





*No* guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power  
of Christ in me; from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.

*No* power of hell, no scheme of man can ever  
pluck me from His hand; till He returns or calls me  
home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

## APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late

*Juliet Mavis Adobea Korang*

wishes to express our gratitude to you, our friends, well-  
wishers and loved ones for your show of compassion and  
support during this time of sorrow.

May God richly bless you.

## PRESBY HYMN 837 (1-3)

2 Corinthians 5vrs 1-8; Rev 22 (1-5)

**1.** This sinful and cursed world, is not home for me.  
In it, we have troubles and suffering and pain.  
This is what we suffer in this world we live  
Where can I find pleasure and happiness.  
There, there, there, there had happiness.  
My home is in heaven, there is lasting Joy.

**2.** Lord, help us to seek not the things of this world,  
But fight the good fight in this world we live in.  
We shall then have crown of life from God our God  
We shall have great honor before the Lord God.  
Yes, Yes, Yes, Yes we'll be with god.  
We shall reign forever and ever, with Christ.

**3.** Lord Jesus, I pray you, come save me your child,  
Come save me from sin and from life that is ruined.  
Bring me to Jerusalem, you Lord have made  
Bring me to the Tree of Life and the waters  
Glorious, Glorious, Glorious Heaven!  
O Jesus my Saviour, grant for me be with you.

## PRESBY HYMN 791 (1-2)

**1.** I am a sojourner here.  
A stranger I'm not on earth.  
My Home is far from this world  
My Home is not of this earth  
With pain and hardship and toil  
I travel here on this earth  
Heaven where God Himself dwell  
There is the Home for me.

**2.** From childhood I have struggled,  
And still wrestle with life  
Distress and troubles and sin,  
The battle has been fierce.  
What I seek, I cannot get,  
My heart is not in this world  
I must be ready to leave  
I must not stay here long

## PRESBY HYMN NO 809

**1.** Through many a tribulation,  
from varied dwelling places,  
Christians must leave their home at last,  
Enter their rest from labors  
The Father from above,  
Shall come and welcome them.  
Our life is like a seed one sows,  
It shall be harvested for Heav'n.

**2.** Finish the race that you begun,  
Blessed shall be your foot steps  
Freedom you have from sin and death,  
This earthly tent you must leave.  
My soul you must now leave,  
To home with God must go.  
You shall be blessed with love of God  
Eternal rest you shall enjoy.

**3.** In Joy you patiently must wait,  
Wait for the great unfolding  
When the righteous clothes are ready,  
The holy clothes you must wear  
Patiently you must wait,  
Wait for the time of Christ.  
He'll come for you on that great Day  
And safely lead you Home above.

## PRESBY HYMN 789 (1-2)

**1.** On the Cross Christ Jesus died  
Our sin He nailed to the Cross  
Therefore, when His sheep shall die,  
They are known to be asleep.

**2.** They depart like sinful men  
Not afraid of God the judge  
They are warriors, going Home  
Battle over, must return

# ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE

## PART ONE IN THE CHAPEL

- |     |                          |   |                               |
|-----|--------------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| 1.  | Call to Worship          | - | Presbyter Hilda Nyakoa Baning |
| 2.  | Scriptural Sentence      | - | Do                            |
| 3.  | Hymn                     | - | PH 789 (1-2)                  |
| 4.  | Prayer                   | - | Presbyter Hilda Nyakoa Baning |
| 5.  | Hymn                     | - | PH 787 (1-3)                  |
| 6.  | Biography                | - | Family Member                 |
| 7.  | Tributes                 | - | Children/Siblings             |
| 8.  | 1st Offertory            |   |                               |
| 9.  | Hymn                     | - | PH 844 (1-3)                  |
| 10. | Scripture Reading/Sermon | - | Rev. Samuel Adjei Sowah       |
| 11. | Prayer                   | - | Do                            |
| 12. | 2nd Offertory            |   |                               |
| 13. | Dedication of Offertory  | - | Presbyter                     |
| 14. | Announcement             | - | Session Clerk                 |
| 15. | Closing Hymn             | - | PH 837 (1-3)                  |
| 16. | Benediction              | - | Rev. Samuel Adjei Sowah       |

