



Mrs. MABEL OFORI

10th August 1946 — 7th March 2022

FUNERAL SERVICE AND BURIAL

SATURDAY 9TH APRIL 2022 AT GHANA POLICE CHURCH

PRIVATE BURIAL AT GETHSEMANE MEMORIAL GARDEN

FUNERAL RECEPTION AT CLEAVER HOUSE



ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING CLERGY:

Very Rev. DCOP Frank D. Twum-Baah
Very Rev. Dr. Clara J. Danquah
Rev. William Owusu Akuamoa

At the Organ:

Mr. Emmanuel D. K. Esson

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE:

Musical Prelude

Prayers

Hymns: PHB 555, 557, 791

Filing Past

Tributes

a. Family

b. Accra Girls Classmates

Hymns: MHB 602, 608, 615

Filing Past

Prayer

Closing of Casket

BURIAL SERVICE:

Scripture Sentences

Declaration of Purpose

Hymn MHB 832

Prayers

Biography

Hymn: PHB 787

ORDER OF SERVICE

Tributes:

- a. Children
- b. Women's Fellowship
- c. C.B. Ahwireng

Bible Readings:

Ps. 39:4-8, 12; Jn. 14:1-6

Hymn MHB 578

Sermon

Prayer

Christian Charity

Hymn MHB 975

Dismissal

Dead March in Saul

AT THE GRAVE SIDE:

Hymn MHB 948

Prayer

Committal

Prayer

Hymn PHB 805

Vote of Thanks

Benediction



A life well lived

Biography of the Late

MRS. MABEL OFORI
(NÉE MABEL NANA BOATEMAA ASAFU-ADJAYE)

Mabel Nana Boatema Asafu-Adjaye was born on 10th August, 1946 in Kumasi. She was the eldest of five children to Fanny De-Bruce Aikins, a trader and Sarpong Asafu-Adjaye, a prominent judge.

Mabel grew up in Fanti Newtown, Kumasi where she attended Practicing School at Wesley College Campus and Saint Ann Anglican School for her primary education. Upon graduation, she attended Accra Girls Secondary School (AGISS) in 1960 and was among the first students when the school was established. She completed her O'level education in 1965-66. Mabel continued her education at Kumasi Polytechnic to pursue a secretarial degree the following year.

During her training at Kumasi Polytechnic she met her late husband, William Ofori (1946-2007) who was pursuing a degree in

land economy at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST). Their romance blossomed and they got engaged after they completed their respective degrees. Together, they had three children, a son, Kojo and two daughters, Afi and Otema.

Shortly, after the birth of their son, they moved to Accra to work in their respective professions. Mabel worked as a secretary at the Castle until 1979 and subsequently established her own business becoming an entrepreneur in imported household goods in her early thirties.

Her business was very successful, and she became well-known among her colleagues as a dependable and savvy businesswoman. She was the epitome of the



adage “Behind every successful man, there is a woman” – during this period, she supported her husband while he pursued additional educational certification, and eventually motivated him to also establish his own real estate business.

Having lost her father at an early age, Mabel developed a sense of familial responsibility which defined her throughout her lifetime and eventually became the family matriarch. This trait, coupled with her gift of service to others meant she welcomed and nurtured several other children including her relatives in her home – Debra, Papa Arhin, CJ, Yankey, Ben, Anan, Matilda, Ama, Serwaa, Irene, and Kojo. Providing for such a large household was instinctively, a labor of love for Mabel, in spite of life’s challenges.

Mabel was known for her generosity and charitable work. Throughout her life she helped loved ones and friends who were in need in addition to providing for the mentally disabled and elderly care. She was an active member of the Women’s Fellowship at the Police Church.

Mabel, an incredible woman of substance passed away on March 7, 2022, at the age of 75. She was surrounded by her family. Her legacy continues to live on through her children and grandchildren.





Sarpong Asafu-Adjaye
Father



Fanny De-Bruce Aikins
Mother



“The death of a
Mother is the
first sorrow wept
without her.”

- Anonymous

Eulogy for OUR MOTHER

"To everything there is a season, a time for every matter under heaven; a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant." Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2.

The season has come for us to celebrate the end of our mother's life. Today we are gathered here to acknowledge the pain of her death yet remember the joys she brought us in life. Although, we wish we had more time to spend with her; we know she is at peace, and her struggles have come to a graceful end.

Many memories abound in us; more poignantly, her legacy of the gift love.

"Anyone who does not provide for their relatives, and especially for their own household, has denied the faith and is worse than an unbeliever." 1 Timothy 5:8.

Our mother embodied this verse effortlessly. Besides her birth children, she welcomed and nurtured several other children whole-heartedly. As the eldest in her family, she ensured that we understood the value of family bondage and imparted

in us the need to care for one another beyond our immediate family.

"Each one must give as he has decided in his heart, not reluctantly or under compulsion, for God loves a cheerful giver." 2 Corinthians 9:7.

She understood the value of serving others in giving back to her community, more specifically, elder care where she would ensure meals are prepared for their special occasions. She instilled in us that same empathy and need to serve others highlighting the joy of giving back without expectations.

