

*Burial
Service*



of the late

Deaconess Comfort
ABENA NYAMEKYE
ABUAKU

a.k.a ABENA ANOA

1925 - 2023

SATURDAY, 1ST JULY 2023

Officiating Ministers

Ps. Dr. Joseph Brako Boateng – Nima District Pastor, Apostolic Church, Ghana

Elder Eric Werehene Amoako – Presiding Elder, Licensing Office Assembly, Apostolic Church, Ghana

Elder Nicholas Abotsi - Elder, Licensing Office Assembly, Apostolic Church, Ghana

IN ATTENDANCE

Bishop Kakra Baiden	–	Catch The Anointing Centre, Sakumono
Bishop Brian Yaw Adu	–	Catch The Anointing Centre, Sakumono
Bishop Samuel Sawyerr	–	Catch The Anointing Centre, Santo
Bishop David Yalleh	–	Catch The Anointing Centre, LA
Bishop Kudzo Bekui	–	Jesus is the Rock Church, Kpando
Bishop Franklyn David Nyarko	–	Action Chapel International-Ridge, Kumasi
Rev. Yaw Amponsah-Baah	–	Catch The Anointing Centre, Sakumono

Order of Service

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

Solemn Hymns/Filing Past- GAF Central Band

Scriptural Sentences

Solemn Hymn - GAF Central Band

Prayer

Closing of Casket

BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Praise and Worship - Praise Team: Apostolic Church, Ghana
3. Scripture Reading - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
4. Musical interlude
(My Soul Rejoice and Praise the Lord)- GAF Central Band
5. Reading of Biography
6. Musical interlude
(Domfo Nyankopon) - GAF Central Band
7. Reading of Tributes
8. Hymn 297 - Akwantu bi wo ho a ye betu
9. Word Ministration
10. Offertory
11. Prayer for Bereaved Family
12. Acknowledgements
13. Announcements
14. Closing Hymn 31 - Wo nnnwuma nyinaa da w'ase
15. Closing Prayer
16. Benediction
17. Music (Metease mete ma wo) - GAF Central Band

GRAVE SIDE

Prayer

Lowering of Casket

- | | | |
|----------------|---|-------------------------|
| Hymn 306 | - | Mede nipadua yi to ho |
| Committal | - | Pastorate |
| Hymn 314 | - | Hwe wo Nyamesom so yiye |
| Vote of Thanks | - | Family member |
| Benediction | - | Pastorate |



BIOGRAPHY OF
Deaconess Comfort Abena
Nyamekye Abuaku
(a.k.a ABENA ANOA)

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write,
Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours;
and their works do follow them"

(Revelation 14:13)

Born to the late Opanin Kwabena Osei (a.k.a Agya Tam) and Maame Adwoa Asantewaa in 1925, Deaconess Comfort Abena Nyamekye Abuaku was the third of four siblings, all of whom have predeceased her. Maa Abena, as affectionately called, was a very obedient and hardworking child and so her parents did not send her to school. Her parents enjoyed her company at home and did not want to subject her to the spankings of teachers in those days. At that time, it was her father's understanding that a school was the place to send children who needed more discipline. So, for Maa Abena, she was already disciplined and did not need education.

When Maa Abena was 12 years old her parents sent her to Accra to live with her uncle, the late Papa Kofi Agyekum. At that time, Papa Agyekum was living in a rented house at Korle Woko. In 1945, they relocated to Papa Agyekum's own house at Adabraka. On one of her visits to the Adabraka market in 1946, Maa Abena met a gentleman who proposed to marry her. She invited the gentleman, Ex-W.O.I Isaac Kwabena Abuaku of blessed memory, to meet her uncle at Adabraka and later her father at Obomeng-Kwahu. The two got married during the Easter of 1947 at Obomeng-Kwahu, and settled at Kokompe, near the Princes Marie Louis Hospital, Accra.

Maa Abena got pregnant with her first child in 1948, and this being her first pregnancy, she travelled to her mother at Nkawkaw to deliver this first child, Elizabeth. With this experience, her second, third, and fourth children were all brought forth at Kokompe, Accra. In 1955, the family moved from Kokompe to the barracks at 37 Military Hospital,

where her husband was the warrant officer in-charge of the Medical Out-Patient Department. The rest of her three (3) biological children were brought forth at the barracks.

At the 37 Military Hospital barracks, Maa Abena showed how enterprising she was by engaging in petty trading to support her family. She traded in chewing stick, chewing sponge, bathing sponge, bathroom slippers, meat pie, cakes, and provisions. She was very hospitable, and hosted several guests (family and non-family members) in her home. She had a very good relationship with all relatives, including her in-laws, who had the opportunity to live with her family at the Military barracks. Maa Abena did not even mind hosting strangers as a Good Samaritan. There was one time she met a stranded stranger at the 37 Military Hospital bus stop and decided to bring the stranger home to spend the night. Indeed, Maa Abena was a mother to all, and had a good heart. Further to her experiences at the Military barracks, she was among the wives of soldiers who were enrolled into a non-formal educational programme to learn English. This programme afforded her the ability to construct simple English sentences.

Maa Abena's father named her after a fetish priest called Anoa but there was something in her that rejected that name. She preferred her pet name, NYAMEKYE. Neighbours called her Nyamekye because her birth was peaceful. Earlier labour experiences of her mother were described as difficult, and so it was believed that she was a gift from God. As she was growing up, she decided to adopt the name NYAMEKYE. She was introduced to

a Prophetess of the Apostolic Church of Ghana, Auntie Sabina of blessed memory, in 1960, when she gave her life to Christ, and subsequently joined the Palladium Assembly of the Apostolic Church, Ghana. She was a pillar in the Prayer ministry of Auntie Sabina, where she served as an interpreter from Ga to Twi and vice versa. She was a founding member of the 37-licensing office Assembly of the Apostolic church, Ghana. In 1979 she relocated to Nkawkaw, where her husband had settled following his retirement from the Ghana Army. Maa Abena served faithfully at the Nkawkaw Assembly, where she was appointed as deaconess. She relocated back to Accra after the demise of her husband in the year 2000. She was reunited with the 37-Licensing office Assembly, where she served the Lord faithfully. She won several awards in Accra and Nkawkaw, including the most committed member of the church.

Deaconess Comfort Abena Nyamekye Abuaku enjoyed good health until her condition changed, and was rushed to the hospital on Thursday, 27th April 2023. Her condition got worse and she took her last breath on Sunday 30th April 2023 at 8:17p.m. Her Glimpses of heaven as well as speaking a special unknown tongue with a smile in her semi-conscious state before her last breath, provides the hope of a better life after death.

*“..... the righteous hath hope in his death” -
Proverbs 14:32 (KJV)*

Maa Abena, may your Gentle Soul
Rest in Perfect Peace!
Maame Rejoice, Fare Thee Well!



Late Husband Ex-W.O.I

Abuaku

TRIBUTE FROM Children

"A time to be born and a time to die..." (*Ecclesiastes 3:2 NIV*)
"...Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on",
"Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor,
for their deeds will follow them." (*Revelation 14:13*)



anytime I gave birth. You took care of my children in their early ages. Even though you had no formal education, you sometimes spoke and sang in English to our admiration. Example "My family members you are welcome", especially when Ben and his family visited you. As the days went by and at your prime age of 98 it became obvious that you were about to depart this world. There were times you told me that you were tired and wanted to go away, I told you God's time was the best. Whilst with you as usual you stretched your hands and grabbed mine tightly for some time, I did not understand but I believe you were thanking me for all the care I gave you, and also blessing the family. On the 27th April, 2023, you showed signs of not feeling very well and was taken to the hospital and on the evening of 30th April, 2023 God called you peacefully to eternal rest. Thank you for what you did for us!

Maame Nyamekye, is what I affectionately called you while you called me "Maa Nkpa". You were so loving, kind, and generous towards all your children. You were very tolerant. Growing up, you cared for everyone who came to you as your own.

You were a good Christian with good Christian values. Every person who visited you got some prayers from you. You came to help me

Precious mom I love you so much, I thank God for your life. I thank you for being my mother, entrusting me with your care, and for the many memories we were able to build together.

Keep resting in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again.