## PART TWO AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- |    |                     |   |                               |
|----|---------------------|---|-------------------------------|
| 1. | Scripture Sentences | - | Presbyter Hilda Nyakoa Baning |
| 2. | Hymn                | - | PH 791 (1-2)                  |
| 3. | Exhortation         | - | Presbyter Hilda Nyakoa Baning |
| 4. | Hymn                | - | PH 809                        |
| 5. | Committal           | - | Rev. Samuel Adjei Sowah       |
| 6. | Song                | - | Ashienye                      |
| 7. | Vote of Thanks      | - | Family Member                 |
| 8. | Benediction         | - | Rev. Samuel Adjei Sowah       |



# BIOGRAPHY

## JULIET MAVIS ADOBEA KORANG

Born Juliet Mavis Adobebe Korang a.k.a, (Sisi Naado) on 17th September, 1943 4th of 10 siblings at Kukurantumi Presby Mission House in the Eastern Region, where her maternal father was a Pastor.

Her parents were Mr. Alexander Opare Korang (Teacher) of the Aninkode Royal Clan of Adukrom Akuapem and Mrs. Isabella Mantebea Korang (Matron) of the Asewde clan of Adukrom. Both of Blessed Memory. She was born into a Presbyterian Mission household with a deep concern for the social upliftment of communities through education and social programmes.

At each station her father was posted to, they always stayed in a mission house within the enclave of Christian Community commonly referred to as Salem.

Juliet began her formal education at Suhum in the Eastern Region and the rest of her primary and middle schools in the following towns, Mmorso in Asante Akyem, Kwahu Praso, Obosomase in Akuapem, Mepom and Oyoko Methodist Middle School in New Juaben since there was no Presbyterian Middle School. She attended Presby Middle School at Mampong Akuapem between 1956 and 1957. She had her confirmation in the Presbyterian Church at Mepom in 1958.

Trivia; an outstanding athlete she was asked by famous Ohene Djan of the Central Organization of Sports (COS) to trial at National level. Due to injury and the stigma attached to sports for females

at the time, she was discouraged in pursuing this path. Juliet went to Oyoko (New Juaben Methodist Middle School) from 1958 to 1959. She often mentioned as a child she felt there was a calling to be a Nun. It was taken seriously. After many conversations, her father observing her nature around her younger siblings, considered that she too may one day want children of her own. After meditating and praying on the matter, they both concluded that being a nurse may be the next best option.

She started her nursing training at the Basel Mission Hospital in Agogo, Asante Akyem on the 1st October, 1961. In doing research I came across the extraordinary ethos at Agogo Hospital. This explains why she chose it. It seemed to align with her calling and explains the quality-of-care nurses from that era were expected to deliver. Agogo Hospital Mission statement circa 1961 "The purpose of Agogo is to serve the sick in the name of Jesus Christ. All members of staff strive to manifest Christ like qualities in their relations to patients seeking to witness for Christ in word and deed".

Juliet finished her training at Agogo Hospital on 5th January, 1965, having qualified and attaining her nursing registration number. From Agogo Juliet moved to University of Legon Hospital in the fall of 1966. Whilst working at University of Legon, hospital she began assisting the midwives. This sparked an interest in Midwifery, and the possibility of continuing her studies abroad. In her correspon-



### PRESBY HYMN 789 (1-2)

**1.** On the Cross Christ Jesus died  
Our sin He nailed to the Cross  
Therefore, when His sheep shall die,  
They are known to be asleep.

**2.** They depart like sinful men  
Not afraid of God the judge  
They are warriors, going Home  
Battle over, must return

### PRESBY HYMN 787 (1-3)

**1.** All the Saints shall be with God,  
In Him they have, treasure great.  
They shall be with Christ their Lord  
With Him they shall always live.

**2.** Some are leaving us today,  
Others soon shall follow them  
But we do not ask to know  
Whether here is home for us?

