



SENKI

YOU WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN

FRANKLYN AKUA  
ODOIBEA AWUAH  
— (NÉE OFEI) —

MONTH, 1952 - DECEMBER, 2021



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude  
Filing Past  
Arrival of Guest

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## PART I PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

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Opening Prayer  
Praise & Worship  
Hymn (i)  
Biography & Tributes  
Scripture Reading  
Hymn (ii)  
Sermon  
Offertory  
Introduction of Guest  
Prayer for Family  
March in Saul  
Announcement  
Vote of Thanks  
Song

## PART TWO (GRAVE SIDE)

Song-When we all get to Heaven  
Committal/Wreath laying.  
Prayer.  
Vote of Thanks

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Bishop Gideon Titi-Ofei
2. Rev. Nii John Garshong
3. Bishop Matthew Addae-Mensah
4. Rev. Dr. Victor Osei
5. Rev. Dr. Philip Aryee
6. Apostle Abraham Davies
7. Apostle Anthony Okyer
8. Apostle Sedem Stanford Azilah
9. Apostle Donatus Okocha
10. Apostle Steve David Issah
11. Apostle Chinedum Iheaichukwu
12. Apostle Eric Adjei Nmai
13. Rev. Francis Senyo
14. Rev Hayford Honutse
15. Pastor Ebenezer Kabu
16. Pastor Dr. Kofi Adesi Kyei
17. Pastor Felix Alornyeku
18. Pastor Prince Poku
19. Pastor Eli Constant Botchwey
20. Pastor Samuel Harding
21. Pastor Emmanuel Debrah
22. Pastor Felix Tetteh Nmai
23. Pastor Obinna Isiakpu
24. Pastor Kevin Titi-Ofei
25. Pastor Daniel Anim
26. Pastor Samuel Anapansah
27. Pastor Wisdom Nditsi
28. Pastor Joshua Fenuku
29. Pastor Ernest Quarhie
30. Pastor John Ofori





# Hymns

## HYMN - 1 -

### HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear,  
And drives away his fear,  
And drives away his fear,  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest,  
And to the weary rest,  
And to the weary rest,  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the Rock on which we build;  
Our shield and hiding-place;  
Our never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace,  
With boundless stores of grace,  
With boundless stores of grace,  
Our never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

## HYMN - 2 -

### NOW PRAISE WE GREAT AND FAMOUS MEN

1 Now praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers named in story;  
And praise the Lord who now as then  
Reveals in man His glory.

2 Praise we the wise and brave and strong,  
Who graced their generation;  
Who helped the right, and fought the wrong,  
And made our folk a nation.

3 Praise we the great of heart and mind,  
The singers sweetly gifted,  
Whose music like a mighty wind  
The souls of men uplifted.

4 Praise we the peaceful men of skill  
Who builded homes of beauty,  
And, rich in art, made richer still  
The brotherhood of duty.

5 So praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers, named in story;  
And praise the Lord who now as then  
Reveals in man His glory.







# The Life of

## FRANKLYN AKUA ODOIBEA AWUAH

Mrs. Franklyn Akua Odoibea Awuah was born on 25th January, 1961 in Axim in the Western Region of Ghana to the late Rev. S.T. Ofei a superintendent minister of the Methodist Church of Ghana from the Gyabo clan of Mampong Akwapim in the Eastern Region of Ghana and Mrs. Christina Ofei from Koase family of Sunyani in the Bono Region of Ghana.

### EDUCATION, FAMILY AND PROFESSIONAL LIFE

Franklyn started her primary education at Tarkwa Methodist School in 1968 and continued at Anglican Primary School in Cape Coast when her father was transferred there. She successfully earned her Middle School Leaving Certificate in 1977 at Kotoko Methodist School in Kumasi and proceeded to Kumasi Girls Secondary School. She completed her secondary education at Ghana National College in Cape Coast 1982 where she earned her General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level.