Elizabeth

Tribute by

George

"For we don't live for ourselves or die for ourselves. If we live, it's to honour the Lord. And if we die, it's to honour the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord "
(Rom.14: 7-8 NLT)



I, George, the second born and the first male child of Deaconess Abena Nyamekye, had a useful and purposeful life as a child growing under her motherhood. Growing up in the Military Barracks was such a challenging moment for most parents. Some of the children, especially the boys were very naughty and uncontrollable. Fortunately for my mother, although most children in the barracks gave their parents tough times, I was always not found in the company of the naughty boys, because of the attention I received from my

mother. She was very proud of me for not being part of the naughty group of boys. As such, she gave me a pet name - "Yaw Broni".

My mother was very enterprising and as a child, I had the privilege of being part of her vision. I went from ward to ward at the Military Hospital, selling some of her provisions to the patients on admission. This I did till I had to continue my education at Adisadel College. At my maturing age, my mother occasionally would ask me to cook for my father when she was not available. I had such a good relationship with her. My mother missed me a lot when I had to leave the family home, as a result of being employed as an Internal Auditor of the Ghana Armed Forces, and posted to Tamale as the Head of the Audit team.

Indeed, she did appreciate my services. One that she treasured most, was when my father passed on, I was able to efficiently process her Army widow's pension, which she enjoyed whilst she lived.

In conclusion, Maame, I am grateful you raised me up this way as a responsible son-"Yaw Broni". You have paid your dues. You have now re-located to your maker, creating a vacuum which cannot be filled, especially, your friendliness to your children.

With a heavy heart, I say good-bye. Rest in the arms of your maker.
Da yie!

Tribute by

Cecilia



has effect and can impact your life so refrain from behaviors that will give other people the chance to say negative things about you”, **“use your mouth to say positive and uplifting words”**. Maame said if somebody did you wrong, don't react to the negative energy, forgive the person and pray about it and ask God to fight your battles. Maame, you were a godly woman and the life you lived was an example to all.

Maame, you told me recently during our visit to Ghana that when I was a little girl, on one occasion, I touched my Dad's skin whom I thought wasn't feeling well and told him that I will give him care so that he will feel better. At that time, you said both of you concluded that I will be taking care of sick people in the future when I grow up. Maame, your prediction came true. I took Nursing as a profession. I inherited the compassion and caring “genes” from you. Thank you for all the good characters you instilled in me which has guided me in my life journey.

On April 27th 2023 when I received a phone call from my sister that my mother was being transferred to the hospital, my heart dropped because the last time she was admitted in a hospital was more than 55 years ago when she delivered her last child. I was praying and hoping that she will receive treatment and be discharged home and continue with home care. I made frequent phone calls checking on how she was doing. Everything was in God's hands. Unfortunately, I was informed that her condition turned for the worse. There is time for everything. A time to be born and a time to die. Maame's physical time on this earth ended on April 30th 2023. I have solace in the fact that Maame's spirit is there in heaven. Farewell my precious mother. Farewell “Asew” until we meet again.

Although the Almighty God blessed you with longevity, I think I was becoming selfish because I had wanted you to be with us a little longer but I know God was ready for you to come to His kingdom.

Maame, I miss you. I love you. Your life was a blessing and your memory a treasure. I will always hold you in my heart.

Rest in Perfect Peace.

Maame, you were the most loving, kind, compassionate, gentle, humble, God-fearing person and lots of patience with unconditional love to everyone who came in contact with you. You opened your home to all. You were the family-oriented woman whose hospitality made everyone feel important as one big family when they came to visit and spend few days or lived with us for an extended time. Many family members on both maternal and paternal side of the family lived with my dear mother.

Since I was named after my paternal grandmother, Awo Kwakyewah, when I became an adult, my mother and I had a special way of addressing each other. We called each other “Asew”, whenever we spoke on the phone. You are my mother as well as my “in-law”. Maame, I miss hearing your voice calling me “Asew”.

My mother had this philosophy; she resented anyone saying uncomfortable words or phrases to another person. She said literally, “don't let the mouth which eats salt and pepper say negative things about you, it



Tribute by
Felicia

Maame since you went to be with the Lord, I have never been the same. I miss your words of wisdom, your prayers, your songs.

Whenever I called, you will be excited and will call me by my nickname, "Falaaaa"! I will also respond "Falaaaaa", and we will both laugh. You will pray for me and together sing your favorite song "My soul Rejoice and Praise the Lord".

Oh Maame, I really miss you. Thank you for being the best grandma to my girls and the best great grandma to my grandchildren.

Maame, I know you are singing heavenly melodies in the presence of the Father!
Maame, da yie!

Tribute by

Beatrice



“Her children arise and call her blessed....”
Proverbs 31:28 (NIV)

My mother was really blessed, and we were blessed to have her as our mother.

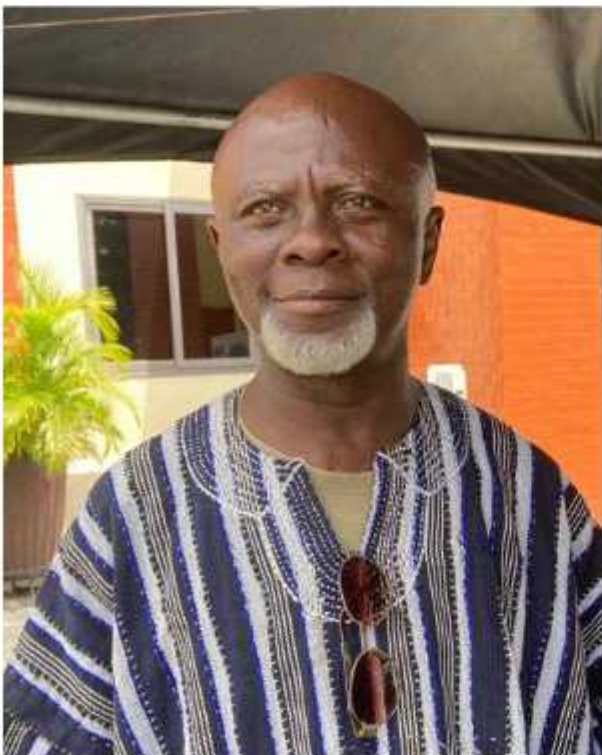
Maame Abena Nyamekye, you were an amazing mother. I have my doubts, if we will have another mother like you.

Thank you for all your support!

Rest well till we meet again!

Tribute by

Edmund



Maame, my one and only Maame! Oh how I will miss you. Your love knows no bounds; you never discriminated among your children. You loved us all the same.

You taught me how to pray and know the way of the Lord. You always insisted that I attend church with you. My favorite memory of you was when you took me to Tema Station to buy a pair of shoes for me because you would not take any excuse for not going to church.

I will always appreciate you and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thank for being the mother you were to me.

Damirifa due ne amane hunu. May God keep you in His bosom till we meet again.

Tribute by

Isaac



Madam Comfort Abena Nyamekye, I must have been very lucky to have come out of you into this hostile world.

God knew me in your womb right from conception. God knew that I was going to come out of you into this world. If I had come out of any other woman, I believe I would have been dead by now.

I thank you mother for your prayer support over me. When the devil was looking for me to destroy me, it was your prayers that saved me. I

owe my existence in this world to you mother. I now know and have experienced it, that God works in mysterious ways. God uses people to rescue others from deadly situations.

I am going to miss you a lot mother. May God keep you under his bosom until we meet again.

Farewell mother.
Rest in perfect peace.

Tribute by

Ben

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:
Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness,
which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day:
and not to me only, but unto all them
also that love his appearing"
(2 Timothy 4:7-8 KJV)*



Maame, you have fought the good fight of faith; you have finished your 98-year course; and I applaud you as you receive your crown of righteousness, which I covet following your footsteps!

Maame, thank you for sending me to church and the many prayer meetings. Thank you for introducing me to the Twi bible. I remember your special woolen-covered Twi bible. Though illiterate, you always went

to church with a singing notebook, and came back home with notes of scriptures you asked other literate church members to write down for you. You will give me the notebook of scriptures and ask me to read them to you from your woolen-covered Twi bible. Thank you for this anointed experience.

Maame, thank you for allowing me to pursue my desire for tertiary education instead of your desire of business for me as a Kwahu man, when I completed my secondary education. Thank you for appreciating my observation that the nuclear family, even though Kwahu, was good at public service and not business.