**3.** If the Lord gives us a choice  
To be with Him now or wait  
Many would like to be here,  
They shall mourn to leave this earth.

### PRESBY HYMN 844 (1-3)

**1.** Jerusalem my happy home  
When shall I come to Thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an end?  
Thy Joys when shall I see?

**2.** O Happy harbor of the saints!  
O sweet and pleasant will!  
In thee no sorrow may be found.  
No grief, no care, no toil.

**3.** Quite through the streets with  
silver sound.  
The flood of life doth flow  
Upon whose banks on every side  
The wood of life doth grow.

## TRIBUTE FROM MARK DARKO

- A TRIBUTE TO MY SECOND MOTHER.

As I take the time to pen my thoughts I reflect on your wonderful life and the reality that you have transcended to glory. I reflect fondly on the memories that I hold dear to my heart, your warm smile and kind spirit; followed by a sense of sadness that I will not embrace you in this life again.

Like a leaf blowing in the wind which after a while is out of sight, it feels like you are gone too soon and wish we had more time.

You had a grace about you, a tenderness and warmth in your demeanour that was almost regal.

I never saw you angry, you were patient with me when I was young and trying to find my way in life. I recall our conversations, when I told you I had found my faith in God and how happy you were for me knowing that I turned out well.

You have left a legacy a blueprint of how one should live, love and forgive...

I pray that we make it to heaven and spend an eternity with you.

I will watch out for Telfer it's not easy for him but he's strong and will make it through.

We love you.

## A TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR GOD MOTHER, 'AUNTY JULIET'

BY MRS AMANDA MENSA-BONSU

Aunty Juliet was truly a mother to me. She was always at the end of the phone with advice or encouragement. Aunty Juliet was gentle, warm and kind hearted, yet a private person. Aunty never did want to burden anyone with her own issues. She always had a smile on her.

I remember when I used to visit, Aunty Juliet would cook for us, and we would eat together. We would have a good chat about all manner of things. We would talk about life, her dear son Telfer, my mother aunty Sophie, the good times they had together in UK and the support they gave each other.

Aunty Juliet had a good sense of humour. She would come up with a funny story, giggle and laugh so much which was very infectious. This I will miss so much about her. Aunty Juliet was never short of encouragement, love and care which she showed me when I lost my mother aunty Sophie. Aunty Juliet was always interested in my welfare and supported me with prayers.

Aunty Juliet related to me quite well and treated me like a daughter. We never lost touch, even when she eventually moved to Ghana. The last time we spoke was over the Christmas period 2022 and she assured me that she was okay but using an aid to walk. She was delighted to hear from me. I was to visit her when I would come down this year, but God knows best. As aunty Juliet would always say 'it is in God's hands'

I will always cherish the times we had together. I will miss talking to you.

May your sweet soul rest peacefully! 'Deeley' Aunty Juliet





dence letters to Clarybury Hospital in Essex English she enquired about training, not to just have a career but so that she may be of use to her country. A true patriot at heart.

Via the scholarship secretariat, Juliet was recommended, and appointed onto Thoracic Nursing Certificate course at Grove Park Hospital and handed her resignation at the University of Ghana Legon. After completing her 2 years training at Grove Park Hospital in London, she qualified as a Certified and Registered Nurse in the UK. Juliet begun as an Agency nurse which was lucrative at the time. This allowed her to help her parents and sponsor some of her siblings. Juliet welcomed the birth of her son Telfer Paul Darko, with Nana Otu Darko on 2nd February 1973. Her parents offered to look after her son whilst she applied for Midwifery training at Walsall Hospital. However, in those days, if your child didn't live with you, you were discriminated against in such profession. As a result, she didn't get onto that particular course.