From our childhood to adulthood, we affectionately called her "Sista Nana". We remember your anxiousness when we first learnt to drive or came home late; each rebuke was eventually replaced with a smile. As we faced life challenges, you prayed for us and reminded us that perseverance in the face of adversity can only make us stronger.

Today we bid you farewell "Mummy". Rest in perfect peace, Sisanana, your memory will forever be in our hearts until we meet again.

"What we once enjoyed and deeply loved, we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes a part of us."



“A mother is she who can take
the place of all others but whose
place no one else can take.”

- Unknown

Tribute from GRANDCHILDREN

Skye - "I loved spending time with my grandma, and I'll cherish all the moments we had together"

Chelsea - "Our grandma was an amazing woman with the kindest soul"

Gabby - "Grandma was a truly loving and amazing person whose spirit and strength lives on in her children and grandchildren. Her absence is heaven's gain and we will see her again one day"

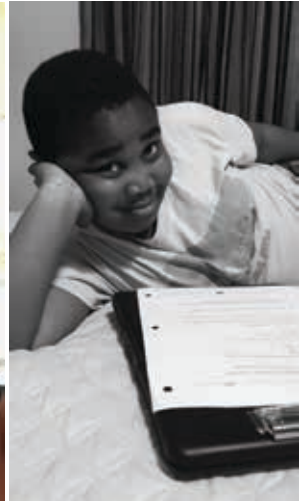
William - "My grandma was an incredibly caring person and I know that she will always be out there looking after us"

Zander - "Grandma was a wonderful person with a big heart"

Ava - "I'm going to miss being able to talk to my grandma and hearing her voice"

"You're a mother who can take the place of all others but whose place no one else can take."





Tribute from SIBLINGS

As the eldest of all the siblings, Sis Nana was someone we all looked up to. She fostered close relationships amongst her siblings, cousins, nieces and nephews and the entire family. She never broke links with the extended family, always willing to attend to family matters to which she contributed her quota generously. Her death has indeed created a vacuum in our lives.

Sis Nana as we all called her (both the young and old) never stopped preaching peace and unity amongst family members especially the younger generation. Each of us hold fond memories of special moments with you whether in Accra or Kumasi. We recall family gatherings where you always found time to have a meaningful interaction or one on one conversations about any and everything.

It hurts to acknowledge your time here with us has ended. We only hope we meet one day as the scripture says.

Till then we will remember that it was not the length of time you lived but the depth of your life that counted. Forever in our

hearts.

Rest in peace sister Nana.

Psalm 32 verse 18 “Behold the eyes of the Lord are on them that fear him: and on them that hope in his mercy”

“Your life was a
blessing Your
memory a treasure
You are loved
beyond words
and missed
beyond measures.”

- Unknown



Tribute from THE ASAFU-ADJAYE FAMILY

On the 7th of March Monday as a section of the family had gathered in Kumasi to deliberate on how our Late Mama Monica Asafu-Adjaye's One Week Observation will be arranged then out of the blue came the sad news of the sudden passing of our sister Mrs Mabel Ofori nee Nana Boatenmaa Asafu-Adjaye, the first-born child of our late mother Auntie Fanny and Papa Sarpong Asafu-Adjaye.

Nana Boatenmaa was a great leader in her group who led with respect and love. It was always refreshing to work with her. Her love for the family was enormous as she showed with the exit of our late sister Awurabena Asafu-Adjaye, taking full responsibility after her death.

Although the family was aware she was ill, we had great faith in our Lord that she would recover with time however our Lord knows best, and we give him the glory and sincere gratitude.

We console ourselves with the Bible teachings in 2 Corinthians 5:1

"For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed we have a building from God an eternal house in heaven not built by humans".

"You may be
gone
from our sight
but you are
never gone
from our
hearts."

Tribute from NIECES & NEPHEWS

You opened the doors of your home to us and embraced us as your children. This is a mark of a selfless woman. Not many people are willing to open their homes and heart to so many. As the eldest in the family, your motherly role was not just to your biological children but to almost everyone in the family.

We are sad that death has placed its icy hands on you but we find joy in the Lord that you lived a fulfilled life. Memories of you will forever be in our hearts especially on your birthdays. The way you cherished your birthday will always be remembered, always hinting that you would love a surprise party. That was quite interesting. August 10 can never be forgotten in the family.

Thank you for all you did for us. Nothing can fill the void you have left in us. We will do the next best thing, which is to guard the memories we shared with the loyalty and intensity with which you lived and served.

Till we meet again, may the brilliant light of God surround you, guard and protect you.



We had a Wonderful Mother

“We Had a Wonderful Mother
We had a wonderful mother,
One who never really grew old;
Her smile was made of sunshine,
And her heart was solid gold;
Her eyes were as bright as shining stars,
And in her cheeks fair roses you see.
We had a wonderful mother,
And that’s the way it will always be.
But take heed, because
She’s still keeping an eye on all of us,
So let’s make sure
She will like what she sees.”

