



Celebration of Life

Mrs. Comfort Akuvi

SAKYI-AKUDE

1952-2024



**Burial, Memorial and Thanksgiving
Service for the Late**

**Mrs. Comfort Akuvi
Sakyi-Akude**

Laying In State, Saturday 15th March 2025
10.30 am to 11.00 am at Transitions.

Burial Service: 11.00 am to 1.00 pm at Transitions.
Place Of Burial: Private Burial

Memorial and Thanksgiving Service, Sunday 16th March 2025
8.00 am at Winners Chapel Ghana,
Tesano Branch

Final Funeral Rites: Family house in Dansoman

Resilience and Love: **The Life of Comfort Akuvi Sakyi-Akude**

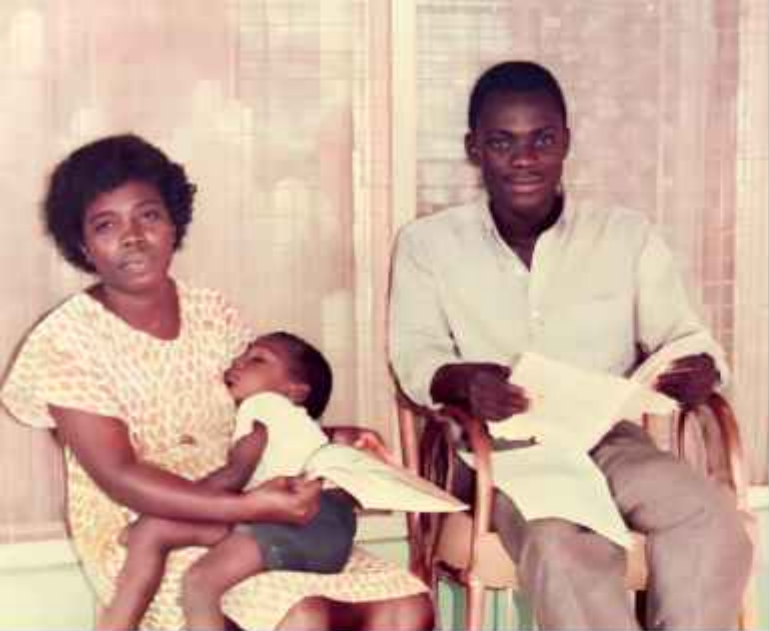
Comfort Akuvi Sakyi-Akude, affectionately known as “Cee Connie” by her colleagues and “Akuvi” by her siblings, was born on June 11, 1952, in Hohoe, Volta Region, Ghana. Her life exemplified resilience, perseverance, and an unwavering dedication to her family, profession, and community. A woman of quiet strength and boundless compassion, her journey—marked by both triumphs and hardships—was an inspiration to all who knew her.

A Childhood Defined by Love and Loss

Akuvi’s early years blended warmth with hardship. Born to Theophilus Sakyi of Akuapem Dawu and Theodora Cretin Anku of Avatime Gbazeme, both of blessed memory, she was raised with the deep love and care of her parents. Yet, at the age of eight, she lost her father. Her resilient mother assumed the responsibility of raising her children, securing a job at a hospital in Worawora, where Akuvi spent her formative years attending primary and middle school and forging lifelong friendships. Tragedy struck again at fourteen when her beloved mother passed away, leaving Akuvi and her younger sister, Da Akorkor, orphaned and separated, cared for by their extended family. Forced to grow up quickly, Akuvi drew strength from the love and support around her, which gave her the courage to persevere despite overwhelming loss.

Finding Strength in Family and New Beginnings

After her mother’s death, Akuvi moved to Kumasi to live with her uncle, Theophilus Anku, and in 1969, she relocated to Accra to reside with her cousin, Mrs. Eniton Gavu. It was during this transformative period that her dream of becoming a nurse began to take shape. The sorrow of her early losses, combined with an innate compassion, instilled in her a profound empathy for others. With the gentle encouragement and wise guidance of her cousin, Da Eniton—whom she regarded as a second mother—she set her sights on nursing, a calling that would define her life. Driven by a deep desire to care for those in need, she embarked on a journey that spanned decades of dedicated service in healthcare, touching countless lives along the way.