By 1980 Juliet was working at West Minister Hospital, where she was a respected and valued staff nurse. She continued working there until 1986. She then briefly worked at the Jewish Home and Hospital for incurable before starting work for Christie Care helping the elderly. She remained there until retirement. Towards her later years Juliet had developed diabetes. She had also a desire to return to Ghana. In hearing this her son built a house so she could retire and live her remaining life in comfort and peace. She was happy and comfortable and would not trade her new lifestyle for anything. She would not even consider a holiday back to London. She enjoyed a joyous and

lovely 10 years of living in Ghana as she had wished until suddenly succumbing to a medical treatment on the 27th of January, 2023 at 6:00pm. She always cared and put others first, it's no surprise so many nieces and daughters of close friends have been named after her. She was a true light in the dark. Always keen on Charitable works. Even in retirement and during her last days she was financially contributing every month a donation to the World Vision International Charity.

A quote and ethos from World Vision. "Inspired by our Christian Faith, we help children of all Faiths and none – in some of the world's most dangerous places. We believe it takes a whole community to create happy and fulfilling childhoods and we work together with communities, so they're empowered to do just that".



Mama was kind and loving. She was a mother to all and does not discriminate. I remember when I had my first child, she gave me lots of presents. I call her mum because of her golden heart and her advice. Mum we will miss you but we know you are with the Lord. Continue to Rest well, till we meet again.

~ Sister Gifty Boateng

## TRIBUTE FROM THE TROVOADA FAMILY

We cherish the warmth with which you welcomed and embraced Melissa. We feel we knew a kind, selfless and loving person through the words, memories and pictures that Telfer shared with us.

We send our condolences and deepest sympathies to Telfer and the rest of the Korang family. May your soul rest in peace, dear Juliet.

## TRIBUTE FROM MRS. ROSEMOND KORANG

*"What we have done for ourselves dies with us; what we have done for others and the world remains and is immortal". – ALBERT PIKE.*

Sisi, I am saddened by your sudden departure to eternity. It has left a big gap of the strong bond of friendship established between us, your nieces Bella, Naa and your nephew Kobby. We shall forever miss you but not forget you. If I had the chance to be with you physically again, we shall sing the song 'Yesu Ka Wo ho, odi makyi, odi manim' over and over till we can sing no more. You sang this song with me on one of my waiting periods on your sick bed at Korle-Bu. You told me you had a vision and you saw Christ standing by you. There were so many people lying dead. He told you to tell the living generation to eat vegetables (Greens) and mushrooms. Finally, Christ gave you Psalms 46 which is the source of the song you wholehearted sang with me. I miss that moment.

Sisi, you were humble, honest, caring and generous, you treated all alike without any discrimination. The greatest lesson I got from you was your way of showing gratitude and appreciation for any little thing someone did for you. The phrases "Thank You" and God Richly Bless You" were part and parcel of your daily language. You are just and courteous. Even in the latter days of your life, on your sickbed – you called me miss Florence. You told me; I was doing exactly what Florence Nightingale did in the past. You even stop some of the nurses and tell them that – "my In-Law will come and attend to me". The nurses, most of the time were surprised each moment you showed appreciation to what they did for you.

You shared a lot of jokes with the nurses even while you were in pain. I will dearly miss you. May your deeds deeply settle in the hearts of all who chanced to be close to you. Da yie. Farewell Sisi, May your soul rest in Perfect peace.

*Her Journey's Just Begun – By Ellen Brenneman (modified)*

*Don't think of her as gone away, her journey's just begun,  
life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.*

*Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears  
in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.*

*Think how she must be wishing that we could know today  
how nothing but our sadness can really pass away.*

*And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched...  
for nothing loved is ever lost and she was loved so much.*

Auntie Juliet, it was a blessing to have you as an Aunt and I am deeply saddened by your passing. I had visited you at the Korle bu Teaching Hospital and you seemed to be on the mend. You were jovial that day and cracked a lot of jokes. You continually expressed your gratitude for my visiting you. "Oh Bafoa medaase, medaase paa, Nyame Nhyira wo," is all you kept saying. I did not know I would not see you again.

Auntie Juliet, what I remember of you whilst transiting through your home in Camberwell in UK with Kwame enroute home to our parents in India, was your gentle nature, your wit and optimism. You were soft spoken and never wanted to burden anyone. Even when you were angry it was never evident in your demeanor. You were very hardworking and had to work a lot of nights as a nurse just to take care of your home.