Maame Abena Nyamekye, I'll miss the Sunday visits with "My family members". Anytime I visited with my family, you will say "Welcome my family members". You always welcomed us with a prayer and we also departed with a prayer for you. We enjoyed joining you to sing your favorite songs - *"Let all the people praise my name"*, *"My soul rejoice and praise the Lord"*, *"I have my liberty"*, *"Domfo Nyankopon"*, *Metease mete ma wo"*, *"Medi Yesu beye me poma"* - anytime we visited.

Great knowing that you did not have regrets in life. You were glad having Jesus in your life, and for having lived with the husband of your youth until death separated you. You made the beauty of heaven so real to us by sharing the visions you had, and charged us not to cry when you die. You asked whether we'll cry when you're leaving us to America.

Together, we reminisced the times we had to buy bread on credit from "Maame Grushi" in the late 70's, and how by the faithfulness of God the situation changed and you started enjoying digestive biscuits with Coca-Cola and Ensure drinks without owing anybody.

Maame, you have indeed fought a good fight, finished your course, and kept the Faith! By the grace of God, we shall continue this good fight of faith and finish our course to the Glory of God. You'll forever be in our hearts! Till we meet again, continue to cheer us up with the great cloud of witnesses as we run the race set before us!

Lots of love from your Kaakyire, Kwaku Ben!



Tribute by
Grandchild



DANIEL

Grandma's kindness had no bounds. Her selflessness unmatched. A true angel in every single way. She always had a smile on her face and a warm hug to give. She taught me valuable lessons about life, love and responsibility and I am forever grateful for her wisdom and guidance.

Spending summer school holidays with Grandma were the highlights of my early years. She always had something exciting planned, taking me to visit other relatives who lived close by. Grandma would take me to church and this instilled in me the importance of having faith and being a good person.

Grandma had an incredible talent for

storytelling. She would sit me down with a couple of my friends and start by saying 'pimpinaa' and we would respond 'nanaaa'. She knew how to capture my attention and transport me to a world filled with wonder and adventure.

One of the most memorable experiences I had with grandma was when she visited me at my national service posting in a remote village. Cars only traveled to the village once a week, yet Grandma made the journey to see and support me. It was a selfless act which demonstrated just how much she cared for me.

Maame was always happy to hear my voice. She would say, "Kweku Daniel" and always make it a point to say a prayer for me and the entire family whenever I visited.

I cherish every moment spent with Granma and I will always carry the memories of those moments with me. Her unconditional love and unwavering support will forever be etched in my heart.

Oh, how I miss you Grandma. Thank you for all that you have done for me and the impact you have had on my life. Your legacy will continue to live on.

Rest in peace, Maame

Tribute by
Grandchild
RITA

"Why are we so afraid when we think about death? Death is only dreadful for those who live in dread and fear of it. Death is not wild and terrible, if only we can still hold on fast to God's word. Death is grace, the greatest gift of grace that God gives to people that believe in him. That life only really begins when it ends here on earth" – Bonhoeffer.

Oh, "me Nana", as we affectionately called each other. I know the above statements hold true for you as you were steadfast in your walk with God.

You played a significant role in my life growing up. You were always so kind and loving; always putting the needs of others before yours.

My favorite childhood memory is the way you always bought gari, beans and ripe plantain (still my favorite food up to date) each time you came back from town for us grand kids. I also remember one instance when both Daniel and I were sick at home and when you had come back from town with Lucozade and Fanta you had bought us, we felt all well right after consuming them; you won the best grandma of the year award that year!

Maame, you were always a peacemaker; you never encouraged strife or animosity. I always remember you saying: "me re ko ma y'ako siesie asem no (I am going to moderate an issue)" when I would ask you where you were off to.

My husband, Kwesi and your great grandchildren, Ama Nyamekye and Kwadwo are also blessed to have met you and have very fond memories of you as your love and kindness were so infectious.

It has been so hard for me to put this tribute

together as any time I would start to work on it, tears would just roll down my cheeks. I miss you, Maame. I miss your smiles, laughter, your pieces of advice, and most of all your prayers.

There is nothing that can replace your absence Maame, we can't even attempt to do so. We can simply hold out and endure it because we know with certainty that you are in heaven preparing a place for us as a family as you always said during the last times, we had visited you.

We love you, Maame! You were truly a special woman after God's own heart. Thank you for your sacrifices, love, and care. We are truly blessed to have known you because now that you are in heaven, we can also boast of knowing and having connections to people in higher places.

Me Nana, me Nana, me Nana, rest well in peace until we see ourselves again!



Tribute by
Grandchild



BERNICE

Grandma Comfort Abena Nyamekye Abuaku loved me as if I have connected to her all of days of my life. She never lacked in her love for me and my brother growing up.

I remember the time I first met her and spent time with her and Grandpa. I remember her moving throughout the house, making sure her grandkids-my brother and I had what she needed while we were visiting Ghana for the first time.

My favorite memory was the time she made fried chicken for me and my brother when we were kids. While I delighted in the traditional African foods, my younger brother really wanted fried chicken. Grandma went out to grab one of the chickens walking around the property, killed it, cleaned and prepared for us to eat later that day. I was amazed at the magnitude of her love for going the extra mile for her family. I also learned how fried chicken was made for the first time. That experience ultimately helped me understand how to love and provide for my own family.

My next favorite memory was when my husband and I departed from our last visit with her in Ghana. Although we said our goodbyes inside the home, she ran outside the house to see us off as we got to our car. She was in her eighties, so I was so surprised to see how fast she was hurrying out to see us leave. Again, this showed the power of her love for her family. Her love had no limits.

Although we lived in separate countries, the letters, gifts, and calls I got from her kept us connected and filled me with joy. I learned so much from her life. What a legacy she left for us to move forward with. What a life of love for us to be inspired by. May she rest in peace with our Heavenly Father! Praise be to God for her!

Tribute by
Grandchild
DUKE

Maame, my beloved grandmother, was a guardian of the faith, a beacon of light that illuminated our hearts with the Word of God, teaching us the power of prayer and fostering a deep connection with God.

From the earliest moments of my existence, Maame's gentle whispers carried the sacred teachings that would shape the very fabric of my being. Like a master weaver, she spun intricate tales of wisdom, imparting upon me the profound knowledge of God's love and grace. Through her patient guidance, she opened the gateway to a spiritual realm where solace and strength awaited, where the whispers of prayers echoed with a melody that soothed my soul.

Maame, with a heart overflowing with love, yearned for the bond of family to be unbreakable, etched with love and shared memories. She ardently reminded us to keep in touch with our beloved aunts and uncles, cherishing the roots that grounded us. Her words echoed with the warmth of a hearth, urging us to make our presence felt, to weave together the tapestry of kinship that would weather life's storms and together celebrate our victories.

In the days of my youth, as I stumbled upon the path of mischief, deserving the stern discipline of "Dada," - with a demeanor that challenged my young spirit - it was Maame who emerged as my defender. With a heart overflowing with compassion, she stepped forward to temper justice with mercy, shielding me from the harshness of retribution. In her gentle embrace, I found solace, knowing that her love could heal, her voice a balm of peace.

In the quiet darkness of each morning, when the world slumbered, I would witness Maame's unwavering dedication to her faith. As the clock struck 3 a.m., she would rise, a beacon of devotion, to commune with the divine. Her prayers, like incense rising to the heavens, echoed through the sacred silence, filling the early hours with the purest of intentions. The contents of her supplications, a heartfelt plea, were whispered with fervor: **that her children, grandchildren**



and in-laws would come to know the embrace of Christ. Through her unwavering perseverance in this **sacred work of intercession**, she shaped the very course of our lives.

