

BURIAL, MEMORIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE



FOR THE LATE
Obaapanyin Dns.
SARAH OSEI
(a.k.a Ohemaa Brago)

1916 - 2022



ORDER OF SERVICE

PART I

1. OPENING PRAYER - ELDER EBENEZER BOAMAH
2. WELCOME SONGS - CHORUS LEADERS
3. FILE PAST-
4. SONGS
5. SCRIPTURE READING - REVELATION 14:12-13
TWI: ELDER S. O ASOMANING
ENGLISH: DNS. ESTHER MINTAH
6. SONGS
7. PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING - ELDER JUDE YEBOAH
8. BIOGRAPHY - FAMILY
9. OFFERTORY/DONATIONS
10. TESTIMONY/TRIBUTES -
(CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN, SIBLINGS, INLAWS, CHURCH)
11. SERMON - PASTOR MOSES NARTEH
12. PRAYER FOR BEREAVED FAMILY - PASTOR MOSES NARTEH
13. VOTE OF THANKS - FAMILY MEMBER
14. ANNOUNCEMENTS -
15. PRAYER

PART II

1. PROCESSION TO THE CEMETERY
2. SONG
3. PRAYER
4. LOWERING OF COFFIN
5. COMMITTAL
6. VOTE OF THANKS BY A FAMILY MEMBER
7. PRAYER
8. BENEDICTION

BIOGRAPHY

OF OBAAHEMAA DNS. SARAH OSEI (AKA OHEMAA BRAGO)



The late Obaahemaa Deaconess Sarah Osei (Rtd) was born in 1916 to the vibrant Opanyin Kwabena Subunu Osei and enterprising Madam Esi Kweiba Atta, both of blessed memory. She was the first daughter and the second born of her parent' s ten children. The parents named her after her immediate aunt, Nana Brago, who was then the queen mother of Kokofu. Because of his, the father loved and treated her as a queen.

Young Nana Brago was introduced to traditional worshipping by her parents whilst they were staying at Adonkrɔno near Asamankese in the Eastern Region until she met one late Deborah Kwagyir, a deaconess in the then Apostolic Church Gold Coast, who led her to Christ and later thought her how to bake. She was later baptised by immersion after a convention in Winneba by the late Reverend James McKeown in nineteen thirty-eight (1938). The late Prophet J. C Quaye, Apostles Amoaning and Appiah and other church leaders took interest in her to nature her for Christ. Their work was successful as she was called and ordained to the office of a deaconess and appointed local Women' s Ministry leader at Adieso local assembly in nineteen thirty-nine (1939).

Right after her baking training, Aunty Sarah, as she was affectionately called by her siblings and all who came to know her took it upon herself to ensure that her younger siblings and every young one around her went to school. Something she never had opportunity to have. She also made sure that she carried all of them along her quest for Christ.

Her baking business took a major boom when she relocated to Ahafo to join her parents who had gone to continue their farming and merchandise business there. Whilst there, she met and married her first husband, who took her from the Church of Pentecost to Christ Apostolic Church. Her dedication, passion and zeal for God took a different dimension. She organised the women for bush prayer meetings, house to house evangelism and personal development trainings. This zeal earned her the nickname "Apostelwaa" to wit, female Apostle. By her dint of hard work, she rose through the ranks of the leadership of the Women' s Ministry to the office of the Assistant leader in Ashanti 'B' . She later went back to the church of Pentecost after her marriages had broken due to bareness.

Back in the Church of Pentecost, she continued her dedicated work for God and the Women Ministry where she became the Local and District Women' s Ministry leader respectively until her old age and retirement.

The late Deaconess was an industrious and business oriented woman. Every trade she set her mind to do, she did it well and to the admiration of many. She was a good seamstress, a trader of many things, a big time baker and an astute farmer.

During the nineteen seventy-nine (1979) and nineteen eighty-one (1981) revolution, she was arrested on several accounts of false accusations. Her arrest in nineteen seventy-nine (1979) appeared in the National Daily Ghanaian Times. She was tried and was given many sentences, the biggest was the sentence to death by firing squad. Her case was miraculously called for rehearing and God came through for her. Everyone thought she was going on a journey of no return but God through the Tribunal Chairman, Mr. Otu Essel Esq. discharged her and with the assistance of Retired Inspector Yamoah she escaped early death by the bullet.