When you returned to Ghana you were not feeling too well but your faith helped you soldier on and you overcame all adversity. As I mourn your loss, I find myself grateful for the time spent with you, the laughter and memories shared. As I say goodbye to you, Auntie Juliet, I take comfort in the thought that you are now at peace, reunited with those who went before you and most importantly, your maker. Your spirit lives on in the memories and the love you leave behind. I will carry your wit, humor, and gentle nature with me always. Ensuro oka wo ho daa.

*Yesu ka wo ho, Odi w'anim Odi w'akyi  
Yesu ka wo ho, W'amanahunum, w'ab3br3s3m*

*S3 asaase ani dane butu, Mmepo tutu kogu po mu mpo a  
Ensuro! Ensuro! oka wo ho daa*

Rest in peace, dear Aunt. You will never be forgotten.

~ Gwendolene Asare-Konadu

We were saddened with the passing of our dear Aunt Juliet, but we also know that, as a family we shall meet again; she has just transitioned to the next level of life after completing her earthly assignments; LIFE IS CONTINUUM. Aunt Juliet was a compassionate person and a good giver!!...I personally enjoyed a free accommodation and other benefits from her. Dear Aunt Juliet continue in joyful activity with the Lord.

~ Victor, Emmanuel and Solomon

## TRIBUTE FROM SON

### TELFER DARKO

How do you in a few sentences pay tribute to the woman who meant the world to you? It's really impossible.

Mama was my world. She meant everything to me. It has been the hardest thing for me to contextualise that she is no longer here.

I remember my daughters would always jump with joy and excitement whenever my phone would ring. They would always assume its 'Nanabea'. They cherished the opportunity to talk to their grandma and tell her how much they loved her. This was always an event in our household. Having to explain to them that Nanabea was now with the Angels...was a tough moment and forever seared in my mind.

Mama was selfless and always placed others needs before her own. Though she enjoyed the company of others, she also enjoyed solitude and times of quiet reflection. She always emphasised to me the importance of being honest, kind, compassionate, ethical and generous to others. As a mantra she would always say 'After all ....Nnipa ammbeye hwee'. I really truly had a wonderful mother. I realised that a long, long time ago. To the point there was nothing I wouldn't do for her, because of what I had witnessed. I was truly blessed. I am who I am because of her. I owed her everything. I truly thank God for having had her in my life.

It wasn't always an easy journey for Mama. I particularly remember the early 90s being particularly difficult and challenging to say the least. The sudden passing of her siblings, whom she had nurtured and planned with, took its toll. The promise of the prior two decades had not materialised. At that moment I witnessed at first hand her struggles, despair, disappointment, and general frustration. Yet she persevered. Her faith sustained her. There was always a sense of hope. Its a lesson I carry with me. By the time she returned to Ghana for good, the tide had by then turned. She was now able to live the life she had always wanted and was happy.

I'm proud of you Mama.

I will truly miss your unconditional love. Your beautiful no judgement approach when you gave advice. I'm consoled you are still part of me. I see you in my children. I'm consoled you are reunited with your parents, siblings and in a far better place. I love you. This world was truly better because you were in it.

Rest in eternal peace, rest well Mama.

# TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

*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 – 2 Timothy 4:7-8.*

Sisi Naado, Our beloved, it is with a heavy heart, pain and sorrow that we bid an eternal farewell to you; as you physically depart from us, we are assured in our hearts that “Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His Godly ones”.

As we celebrate you today, we are proud to testify about one Godly attribute you left us. You showed gratitude and appreciation in all your endeavours. Common statements like “Thank you” and “May God Richly Bless you” were part and parcel of your speech. To the best of your ability, you treated all alike without any discrimination.

You freely shared whatever you had without being selective. Whether it was Christian Literature, food, charity organizations and other items. You were kind hearted and a loving sister.