- Unknown



Tribute from SURROGATE CHILDREN & GRANDCHILDREN

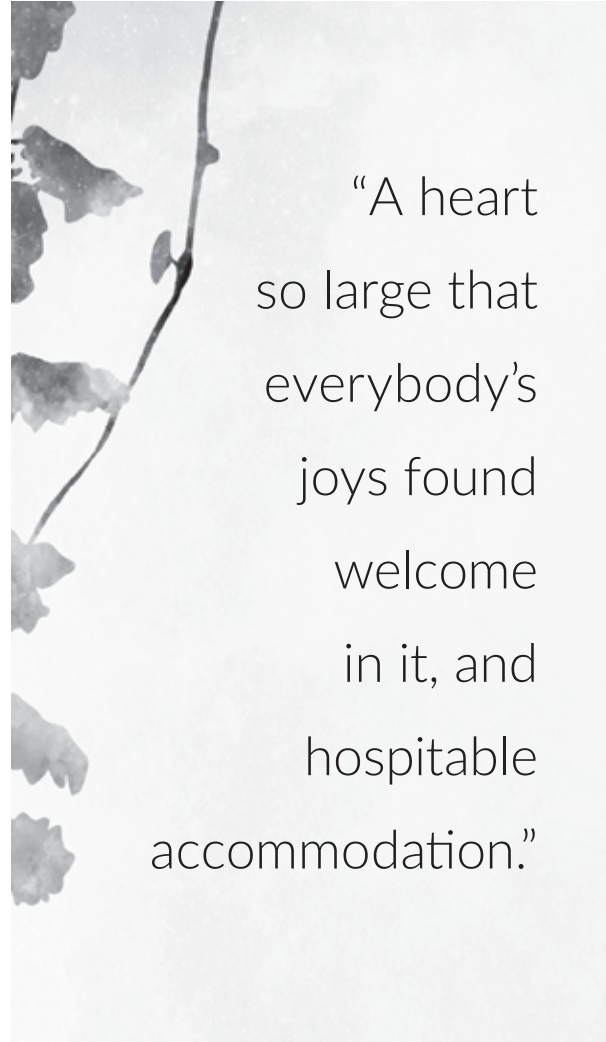
We never saw your wings; We saw your all-embracing love, gathering strangers with your own brood. Your heart was big enough for all. Your kindness knew no bounds. You embodied goodness and had a mother's touch to soothe the wounds of the lost child and the hurting. You made our world brighter and brought smiles back on the faces of the broken.

You were the wind beneath our wings. Your voice small but smooth, reassuring the fearful soul. Words are limited to tell it all. Our hearts though broken will be mended because you will always be there.

You flew away angel without saying goodbye. When did you grow wings? The anguish of our soul cries out, for we still hear your voice in our ears, but your face is hidden from us. The earth has lost her wingless angel. Heaven has gained her winged angel and you have entered the

Father's rest.

Thou good and faithful servant, enjoy your peaceful rest until we meet again.



“A heart
so large that
everybody's
joys found
welcome
in it, and
hospitable
accommodation.”

Tribute from THE IN-LAWS

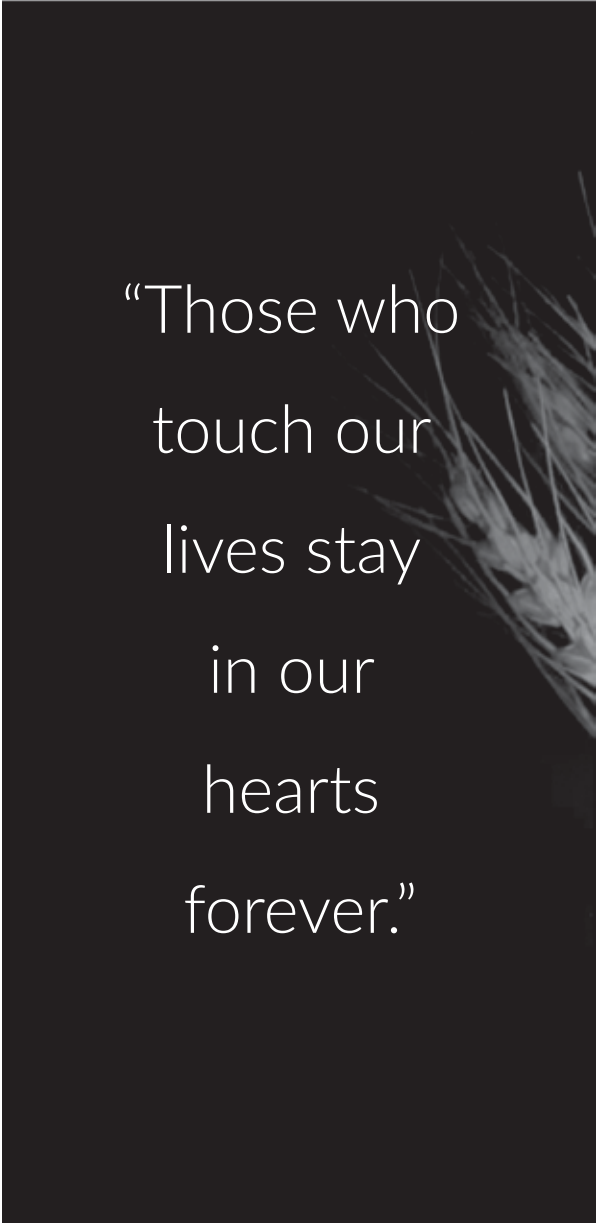
Mrs. Mabel Ofori was our sister-in-law and great friend. She was a gracious, loving and a wonderful lady. She did not only take good care of her family but, also raised some of her nieces and nephews of her husband's family.