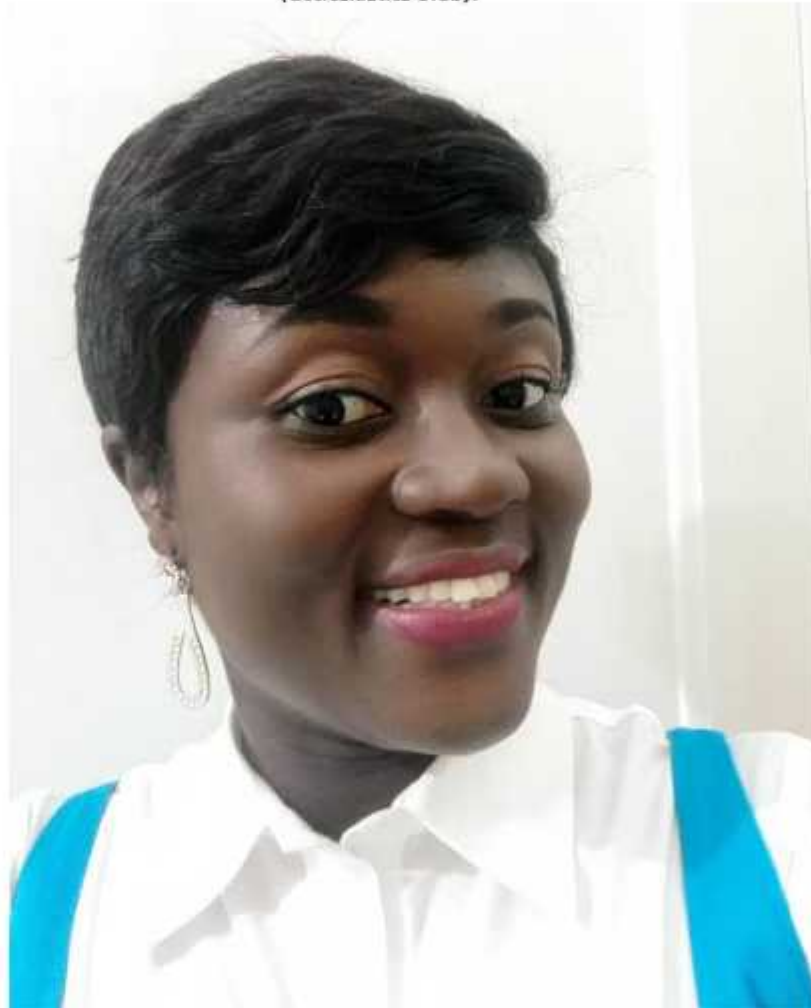
Through the radiant example of her life, Maame instilled within me an **unyielding acceptance of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.** Her love became the compass that guided my steps, each footfall resonating with righteousness. In her unwavering dedication, she breathed life into the teachings I held dear, nurturing the seeds of faith that blossomed within my heart. Her legacy, a testament to a life well lived, shall forever serve as a lighthouse, illuminating paths.

As the curtains draw close on Maame's earthly journey, I celebrate a life well lived. Our hearts are heavy. As we bid her farewell, let us take solace in the knowledge that her love and devotion for the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ have left an indelible mark upon our souls.

Maame nanti yie!

Tribute by
Grandchild
JASMINE

"Maame" as we affectionately called you, has been an immense source of encouragement and an excellent coach as well. I remember how you used to say 'biribiara wò ne mmère' reiterating what the Bible says that there's a time to every purpose ... (Ecclesiastics 3:1b).



Maame, you were an epitome of love, and you always showed genuine interest in us, your grandchildren, at every stage of our lives.

Your counsel was always helpful, and so we cherished it every time you gave them to us. It was always a joy to be with you.

Maame your sharp and detailed memory of past events as you unfold them to us in our interactions with you, was such a wonder, especially even in

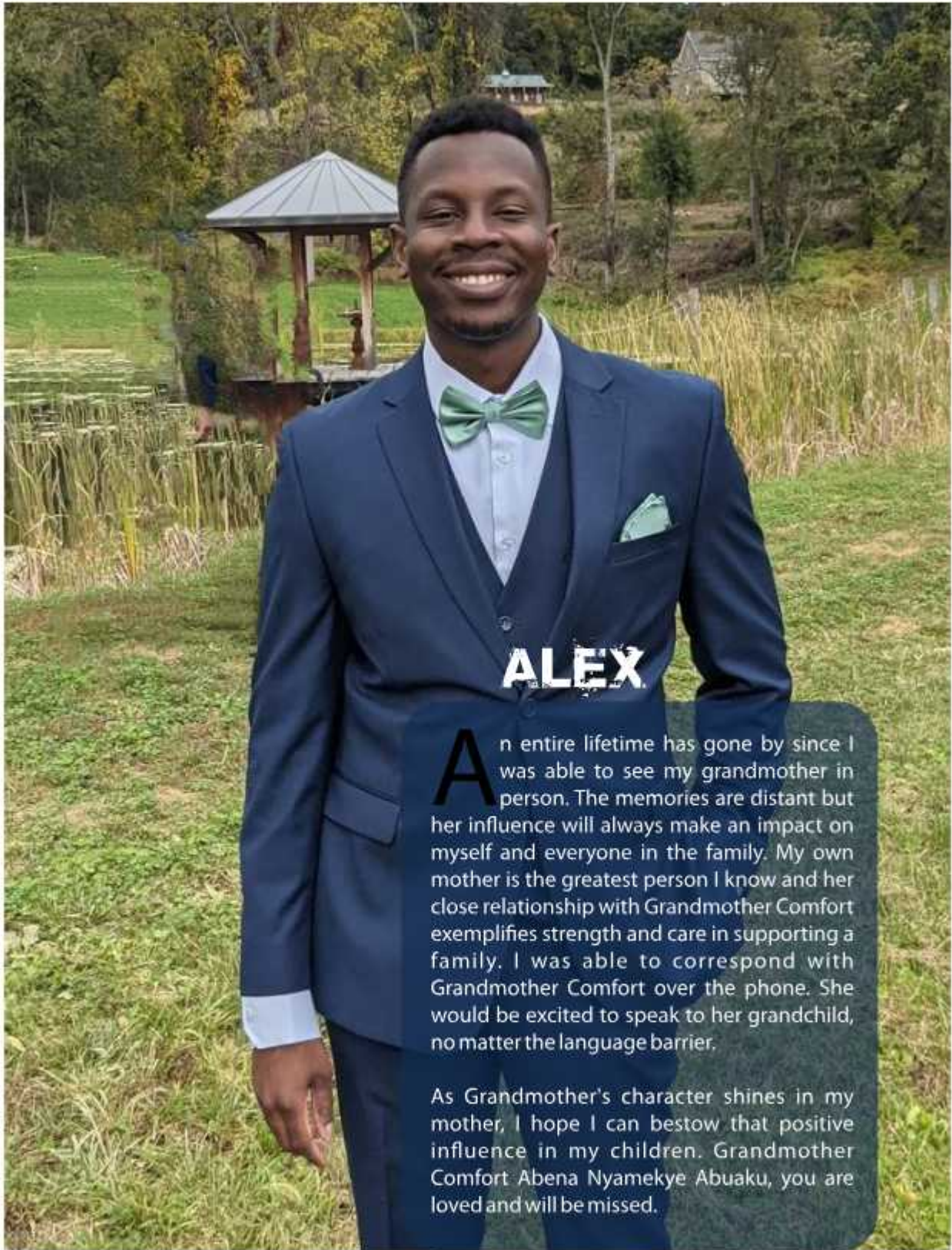
your very old age you could vividly remember accurately past events.

Your meekness, Maame, is to be desired as you exhibited it in a most remarkable way.

You truly were an exceptional example of motherhood.

Maame, surely, I will miss you but I know that though you are gone, soon we shall meet again at the Rapture of the church.

Tribute by
Grandchild



ALEX

An entire lifetime has gone by since I was able to see my grandmother in person. The memories are distant but her influence will always make an impact on myself and everyone in the family. My own mother is the greatest person I know and her close relationship with Grandmother Comfort exemplifies strength and care in supporting a family. I was able to correspond with Grandmother Comfort over the phone. She would be excited to speak to her grandchild, no matter the language barrier.

As Grandmother's character shines in my mother, I hope I can bestow that positive influence in my children. Grandmother Comfort Abena Nyamekye Abuaku, you are loved and will be missed.

Tribute by
Grandchild



JEFFREY

***"Me Nanaa", I remember the last time I saw you;
I had wished to have one more laugh with you.
Unfortunately,
you were in a deep sleep and the next morning I
was told you were gone.***

The Lord had come for His Servant indeed. Maame, you loved all your grandchildren so dearly. While you lived with us, you always came back from the market with something in your bag for us: "Aboloo", "Kafa" and my favourite leaf-packaged beans, enough to solve the lunch situation at the time. You always came along with enough for everyone and even anytime you came back from Nkawkaw, after a visit, I was sure to have that delicacy.

You gave off so much love and no doubt, you kept all the family together under your watch. We can all testify.

The joy you always had on seeing your great

grandchildren was a sight to watch. You would recount past games and events they played and just be happy, beaming with smiles. Thank you for loving us so dearly.