Aunty Sarah was very diligent in the things of God and in her work. She was selfless, always punctual at church. She was a people person, always making impact in the lives of everyone who came into contact with her. Her home was more like a mission house where many trouped for solace and spiritual upliftment. She hosted a lot of Clergymen in her home and supported the Christian fraternity greatly. Her love for God saw her financing a lot of developmental projects. To mention but a few are a church building she single-handedly built for the Church of Pentecost at Adieso; a vast land she gave for construction of the central assembly the Christ Apostolic Church in Tega, which serves as the current Area seat chapel; She gave her house at Atonsu Bokro for the Church

of Pentecost to start a prayer centre and now serves as the District Central Chapel; She financed the construction of the foundation of the current Gyahadzi Central chapel of the Church of Pentecost in Winneba Area

She was a counsellor, mentor and a role model. She built so many homes, many came to her for counsel and by the grace of the Almighty God and the calling upon her life she was always able to provide the best counsel

She became the epitome of the great hand of God and everything that is connected to her life was a testament to the awesomeness of Christ. She raised many Children of which some are of blessed memory.

After praying for several homes to have children, Deaconess Sarah Osei had none to show for herself. This did not deter her couldn't separate her from her love for God. And so when all had given up without any hope of carrying a child of her own, the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY showed up and perfected her threescore gracious age with the gift of a son who has become a blessing to many lives.

Obaahemaa Brago was a family oriented person. She was a consensus builder and saw to the unification of her family. She was firm in her convictions. A diligent follower of procedures and protocols and will never bend the rule to favour anyone, not even her "one and only gift of God" . She was the spiritual powerhouse of her family, A WOMAN OF PRAYER. You cannot stay forty-eight hours with her without at least twelve hours of fasting and intensive prayer. She loved good music, a beautiful dancer and had great sense of humour.

Indeed, she personifies the words of God. No wonder on the third day of July, twenty twenty-two (03/07/22), one such word of God in Psalms ninety-one verse sixteen (Psalms 91:16) was fulfilled in her when she gloriously transitioned into eternal glory at the University of Ghana Medical Centre (UGMC). She is survived by a great army of about sixty (60) grandchildren, thirteen (13) great grandchildren who are poised to take the world by storm for Christ.

"S3 me wie me som adwuma no yie a, me ne no b3 di dew da bi"

She gave her all to Christ without holding back, she gave her best for her country and sacrificed everything for her family.....

Thank You

TRIBUTE BY SON

July 3rd, will forever remain a memorable day in my life as it marks the day of my dear mother's glorious transition to eternal glory. I was all hopeful to hold your hand and bid you farewell but as fate would have it, I was 3 minutes late to this beautiful moment of our over four decade's union on earth.

It has been very beautiful knowing)baahemaa Brago as my mother. Our life together has being GORGEOUS with a beautiful blend of sweet and sour moments. As a little boy, my mother recounted to me how she survived two major accident (Motor & Fire) in her third trimester at age 60 . I still have the mark from a cassava stem thrown at me on my forehead as a month old baby. Everyone, including my dear mother thought I was a "sicklier" and hence nicknamed "kyina m' wu" to wit, I will die tomorrow, all because I was getting sick every other day. There wasn't a single week I could go to school from Monday to Friday, at most, I could only do 3 days. With all these challenging moments coupled with political vendetta, betrayal by close pals, my one and only Kokofuhemaa Brago braced the storm to raise me, giving me all the formal and informal training coupled with quality education. She thought me how to cook and I'm sure the person sitting next or two to you can attest to my cooking skills. I owe all this to my beautiful)hemaa Brago.

She was a generous and amazing giver. With or without her approval, I will bring home other people whom she will receive, accept and include in our beautiful life together. Our home was an open mission house where family, church and strangers could pass through any time of the day and they were warmly received.

I used to call her by different names for our different moods and her favorite was "MEDO WIASE".

Though she couldn't read the Bible, yet she always had a deeper revelations and insights into the written words. This she did to the admirations of all the Clergy, church leaders and members whom she served as local, district and regional assistant leader in the women ministry, hence they nicknamed you "APOSTLEWAA". She was so in tune with God that once God speaks, no human being could make her do otherwise. Jesus was the center of her life. She had no desire to

independently run her own life but surrendered her whole self to Jesus the CHRIST and followed His lead. Not even lockdown from COVID-19 could stop her from fellowshiping with her Maker. She will grab every available means including the television and internet to have fellowship.