A Lifelong Calling: Akuvi's Path to Nursing

Akuvi's journey into nursing was marked by determination and self-sacrifice. She began her training at Ridge Hospital Training School in Accra, qualifying as an Enrolled General Nurse (1970–1972). Unwilling to rest on her laurels, she further earned her Registered Midwife certification from the Midwifery Training School in Koforidua (1983–1985), continuously expanding her skills. Her commitment to growth shone when, without any formal instruction, she independently studied and passed the GCE Ordinary Level in 1990, paving the way for her to attend Korle Bu Nursing Training College, where she earned her State Registered Nurse qualification (1991–1994). Later, she specialized in Peri-Operative Nursing and Critical Care, firmly establishing herself as a compassionate, meticulous, and skilled professional.



Akuvi's career spanned over four decades. Rising steadily through the ranks—from Senior Enrolled Nurse to Nursing Officer, then Senior Nursing Officer, and even serving briefly as Matron—she spent the majority of her career at Ridge Hospital, where she became a beloved member of the surgical theatre team. Renowned for her punctuality, dedication, and warm smile, Akuvi embodied nursing as a calling rather than just a profession. In 2012, after four decades of heartfelt service, she retired, leaving behind a legacy of care and compassion that continues to inspire.



Unyielding Strength: A Story of Family and Love

Life tested Akuvi in countless ways, yet she met every challenge with quiet courage and unwavering strength. Orphaned at a tender age, she refused to let adversity define her. Drawing on the support of her extended family, she embraced each new chapter with remarkable resilience and determination.

Akuvi forged a deep and enduring partnership with her beloved husband, George Newton Akude, until his passing in 1998. Together, they built a home imbued with love, discipline, and strong values, nurturing their children—Sena, Kesinu, Sredi, Philip, and Boaz—with unwavering commitment. Even after George's death, Akuvi remained a steadfast pillar, guiding her children with gentle love and ensuring they never lacked support or opportunity.

Her compassion extended beyond her immediate family. Akuvi raised her niece, Ofosua, with the same boundless devotion she gave on her own children, forging a bond that would last a lifetime. In her generous heart, there was always room for more love, and her home remained a sanctuary of warmth. She was also a devoted grandmother to Jayden, Ethan, Eyram, Marcel, Kayla, Dzifah, Kekeli, and Delasi.

Flowers, Faith, and Community: Akuvi's Journey

Akuvi's passion for gardening was a beautiful reflection of her nurturing spirit—her home was always adorned with vibrant flowers. At the heart of her life was an unshakable faith. As a devoted member of Winner's Chapel Ghana, she served as an usher with love and humility, pouring her heart into every act of service. Before finding her spiritual home at Winner's Chapel, Akuvi was a passionate member of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church, Dansoman branch, where she was more than just a choir member; she was a voice that soared in worship, lifting the spirits of those around her with every hymn.





In her community, Akuvi was affectionately known as “Auntie Nurse.” Whether she was responding to medical emergencies or offering comfort in times of need, she was always ready to serve. Her kindness extended to everyone—through shared meals, heartfelt prayers, and a listening ear. Her selflessness shone as a beacon in her neighborhood, and her love for others knew no bounds.

Fading Memories, Enduring Love: Akuvi’s Struggle with Dementia

In the early days of her battle with dementia, Akuvi’s confusion led to tender, bittersweet moments. “Where is my purse?” she would ask, only to be told, “It’s right here under the pillow, where you put it just a minute ago.” With a gentle shrug, she dismissed these mix-ups as one of the quirks of her fading memory. When softly asked, “Da Akuvi, have you had lunch?” she’d reply, “Me? Never—I haven’t had anything to eat all day.” And when gently corrected, “But you just had a big bowl of fufu,” she would insist, “No, I didn’t. It wasn’t me.”



Thus began a long and painful struggle with dementia—a gradual erosion of memory, followed by the loss of her warm demeanor, her speech, and eventually her ability to walk. Each loss chipped away at her independence, leaving behind a trail of bittersweet memories. Despite these heart-wrenching changes, Akuvi found solace in the unwavering support of her colleagues at Ridge Hospital, who remained by her side until her retirement.

Her dear friend Cathrine Amuzu, affectionately known as Auntie Kate, never wavered in her commitment. Always present, Auntie Kate coordinated the care Akuvi so desperately needed, enlisting compassionate caregivers—Aunt Afua, Aisha, Aunt Yaa, and Aunt Cici—each pouring their heart into ensuring Da Akuvi received the very best care. In particular, Aunt Cici filled the evenings with heartfelt prayers, and every morning, the excitement in her eyes upon seeing Akuvi spoke volumes of her love.