Grandma you loved to pray. I remember those days when we were younger, each night you'd gather us to your room before we slept. After singing a few songs each member would say their prayer. At times we could even dose off, but we were always sure to say thank you to God.

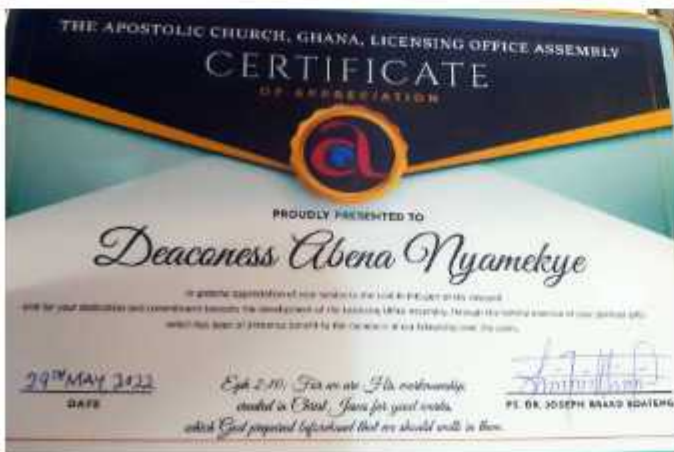
And in your later days you would always share a word of prayer with the family whenever we came to visit. Thank you for teaching us to pray.

You may have passed on, but your memories would always live on with us.

Till we meet again, may the Good Lord keep you and may the seeds you have sown bear right fruits.

Me Nanaa, Da Yie!!!





Tribute by
Grandchild



JESSICA

Edited- Maame, my fondest memories of you stem from my childhood, and memories like spending time at Nkwakwaw and getting fresh-baked bread from a local bakery immediately come to mind. I am forever grateful for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love, and everything that you did for me.

You were a beacon of strength and determination, and your unwavering faith in God was an inspiration to me. I am so glad I was able to visit you in 2019. Even in your 90s, you remembered and shared stories from my childhood. We laughed, we sang, and we even called our family in the States through video. I was again happy to see you this year, 2023, which we now know was the last time I would see you earthside.

I am proud to call you my grandmother and to have named my second daughter after you - Abena Nyamekye.
Maame, even though you are no longer with us, your memories will continue to live on in my heart. Thank you for being such an amazing grandmother and for the wonderful legacy that you have left behind.

Rest in perfect peace, Maame. I love you and will miss you dearly.

Tribute by
Grandchild



My soul, rejoice and praise the Lord, rejoice and praise the Lord

My soul, rejoice and praise the Lord, rejoice and praise the Lord

Rejoice and praise the Lord

Rejoice and praise the Lord

My soul, rejoice and praise the Lord, rejoice and praise the Lord

Just one of the many songs you used to sing to us. I always remember the passion, energy and joy you used to sing these songs. Indeed, you were a woman full of joy, and I wasn't surprised when you told us your nickname in the church was 'Maame Rejoice'.

I was privileged to be your granddaughter and even bear your name 'Nyamekye'. Memories of you make me smile because I always saw in you a great fear and love for God that never quenched until your dying day.

You always prayed for us whenever we visited, always beginning with thanksgiving to God for protecting us and making us meet again, and then we proceeded to praise and worship. I will never forget those times and your many stories; there was always a lesson to learn from them.

You didn't go to school but placed great treasures in each of your children and grandchildren that can never be taken away.

Before I married, my husband, Glory and I came to see you, and it became a counselling session. I will always

remember the way you spoke about love. You always believed in loving someone till the end, unconditionally, no matter what came our way.

During the last weeks of your life, I called and earnestly prayed to God to make you stay a little longer, but you had always longed to see your maker. You never stopped talking about it any time we visited.

When you left, I just knew it was time. Mummy and Daddy told me it was so peaceful; what a way to die!

As I write this tribute to you, 'Grandma Nkawkaw,' as my siblings and I used to call you, I'm not sad because you always told us to rejoice. Hence, I rejoice with you today because you are part of the cloud of witnesses, cheering us on to make it as you have.

For just as in 2nd Timothy 4:6-7, 'You have fought a good fight, you have finished the course, you have kept the faith and henceforth, there is laid up for you a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give you at that day and not to you only, but unto all them also that love His appearing'.

I will miss you, but you will always be in my heart, and honestly, your works didn't only follow you to Heaven, but it has also remained here on earth, forever to be remembered.

Sleep peacefully, Great woman of God
Much love, Nyamekye

Tribute by
Grandchild



BENEDICTA

Dearest Grandma. It's a gone too soon for me, although God blessed you with a good age. Memories created with you have only been good ones from the beginning.

I remember when we were growing up, we were always happy to come visit. Maybe for the wrong reason because we knew we wouldn't leave without some money in our pockets. We knew that you loved us and we also really loved you. Thank you for the many stories you told us at every visit and the counsel as well. Thank you for cheering us on in our careers. You called us according to our profession. You were excited to see your doctor. I'm glad you were alive when I qualified and you celebrated me. We always sang and danced when we came to visit because you would raise Praise songs to God Almighty. You loved Him, and you made loving Him nice to see and to want to emulate. We know without a doubt

that you are resting in the arms of our Creator. You spoke in such heavenly tongues and it really felt like you had encountered the Lord. We believe we will see you again when we all get to Heaven.

Thank you for bringing us together as a family. It's one of the greatest gifts you had. I am blessed to be a part of the great family you built.

The day I heard you had been admitted, I left where I was to see you as I thought what if it was going to be the last. You did not speak but I believe you heard our voices and probably saw us. You had been saying we should not cry when you leave, at least I heard that for over a year. I was really praying for 100 years. But I believe God knows best. Today, we celebrate you. Today, we glorify the *Lord for giving us you. We love you grandma. Till we meet again, rest well*♥

Tribute by
Grandchild



ABIGAIL

We bid farewell to a true matriarch, a source of strength, wisdom, and unconditional love. Grandmother was a pillar of strength, a rock for her family and friends. She faced life's challenges with grace and resilience, never wavering in her determination to overcome any obstacles that came her way. Her unwavering faith and unwavering love for her family were a source of inspiration to all who knew her. She taught us the value of perseverance, reminding us that no mountain is too high to climb and no dream too far to reach.

She was a treasure trove of wisdom, always ready with a story or a piece of advice. Her wisdom was acquired through a life well-lived, filled with experiences that shaped her into the extraordinary person she was. We were fortunate to have her guidance as we navigated our own paths, and her words of wisdom will continue to guide us long after she is gone.

As we say goodbye to our dear grandmother, let us take comfort in knowing that her legacy will live on through each and every one of us. Let us honor her memory by carrying forward the values she instilled in us, by embracing the love she shared so generously, and by living our lives with the same grace, strength, and kindness that she exemplified.

Damirifa Due, Damirifa Due

Tribute by
Grandchild



DAVID

*"...and the dust returns to
the earth as it was,
and the spirit returns to God who gave it.
Vanity of vanities,
says the Preacher; all is vanity"
Ecclesiastes 12:7-8 (ESV)*

Vanity the quality of being worthless or futile.

Futile means pointless(meaningless).
From Ecclesiastes we learn that life is meaningless.

When you lose your most cherished you realise how vain the world is.

I really cherished the times we spent together.

After long days or weeks, coming to visit and see you strong or tired, all to the Glory of God.

Let all the people praise His name no matter the circumstances. Grandma, this is Osofo. I hope you can see me.

You taught me to live my life to glorify God just as you did, and I will by the grace of God.

Hopefully, one day I'll see you again and we'll sing praises together.

I love you Grandma!





Tribute by

In-Laws

General

It is with much sorrow, that we the in-laws pay this tribute to our dear mother-in-law, Deaconess Comfort Abena Nyamekye Abuaku. She was kind and easy to get along with. As sons and daughters-in-law, we all had our unique ways of interacting with her. Her children called her maame, so it did not take long for us to start calling her maame. She welcomed us gladly with love and kindness. We soon learnt that she was mother to all who came her way and she demonstrated it through her actions and interactions with us.

Maame was a real mother. She lived well with everyone. She was a loving and gracious mother-in-law and a caring grandmother. She was a Christian and exemplified it by faith and good deeds. In her life, she was always ready to offer her help and touched a lot of lives positively. She did not talk much. She was loyal and hardworking and always went the extra mile to defend her grandchildren. Though your departure is painful, we know that you are resting in the arms of the Lord. Thank you for giving us wives and husbands.

