfortunately, when Rosemary became ill in the last 7 years of her life, I found myself a wreck because I could not be of much assistance to her. I was literally crying rivers. In the early days of her illness when she was in Hospital admission, she realised the pain I was going through. During one of my visits, she came out of her bed to sit by me. She then apologised for marrying me and putting me through such a trauma. Of course, not many people would say this, out of love and kindness, to their spouse. And this is one of the reasons why I have been in tears most of the time.

When Rosemary was in Hospital admission her youngest brother, Dr Baafuor Opoku used to come to London for us to discuss, inter alia, the prognoses of her illness with her medical team. In March 2018, the team agreed for the family to take her to Ghana to see if a change in environment would be helpful to her. I virtually jumped at the opportunity and decided to accompany her to Ghana. In the early days we noticed some slight improvement. It was nice to see Rosemary living in her own house and resting in her own bed, out of Hospital after 4 years of hospitalisation! We used to share some jokes with her, and I began to feel she was on the mend health wise. But things took a sudden turn in the evening of Thursday, 4th March 2021 and we had to rush her to Korle-Bu Hospital. She passed away peacefully at around 8pm.

AFIYA, we fought but lost the battle together with you. But after the long and protracted suffering you need a rest.

**WE WISH YOU PEACE IN THE ARMS OF THE ALMIGHTY.
YOU ARE GONE BUT WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.
MAY GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN!**

Damirifa Due, Due ne amane hunu!

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

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TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF OUR LATE MUM

Mrs Rosemary Poku Ayeh

BY CHILDREN: AMA, AKWASI & ADWOA

*"Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away, They fly forgotten, as a dream.
Dies at the opening day" MHB 878 VS.6*

The above words of wisdom of the *Hymnist* "Isaac Watts" depict how man easily glides into oblivion when he is no longer around. But Maa, rest assured that this can never be said of us as your beloved children, because your sudden departure has really created an aching void in us. We were very proud of you as our mother, and that was the reason why we were deeply attached to you.

Mrs Rosemary Poku Ayeh, our beloved Mum was a sister, wife, mother, Auntie, grandmother, and a cherished friend. As the eldest daughter of a Headteacher, she was educated to secondary school level and subsequently instilled in her children at an early age the importance of education. Thanks to her encouragement and forthright support her children have all accomplished their university ambitions even surpassing that with additional degrees through hard work and perseverance. I still remember her carrot and stick approach to learning, learn your times table, or receive the ruler punishment for laziness.

Our Mum was well known for her generosity and caring nature. Always putting others first. She taught us many principles in life including showing human kindness, having a stylish dress sense for first impression appearance are a few examples. Those who knew my Mum can attest to her dress style of matching handbag and shoes, jewellery and even hats for special occasions. I inherited her classic fashion style of investing in timeless outfits which last a lifetime.

Of the numerous memorable lessons, I cherish her faith belief the most. A prayer can fix problems and ease our mindset during challenging times. A prayer shared is a problem solved. One of her favourite hymns "*It is well with my soul*" holds true to this belief. As an Alto singer in the choir she took part in several church functions.

Maa was a great cook and many of her acquaintances in London can attest to her many culinary skills, especially for her kenkey takeaways which are greatly missed.

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

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We both share our birthdays in June, and I arrived 10 days after her 21st birthday which was a nice belated birthday present. What is unique about my family is that both my parents were born on Friday, I was born on Saturday, my brother on Sunday and sister on Monday, so the probability of another sibling being born on a Tuesday was highly probable. As kids, Maa used to dress us in high fashion and I still remember those days of "guarantee" platform shoes, the updated version is now called wedges, lol. Trying to outsmart Maa by faking night-time baths and doctoring report cards to get rewards for end of school "Our Day" celebrations proved fruitless almost always and I learnt the hard way not to try and pull a fast one with her.

As the eldest of her family (another characteristic we share), she bore the responsibility of acting as the mediator, counsellor, and adjudicator, she was generous with her time and money, and I am sure it will be a daunting task to fill in her shoes. She showed resilience in life, taking each challenge and hardship on, and working through them as best as she could. Watching her learn to walk again after an accident in the hospital when she was admitted giving birth to our youngest sibling was my first admiration of her resilience.

When she became ill a couple of years ago, she chose to keep her diagnosis private and endured several treatments in hospital environment to provide the best quality of life in her final years. She lost her fight on the 4th of March 2021 and I can honestly say that she fought a good fight. She is an inspirational person whose legacy not only live through her children but also by the influence she had on those who knew and loved her. She was a loyal and dutiful wife and mother. Her dedication to our Dad, to us her children & grandchildren, to her wider family and friends can only now be witnessed through those of you present here today, and the many afar who are joined in unity to remember her wonderful life. You always counselled and gave us good advice which we will hold dearly in our hearts. We had wished you would live longer for us to continue to benefit from the fund of a goodwill which many people had for you. We humbly pray to God to grant you an everlasting rest.