Ofosua, too, grew into a role far beyond that of a niece. Over time, she became more than a daughter—she evolved into Akuvi’s friend, her sister, and in later years, her caregiver and fierce protector. As age and illness took their toll, Ofosua stood by Akuvi like a loyal lieutenant in battle, shielding her from life’s harshest blows and ensuring she was never alone. She became Akuvi’s voice when hers faltered, her strength when hers waned, and her comfort in moments of quiet struggle. With unwavering devotion, Ofosua bore the weight of Akuvi’s suffering with grace, tending to her with a love that transcended words. Their bond testified to the enduring power of family—unshaken, unbreakable, eternal.

As Akuvi’s strength continued to fade, Boaz—always a man of few words—became her steadfast pillar of support. Though he rarely spoke, his silent devotion was unmistakable. He never once took his eyes off his mother, ensuring she was never left alone. When her steps faltered and her voice grew weak, Boaz was there to steady her, his quiet presence offering constant reassurance. Every gentle touch and watchful glance repaid the boundless love Akuvi had given him, embodying the silent strength and steadfast loyalty that defined their unbreakable bond.

A Life of Strength and Grace

Those who knew Akuvi will forever carry the memory of her radiant smile, boundless selflessness, and unwavering resilience. Her life was one of both triumph and tribulation. Despite the unimaginable challenges she faced—losing both parents at a young age, raising her children single-handedly after her husband’s untimely passing, and later grappling with the slow but relentless progression of dementia—she stood firm, her spirit never broken.

Through every hardship, Akuvi’s faith remained unshaken. She lived by a simple yet profound mantra: “It is well.” These words became her lifeline, a testament to her trust in God’s plan, no matter the storms around her.

Even as dementia began to steal parts of her memory before her retirement, Akuvi confronted the disease with quiet dignity. Though it took her memories, it could never steal her warmth, compassion, or unwavering love for her family. In her later years, when strokes and recurrent seizures threatened to break her, Akuvi bore her suffering with a silent strength that inspired all who witnessed it. She never allowed despair to take root, carrying her burdens with grace, faith, and courage.



Final Rest

On December 2, 2024, after more than a decade-long battle with dementia and other health challenges, Akuvi's earthly journey came to a peaceful close. In the quiet hours just after midday, she was rushed to Korle Bu Teaching Hospital, where her gentle spirit was called home in the presence of Boaz, Ofosua, Auntie Cici, Auntie Kate, and the devoted healthcare professionals.

Her life was a testament to purpose, boundless love, and a legacy of profound impact. From the depths of adversity to the heights of achievement, she forged a path defined by resilience, devotion, and an unshakable commitment to both family and profession. Through every trial, she remained a beacon of grace, her kindness touching everyone she encountered.

Though her body eventually faltered, her spirit—and the love she so freely gave—will echo in the hearts of those she touched for eternity. The world feels quieter now as we mourn the loss of a woman whose presence was both calming and powerful.

To know her was to be loved, cared for, and inspired. For that, we are forever grateful. Though she is no longer with us, she will be deeply missed, always remembered, and cherished in our hearts until we meet again.

*Rest in perfect peace, Comfort Akuvi Sakyi-Akude.
"Da Akuvi to wa ga mo loo."*



Tribute from Children



Maa, how do we begin to express this deep, aching void you have left in our hearts? Our pain is immeasurable, yet so is our gratitude. Our sorrow is overwhelming, yet so is our joy in having known a love as pure as yours. In this moment, grief and gratitude intertwine—bitterness mixed with sweetness, heartbreak mixed with comfort—because while we mourn your absence, we also celebrate the extraordinary life you lived.

You were not just our mother; you were our world. Our guiding light. Our protector. Our home. Your life was a masterpiece of love, sacrifice, resilience, and unwavering faith. Though you are no longer with us, your legacy is etched into our hearts forever.

From the very beginning, life tested you in ways that could have broken even the strongest spirit. Losing both parents as a child left you orphaned, but you refused to be defined by tragedy. Instead, you became a woman of strength and perseverance. Through struggle, you found purpose. Through hardship, you discovered an unshakable faith. And through it all, you made sure that we—your children—never felt the loneliness you once knew. You wrapped us in love so deep, so constant, that we never had to question if we belonged.