Despite numerous financial constraints, Franklyn by dint of hard work was able to undertake a number of short courses at Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) where she met her husband with whom she had five boys – Barima Duodu Awuah (Deceased), Baffour Duodu Awuah, Nana Yaw Kwatia Awuah, Owura Amoako Temeng Awuah, Nana Osae Kwatia Awuah. Franklyn was a devoted mother, a committed wife and a hard working professional woman.

She co-founded TelecomCraft, Telepoint Security and Project Focus with her Husband Mr.

Michael Kwatia Awuah. Franklyn excelled at providing leadership to the companies while excellently managing her home and raising her children.

Franklyn played excellent motherly roles in the lives of her six younger siblings, nursing her siblings anytime they were sick. She was the cook, the laundry lady and financially supported each one of her siblings.

### SPIRITUAL FORMATION

Franklyn, like her siblings, was raised in a strong Methodist tradition by her parents. With such strong Christian foundation, it came as no surprise to her parents, siblings and close associates when she became a dedicated member of Scripture Union, Ghana at Ghana National College.

Franklyn eventually became a leading member of the Transcontinental Evangelistic Association (TRANSCEA) a para-church mission organization and, together with her friends, embarked on numerous evangelistic outreaches across Ghana. She was a singer, prayer warrior, a counsellor and a leading figure in the group. It was during this period that Franklyn introduced her young brother Yoofi (Bishop Gideon Titi-Ofei) to the Lord Jesus.

Franklyn was a founding member of Revival and Evangelistic Missions International (REMI) an offshoot of TRANSCEA and played various leadership roles during the formative stage of that ministry. During the last 20 years of her life, Franklyn fellowshiped with



the Pleasant Place Church where she was admired by many worshippers.

### DEMISE

Franklyn suffered ill health and battled in and out of hospitals for about a year. On Tuesday, 28th December, 2021, she was called home to be with her Lord and Maker while on admission at the Nyaho Medical Centre.

### FRANKLYN'S LEGACY

Franklyn will be most fondly remembered for

her love for God and the work of ministry. Her care for humanity, support for the needy, devotion to family and friends, and the many souls she shared the love of Christ with will remain in our hearts forever.

Franklyn, rest well in the bosom of your Maker until we meet again!

Akua Odoibea, Nyame nfa wo kra nyie!





# *Tributes*



# THE HUSBAND

## MICHAEL KWATIA AWUAH



You understood the foibles of a man and managed the sometimes eccentric Mike with remarkable grace; the kind I bear witness to  
 A friend among friends; a lover par excellence  
 A teacher of enduring values; a partner who saw no faults  
 An example to emulate; and above all, a virtuous woman of the Proverbs 31 type

Thank you for the part you played in the lives of the young men you bore  
 Thank you for the part you played in shaping my life and career  
 Thank you for what you have been to us  
 Together with the young men I celebrate your legacy of love

Though death has parted us physically we know it is only a transition  
 For through death spirit returns to spirit and dust to dust  
 The eternalness of God's purpose does not change  
 For indeed nothing real can be threatened  
 In that assurance we have the peace of God in eternity

**F**ranklyn, though we came into this world with life missions each our own  
 For thirty-one years we enacted a common part of both  
 During the period, you were fastidious and fairly flawless in discharging that which has been common to us

You were a true mother to our five sons  
 Caring, tender, supportive, forgiving and nurturing, and a formidable inspiration to the family

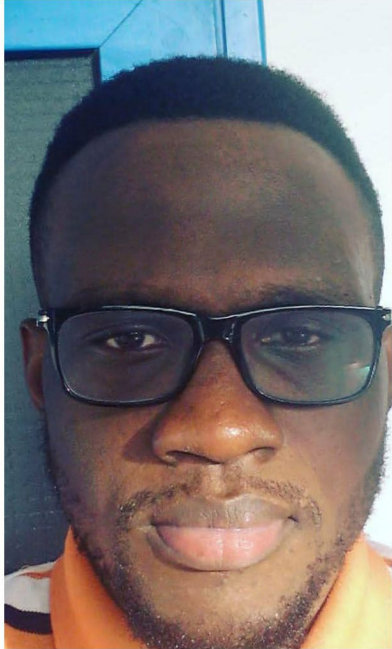
In this dance of eternity, rejoining is certain  
 Hope is sure; reunite we will  
 Take your rest in Christ  
 My dear Franky, due ne amanehunu  
 Damirifa due