Akwasi, Adwoa and I are very lucky to have had such a caring and loving mother and will be missed dearly, you will forever be in our hearts. We take consolation in the Bible, the saying of Jesus Christ that "in my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you, I go to prepare a place for you and if I go will come back again and where I am, there may be ye also" John 14:1-3 Jesus has prepared a place for your rest Maa. Rest in Peace, Dayie, Damirifa Due. Rest in the bosom of Jesus Christ.

**"Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and all dark nights be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last"**

Frederick William Faber -1814-1863

**Rest in Perfect Peace Maa!
Damirifa Due, Due ne amane hunu!**

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

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TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF OUR
GRANDMA, THE LATE

Mrs Rosemary Poku Ayeh

JOSHUA AYEH, ETHAN AYEH, CADE GERAGHTY & CHLOE AYEH, UK

Grandma, we will always miss you dearly. We will cherish those wonderful memories we have of you. You were a role model, and we are sad that we did not have more time with you to see us grow into adulthood. Your guidance and love will carry us through to the end of our days. Grandma, we will forever be grateful for your life and your legacy will live on through us. **Rest in perfect peace.**



TRIBUTES IN MEMORY OF

Mrs Rosemary Poku Ayeh

FROM FRIENDS & FAMILY

Vora & Cheng, Royal Free Hospital Colleagues, London, UK

Rosemary was a very good friend to us over the last 12 years and she will be sorely missed.

Mrs Esther Badu, London, UK

Our deepest sympathy to the entire family. At this difficult time nothing anyone says can ease your pain. Though no words can truly express the thing we mean to say. We know what you are going through, our love and prayers are with you all.

The Anatsui Family, London, UK

We are so sorry and devastated at the news of the sudden death of Maa. She will be fondly missed. Eternal rest grant unto Maa O Lord and let perpetual light shine on her. May she rest in peace, Amen.

Denkyiraman Association of UK

We write with heavy hearts and sadness over the unimaginable loss of our dear mother, Mrs Rosemary Ayeh. We tremble when the thoughts of not seeing your smiles, warmth, and welcoming hands again. You fought a brave and strong battle for more than four years with an ever-increasing hope that you will overcome it, but your maker decided otherwise.

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

PAGE ELEVEN



You were an amazing member who went the extra mile to support, encourage and motivate not only us but those who were around you. You never put yourself first, ever since you joined the Denkyiraman Association of UK with our former Chairman, Mr J. Ayeh. The entire members always admired how you never judged or forced your opinion on anyone but offered valuable and thoughtful advice in our deliberations. These and many others we will sorely miss.

Almost a couple of years ago, members happily contributed to assist with your recovery and never thought we will be writing a tribute to you. How painful it is and nerve racking to even think of this moment. Denkyiraman Association of UK has lost a great woman whose life has impacted so many of us and especially your Denkyiraman family.

*Though gone,
Denkyiraman Association of UK will forever remember you. Sleep well.*

**ADAWUADAWU!! DENKYIRA!!
PENTEMPREM!! MENE SONO!!**

BY MRS GINATHOMPSON, UK

*Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life.
The one who believes in me will live, even though they die." JOHN 11:25*

It is with great sadness that I pay this tribute to my friend Mrs Rosemary Ayeh. I met Mrs Ayeh in the mid-1970s, through her husband Mr Kofi Ayeh, at the Head Office of the Industrial Holding Corporation, GIHOC, where Mr Ayeh and I both worked.

Rosemary had come to the office to see her husband and Mr Ayeh introduced her to me. We took to each other instantly and became firm friends. Our friendship survived the vicissitudes of life and we remained friends until her sad demise. Soon after our meeting, separately in our individual lives, we had encounters with the Baptist Church of Ghana, and each gave our lives to Christ.

She joined the North Kaneshie Baptist Church, and I joined the Adabraka branch of the Baptist Church. We became very close and shared our Christian experiences regularly. Singing Christian Hymns together, was our favourite pastime.

When Rawling's regime interfered with her family, Rose and I became even more close. She would visit me at work, where we used some of my lunch time to pray for strength. I visited the family regularly and got to meet some of her siblings.

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

PAGE TWELVE



In 1985, when my family left Ghana for the UK, it seemed we were separated from each other, but it was not for long. The Ayeh family relocated to England the following year, where we met and continued our friendship.

Our Christian lives grew bigger and incorporated our children. I visited the family in their home and she in turn visited me too. Strangely enough, we never called ourselves by our Christian names. She called me Mrs Thompson, and I called her Mrs Ayeh. A tradition that was adopted by our families too. But we affectionately addressed ourselves as "Menua Christoni", meaning my Christian sister. Whilst in London, our families enjoyed social events together.