Sisi Naado, you truly demonstrated your Christian upbringing and total Presbyterian discipline in all aspects of your life. Reading and constant discussion of the Biblical issues were part and parcel of your daily routine. You loved singing hymns most of the time. Sometimes your confinement to your sickbed interrupted these but you kept telling yourself that your redeemer lives.

You chose nursing as your career and your passion proved beyond all reasonable doubt that you were a true child of God called to serve mankind. Your choice was to lessen the burden of our dear parents of blessed memories in paying the fees of your younger siblings. You were not disgraced your siblings loved you. Your devotion to work and passion for your career as a nurse was a plus at places like Agogo Presby Hospital, The University of Ghana, Legon Hospital, Grove Park Hospital in London, etc.

Your care for patients, your parents, your siblings and the aged were all testimonies of your service to mankind. You were adored by all. You were instrumental in assisting some of your siblings to travel outside the country to further their education. Thumps up for you. Sisi, we love you.

Sisi Naado, your personal contact with the Prolific Preacher and Writer Rev. Chuck, Swindoll positively enhanced your Christian life. You hardly got angry. Each time someone makes a derogatory remark, you ask the person to go and read PSALMS 49. In encouraging others whenever they lack something you ask them to read Matthew 7:7 which is the Key to our problems. You did nothing from selfishness or empty conceit but within humility of mind. Even on your sickbed whilst you were in pain, you found time to share jokes either with nurses or those around you.

About a week to demise in a vision you claimed, you saw Christ standing by you and there so many dead people. He told you “My daughter I love you. He further told you that all the dead failed to eat ‘greens’ (Vegetables) and Mushrooms; He then asked you to read PSALMS 46”.

My earliest memory of Auntie Juliet was in her cosy flat in Camberwell, tucked in her warm bed whilst on babysitting duties, recanting funny Anansi stories that made me laugh long into the night. Auntie Juliet was warm and caring and shared a great love for her siblings and family especially her dear son Telfer. She will be greatly missed, and I pray she finds eternal peace within the bosom of our Lord. Afe x

~ Afua Korang Rees

My Auntie Juliet, I had the privilege of sitting with her a year or so ago. A very surreal feeling. As she spoke to me I felt like I was being instructed. Instructed to succeed where my dad may have fallen a little short. I hadn't seen Auntie Juliet in over 5 years however it always feels like I was with one of my favourite Aunties just the other day.

My Auntie Juliet is not gone or lost, as her warmth and energy lives on in our fondest memories. Peace be with you

~ Kojo Gyebi Korang

*When the days of toil is gone, When the days of race is run  
Father, grant the wearied one Rest forever more.*

It is said that when the heart weeps for what it has lost, the soul laughs for what it has found. Although we mourn for the loss of our Auntie whom we fondly call Mama, today, we are hopeful you are resting in the bosom of the Lord. We would miss Mama in our own special way. We enjoyed her company each time she came down on a visit. Mama was pleasant, warm and constantly wore a smile and had a very good sense of humor which was very admirable by all.

One attitude we learnt from her is that she showed gratitude and appreciation for every little thing one does for her. We learnt to say ‘Thank you’ and ‘God bless You as these were part and parcel of her daily language. She always encouraged us to be patient in all that we do with the statement “Your patience will pay off.” We will miss our “tea-time” your special tea and our favorite cartoon we used to watch with you whenever you were around.

Despite her numerous hospital trips her faith in the Lord drew kept growing stronger which increased our faith in the Lord. You were kind-hearted and treated all alike with malice towards none. Mama was loving and dear to our family. We agree with Apostle Paul in 2 Corinthians 5:8 who says “we are confident, I say, and would prefer to be away from the body and at home with the Lord”.

Mama we will miss your jokes and humility coupled with the word of God but we are hopeful that you are in the best place, free from pain, struggle and the sorrows of this world.

Till we meet again... Rest in Perfect Peace.

~ Bella, Naa and your nephew Kobby



Aunty Juliet Adobea Korang, you have fought a good fight, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith; there is laid up for a crown of righteousness, which the lord, the righteous judge shall give you at the day.