She was a good friend of mine and helped me a lot growing up. She found me my first job working for the government of Castle, Osu.

Her sudden illness and death came as a shock for all of us. As one of her brother in-laws, we'll continue to love and cherish her through her children and grandchildren.

We are all truly saddened by her death and will miss her greatly.

Auntie May, rest in perfect peace.



“Those who
touch our
lives stay
in our
hearts
forever.”

Gone From Us

“Gone From Us
Gone from us that smiling face,
The cheerful pleasant ways,
The heart that won so many friends,
In bygone, happy days.
A life made beautiful by kindly deeds,
A helping hand for others’ needs.
To a beautiful life,
Comes a happy end,
She died as she lived,
Everyone’s friend.”

- Unknown

Tribute from THE GHANA POLICE CHURCH, ACCRA

Do not detain me, now that the Lord has granted success to my journey. Send me on my way so that I may go to my Master. (Genesis 24:56)

The news of the demise of Mrs. Mabel Ofori filtered in slowly in the early hours of Monday, 7 March, 2022. By middle of the day, the news was full-blown, sweeping many members of the Ghana Police Church community off their feet. The mood was somber and disquieting.

Members of the congregation who knew her so well from the early years of the church were quick to recount the personality profile of Mrs. Ofori and how she impacted on the fortunes of the church from its early years. Generally, a wonderful human being, open-minded, jovial and affectionate, ready to give towards the church's developmental projects as well as pursuing various philanthropic tasks to give hope and comfort to the needy: in explicit expression of Christian values consistent with the church's slogan of "Love and Help Each Other". One could

readily recall how her name and that of her husband, Mr. William Ofori (of blessed memory), gained currency at almost every harvest and fund-raising activity in the church. And they responded to every call. Gladly, they considered every "call" as a call to service of God and humanity. In 1987, she was one of a few dedicated men and women who constituted the first ever Harvest Committee for the Ghana Police Church. Since then, harvest committees have assumed formidable roles in the church's fund raising enterprise.

Growing up in church life, she took upon herself roles that she believed she could assume to enhance church life and nurture. Accordingly, she joined the Women's Fellowship and assumed a formidable position. She also became a Patron of the Gospel Band and the Singing Band. These and others were roles she occupied with admirable confidence, all to the Glory of God.

Parting ways with Mrs. Mabel Ofori, so dear and invaluable in the Ghana Police Church community, revives in us memories of where she once stood and her numerous contributions that worked positively to the upliftment of the spirit and image of the church. It is time to say "Thank you", and

“Goodbye” now that she is gone. We will miss her tremendously, but we shall always remember her, her unfailing faith in the Living God and her pursuit of good deeds.

Our thoughts are with her family: her children, siblings, kindred, friends and all those close to her in her life’s endeavors. We should continue to pray for them. MHB 578 is our hymn of valediction.

1. A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:
2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my master’s will!
3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live:
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Mrs. Mabel Ofori, Rest in the peace of the Lord and may the blessing of God be on those who hear His Command and do accordingly to His Will. In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

“We know for certain
that we never lose the
people we love,
even to death.

They continue to
participate in every act,
thought and decision
we make.

Their love leaves an
indelible imprint in our
memories.

We find comfort in
knowing
that our lives have
been enriched
by having shared
their love.”

- Leo Buscaglia

Tribute from

REV. C.B. AHWIRENG

Good people die and no one understands or even cares. But when they die, no calamity can hurt them. (Isaiah57:1)

I first met Mabel in 1983 when I came to the Police church as their Chaplain. She was then living on the fourth circular road at Cantonments, and we lived on the third circular Road. I had the privilege of blessing their marriage. In later days I buried the husband. She was a peaceful, affable and generous lady who loved and believed strongly the statement of Jesus in Acts 20:25b to wit "There is more happiness in giving than in receiving." She practiced it to the letter. Her house was always full of people. Most of whom were from her husband's family. How she related to people who came to the house made it difficult for an outsider to know who was who. An attitude modern married women will find difficult to practice. She accommodated even people she knew did not like her.

She was a diligent woman who travelled far and wide and imported household goods for the major shops in Accra in the eighties

and nineties.

She helped a lot of people and introduced them into the trading business. My wife, a typical Akwapim woman, who was a teacher, was a beneficiary. Her home was a second home to my children. She was a sweet aunt to my children and a sister to my wife.

Mabel, your role in the funeral of my only Son Kwasi was clear. What else can we say about the role you played in Ama my only daughter's wedding? **Gratifying!**

You were a member of the funeral committee for my wife. Major decisions emanated from you. Your personal contribution is still memorable.

She would go to church with envelopes in her bag to give to the less privileged.

Sister Nana, you were the Dorcas of modern days.

May the Good Lord grant you rest, rest in perfect peace.

