



REST IN PEACE **MADAM GERTRUDE AMORKOR BROCKE**



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

# MADAM GERTRUDE AMORKOR BROCKE

FRIDAY, 23RD DECEMBER, 2022  
AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO AT 10:30AM

**INTERMENT:** OSU CEMETERY

**OFFICIATING MINISTERS:**

- REV. MIKE K. ASANTE
- PS. BEATRICE ASANTE
- REV. FRANK SOLOMON DEBRA.

ALL OF LIVING FAITH MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL  
CHURCH

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PART ONE

1. Opening of casket
2. Filing past
3. Closing of casket
4. Hymn-----1
5. Opening prayers
6. Scripture Readings :Genesis 3:7-11,Isaiah 1:18-27, 1 Thess. 4:14 - 18
7. Hymn-----2
8. Biography and Tributes
9. Hymn ----3
10. Sermon
11. Offertory
12. Dedication of offertory
13. Prayer for Children
14. Announcements
15. Closing prayer/ Benediction
13. Recessional Hymn-----4

## PART TWO-GRAVE SIDE

1. Invocation
2. Internment
3. Closing prayer / Benediction



# Biography of MADAM GERTRUDE AMORKOR BROCKE

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have longed for His appearing." — 2 Timothy 4:7-8.

Madam Gertrude Amorkor Brocke affectionately called Auntie Getty was born in Accra on the 12th December, 1954. She was the third born of her parents, Mr. Theophilus Armaah Brocke and Madam

Beatrice Yarborley Abbey-Mensah all of blessed memory.

Auntie Getty started her early education at Accra Presby Primary and then proceeded to Kotobabi Girls all in Accra. After she enrolled at Scriber Commercial where she learnt secretaryship. She further went to Government Secretarial School, Koforidua and secured a job at Ghana Telecom. She took some sandwich courses in management at Accra polytechnic now Accra technical University while working. By dint of hard work, determination and perseverance, She rose to the rank of an Administrative Manager in which She honorably came on voluntary retirement in 2010 to continue her business.



Auntie Getty was an epitome of an industrious woman. While



working at Ghana Telecom, she also sold cooking utensils, home appliances and provisions to make her family comfortable.

She was a staunch Christian who was baptized and confirmed at the Presbyterian church of Ghana, Grace Congregation, Mamobi where she fellowshipped till she joined the Supreme Temple of Christ in Kwashieman.

She was married to the late Mr. Daniel Nortey Narku and they were blessed with three children.

She was a very prayerful, disci-

plined, sociable, time conscious, good at records keeping and a business minded person.

She was blessed with three grandchildren.

Auntie Getty was taken ill early November, 2022 .

Through it all the Lord was merciful and gracious. Her Maker called her home on the 29th of November 2022 at the Ga- East Municipal Hospital.

You will be dearly missed. May the Good Lord continue to keep your soul as you rest in His bosom Amorkor, Auntie Getty yaaw) ojobang y3 hej)l3 mil

# Tribute by CHILDREN

Through the Lord's mercies we are not consumed, Because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning; Great is Your faithfulness. The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "Therefore I hope in Him!" — Lamentations 3:22-24

Lots of questions run through our minds on that fateful Tuesday dawn (29th November, 2022). No words can describe that moment of confusion, pain and wailing. Why would death lay its sour and bitter hands on our mother?

You were our truest blessing God gave us on earth. You were our mother, our best friend, our big sister, our confidante whom we shared our joy and pain. Indeed not all superheroes wear capes because you were our superhero. Through all the struggles of life, you stood alone for years ensuring that your children had the best of everything.

We really had our hopes up that you would recover quickly after you fell sick. You fought like a soldier till you could no longer

Ma, your demise has taken a huge toll on us but God knows best.

To the world you were one but to us, you were our world. It is very difficult to believe that we would spend the rest of our lives without you.

Gee Brocke, you will be dearly missed especially your prayers, good counsel, food, early morning and late night phone calls and your eye rolls when we have our little misunderstandings.

Ma, you were Godfearing, principled and firm in decision making and these are some of the many things we learnt from you.

We pray when you look down from Heaven with your beautiful smile, your girls make you

## CHILDREN



proud.

We are indeed grateful to you for everything and may the Almighty God accept all your good deeds and forgive all your wrong doings.

**FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS GEE BROCKE,**

**NYAWO KPAKPA, YAAW) OJOBANN**



# Tribute by SISTERS

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, blessed are the dead who died in the Lord from now on, yes says the spirit that they may rest from their labours and their good works follow them. (Rev. 14:13)

Death oh death why have you treated us so? How can we loose you when your birthday is only 12 days away? But who are we to question our creator?

Gerty, as the family affectionately called you, when the unbelievable and shocking news of your death blew through our ears on that fateful Tuesday night 29th November 2022, every living thing in the environment became still. Indeed it was a painful occurrence against the family, an event we would never forget.

The great oak tree which gives us shade, comfort has been uprooted; A great shining star in the family has disappeared. You had strong family values and believed that unity for the whole community could only be attained, if the nuclear family bonds were secured. You highly valued good

education, training and proper upbringing and a disciplined character was your hall mark. Your wise counsel amazed us as you were concerned with everyone's welfare.

You have fought a good fight; you have finished the race and kept the faith. Now there is in store for you a crown of righteousness which the Lord the righteous Judge will award you on that day 2 Tim 4:7-8.

We are thankful to God for lending us someone like you. We miss you greatly and deeply; your memory shall be with us for a long time to come. May the Good Lord keep you safe till we meet again, Rest in Perfect Peace. Amen.