CHILDREN

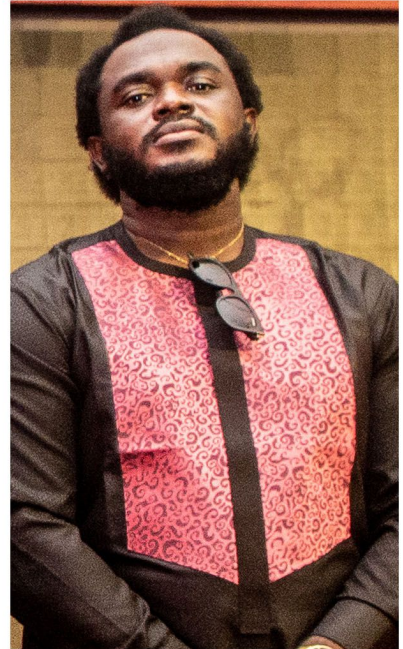
■ Barima Duodu Awuah (Deceased)



■ Baffour Duodu Awuah



■ Nana Yaw Kwatia Awuah



■ Owura Amoako Temeng Awuah



■ Nana Osae Kwatia Awuah





## WE MISS YOU SENKI TRIBUTE BY THE SONS



Our mum was such a loving woman, a caring mum, fantastic sister, a beloved daughter and the best friend anyone could wish for. She was an untiring listener who had time for everyone.

Mommy, we hope life is better where you are now. We miss you more than anyone could ever imagine and our hearts ache every time we remember you are gone. In fact no words can describe the feelings we experience when we realize that you are no more. They are feelings like no other. No one can really understand the pain of going through life without such an important person like you

We thank God every day for what you taught us through the years, which we will benefit from in the rest of our lives.

You taught us to love God. You taught us how to appreciate life. Through your example, we have learnt to push on even when things seem impossible.

Mom you have taught us about faithfulness. Over the years we have tried to emulate you the best way we can. If we started anything, we always made sure to complete it; this we will continue to do. You also emphasized the importance of keeping one's word; that remains an

enduring value to us.

No one can doubt the devotion you had for us while you were here with us. When we had to sleep away from home because of boarding school we could still feel your presence through the free security guards you gave to the school just to make sure we were safe.

Our mother's devotion to God was complete; and her love for our dad was without question. To us she purposed to do the will of God always. She obeyed without question and at whatever cost. This taught us to always listen to the word of God no matter the circumstance. She taught us to focus on God's grace and to love him always.

Without her, we wouldn't be here today, we wouldn't be the people you see here today, and we wouldn't have the life we have. Even in death she remains everything to us, and more; and there are no words to describe the importance she's held in our lives.

We miss you Senki.

We love you.



  
**MOTHER**  
**CHRISTINA OFEI**



little Franklyn, to sister Frankie or “Senkie” as your siblings affectionately called you. Then to mummy when you became a mother of five strong boys and Auntie Franklyn or “Tanty” as you were affectionately called by your numerous nephews and nieces who will forever adore your memory.

My dear daughter has slipped the surly bonds of Earth to touch the face of God. She has left a huge emptiness in the hearts of all of us who loved her. Many who were her friends, and even more who just had a glimmer of her through our family are still reeling from your loss.

My Angel, My precious jewel, perfect gift sent from heaven and now taken back to heaven. I LOVE you, I TREASURE you, I MISS you. God gave me the best child, the most beautiful girl in the whole world, the most obedient, most loving, kindest and caring. I will forever cherish our moments together!

I now have only ONE desire; TO GO TO HEAVEN because I know that's where you are and because I want to see you again, pray for me to come to heaven and reunite with you, my dearest daughter.

RIP my Princess till we meet again!

My dear Frankie, you will always remain my first born -a symbol of my strength and dignity. You were and still are the torch bearer of my life.

At a tender age of 23 years I became your mother. Carrying you in my arms for the first time at Axim Government Hospital remains my fondest memory.