When our hearts are bowed with woe
When our bitter tears overflow,
When we mourn the lost,
The dear, Jesus Son of Mary hear! (PHB788)

Tribute from THE GHANA POLICE CHURCH, WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP

Nyame adwuma an hwe
Yehowa nni moakyi

**THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF
LIFE. IN TROUBLE AND IN JOY THE PRAISES
OF MY GOD SHALL STILL MY HEART AND
TONGUE EMPLOY. (MHB 427)**

Our mortal minds cannot fathom the reason for the untimely departure of our very own and dear sister Mabel Ofori. We will now weep bitterly and find some comfort; as the children of God, we know that the ways of God are not our ways and neither are His thoughts our thoughts.

Sister Mabel Ofori was enrolled in the Ghana Police Church Women's Fellowship in 1987 as an Anglican and a communicant. Her interest in the Fellowship grew year by year as she entrenched her time and efforts in the work of God.

Our sister was always regular and punctual at meetings and took part in Bible studies, Rallies, visitations and indoor programs. Her dedication to the service and work of God was immeasurable.

She served as a member of the planning committee of the Fellowship Anniversaries on several occasions.

She was not self-centred and demonstrated humility in service. Our dear sister was a high source of love and care. Caring for the affairs of others, especially the aged, needy and widows in the church and aiding them with her resources. Generosity was her hallmark.

Your peers are in deep sorrow but will always remember the cheerful ways you handled others.

We firmly believe that sister Mabel Ofori is having a well-deserved rest in the Lord, and we shall surely meet again. Fare-thee-well Dear Sister. Rest in peace.

Nyame adwuma na hwe
Yehowa nni moakyi.

Amend you, guard and protect you.

Tribute from THE PIONEER GIRLS OF ACCRA GIRLS SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

On 30th September 1960 Accra Girls Secondary School of the Ghana Education Trust School established by Osagyefo Dr. Kwame Nkrumah, opened its doors to the pioneer girls. So, our journey with Mabel started 61years ago where 72 girls left the comfort of our parents care and congregated at Accra Girls Senior High School.

We arrived from all parts of the country. Some came from Accra, Kumasi, Sekondi, Prestea, Dunkwa. Mabel was among the girls that came from Kumasi along with Gloria Adisenu, Rita Sackey, Georgina Williams, Theresa Agyeman, Evelyn Sitim Misa, Akua Nuburaa, the late Cynthia Osei Bonsu, Comfort Osei Bonsu, Esther Mensah and Comfort Opoku. They were a happy group who stormed Accra by train.

When we arrived in Accra Girls there was

only a one house called “White House”.

All of us slept on the first floor and attended classes on the ground floor which meant we got to know each other very well. We settled down for academic work and Mabel was an Arts student.

Mabel was affable, jovial, kind, generous and shared whatever she had with others. She was a gentle lady always full of smiles, a teaser who never got angry when she herself was teased. Mabel got on well with everybody including our juniors.

After Accra Girls she continued her education at Kumasi Polytechnic after which she worked at the Castle. Mabel eventually left the Civil Service and went into business.

Mabel was a proud member of Agosa and participated in all celebrations and activities of Agosa and heartily and generously contributed financially to any project of the pioneer group of Accra 1965.

MABEL WAS A JEWEL.

On her 70th birthday we were all there with

joy and she exhibited her kindness.

Mabel, its light out now, so sleep well. We the Pioneer Girls, Agosa1965 bid you farewell. Mabel, when you meet our Pioneer British headmistress Mrs Blanche Gibson in heaven, please tell her we were good girls who did not play the piano. We salute her for sharing her life with us.

Just like Paul in the bible, our dear sister and friend Mabel has fought a good fight and the crown of glory is yours. We celebrate you in the abiding hope that you have only gone before us to your maker and one day on the resurrection morning we shall meet you face to face with our master Jesus and we shall part no more.

Mabel, have eternal rest. Nyame mfa wo nsie yie. (PHB788)

“Only a moment you stayed,
but what an imprint your
footprints have left on
our hearts”

- Dorothy Ferguson



Tribute from RITA EFFIE OTCHERE & CHILDREN

“A man of many companions may come to ruin, but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother”.
(Proverbs 18:24)

Auntie Mabel or May, as we affectionately called her was considered family, very dear to us. She was Rita’s childhood friend and school mate. A friendship which spanned decades and expanded to include husbands and children. We have fond memories of Rita and May walking the streets of Labone / Cantonments, back and forth between each other’s homes for hours in unending conversations. We shared many milestones together as family: parties, weddings, engagements, funerals etc.

Auntie Mabel was chatty, generous, and kind-hearted, always showering us with gifts. We will never forget your love and support when daddy died. You moved into our Tantra Hill home for about six months, taking care of us, especially Rita. We miss trolling the nooks and crannies of Makola with you for eclectic and unique souvenirs

for one event or the other.

We miss our auntie, dear friend turned sister. We miss your presence at family gatherings. Rita misses your daily phone calls.

God be with you till we meet again. Damrifa due due due due.

“Wherever a
beautiful soul
has been there
is a trail of
beautiful
memories.”