God Bless You Maame.
Da yie.



Tribute by

In-Law



Lawrence

So long, good night, my dear mother-in-law. You will be missed dearly but I thank God for He knows best. Many may have unpleasant musings about their mothers-in-law but for me, you have been the perfect mother-in-law; never giving me any cause to be disgruntled. For the past 49 years since I have known you, you have been an example and an inspiration to myself and my family.

You had a profound impact on my life directly and more so through your beautiful and wonderful daughter,

Elizabeth whom you gifted as my virtuous wife.

In fact, your death was the homegoing of God's most precious saint; a life marked by unusual selflessness. From the very first time I met you, you accepted me wholeheartedly; making me feel right at home, and your love for me never wavering.

My mother-in-law, you deserve garlands not just wreaths, praises not tears, smiles, not sorrow because you were the epitome of happiness and joy. You were always filled with wisdom and a shining example of strength, compassion, honor and love.

Even in my grief, I know I was lucky to have known such a lovely woman and your memory will stay with me and in my heart forever. I will always remember and appreciate the love you always had for everyone. You were wonderful and Godly and sought the Lord in all you did.

Maame, "da yie, damirifa due"
Till we meet in the Lord's
bosom again.

Tribute by

In-Law



Alexander

The first time I met my future wife, Cecilia Abuaku, was 45 years ago at Atibie-Kwahu. When I went home at Obomeng-Kwahu to tell my folks about it, the first comment from my grandmother with some degree of contentment was that of “Abena Anoa

ba”, meaning, the daughter of Abena Anoa. My grandmother continued to give her comments and said Abena Anoa was a very good woman and that she was a daughter of my great, great, grandfather.

My mother-in-law welcomed me to her family from the first day she saw me. Because of the family relationship as mentioned by my grandmother, my wife's mother called me “Ma Agya” (my father) until her death. I always considered it as an honor for her to call me “Ma Agya”.

Whenever you mentioned my mother-in-law's name at any place, the comment you got was that she was a beautiful and good lady. Fortunately, my wife, Mrs. Cecilia Mireku, also has lived up to her mother's standard.

Thank you, my mother in-law, Deaconess Comfort Abena Nyamekye (a.k.a Abena Anoa) for raising a compassionate, caring and beautiful daughter to call my wife and the mother of my children. Thank you.

My mother-in-law and also my “Daughter”, May your soul rest in peace.

Tribute by

In-Law



Pat

*For we know that if our earthly house,
this tent, is destroyed, we have a
building from God, a house not made
with hands, eternal in the heavens-
2nd Corinthians 5:1*

As we reflect on the life of our beloved mother-in-law, we are reminded of the immeasurable impact she had on her

family, friends, and all who were fortunate to cross her path. Her presence was a beacon of warmth, compassion, and unwavering support. She possessed a nurturing spirit that radiated love and kindness, making everyone feel embraced and accepted. Her love knew no boundaries, extending beyond the ties of blood, and she opened her heart to all who needed her.

She possessed an extraordinary ability to create a sense of unity and belonging. Whether it was through her comforting words, her warm embraces, or her contagious laughter, she had a way of bringing people together and fostering a sense of connection. Her home was a sanctuary, a place where love and laughter flourished, and where cherished memories were made. Her legacy of creating a nurturing and inclusive environment will continue to inspire all who were touched by her presence.

She possessed a vibrant and loving soul, always ready with a listening ear, a compassionate heart, and wise words of advice. Her wisdom was acquired through a life well-lived, filled with experiences that shaped her into the extraordinary person she was. She leaves behind a wealth of precious memories, cherished moments of laughter, shared tears, and profound conversations that will forever be etched in the hearts of those she loved.

Rest in eternal peace. Dayie, Dayie

Tribute by
In-Law

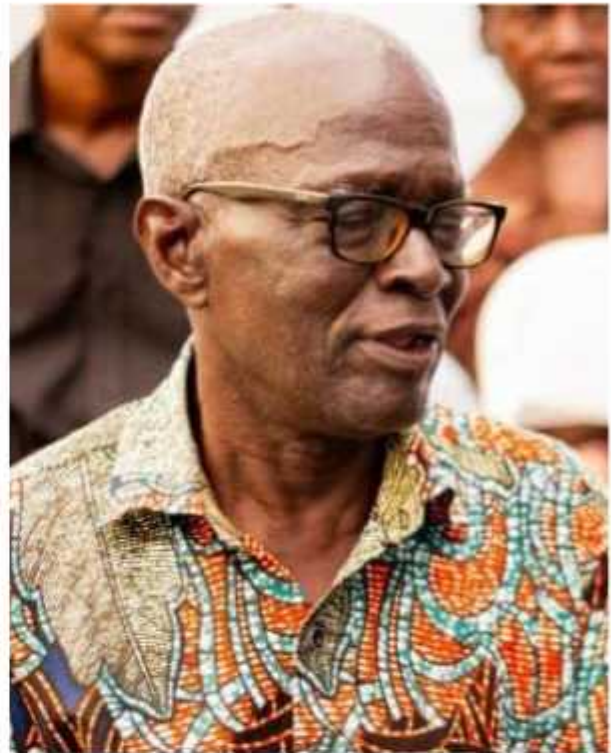
"For none of us lives to himself alone, and none of us dies to himself alone. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord". (Romans 14:7-8 NIV)

We are but mortals, and one by one, just as we came, so shall we go. Maame Abena Nyamekye, sadly, it is your turn today, that is why we are gathered here in mournful mood to pay our last respect to you and bid you farewell. You were one of us but now we have lost you here on earth forever.

It was in the morning of one Tuesday in May 1947 when Maame Abena Nyamekye and her entourage arrived at Kyekyewowere village (Ansongkrom) for the celebration of marriage (AYEFORO) between her and the late Kwabena Abuaku with the people of Ansongkrom, after the necessary customary rites had been performed. It was a great day in my life, so I decided to absent myself from school to enable me see things for myself. Different delicious meals were prepared for the occasion and the people enjoyed themselves very well. Unfortunately, I could not take in anything because I had a big boil under my jaw.

The late Uncle Kwabena Abuaku was then on his annual leave, and so he and his wife decided to spend their honeymoon in the village. The honeymoon lasted two weeks, after which they returned to the 37 Military Hospital barracks.

In 1958, I had to put up temporarily with the late Uncle Kwabena Abuaku and his family at the 37 Military barracks, when I started work with the Electricity Company of Ghana. During my brief stay with the family, I found the late



Opanin Safo

Maame Abena Nyamekye to be very tolerant, humble, kind hearted and serviceable. Her face was always beaming with friendly smiles. She treated her in-laws, the young and old, the rich and poor, the same.

Today we celebrate and pay tribute to a mother who cared, a mother who devoted her life and time for the benefit of others. She never picked a quarrel with any in-law, neither did she ever engage in exchange of words with anybody at the 37 Military barracks. She was truly a mother for all.

There is a saying..... "Behind every successful man is a woman": If my uncle Kwabena Abuaku succeeded in life during and after his Military service, then it was due to Maame Abena Nyamekye's prayer support and her motherly advice to him.

Maame Abena Nyamekye, may your gentle soul find eternal rest in the Lord till we meet again.
Rest in Peace!

Tribute by

In-Law

*"Let all the people praise Thy name.
Let all the people praise Thy name forever,
forever more"*



Eunice

That was Maame's favorite song. Anytime we visited her Sunday after church I will sing with Kwaku Ben and dance around her on her bed. It was such a joy doing that, Sunday after Sunday.

Maame as affectionately called, was such a loving person. She was involved in caring for all our three children. When I went to my first station as a District Director of Health Services, I had the opportunity to stay with grandma for over one year after giving birth to my last born, David. Maame was then at Nkawkaw but made time to visit us regularly at Kibi when my husband was away in China studying.

In the last years of Maame, she had talked about her preparedness to exit this world since She had another world in view. She was eager to meet her maker. She kept telling us not to be sorrowful when the time comes. At a point we felt that She was too anxious and asked her to be patient for that day will surely come.

Her house in heaven needed to be completed. That calmed her and anytime she wanted to talk about her death she will remember what we told her about her house yet to be completed in heaven.