After Daddy passed away, the weight of the world fell on your shoulders, yet you never buckled under its pressure. You bore the burden of two parents with grace, ensuring that we lacked nothing—not love, not discipline, not laughter. You worked tirelessly, stretched every resource, and sacrificed endlessly just so we could have the best possible future. And no matter how hard things got, you never let us see your pain. Instead, you reassured us with your gentle smile and those familiar words:

"It is well."

Even in our toughest moments, you found ways to lighten the load. Who could forget those evenings when dinner needed to be stretched, and the okro soup somehow doubled in volume with an extra splash of water? We would all laugh, pretending not to notice, but deep down, we understood mum was doing what she did best: making miracles out of nothing. And then there were those special





moments—the joy of Christmas, when you'd share the little you had with neighbors, insisting everyone deserved a treat, a bottle of Coca-Cola, a piece of cake. You gave without hesitation, even when you had little to spare. You taught us not just how to survive, but how to thrive. You showed us how to love, how to stand tall in the face of adversity, and above all, how to trust in God. And oh, how you loved the Lord!

Those 4:30 a.m. morning devotions? Not exactly our favorite childhood memory! But you made sure we never missed them. If Sredi dozed off, you had your ways—singing praises at the top of your voice until the entire neighborhood knew it was time for prayer. And as much as we grumbled back then, today we thank you, because you gave us a foundation of faith that nothing in this world can shake.



Even when illness came for you, when dementia tried to steal you away from us piece by piece, you remained you—strong, graceful, loving. You may have forgotten our names at times, but you never forgot the love. You still held our hands. You still blessed us with your presence. You still made us feel like your children, even when words failed.

Maa, we miss you more than words can express. We miss the sound of your laughter, the warmth of your wisdom, and the comfort of your endless prayers whispered softly over us. We miss the quiet moments when you'd sit at the

edge of the bed, offering guidance with a gentle word and a loving admonition. We miss the songs you sang with such joy, the way your face would light up with pure happiness every time you saw us. We miss the familiar scent that reminded us of home, and most of all, we miss you—your essence, your spirit, the very heart of our lives.

But even in our sorrow, there is joy. Happiness mixed with sadness. Pain mixed with peace. Because while we weep, we also rejoice. We rejoice that you lived a life of meaning, of kindness, of faith. We rejoice that you were deeply loved, and that you loved us even more deeply in return. We rejoice because your suffering is over, your pain is gone, and you now rest in the arms of the Lord.

You have fought the good fight. You have finished the race. You have kept the faith. And now, our beautiful Maa, our queen, our angel—rest. Your work here is done, but your love will remain with us forever.

Maa, to wa ga mo loo.
With all our love,
Sena, Kesinu, Sredi, Ofosua, Philip, and Boaz.

Tribute from the Siblings



SISTER! You have fought a good fight. You have finished the course, you have kept the faith.

Henceforth, there is laid up for you a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the right judge, shall give you at the day and not to you only but also to all who have longed for his appearing (2 Timothy 4:7-8)

Our sister Akuvi, Our heart are drenched in untold heaviness as we write this tribute in honour of our big sister. We lost our mother Cretin at a very young age and as young as our sister was she tried to play as a mother to all of us. We were separated to be cared for but our Da Akuvi will find every way to check on us to be sure we are all safe and well. Our mother instilled the love and selfless nature in her and she used her energy, time and resources for her family. Sister Aku was a very ambitious lady. She took every role of our mother to be a nurse and she studied to be who she was with or without.



Her dedication to life for others served as an inspiration to all through her actions and words Da Aku demonstrated the power of love, kindness and compassion, leaving an indelible mark on the hearts of those who were fortunate to know her.

Sister! Your tenacity and hard work are truly exemplary, your love and support for family is admired and illustrates the true essence of the African proverb. If a family is together the soul is in the right place.



Our beloved sister we know you are resting in the Lord after a good fight you put up during the period of your illness, we are assured your family will lack nothing in your absence by God's grace.

Big Sister, Thank you for your courage and faith, you taught us to be strong and Thank God in all circumstances. Your words of wisdom will hold us together. Sister Aku

was indeed a woman of strength, dignity and wisdom. Her kindness and beacon of light in our lives and legacy will continue to inspire us.