## SIBLINGS



Tribute by

# GRANDCHILDREN

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying, blessed are the dead who died in the Lord from now on, yes says the spirit that they may rest from their labours and their good works follow them. (Rev. 14:13)

Grandma Getty, our hearts are heavy as we come to terms with reality concerning your demise.

We were all looking forward to spend the Christmas holidays in your house.

You were always ready to go the extra mile for us. Grandma Getty, you are now our Guardian Angel. God bless your kind and generous soul.

We will dearly miss your riddles, story telling and Sunday gifts.

Thank you for taking good care of us. You're a part of us forever. Though you are gone, we know you're in Heaven with Jesus and you will be looking down on us, still guiding us like you always did

We love you....  
Rest in perfect peace Grandma



## Tribute by PETER BINEY (IN LAW)

I am the resurrection and the life, whoever believes in me will live, even though he dies. (John 11:25)

I got to know Maa, as I often called her about 11 years ago, when I was getting ready to marry Doreen her first daughter.

I immediately noticed she was somebody who was always on time, very industrious and disliked showing off. Apart from her cherished values which she held on right to the end, she was a disciplinarian, and was not wasteful in managing her resources. Her commitment to her Christian faith was admirable.

She was very pleasant and nice to be around with, very quiet minding her own business. She was someone who did not wait for things to happen but took charge when necessary. She was a good conversationalist having narrated most of her life experiences to me, which I learnt so much from.

As mortals we don't know when our end will come, and how we would go home and this was exactly the fate of Maa on 29/11/2022. The day was really a dark one, a day that changed our family life, and truly things have since not been the same.

Even though you were not too well, we were very hopeful and had faith in the Almighty that you would recover.

My visit to you a couple of times at the hospital, and when you were discharged didn't give me the slightest idea that you would be leaving us so soon.

I remember my final conversation with you which makes it even more difficult for me to come to terms with your departure; I asked how you were doing and you responded you were fine, so to hear of your demise barely 2 days later was really a shock to me.

We least expected that the end will be that soon yet we draw comfort from the memory of the life that you lived and its abiding impact on us all. How would the children feel? They've always looked forward to visiting grandma with joy knowing that they will always come back with goodies and new folklore stories on Kweku Ananse. They will miss you.

Maa you are gone, but those who learnt from you, and loved you would cherish your memory and legacy, and you will always find a place in our hearts.

We are however consoled by the fact that you fought a good fight of faith, you ran and finished the race, awaiting your reward in heaven.

**Rest well, and in peace till we meet again.**

## Tribute from **NEPHEWS & NIECES**

We learnt closeness and togetherness observing our aunty and her sisters even during these last days of her life. My mother called her Sister, and so we called her aunty-Aunty Gerty.

The icy hands of death strike again! This time depriving us of our aunty. An entire book would not suffice if we each have to pen our experiences with Aunty Gerty.

A funny and a hearty woman to be with. Even in the days when she was hospitalised being a strong NDC patriot, “she would say to us that the NDC government should wait till she is discharged and they will feel her strong campaign prowess as she will strongly campaign for the NDC for the amazing hospital built by them”.

Ladies and gentlemen, that was the hospital she was admitted to. Then we all burst into laughter....but she never came home to us.

Aunty Gerty showed us love in many ways, most importantly her advice on life and education on casual visits and tutelage paid off. Aunty Gerty was a great blessing to us and to countless others.

Ill-health cut so many aspirations short. For many weeks, we constantly reminded God for a miracle each time we communed with Him but.... He knows best. The spot reserved for you in our hearts is branded permanently.

May God bless and keep you Aunty Gerty (a real virtuous vessel) in His bosom. We find solace in the words of I Thessalonians 4:16 NKJV which states that For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a loud cry of summons, with the shout of an archangel, and with the blast of the trumpet of God. And those who have departed this life in Christ will rise first.

Till we meet again.

## Tribute by CHURCH

It is with great pain and sorrow that we stand before you to pay tribute on behalf of the church, death why do you create such a vacuum in the church and in our hearts? Hmmm we can say with certainty that a great tree has fallen, the sound of which fall is heard throughout.

Auntie Getty as we affectionately call you, left us without a word. You have been a candle in the wind and we shall miss your cheerful and gentle approach to our problems as a deputy church mother and we also will miss your contribution to the church physically and spiritually.

Just some few months ago you felt sick and later recovered knowing the Lord will see you through but just some few weeks ago, we were hit by the

devastating news of your death which we are still in shock and unbearable but today we are here witnessing your funeral service.

We have known you in this church for so many years as you dedicated your life only to the Lord serving HIM with all you have and we take solace in that you lived for the Lord and died for the Lord.

Oh death why?

Auntie Getty, you have fought a good fight, finished the race and received the crown as we know you are happily resting in the bosom of our Lord.

Auntie Getty....rest in peace  
Auntie Getty....da yie  
Auntie Getty....ya w) ojo gbaa





REST IN PEACE **MADAM GERTRUDE AMORKOR BROCKE**

### 1. O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's prais  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that calms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood availed for me.

### 2. THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

Through all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed  
From my example courage take  
And soothe their griefs to rest.

The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

### 3. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne,  
thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God,  
to endless years the same.

### 4. NOW THE LABORER'S TASK IS O'ER

Now the laborer's task is o'er;  
now the battle day is past;

now upon the farther shore  
lands the voyager at last.

*Refrain:*

*Father, in thy gracious keeping  
leave we now thy servant sleeping.*

There the tears of earth are dried;  
there its hidden things are clear;  
there the work of life is tried  
by a juster Judge than here.

There the sinful souls, that turn  
to the cross their dying eyes,  
all the love of Christ shall learn  
at His feet in Paradise.

### 5. HOW SWEET THE NAME

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

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

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

### 6. ABIDE WITH ME

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, oh, 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 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