She instilled a lot of godly attributes in me, she inculcated in me, the habit of studying the Word of God prayerfully and all that it' s required to live a Godly life.

She single handedly saw to it that I was fully prepared for this world as a "lone ranger". She never stopped praying for me and with me, irrespective of my location. She carried me along in her walk with God.

She taught me to respect, to forgive and to give generously whenever. She was perfect example and a role model not only to me but to the world at large.

My)baahemaa Brago had a great sense of humor. You cannot meet her and not appreciate this attribute. She taught me to approach life with all the seriousness it is required but with ease. Such a good spirited mother.

I bless God for the life of my mother and the legacy she left for me, my children, the family the church and the world at large to the glory of God. Life would have been miserable without her.

Everyone here, whose life she touched, is lucky to have met Anti Sarah. Though she biologically had one, there are hundreds of she mothered. Amongst us here are some who could give a better account of Ante Sarah than I am doing

Obaahemaa Deaconess Sarah Osei is celebrated today for the life she well lived..... 'obra pa, gya ne wura kwan ' was one of her mantras.

A link is definitely missing from the chain.....

I miss the routine morning rituals of bathing, dressing, feeding, singing, dancing, praying and playing and having all kinds of debate and teasing BUT I take consolation in II Corinthians 5:1 "Na yenim se, se wonya dwiri yen asase so ntomadan yi a, yebenya efi e a efiri Onyankopon, edan a woamfa nsa ansie, a ewo ho daa osoro."

She wasn't just my mother but my **BEST FRIEND** we shared our greatest fears and joy together. Though she could barely speak during her last few months, she always had a way of communicating to me by our spirits. A simple look into our eyes and we could understand ourselves.

As usual, she asked me, on her dying bed just about 24hours to her transition to forgive all those who hurt her, directly and indirectly, secretly and publicly and to inform them, she has wholeheartedly forgiven them. My Mom forgives you.....

Hey, I am missing my **AFIA, ME DOJ WASE, M' HEMAA BRAGO**.....

My mother, your mother, our mother fought a good fight. Yes, we will miss her, but I know she is in a better place.

She Will Forever Remain Alive In My Heart.

Sleep well DEAREST MOM!!!

Rest In Peace M' HEMAA BRAGO!!!

nante yie ME DOJWASE!!!



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

*Our prayer warrior is no more; who will pray for us?
Our playmate is gone; who will squeeze our hands in handshake?
Our 'little sister' is gone; who shall we feed and tease?
Indeed a mighty tree had fallen, a tree that can never be replaced by anyone.*

When Daddy told us that our grandmother has gone to heaven, it was all joy, because we knew that she was just going to bring us physical goodies until the reality of us not seeing her again hit us like how 'lord beres' destroys the planet in our favourite cartoon (dragon ball super)

We had lots of hope when we visited her at the UGMC that she' ll soon come home so that we can feed her better without those tubes.....

We will have a lot to tell Aseda our younger brother and our yet to be born sisters, who will look more like our grandma, how sweet and wonderful grandma was. It was our desire that they experience her themselves, but Daddy says it' s better for her to go.

Auntie, as she wished to be called, will gratefully be missed by all her grandchildren, Deborah, Nathaniel, Sis Akua to mention but a few of us. We know you are resting in the bosom of the Lord.

We therefore console ourselves that
"For to us to live is Christ, and to die is gain." Philippians 1:21 ESV

She may have been called to eternity but her memories will always live with us. We are grateful for her love, care, advice, bedtime stories and everything that she did for us.

***She shall forever be remembered by us.
From all your grandchildren we say;
Grandma
Rest in perfect peace!
God be with you till we meet again!!!***



TRIBUTE BY INLAW

A mother-in-law I grew to love, respect, and cherish so much. She was affectionately called Auntie or Ohemaa Brago.



My first encounter with Auntie was when I had just started courting her son; my husband who she refers to as “Me adeɔ nyinaa” literally meaning “my everything”. From day one of our marriage Auntie had been there for us.

Auntie could sit me down and chat me up at the least opportunity either sharing the word of God with me or her life story.