As we bid farewell today let us not dwell on our loss but indeed celebrate the beautiful life. Sister we will always look up to Heaven for your blessing in prayer knowing you are at PEACE Our mother Cretin and the rest of the family are overjoyed to meet you.

May the Angels Shepard you Home Gracefully till we meet again



Tribute from the Akude Family

Good morning and thank you all for being here today to honor the life of the late Mrs. Comfort Akude. She was an inspiring soul, always ready to support those who came to her with their challenges. Her ability to admonish with wisdom and care was truly outstanding. As a family, we always found solace in her presence, especially since her husband, Mr. George Akude, went to be with the Lord over twenty years ago.

For more than two decades, Mrs. Comfort Akude stood alone, dedicating herself to raising and caring for her children. Today, they are all grown, living independently, and building their own families. Only God knows the strength she summoned and the resources she mobilized to ensure her children became the remarkable individuals the Akude family is so proud of today.

In recent years, we witnessed her battling health challenges following the passing of her beloved husband. Sadly, she could not hold on for much longer. Eventually, she stretched forth her hands to the Maker, slipping away from our grasp. We never anticipated this heartbreaking loss, especially given her frequent recoveries in the past. This time however, we were left utterly speechless and heartbroken. Comfort, we will miss you dearly.

You were a strong woman and a true gift to the Akude family. Your life was a testament to beauty, love, patience, and resilience. Your positive attitude and unwavering spirit touched our hearts deeply.

Comfort,

Fare thee well.

Hedenyui!



Tribute from Cousins, Nephews and Nieces of Anku and Allied Families

"For my Father's will is that everyone who looks to the Son and believes in Him shall have eternal life, and I will raise them up at the last day"
(John 6:40)

Death has once again, painfully snatched one of us from the Emmanuel 'Gakpada' family. Our lovely cousin, aunt, and niece, Da Akuvi, as we affectionately call her, has been taken home to our ancestors. Though this has been yet another big blow, we take consolation from the above bible verse, that those who believe in Him will have eternal life and will be raised up in the last day.

Today, we bid a final farewell to you, Da Aku. As peers we grew up together happily, sharing the same values and goals. You were supportive, encouraging, caring, and had great passion for the family. We cherished every moment we spent together with you and your devotion for family and humanity inspired us all. Memories of you will continue to be a source of strength and comfort for us.

As a dedicated theatre nurse, you touched countless lives, providing comfort, care, and spreading joy and hope to those who needed it most. Your selflessness, expertise, and warm smile made a lasting impact on everyone you met. Your infectious smile and laughter could light up a room, and your remarkable sense of humor had a way of making everyone feel at ease.

Da Aku, your unwavering strength and resilience inspired us all. For 18 years, you bravely fought a long and challenging illness, never losing your compassion and kindness, even in the toughest moments. Though your time with us was cut short, sweet memories of your bright spirit, and your generous love will always be in our hearts. Now your long-suffering is over, your legacy of love, kindness, and care will continue to inspire us all.

Thank you everyone for coming here and sharing this moment of grief with us. We appreciate your presence and support on this day.

God is never too early nor too late in His dealings with humanity. God is a God of TIME and He is always on TIME when dealing with us. We will therefore stop moaning and instead wish you a peaceful and graceful journey after your faithful service in His vineyard here on earth. Goodbye and rest well in the bosom of the Almighty God.

Rest in Peace.
To waaga mor lo



Tribute from Cousin Fo Sammy Anku

C - Connie, cherished memories of you we hold tight
O - Outstanding in every way, shining so bright
M - Making our family proud with your accomplishments
F - Filling our lives with love, laughter, and joy in hand
O - Optimistic and strong, a true inspiration to all
R - Radiating warmth and kindness, wherever you are
T - Thank God, the pain is no more

A - Angelic presence in our lives, a blessing from above
K - Keeping the family bond strong, forever in our hearts
U - Uncontrollable tears that fell like rain upon your face
V - Vicious pain that pierced your soul like a knife
I - Is silenced, and the pain is no more

S - Selfless and caring sister, a heart of gold
A - Amazing in every way, a story to be told
K - Kindness and compassion, your love will never grow old
Y - Years of memories, laughter, and tears, forever to hold
I - In the darkest of nights, hope has come, and the pain is no more

A - And now, I can say, with a heart full of cheer
K - Keeping my faith and trust in God, a new dawn has come
U - Unwavering commitment that God is bigger than our circumstances.
D - Don't cry for me, I now reside in a place of peace, love and joy
E - Eternal God, thank you, the pain is no more, and I can finally rest



Tribute from Mama Eniton Gavu



*"To everything there is a season. A time for every purpose under the heaven, a time to be born and a time to die
Ecclesiastes 3:2*

I was deeply saddened to receive the news of your demise even though it was not shocking knowing that you have been unwell for a long time.