She was eager to join the host of angels and have a brass band procession, walking on streets of Gold to continuously worship the Lord her Maker. What an irony. When people are about to die, they struggle, cry out, scream among others, but this was not the case with Maame. She was ready, she had run the race. She finished her course and what was left was a crown of glory, which we

know Maame Abena Nyamekye now has.

Maame, we will remember you for your loving nature. My Mum passed ten years ago and since then, I fully found a Mum in you.

Maame will never utter any negative comment about her children. She always found a way for her children and other people. No wonder one of my spiritual mothers said to me one day; 'I never heard you saying anything negative about your mother-in-law.'

Grandma has always been there for us. Some of her grandchildren knew her as their real mum and not grandmother.

Maame was strong and energetic. Her memory was just perfect. To our admiration, she could recite her husband's (of blessed memory) service number without any difficulty.

I panicked when I heard Maame had been rushed to a nearby hospital on the 27th of April 2023. This was because I had never seen Maame hospitalized since the 30 years, I knew her. I quickly went to see her lying in her hospital bed without her usual response whenever we visited: "my family members are here". I asked myself whether the dark day had come?

We kept believing God that she'll be granted a little extension of life. That was our humble plea but God had His own plan. On the 30th of April, Maame finally bade us farewell. We had visited her earlier in the day, and had planned to visit again in the night (after a meeting

we were having) before going home. It was on our way back to the hospital that we received a call that Maame had passed. As if we knew that Sunday was the day, because for some reason we started making enquiries on funeral homes from one of our colleagues at the meeting we attended.

The events surrounding her transition was indeed Glorious.

Thank you, Maame, for the contribution you made in our lives. What a mother-in-law! You were kindhearted, lovely, accommodating, and longsuffering.

'Many women have done excellently but you surpass them all,' charm is deceitful and beauty in vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands and let her works praise her in the gates. (Proverbs 31:29-31 ESV).

Your works will surely praise you, Maame, on earth and beyond!

Rest well, Deaconess Comfort Abena Nyamekye Abuaku!

Rest well from your labours!
You will always be in our hearts!

TRIBUTE BY NEPHEW

Paa Nii



"The length of our days is seventy years- or eighty, if we have the strength; yet their span is but trouble and sorrow, for they quickly pass, and we fly away" (Psalm 90:10 NIV)

Maame was a guide and counsellor during the early stages of my marriage journey.

In my early Christian life, I hardly let go any pain incurred in my heart by those who wronged or offended me. Maame thought me to cultivate the habit of forgiveness, however painful I may be wronged or offended. She thought me to pray for my enemies and ask God to take the pain out of my heart.

Auntie Abena was the greatest motivation, and she should be remembered beyond all doubt.

The saddest truth of life is that no one is meant to live forever. We may one day have to say goodbye to our beloved one.

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal but leaves a memory no one can steal.

Maame had her obligation done. She stayed faithful to commitment and drove a fairly humble life. She was a gift whose worth cannot be measured except by the heart.

Time takes away the edge of grief but memory turns every leaf.

Maame, you will forever live in my heart. Rest In Perfect Peace.

Auntie Abena Nyamekye, Da yie!!!

TRIBUTE BY THE
Apostolic Church, Ghana,
LICENSING OFFICE ASSEMBLY

***"...I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep what I have committed to Him until that Day."
2 Tim. 1:12 NKJV***



To us of the Apostolic Church, Ghana, Licensing Office Assembly, the news of the death of Deaconess Comfort Nyamekye was received with mixed feelings.

On one hand we had lost a member who was so dear to our hearts – one whose very existence was an inspiration to all and sundry. On the other hand, we had to deal with the fact that, her one wish and prayer - to be with her Creator - had been answered. We are talking about a woman who, through divine revelation, had been shown her eternal place of abode and therefore wished "to depart and be with Christ, which is far better".

On one occasion we had gone to break bread with her, and a brother was asked to say a word of prayer. When he prayed for long life for her, she responded undertones, "again?" From that day she never ceased talking of the

beautiful city that had been shown her.

If there ever was a person who gave real meaning to the concept of heaven it was Maame Nyamekye. Every moment spent with her always created an insatiable hunger for the Lord. She always talked like one who had had a personal encounter with her God and parting ways with her in this manner has left a gaping hole which will be filled with difficulty.

The story of the Licensing Office Assembly will never be complete without mentioning her role in its establishment. Primarily established to cater for the spiritual needs of soldiers and policemen in the vicinity of the 37 Military Hospital, and their families, Maame Nyamekye, and a few others like her constituted the nucleus of the new assembly. Her zeal and passion for things of the Lord contributed in no small measure to the rapid growth of the new church. Her love for the assembly was so strong that on her return to Accra, after her husband's death she opted to fellowship with us, though, there were other assemblies closer to where she lived.

Today, as we part ways with her, we proudly say, Maama Nyamekye, "[you] have fought the good fight, [you] have finished the race, [you] have kept the faith".

Rest peacefully in the bosom of your Lord and Maker!!!

Hymns

APOSTOLIC

Twi Hymnal

Hymn 297

1. Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yɛ betu
Enyɛ wiase ha akwantu no bi
Soro hɔ akwantu na yɛretwen
Anigye ben na saa da no beyɛ

2. Sɛ sum hyɛ kabii ma apranaa bobom
Ma Kristo mu awufo sɔre kan
Na sɛ yɛne wɔn bom kohyia Kristo a
Anigye ben na saa da no beyɛ

3. Anigye na yɛde betu kwan no
Ahurusi na yɛdi behyia Kristo
Gyedifo nyinaa bebom anantew
Anigye ben na saa da no beyɛ

4. Yɛbehu yɛn ho anim ne anim
Bere a yɛbehyia wɔ ahengua no anim
Na sɛ ahotewfo nyinaa bom tena
Anigye ben na saa da no beyɛ

5. Yewɔ dwom foforo bi a yɛbeto
Soro abɔfo mpo renntumi nnte ase
Yɛn nkonimdi ho dwom na yɛbeto
Anigye ben na saa da na beyɛ

Hymn 31

1. Wo nnwuma nyinaa da w'ase
Wo a wote sorosoro
Gyedifo bebom aka sɛ:
Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn.

2. Obi nni w'akyi ne w'anim
Wo wɔ hɔ nnɛra, nne ne daa
Ma wiase aman nyinaa nhu sɛ
Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn.

3. Dɛn nti na atumfo sɔre tia
Awurade Kristo kronkron no?
Awurade ma wɔn nyinaa nhu sɛ
Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn.

4. Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn
Tumi bi rentumi ntia wo
Mogya adansefo nim sɛ
Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn.

5. Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn
Wo na wo bɔɔ ade nyinaa
Wo nnwuma nyinaa kyere sɛ
Wo ne Otumfo Nyankopɔn.

Hymn 306

Mede nipa dua yi to hɔ

1. Mede nipa dua yi to hɔ
Na me dom fi honam mu
Kopue ahengua anim a
Mehu Kristo anuonyam

2. Me honam yi yɛ dɔte
Mebu no nwura dodow
Sɛ me de to hɔ da bi a

Hymns

Mehu Kristo anuonyam

3. Me gye ma Agyenkwa Yesu di
Se ne bohye no nye kwa
Enti se me wu prɔw mpo a
Mehu Gyefo n'anuonyam

4. Me nim se medan dɔte
Nsamoa nso ne me betena
Nanso se mete Ne nne a
Mesɔre m'ahye n'anuonyam

5. Se mete ne nne dasum a
Mesɔre se memmpɔrɔw da
Mefi me bre nnwuma mu
Mehu Kristo anuonyam

6. M'agyenkwa ne me betena
Ne bohye kurow no mu
Me nnwuma bedi m'akyi
Mehu Gyefo n'anuonyam

Hymn 314

1. Hwe wo Nyame som so yiye
Bo mmɔden na wie w'adwuma
Na wobonya nkonim abɔtiri
Da a Yesu Kristo beba

Chorus

Yesu reba, ɔreba ntem
Abefa wɔn a w'adi nkonim
Enti mo nni adanse nkyere
Na Yesu Kristo reba ntem