- Ronald Reagan

Tribute from MRS. LYDIA AMAMOO & CHILDREN

I met the Ofori's in 1985. We both stayed at cantonment opposite each other on 4th circular road near the Togo Embassy.

Within a short period we became like biological sisters. She saw me as a younger sister and advising me on how to succeed in marriage and also caring for my children when I go to work.

She cared for them so whole heartedly that people thought my second born (Adwoa B alias "I shall be ") was her last born.

Our late husbands also became close as both worked at the defunct internal Revenue Service and we enjoyed each other's company, so did our children.

As for sharing food between us the less talked about it the better.

Aunty May as I affectionately called her was "too much" for us, she would always bring us presents anytime she travelled to the

U.K. to bring goods for sale.

Aunty May was our special Aunty, all our childhood memories have her in it, we would stand in front of our house and she would make either her children or her nephews/nieces come for us.

Aunty May, will always feed us and make us "white tea" with loads of milk, we would stay the whole day in her house and go home to sleep. We remember all the different presents she will bring us including loads of toys, chocolate, clothing items (Marks and Spencer). Even as adults, anytime we visited Ghana, we would go and visit her and she will tell us stories of how we used to be as children, Aunty May attended every important function in our lives, including our weddings during which she was very excited.

Aunty May, Akua, Adowa B, Ekow and Lydia say a big thank you for all the care. Your love for us is written in indelible ink in our hearts, we will always remember you.

**We wish you a peaceful rest in the Lord,
Onua Pa Due, Due ne Amanehu.**

Tribute from GLADYS, FELICIA & MARY

“The sun rises and sets”. A journey begins and ends. A star was born now the star goes home, but the legacy of light shines on. A legacy of love, unity, empathy and hope (Anonymous). That is what our sister Mabel embodied to us.

I will begin this tribute by going down memory lane.

We were 4 girls growing up in the garden city of Kumasi. Fante Newtown, to be precise. Kumasi was then a garden city, very cool temperature, paved roads, no traffic. Very rarely did you hear cars honking and making noise. There were no people selling on pavements and one could walk from Fante Newtown to Ashtown, Adum, Bantama, without fear of being knocked down by a car, no aboboya and very few motor cycles.

Kumasi was a great place to live and bring up children. We lived so close to each other and did everything together. We went to different schools but met up to compare notes every evening, sharing the dinner

prepared by our mothers.

The 4 musketeers as we were called were Gladys, Felicia, Mabel and Mary.

When we passed the common entrance exams we went to different schools but that did not break us up. Coming home for holidays we'd continue to meet up to compare what we have been taught.

As we got older, we started going to parties and student dances. This was when secondary school students organized “**pop chains**” when coming home for long vacations. We were so close our mothers were very happy to see us go out together. We used our pocket money to buy fabrics to make dresses which we wore to these functions. We always wore the same material and style, it was a beautiful sight. We would walk down the street and cross over the railway to Hotel D. Kingsway. The other girls in the area really admired us. We were like sisters from different mothers.

Now Mabel The Person.

It is with a heavy heart and much grief that we celebrate the home call of our dear sweet Mabel. No amount of words can bring

her back but our consolation is that she is resting in the bosom of the almighty.

Mabel – Nana Boatema (Bantama) as we called her was a unifier, she was always willing to make peace prevail among us whenever we had disagreements. She was a strong and supportive individual and always had encouraging words for everyone. She was always ready to settle quarrels among us. “Gyae mu monka” was her trump card to settle matters.

Because of her unifying spirit she kept her sisters, brothers and cousins together throughout.

We were separated after school. Felicia traveled to the U.S. Gladys and Mary settled in the U.K. Mable visited us when she visited her family in the U.K.

One characteristic of our dear sister was that she enjoyed chatting a lot with friends and family. Mabel had a heart of gold, she was beautiful inside and out. Anyone who was fortunate enough to meet her was blessed by her love and selfless generosity.

Mabel was a true woman of virtue and always shared what she had. Her legacy will live in all of us as she made a mark that

can never be erased. She was a rose that has lost its bloom but the fragrance lingers long.

Our beautiful sister, may the angels lead you into paradise, may the martyrs come to welcome you into the holy city. May the choir of angels welcome you and may you have everlasting Rest.

Mabel Da yie Domirifa Due!

“It’s hard to
forget someone
who gave us so
much to
remember.”

Tribute from MS. NANA YAA POKUA SIRIBOE

My encounter with Aunty Mabel goes back over twenty-five years ago. I had just joined the Women's Fellowship, and she was always encouraging me to attend meetings. She would remind me when I came to church on Sundays to attend the Women's Fellowship meetings.

Later, she made a connection with me through our fathers – Asafu-Adjaye and Siriboe (Asante Juaben). Although we are Ashantis, we always conversed in Fanti. She got me to join the Caring Sisters and I am happy I did. She introduced the old ladies who were beneficiaries of our donations, and I was happy she got me to join the group.

There were days I would drop her home after church, and we would sit in the car and chat for more than 30 minutes before dispersing. I always loved your laughter and jokes. I will miss your encouragement to share the word of God on the Women's Fellowship Platform.