Akuvi as I passionately called you, all I can say now is rest peacefully in eternity with your maker. While we mourn your demise, we also celebrate you for your peaceful nature and departure.

We grew up as privileged cousins with Christian family values and social responsibility from the Anku family – Gbadzeme, Avatime Volta Region. My father Mr. E. Y. Anku was the senior brother to your mother Ms. Kretin Anku both demised. Your late mother was a popular, influential, loving, and favorite aunty to many of us in the family. Her passing many years ago was a shock to the entire family. Our uncle TK Anku, who was a dentist in Kumasi took care of you when your mom died.

In 1969, our uncle TK sent you to me in Accra as a young woman. I was a newly trained pharmacist at Korle Bu Teaching Hospital, recently back from postgraduate training in the UK, and married to the late Mr. C.Y. Gavu. We lived on the hospital premises, where I had my first son, the late Kafui Gavu. You became my daughter and a sister to Kafui, Agnes Tsakpa, John Gavu, and Adzo, who lived with us.

We shared a strong mother-daughter bond as you grew up. You were obedient, respectful, and eager to learn, always asking thoughtful questions about career and self-development. You valued guidance and trusted me as a medical professional, which helped shape your nursing journey.

You had a passionate dream of becoming a green nurse (SRN), but lacking a secondary school education initially made you ineligible. With my advice, you pursued O and A-level exams studying on your own, ultimately qualifying and specializing in Theatre Nursing. You worked hard dovetailing school and motherhood duties. It was not easy, but you were successful. You enjoyed your professional nursing practice in the Ridge Hospital. I appreciated your social life especially tolerance in your marriage and being a successful mother of 5 children whom I still enjoy my role as their grandma. You were a busy and successful working mother.

We thank God for your life even though you had health challenges and became bedridden for a long time. We never gave up on you because of our faith in God as Christians.

You are now free and with your maker in eternity. We will continue to celebrate your life. Through your life model we believe God has reserved a crown of righteousness that He will bestow upon you in heaven.

May the Almighty Bless your soul and have internal peace in heaven with the Lord.
Akuvi, Rest in Peace.
Mama Eniton Gavu

Tribute from Akosua Akude (Daughter-in-law)



Though I never had the chance to truly connect with Maa Comfort, the cherished stories shared by Philip allowed me to glimpse the radiant spirit of a woman whose kindness, patience, and selflessness touched every life she encountered. Even as dementia clouded her final years—a sorrowful barrier that kept us from forming the bond I so deeply longed for—her luminous heart continued to shine through every memory and every loving word spoken about her.

Maa Comfort was a beacon of warmth and compassion, whose gentle presence could calm the most troubled soul and whose soft smile brought comfort even in the darkest moments. I often find myself imagining the precious moments we might have shared—a quiet afternoon of heartfelt conversation, gentle guidance, and mutual admiration. Sharing her name, Asaabea, is a beautiful reminder of the deep legacy she has left behind, a legacy that inspires me every day to embrace life with empathy and grace.

My heart aches for Dzifah, Kekeli, and Delasi, who, too, were denied the gift of her full presence. Their lives, like mine, would have been enriched immeasurably by the tender love and devoted care that only Maa Comfort could offer. Though fate kept us apart, the indelible mark of her kindness remains, urging all of us to live with the same selfless spirit that defined her days.

As we celebrate Maa Comfort today, we honor not just a life lived, but a love that endures—an everlasting reminder that even in the face of life's most heartbreaking challenges, the light of compassion and genuine care can never be dimmed. Rest in peace, dear Maa Comfort. Your legacy of love and kindness will forever warm our hearts and inspire us to be better, kinder souls.

Tribute from Sena Okpattah

Mama, you have fought the good fight, you have won the race. When I heard you were sick, I was overcome with deep sadness, thinking of how there would be no one to come home to, no one to listen to my stories. Whenever I returned from holidays, you were always there, waiting outside the house to greet us and have a chat. You gave me the precious gift of your listening ear.