2. Fa wo nkwa nyinaa bo afɔre
Na bo Kristo nsempa no dawuru
Teem se nkwaye bi wo Kristo mu
Enti nnebohneyefo mommra

3. Asase woso kese reba
Soro ne asase betwam ako
Nnipa de wɔn nne betom asu
Efise da no beye hu

4. Yeretwen Agyenkwa Kristo
Nea yebehome wo ne mu no
Yiw Awurade Yesu Kristo bra
Gyedifo nyinaa hwe wo kwan

GLORIOUS TRANSITION

Agyekumwaah Piesie Abusua (Mpraeso), Abusuapanin Nana Heneampong (a.k.a Nyame Adom, Mpraeso), Okyeame Kwadwo Ameyaw Manu (Obomeng), Okyeame Kofi Owusu (Obomeng), Opanin Yaw Nkansah (Nsuta), Obaapanin Akua Twumwaah (U.S.A), Wofa Annor, Nana Kwasi Dwamena (Obomeng Krothene), Opanin Kwaku Mireku (Aduana Abusuapanin), Nana Bredu (Pankese Baamuhene), Nana Onwona Abonua (Sanaahene, Atibje), Mr. Antwi Abankwah, Esq. (Accra), Elder Eric Werehene Amoako, Ps. Joseph Brako Boateng and the entire congregation of the 37 Licensing Office Assembly and the Nima District of the Apostolic Church of Ghana, with the hope of resurrection, wish to announce the death of their beloved

DEACONESS *Comfort* ABENA NYAMEKYE ABUAKU (a.k.a ABENA ANOA)



FUNERAL ARRANGEMENT

NO WAKEKEEPING

LAYING IN STATE: Saturday, 1st July, 2023 at Transitions, Haatso, Accra, from 6a.m to 8a.m

BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE: Saturday, 1st July, 2023 at Transitions, Haatso, Accra, from 8a.m to 10:30a.m

INTERMENT: Obomeng-Kwahu

FUNERAL RITES: Transitions, Haatso, Accra, from 11a.m to 4p.m

THANKSGIVING SERVICE: Sunday, 2nd July, 2023 at the Apostolic Church of Ghana, NIMA, from 9a.m – 12p.m

FINAL FUNERAL RITES: Sunday, 2nd July, 2023 at the W.O.s and Sergeants Mess, 37 Military Hospital, Accra, from 1p.m to 5p.m

FATHER: Late Opanin Kwabena Osei (a.k.a Agya Tam)

MOTHER: Late Maame Adwoa Asantewaa

SURVIVING SISTER: Maame Ama Serwah (Nkawkwaw)

HUSBAND: Late W.O.I Isaac Kwabena Abuaku (37 Military Hospital)

CHILDREN: Mrs. Elizabeth Oti (Accra), Rev. George Abuaku Danquah (Accra), Ex-Sgt Daniel Asiedu Abuaku (Germany), Mrs. Cecilia Mireku (U.S.A), Ms. Felicia Abuaku (U.S.A), Ms. Juliana Afua Abuaku (Nkawkwaw), Ms. Beatrice Abuaku (Nkawkwaw), Mr. Edmund Abuaku (Accra), Mr. Isaac Kwabena Abuaku (Accra), Rev. Dr. Benjamin Abuaku (Accra), Mr. Theophilus Osei Abuaku (Accra) and Ms. Vida Asiedua Abuaku (Nkawkwaw).

IN-LAWS: Mr. Lawrence Acheampong Oti (Accra), Mrs. Elizabeth Danquah (Accra), Mr. Alexander Bamfo Mireku (U.S.A), Mrs. Pat Agyepong Abuaku (U.S.A), Mrs. Eunice Abuaku (Accra)

GRANDCHILDREN (35): Mr. Mark Sam Oti (Accra), Mr. Daniel Acheampong Oti (U.K), Prof. Michael Nyamekye Danquah (U.S.A), Dr. Rita Acheampong Oti (U.S.A), The Honorable Bernice Dansoah Mireku-North, Esq. (U.S.A), Deaconess Jasmine Doris Kuntah-Olowu (Cape-Coast), Mr. Duke Acheampong Oti (Accra), Ms. Juliet Tawiah (Accra), Mr. Alex Bamfo Mireku Jr. (U.S.A), Mr. Jeffrey Acheampong Oti (Accra), Ms. Rutherford Abuaku (Accra),

(Accra), Mr. Francis Abuaku (Accra), Ms. Comfort Abuaku (Kasoa), Mrs. Jessica Yeboah (U.S.A), Dr. Esther Nyamekye Abuaku-Okokon (Cape Verde), Dr. Benedicta Nana Ama Abuaku (Accra), Ms. Abigail Nyamekye Agyepong Abuaku (U.S.A), Mr. David Nana Yaw Yeboah Abuaku (Accra), Mr. Ben Asiedu Abuaku (Germany), Ms. Lydia Asiedu Abuaku (Accra), Ms. Esther Asiedu Abuaku (Germany), Mr. Joshua Asiedu Abuaku (Germany), Ms. Anita Okrah (Kumasi), Ms. Joyce Akua Gyamerah (Nkawkwaw), Mr. Richard Gyamerah (Nkawkwaw), Mr. Bright Gyamerah (Nkawkwaw), Mr. Thomas Gyamerah (Asankrangwa), Mr. George Koranteng Agyekum (Accra), Ms. Mary Agyekum (Accra), and others .

GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN (39): Andrew Nana Kofi Oti Acheampong (U.K), Kaitlyn Anyei Oti Acheampong (U.K), David Kwame Wealth Olowu (Cape-Coast), Davina Adwoa Wealth Olowu (Cape-Coast), Elizabeth Owusu-Ansah (U.S.A), Karen Akua Nyamekye Oti Acheampong (U.K), Jeremy Yeboah Oti (Accra), Ethan Owusu-Ansah (U.S.A), Obrempong Kwaku Acheampong Oti (Accra), Adjoa Blessing North (U.S.A), Gabrielle Obenewa Yeboah (U.S.A), Beatrice Ayeh (Accra), Jayla-Morva Oti (Accra), Ava Simone Nyamekye Yeboah (U.S.A), Aseda Barima Acheampong Oti (Accra), and others

NEPHEWS AND NIECES: Mr. David Agyekum Abebrese (U.S.A), Ms. Agnes Wiafe (Accra), Ms. Alice Osei (Accra), Mrs. Felicia Love Obeng (Accra), Mr. Kofi Agyekum (Accra), Mr. Samuel Kwabena Agyei Agyekum (Accra), Ms. Christiana Agyekum (Accra) and Siblings, Mrs. Sarah Anyele Mensah (Accra), Mr. Gabriel Ashitey Tawiah (Accra), and others.

COUSIN: Mr. Antwi Abankwah, Esq. (Accra)

CHIEF MOURNERS: Abusuapanin Nana Heneampong (a.k.a Nyame Adom, Mpraeso), Okyeame Kwadwo Ameyaw Manu (Obomeng), Okyeame Kofi Owusu (Obomeng), Opanin Yaw Nkansah (Nsuta), Obaapanin Akua Twumwaah (U.S.A), Wofa Annor, Nana Kwasi Dwamena (Obomeng Krothene), Opanin Kwaku Mireku (Aduana Abusuapanin), Nana Bredu (Pankese Baamuhene), Nana Onwona Abonua (Sanaahene, Abbie), Mr. Antwi Abankwah, Esq. (Accra), Mr. David Agyekum Abebrese (U.S.A), Opanin Akwasi Safo (Accra), Opanin Kwaku Sethi Nyanor (Accra), Maame Ama Safoah (Accra), Maame Ama Akoo Safoah (Nkawkwaw), Abena Mofi and siblings (Accra), Mr. Samuel Kwabena Agyei Agyekum (Accra), Ms. Christiana Agyekum (Accra), Ex W.O.II Daniel Ameyaw (Accra), Mrs. Faustina Ameyaw (Accra), Madam Elizabeth Asare (Awoyaa Adabraka), Ms. Bertha Mawusi Kwami (Accra), Ms. Christine Bossman (Accra), Elder Eric Werehene Amoako (37 Licensing Office Assembly of the Apostolic Church of Ghana Accra), Ps. Joseph Brako Boateng (Nima District, Apostolic Church of Ghana).

DRESS CODE: Black and White on Saturday, 1st July, 2023 and White on Sunday, 2nd July, 2023

ALL FRIENDS AND SYMPATHIZERS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO CELEBRATE A LIFE WELL LIVED!

Appreciation

The bereaved families wish to express their Sincere and
Profound Gratitude to all those who in diverse ways
Consoled and Supported them on the occasion of
the Death and Funeral of their beloved

*Deaconess Comfort Abena
Nyamekye Abuaku*

May the Good Lord Richly
Bless You.