Thank You for the joy of friendship. The last time we spoke, you complained of feeling tired easily. I missed you at the dedication ceremony of the church. Then I got a phone call from Aunty Marian that you were unwell.

We prayed so hard believing that you would recover but alas God knows best.

Rest in Peace, Aunty Mabel. God keep you safe till we meet again.

“The song is
ended but the
melody lingers
on.”

- Irving Berlin

Tribute from FRIENDS FROM BOMPATA, KUMASI.

(MRS. RITA EFFIE OTCHERE,
MRS. COMFORT ANTWI, MARY
ARTHUR AND HARRIET OPOKU)

We grew up in adjacent neighbourhoods, Bompata and Fante Newtown in Kumasi. Our friendship continued to our adult years until Mabel's passing. Although some of us attended different secondary schools, we always looked forward to reunions and 'students' dance' during our vacations.

We all moved to Accra around the same period, at the beginning of our working lives. Mabel who undoubtedly had an eye for detail would be the first to discover shops or outlets which had very unique items ranging from fabrics to crockery to linens to decorative pieces for the home and souvenirs for gift bags just to mention a few. She would take us there and insist on her choice of items for us. Most of the time her insistence was met with little resistance because she had the ability to convince and also choose what was

suitable for the occasion. This earned her the name headmistresses.

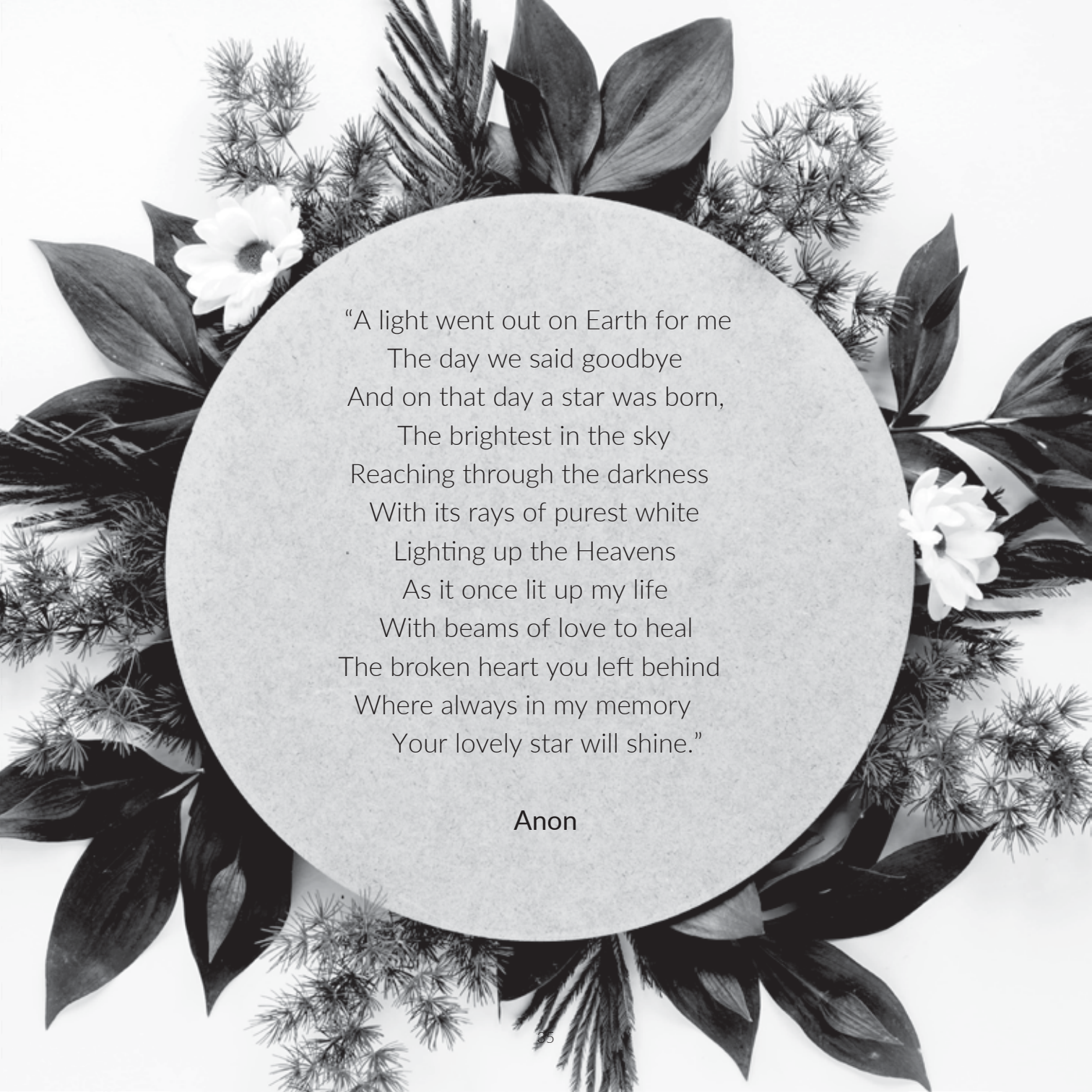
She showed a lot of care for our wellbeing through her numerous calls to check in on us when the covid and post covid periods adversely influenced her regular visits. Mabel will greatly be missed. We love you and you will forever be in our hearts.