My husband Tommy became friends with Mr Ayeh, and they invited us to their work-related social events. Summer and Christmas events were busy times for our two families. When my husband passed away in the UK in 2013, Rosemary was there for me.

She would travel all the way to come and stay by me, to keep me company. She would carry tubers of yam all the way from her house to mine because she was afraid, I would not eat. A very caring friend.

During her time in hospital, she looked forward to my visits, when we would sing some of our favourite Baptist Hymns. *"Grace, Grace, God's grace. Grace that is greater than all our sins"*.

Eventually we moved back to Ghana to spend some time there. I had the opportunity to visit and spend some time with Rosemary at her home in Accra, and she and her husband visited me too. I was devastated when I heard she passed away. She was a firm believer in Christ and a Christian who never deviated from her faith. She was hardworking, courageous, and highly principled. My deepest condolences to her beloved and faithful husband Mr Ayeh and to her children and grandchildren.

Menua Christoni, with the Apostle Paul we say: you have fought a good fight. You have finished the race. You have kept the faith. Now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to you on that day. - 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Menua Christoni, da yie. Nyame mfa wo nsie.

Travel well my dearest sister and friend. May the Angels lead you home.

Sleep well!

Damirifa Due, Due ne amane hunu!

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

PAGE THIRTEEN





TRIBUTES IN MEMORY OF
**Mrs
Rosemary Poku Ayeh**
FROM FRIENDS & FAMILY CONTINUED

TRIBUTE TO MY SPECIAL AUNTY - From Naana Owusu and children, UK

In loving memory of a wonderful Aunty. Aunty Rose as I affectionately call you will be truly missed. 2 Timothy 4:7 Paul says: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith".

Aunty Rose, I was so privileged to have you as my Aunty, you were such an important part of our family. If only we could have you here longer, your time was so short while you were here with us.

Aunty Rose was one of the most caring and compassionate women I ever known and will be sorely missed. The memories that my children and I remember that cannot be erased was your love, kindness, and advice you gave us is still fresh in our hearts especially when we moved to London, and we needed help you were there for us. You were one of the most caring and compassionate Aunty I have ever known; you were always there for us, and you will be deeply missed.

You were a blessing to us, and I am eternally grateful to have known someone like you. I am privileged to have you as my Aunty. If only you could have been here longer, your time was so short while you were here with us. Aunty sleep well, may your departed soul rest in perfect peace.

Damirifa Due, Due ne amane hunu!

TRIBUTE TO MY SPECIAL AUNTY - From Patricia Akos Ayeh-Simons and Family, UK

The day we heard of your demise; our hearts were broken. We consoled ourselves because you are in a better place with your Heavenly Father. We will miss your weekend calls to check up on us. We will miss your support for the family. Maa rest well! Maa rest peacefully!

Damirifa Due, Due ne amane hunu!

TRIBUTE TO MY AUNTIE - From Jeffrey Bonsu and Family, UK

My auntie Maa, was a lovely, caring woman. She was there any time I needed her. It is sad that she is gone but she will always remain in our hearts. RIP Maa!

Damirifa Due, Due ne amane hunu!

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)

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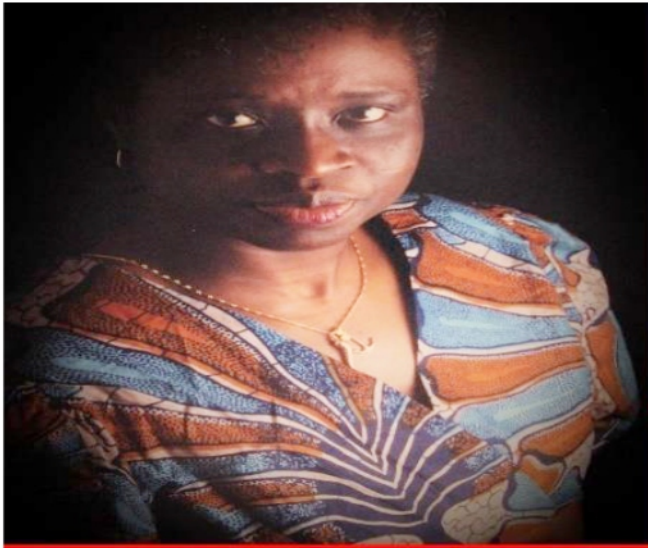




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MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH (aka AFUA SARPONG)





APPRECIATION

The entire **Poku and Ayeh** families would like to thank everyone sincerely for their heartfelt support, comforting words, unceasing love and for the many messages of condolences. during the demise of our dear:

MRS. ROSEMARY POKU AYEH
aka AFUA SARPONG

God richly bless you all