I was the first to hear you speak, the first to see you walk and the first to watch you run. Observing you achieve these early childhood milestones were very exciting. but much more exciting was watching you transition from my





# SENKI

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A WIFE  
A MOTHER  
A DAUGHTER  
A SISTER  
ANAUNTIE  
A FRIEND  
A HELPER &  
MANY THINGS TO  
MANY PEOPLE.

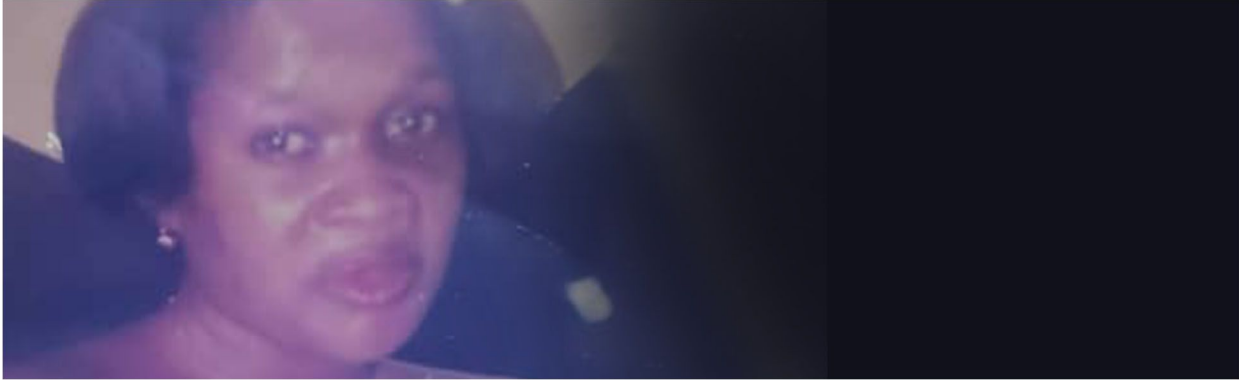
*You will never be forgotten*







## SIBLINGS TRIBUTE TO THE LATE FRANKIE



It feels like many years but it has only been a few weeks  
When an angel came and took you by the hand,  
And said your place was ready in heaven, far above...  
So you had to leave behind, all those you dearly loved.

You had so much to live for  
You had so much to do...  
It still seems unbelievable that God has taken you away from us.

Though your life on earth is past, in Heaven, it starts anew.  
You'll live for all eternity, just as God has promised you.

Although you've walked into Heaven's gate,  
We're never far apart, for every time we think of you,  
Deep within our hearts, we know you're right here with us.

We miss being able to call you by the name we affectionately called you, "Senki."  
We miss the good times we had together talking about everything under the sun.  
As children, we were practically together all the time until we grew up and had to part to  
have our individual families, as most siblings do.

We had different set of friends  
We had different set of goals for our different lives,  
But this didn't change the fact that we remained one loving siblings.  
There was nothing we wouldn't do for you  
And nothing that you wouldn't do for us.

We wish you were still here with us enjoying your life to the full  
But we can understand why God would want such a beautiful angel on His side from now till  
eternity.



Just know that we love and miss you, dearly.

Kwesi Quarter still remembers how you started primary school together and played in the sand together at Tarkwa.

Akosua Manfoa hasn't forgotten how you assisted and helped her in several ways as well as your little fights at Adabraka.

Kofi Titi will never forget how you took him to church, your love for God and the work of ministry.

He values your prayers at Adabraka Methodist Park

And appreciates how you opened your doors to him during the most difficult period of his life.

Ama Maame Serwah still remembers how you were always there for her. Your godly counsel and your kind heartedness.

Afia Brepo cannot forget how you took care of her during and after her difficulties at Swedru.

The food, shelter and counsel you gave her during her stay with you were invaluable.

This is just one of the many supportive roles you played in her life as a big sister.

Akosua Ofeibea has not forgotten your motherly role in her life.

Your mother-like care during her period of hospitalization cannot be forgotten in a hurry.

Today, we read this tribute in memory of a life well lived. We believe you had much more to give us but your Creator knows better and called you home. We have missed your absence so badly but we are consoled in the knowledge that you are in a better place and look forward to meeting you again.