One of the things that influenced me most was seeing her Bible opened by her bedside when I went there. In the evening she liked to sit in her chair in the bedroom and not turn lights on as she wanted to watch the world go by and pray. Auntie was far advanced in age; we were worried to leave her all by herself when we go to work and the kids leave for school but she always told us she was never lonely; the Lord was there. When I read Proverbs 31:28a which says, “Her children arise up, and call her blessed,” I picture my mother-in-law. An astute baker, seamstress, farmer who cared for her family every blessed day.

No matter how weak she felt, she always remembered when it’ s a Sunday or Fasting period. Her love for the things of God was impeccable. As you can see, I had a wonderful example and mentor.

It’ s with mixed feelings of joy and grief that we give thanks to God for giving me Nana hema Brago as my mother in-law. She was young at heart and was called sweet 13 or “Small girl”.

Auntie, had a special handshake; she’ ll shake my hands and say Ayekoo when I’ m able to delight her.
You will surely be missed but never forgotten.

Though we are saddened by your demise, we take solace in the words of Christ in John 11:25 that “
...He who believes in me will live even though he dies”

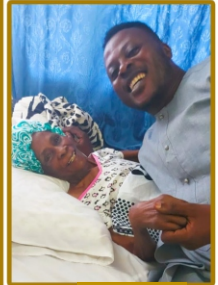
***Asew kɔnɔfoɔ nante yie
Obaatanpa mu Obaatanpa, da yie
Rest In perfect peace till we meet again***

PICTURE GALLERY









TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

“**F**or everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

Though we agree and take solace in the above scripture, Obaahemaa Nana Brago's transition to be with her Maker has created a great vacuum that can never be replaced. We the Siblings were and still are tongue-tied since we heard of her demise because we have nobody to fall on in case there's any problem.

Ante Sarah, as we all call him, was not just our sister but our mother. By dint of hard work, both spiritual and physical, inculcated in us, the fear of the Lord. She made sure that we, her younger siblings had education and skill training as well

She has been our backbone in all areas of human endeavours. As the breadwinner and the spring-board of her siblings, she made sure there was no lack in our lives. This, we are forever indebted to her for.

One thing that makes her stand out is her faith in God and her convictions.

She suffered a lot of betrayals, including being sentenced to firing squad for smuggling thirty-nine (39) bags of bread flour from Brong Ahafo to Ashanti. But the God she faithfully served and whipped all of us to serve delivered her without her losing a strand of her hair.

We're witnesses to the mighty hand of God upon your life. We saw you pray for many to have their healings and breakthroughs, yet you never boasted with your giftings nor sort to set up a prayer camp for yourself.

Abaawad gave home to so many homeless people. She was both mother and father to the motherless and the fatherless. No wonder God visited her on her old age with a wonderful gift of a son.

She exemplified Christ in words and in deeds.

Time cannot permit us to write all her good deeds

OBAAHEMAA, MMO NE YO!

ANTE SARAH NANTE YIE!!

AWURADE NFA WO KRAA NSIE YIE MMA YEN

TRIBUTE BY

THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST- HATSO CENTRAL

“The strife is over, the battle done, now is the victors’ triumph won, now be the song of praise begun Hallelujah” (MHB 215).



Deaconess Sarah Osei (Rtd) joined the Haatso Central Assembly in the year 2014. She is one of the longest-serving deaconesses of the church. Even in her old age, she was enthusiastic and passionate about the things of God. Mama Sarah was a very intelligent, passionate and prayerful woman of God and very selfless.

Mama Sarah Osei is full of inspiration always advising both the young and the old to take their relationship serious with God and trust in His ways because he is faithful to God.

She believes that the word of God (bible) is active and sharper than any two-edged sword and was a better effective way of ensuring a holy life if one diligently read it and meditated on it, compared to the counselling, advice and encouragement she gave, one outstanding attribute and virtue of our dear mother was her infectious smile anytime she came to church. Further, she was very keen and obedient to the church’ s rules, tenants and regulations.


We have no doubts in our minds to quote Apostle Paul in 2 Timothy 4:7-8 “I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith, henceforth there is laid for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day and not only me but unto all them that love his appearing”

Fare thee well Mama Sarah may the Lord keep you in His bosom until we all meet again in His triumphant second coming to receive His own. Amen



APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late
OBAAPANYIN DNS. SARAH OSEI
*wishes to express their profound gratitude to you, our friends,
well wishers and loved ones for your show of compassion
and support during this time of sorrow.*



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