As a mother, you taught me the attitude of perseverance and the importance of progressing in my career even in the face of challenges. You blessed so many young women in the community, skillfully aiding those who couldn't reach maternity wards in time, helping them deliver their babies safely. I remember how calmly you would guide me, telling me what to do in those moments.

There are so many beautiful memories we shared together, and I am confident that you are now resting peacefully in God's arms.

Tribute from Dennis Afful-Nyarko (Kwame)



I was deeply saddened to hear of Mummy's passing. May the good Lord bless her soul abundantly and grant her eternal peace.

I first met Mummy through her son, Philip. We used to play together at 'Tony Park,' and one day, Philip invited me to their home. That was the beginning of my relationship with Mummy, a relationship that would leave an indelible mark on my life.

As a troubled teenager facing difficulties at home, Mummy was the only one who truly saw through it all. She recognized my unhappiness even when I tried to hide it. She would insist on feeding me, knowing I would never admit when I was in need. Her kindness and care during that critical time in my life meant more than words can express.

In 2015, I visited mummy upon returning from the UK, eager to show her the man I had become. However, I was heartbroken to find her in a state where she could no longer recognize me. Despite this, I reached out to Philip, offering to help in any way I could with her care. It was the least I could do for someone who had given me so much.

Mummy was a beautiful soul—a beacon of light whose hard work, dedication, and love touched everyone around her. She was a pillar of strength for her family and an inspiration in her profession. Her legacy is one of kindness, resilience, and unwavering love.

While I mourn her departure deeply, I also celebrate the life she lived—a life full of purpose, love, and impact! Mummy, you made a profound difference in my life and in the lives of so many others. For that, we are eternally grateful, and your memory will forever remain in our hearts.

Rest in perfect peace, Mummy. You will never be forgotten.

Tribute From Winners Chapel Ghana (WCG), Dansoman

Mrs. Comfort Akuvi Sakyi-Akude lived a life full of faith, love, and service that will always inspire those who knew her.

Her journey with Winners Chapel Ghana (WCG) began in the 1999/2000 church calendar year when Mrs. Eniton Gavu introduced her, and she took on the role of usher at the WCG Avenor branch. She warmly and dedicatedly welcomed others into a community rooted in hope and spiritual growth.

In 2008, Mrs. Akude's innovative spirit shone through when she opened her home at Zodiac in Dansoman to host satellite Bible meetings for WCG. This bold initiative brought her entire family together in a shared mission of faith, with Pastor Ntim guiding the inspiring satellite meetings. Later, when a new WCG branch opened at Effort Montessori School near Datus Complex School in Dansoman, Mrs. Akude continued to enrich the community as a devoted member.

Even as health challenges emerged in her later years, her commitment to her church and family never faltered. Accompanied by her loved ones, she remained a steadfast presence at the WCG Dansoman branch until circumstances no longer allowed her to attend services. Her annual birthday celebrations, lovingly orchestrated by her family, always included the church, a testament to the profound bond she shared with her spiritual home. The church leadership, particularly her cherished Women's Fellowship, regularly visited her home, bringing communion, prayers, and heartfelt support.

We take comfort in knowing that it was God who called our dear and precious mother home, affirming His promise in 1 Corinthians 15:55a, "O Death, where is your sting? O Hades, where is your victory?" In her passing, death lost its power over her, and her soul now rests peacefully in the Lord. With unwavering courage, she defied medical expectations and fought a valiant fight of faith, gracefully crossing over to Christ's heavenly home.

Mrs. Akude did not merely leave us; she transcended this life with dignity and profound faith. We will forever miss our beloved mother and grandmother, cherishing memories of her sweet smile, her kindness, her godliness, and her boundless love for humanity. How could we ever begrudge her a place in heaven, where she now sings praises to the Triune God, free from all infirmity?

Until we meet again in heaven, where we will join in eternal songs of praise and worship to our Maker, your church—Winners Chapel Ghana (WCG), the Victorious Temple in Dansoman—bids you rest peacefully in the loving embrace of our Heavenly Father.

Rest well, Mummy.
Rest well, Mummy.
Rest eternally well.
Amen.



Gallery







Appreciations

We extend our heartfelt thanks to all friends and sympathisers, who in specific and diverse ways assisted and mourned with us during the funeral of our beloved

**MRS COMFORT AKUVI
SAKYI-AKUDE**

May the Good Lord abundantly bless and reward you all.