Franklyn, you have served us well.

Senki , rest in perfect peace!









## NEPHEWS AND NIECES TRIBUTE TO THE LATE AUNTIE FRANKIE

"Death is a thief, it slips into our lives and steals what we care about most." (Marieke Nijkamp)

Indeed, death has stolen from our family a treasure of an unfathomable value. Auntie Frankie, as she was affectionately called, was an auntie like no other.

I personally grew up under her care, along with her very own children. And there was never an instant where she maltreated me or made me feel unwanted in her home. Our auntie was kind, loving and above all a hard-working woman.

Her dedication to her immediate family made her a mother and a wife to be desired. Being a mother to 5 energetic boys was obviously a herculean task, but our auntie proved her calling as a mother by raising her boys in a God-fearing manner.

When it comes to her nephews and nieces, auntie Frankie was the best auntie we ever had and the mother we all wish we had. This is not to spite our mothers, but in as much as they have been good to us, our auntie was exceptionally good to us.

I remember how growing up, most of us, her nephews and nieces, would jump at the slightest invitation to her beautiful home at Dansoman because of her loving and caring nature which made us constantly yearn to be close to her.

Above all, our auntie was bold, beautiful and exceptionally strict in her dealings. In her strictness, she could be likened to a lioness with young cubs. No one dared to contravene her standards or threaten any of us in her presence.

She was a blunt and straight to the point kind of

person. She never hid her feelings but always spoke her mind in a very respectful manner.

Ladies and gentlemen and all sympathizers gathered here today, this is the treasure death has stolen from us. We stand here with a lot of grief and pain in our hearts because of the treasure we have lost.

We have lost an irreplaceable treasure. Our favourite auntie who always came to our aid in all circumstances, no matter the severity, lies here, motionless, because death, the thief, has slipped in and stolen her from us.

Rest well, our lovely and beloved auntie. May the Lord of peace keep you in His perfect peace and in safe abode till we meet again.



  
**CHURCH**  
**TRIBUTE TO THE LATE FRANKIE**



“And I heard a voice from heaven saying, ‘...Blessed are those who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, they are blessed indeed, for they will rest from their hard work; for their good deeds follow them!’” Revelations 14:13 NLT

The late Franklyn Akua Odoibea Awuah who lies motionless before us here today was a very committed member of the Pleasant Place Church to say the least. From the time of the founding of the church, by Bishop Gideon Titi-Ofei, her younger brother, Franklyn showed faith and commitment to Bishop’s commission by becoming a member of the church.

If one word could convey what the church meant to her, that word would be “regularity”. Sister Franklyn was a very regular member of the church. Better still, she did not come to church alone. Right from the inception of the church, Sister Franklyn ensured that the foundations of the lives of her five sons were built on Christ, the Solid Rock. Therefore, she always came to church with all her sons.

As Apostle Paul called on Christians to serve the Lord with whatever gifts they have been endowed with in Romans 12:6, Franklyn served

the Lord with prayer. She was a woman of prayer who spent hours and hours before the Lord, interceding for the people of God, and especially for her brother, the Bishop.

Sister Franklyn, though your chapter in the story of the Pleasant Place Church has come to an end, much earlier than we all anticipated, your sacrifice of prayer and commitment to being regular to church will remain an important chapter in the story of this church.

Like Apostle Paul, we acknowledge that for you to live is Christ, and to die is gain. Our loss here on earth is a gain for God in heaven. We are grateful to God for giving us the opportunity to worship with you and look forward to eternity, where we will join the angels of host in our Hallelujah songs.

Until we meet again, rest well in the bosom of your Lord and Maker.

May the Lord of the Sabbath give rest to your soul!





## FRIENDS

### MR. ATO AKORFUL

I got to know Franklyn in 1982 at the Transcontinental Evangelistic Association (TRANCEA) at Caprice. At the time, she was a very close friend of my wife and they were resident at Adabraka. Her home was a center for all of us at TRANCEA. We often passed by to be with her family, Olive, Bishop, Madam, and Mama (Franklyn's mother) who became a mother to all of us.