Rest well in the Lord May, till we meet again.

Tribute from FELICIA, U.S

We are broken-hearted by the loss of our beloved sister Mabel. Though we would have loved to have her with us, God knows best and has done what he deems right for our sister. While we mourn Mabel's loss, we must also remember the legacy she left behind. Let us flood our memories with her love of life, warmth, compassion, and devotion to family and friends. Mabel is the essence of "love thy neighbour as thyself." She treated each one of us with respect and dignity.

May her soul Rest In Perfect Peace.



“A light went out on Earth for me
The day we said goodbye
And on that day a star was born,
The brightest in the sky
Reaching through the darkness
With its rays of purest white
Lighting up the Heavens
As it once lit up my life
With beams of love to heal
The broken heart you left behind
Where always in my memory
Your lovely star will shine.”

Anon

HER SPIRIT



HER SPIRIT



HER SPIRIT



TREASURED MEMORIES



TREASURED MEMORIES



Her Journey's Just Begun

“

Don't think of her as gone away,

her journey's just begun

Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears

In a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days or years.

Think how she must be wishing that we could know today

How nothing but our sadness,

can really pass away.

And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched

For nothing loved is ever lost and she was loved so much.

”



HYMNS

MHB 615

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me and evermore.

2. Open thou the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream shall flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my help and shield;

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

MHB 608

Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace, our rule, Thy Word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray
We shall not full direction need
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While Love, almighty Love, is near.

MHB602

1. FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.

2. I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3. I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4. Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5. So I ask thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
Still keeping at thy side;
Content to fill a little space
If thou be glorified.

6. In a service which thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost soul is taught the truth
That makes thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

MHB832

For all the saints,
who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before
the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus,
be forever blessed.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock,
their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain
in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear,
their one true Light.
Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers,
faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints
who nobly fought of old,
And win with them
the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

O blest communion,
fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle,
they in glory shine;
All are one in Thee,
for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce,
the warfare long,
Steals on the ear
the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave,
again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

The golden evening
brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors
comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm
of paradise the blessed.
Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks
a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant
rise in bright array;
The King of glory
passes on His way.
Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds,
from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl
streams in the countless host,
And singing to Father,
Son and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia!

MHB 578

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill:

Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!
Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

MHB 948

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, O abide with me.

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.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with
me.

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.

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.

MHB 975

When the day of toil is done,
when the race of life is run,
Father, grant thy wearied one
rest for evermore.

When the strife of sin is stilled,
when the foe within is killed,
be thy gracious word fulfilled:
peace for evermore.

When the darkness melts away
at the breaking of the day,
bid us hail the cheering ray:
light for evermore.

When the heart by sorrow tried,
feels at length its throbs subside,
bring us, where all tears are dried,
joy for evermore. When for vanished days
we yearn,
days that never can return,
teach us in thy love to learn
love for evermore.

When the breath of life is flown,
when the grace must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown,
life for evermore.

PHB 555

1: Yehowa ne me hwεfo,
Na hwee renhia me.
Ɔhwε me na oyεn me,
De n'adeпа kyε me.
Amanem odwodwo me kra
Na okyerε me ne kwan pa.

2: Me nam wu bon mu po a,
Minsuro bone bi;
Na wo na wo di m'akyi,
Wokyekye me werε.
Yehowa, wode wo poma
Bεpam m'atamfo nyinaa'ra.

3: Wotow me pon ma wohu,
Wofɔw me tirim ngo;

Me kuruwa yε mma bu so;
Yiye di m'akyi daa.
Metena Yehowa fi koraa,
Na m'ahu n'dɔe daa nyinaa.

PHB 791

1: Ɔhɔho ne mamfrani
na meye wɔ fam ha
M'asase mmen ha baabi,
Minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Ɔhaw, ɔbre, amane
na yede tu ha kwan;
n'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame
bɛma mahome sann.

2: So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne bre,
ahoguan ne amane,
ɔko ne ɔpere?
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,
m'ni anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentra ha menkye.

3: Eha amane kwan no,
Bebree adi so kan:
Onyame adiyifo
Ne man mu mpanyin.
Boasetɔ ne gyidi
na wɔde tuu wɔn kwan;
Na wɔn akyi na medi

Nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

4: Kae Abraham akwantu
Na kae ne nhyira bi!
ɔhɔho ne mamfrani
Na sua no ye bi.
Atamfo no, di wɔn so,
Amane no, fa mu!
Ɔsraani pa nokwafo
Bedi nkonim nko.

You gave us life

“

“You gave us life
To live as we please,
You gave us love and
Support to follow our dreams.
Your beauty lives
Forever deep in our soul,
The memory of your love
Fills our hearts
And we are never alone.”

”

Appreciation

The Family of the late
MRS MABEL OFORI
wishes to extend our most heartfelt appreciation
to you; our friends, well-wishers and loved ones
for your prayers, donations,
support and presence as we mourn the loss
of our beloved.

May God Richly Bless You.