The passion with which she did the things of God at that time was so powerful, to say the least. We were just walking about everywhere around Caprice preaching the gospel and pulling everybody to Christ. Whenever we got onto a Trotro, the first thing we did was to stand up and preach. This was in 1982 some 40 years ago.

Frankie, as we used to call her, was younger than us yet, she became friends with us and moved with us because our common agenda was about the gospel. That was all we used to do.

There was a break in our fellowship when I married my wife and relocated with her to Wa in 1992. We still used to meet from time to time but it wasn't as regular as it was around 1982 but we maintained the relationship we enjoyed.

One remarkable thing about Franklyn was that whatever the problem was, she would give you that smile. You always felt welcomed around her. So, it is very sad and painful that we have lost such a lovely person as Frankie, but God knows best.

I would ask that we all stay committed to serving God wherever you find yourself because this is the most important thing in life. This earth is a temporary place, so let us all get committed to God's work so that when the trumpet sounds, you would not be found wanting.

Frankie, rest in peace!  
Amen!!!

### MRS. ADELAIDE SAGOE-NKANSA

I did not believe I would be able to write this tribute because ever since I heard the news of this unfortunate happening, I have tried to be very strong. Frankie's young men will tell you that, I come to their house looking very strong but in fact, I have not been that strong.

I am deliberately being strong so they would know that they have many other mothers; even as Franklyn had many sisters. My dear sister, Stella, and I are mothers to them.

My history with Franklyn dates back to the Transcontinental Evangelistic Association (TRANCEA) as teenagers. There, we prophesied together, prayed together and stayed together.

A few years ago, I lost my daughter who was about to enter medical school and I was very



devastated. I was devastated because I had only two children, my daughter and my son. Franklyn was with me throughout the period. Anytime she came to visit, she didn't come alone. She always came with her young men, who made great company to us.

In fact, my daughter was born on 1st February, and her twins were also born on 2nd February. Frankie would come with her young men to my house to console me. I've had occasions to hug these young men over and over again which brought comfort to me.

During that period of my loss, Franklyn made Bishop Titi-Ofei, her younger brother, send me to Alisa Hotel, in Accra, just to aid my recovery and make me feel better.

I told one of our sisters that Franklyn has been good to me. In fact, she has been so good to me. When she saw that we were always crying about my daughter's passing, she would come to the house with plenty bananas and will also cook soup for us. She'll bring anything she finds to the house.

How can I reward Frankie for all the goodness she showered on me? I am grateful to God that when she became sick, she sent me photos and I always shared the word of God with her, encouraging her that everything would be fine. I reminded her that with God, nothing was impossible. We believed God could do anything because nothing was too hard for the Lord to do.

I am so glad that I was able to see her. I give thanks to God for a dear sister like Franklyn. She was so dear to all of us and we will miss her dearly.

God be with you, Frankie.  
Amen!!!

## PASTOR FUAKYE

A time like this affords us the opportunity to look back on our relationship with the deceased. The most memorable thing about my friendship with my sister, Franklyn, which dates back to over 40 years is the time we spent doing evangelism in the late 70s and early 80s at Odorkor.

Sometimes, together with another good friend of hers who is now married to a bishop in Manchester, we would go and pray for the sick and get them healed. For us at that time, all we knew was that Jesus is the healer so all forms of sicknesses must run away from us. That was the way it used to be.

Sometimes, Franklyn and I would go to Odorkor station where the market women sold their wares as well as the Trotro station. We would lift up songs and by the end of the singing and preaching, people would be jubilant, celebrating their healings and the goodness of God.

Most of the time, we got home around 12:00 midnight or 1:00 am because we didn't have money for transportation and had to do walk home. On such occasions, we would first see off the women to their houses before we (the men) go to our houses.

Franklyn, we will all miss you.  
Rest well in the bosom of your Maker!





## APPRECIATION

The family of Franklyn Akua Odoibea Awuah truly appreciate your generous support, encouraging words, and thoughts and prayers during our bereavement.

Thank you for thinking of us in our time of need.