~ Naado

Aunt Juliet as I call you, I didn't get to spend much time with you but the little I got was when you came to Ghana in September 2001 and invited me over, that was my first time meeting you and it was worth it, I also remember calling to check up on you and when I had finish talking all you said was Sylvia be calling more often and come close ,you are too far from us, come close. Aunty I will never forget those words and you will forever be in my heart, rest in peace.

~ Sylvia Attipoe

Auntie Juliet has always been a kind and gentle woman with a great sense of humor. When I was in my teens, I had the privilege of living with her and it was a great experience. She is the kind of aunt who allowed you to be yourself. I watched her work tirelessly in the nursing profession and was inspired by her great work ethic. I am grateful to her because when I was in transition and needed a place to stay in the UK she took me in. A warm, gentle soul. Auntie Juliet, rest in peace.

~ Cynthia Tawiah

I remember as a young child hearing about my Mother's sister Auntie Juliet. I heard she was a dedicated nurse in London and was single handedly raising my cousin Telfer. Some years later I ended in London with my sisters and Auntie Juliet welcomed us with open arms.

She gave us a place to stay while we adjusted to life in the U.K. and I loved the opportunity to spend time with my cousin listening to his epic record collection. Number 6b Eastlake Road, Camberwell was a second home for me for many years.

Later in my early 20's as a young adult, Auntie Juliet and Telfer would once again be there for me. After the 2001 dot com crash I no longer had a job, they yet again opened their doors to me. They gave me the opportunity I needed to build myself back up till I could finally afford to find my own place.

Auntie Juliet was the embodiment of love, kindness and generosity, a soul who would never hesitate to help anyone who needed her help. She devoted her life to helping people and making the lives of those who were suffering more pleasant and comfortable. These are the virtues we all strive for, and she did this selflessly for that I know there is a special place for her with our maker.

~ Kwame Budu Laryea

In your career as a nurse, we can confidently compare you to the Florence Nightingale of the past. Yes, you were simple and approachable what you have done for others will remain with us and is immortal. Hush – a small voice is telling us that you can only be found in the hearts of those who chanced to be close to you.

Sisi, we will forever miss you but not forget you.

Farewell dear sister, May you rest peacefully in the bosom of the LORD. REST IN PERFECT PEACE

## TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER-IN-LAW MELISSA DARKO

To know my mother-in-law Juliet was to know kindness, warmth and love.

I can't quote all of these manifestations: a ray of sunshine coming from her voice on the other side of the phone, an unexpected phone call when we felt down, a piece of advice we did not know we really needed, a comforting hand holding yours...

This is the Nanabea Juliet we wanted the girls to spend more time with, but that we will continue to keep alive through the stories we will share.

As I read somewhere recently : "Those we love don't go away: they walk beside us every day... unseen, unheard, but always near. Still loved, still missed and very dear." Rest in peace our dear Nanabea, we miss you much - may you stay near us from afar.

Love from Ella, Alana and Mélissa

## TRIBUTE BY NIECES AND NEPHEWS

*AND HE SAID NAKED I CAME OF MY MOTHER'S WOMB, AND NAKED SHALL I RETURN THERE, THE LORD GAVE AND THE LORD HATH TAKEN AWAY, BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD" JOB 1: 21*

Today is a day we have come together to honor and pay tribute to our beloved Aunty Naado. We celebrate a life well lived. There are thousand aunties on earth, but we were privileged to call you our own, you were more than an aunty to us because of your care love and protection you never forgot our birthday cause you were always the first to call. You always remind us of our childhood day when even when you were in Ghana. How can we forget our Christmas and birthday cards from you.

Aunty Naado you constantly reminded us on how to always read our bible especially Romans 12 the whole chapter. Aunty Juliet your words of advice and encouragement were great. Aunty Naado was a strong-willed person and made sure that she inculcated more of these valuable and worth more emulating principles and practices in us. Even on your sick bed you still encouraging us and even promised us that no matter what ever happens everything will be fine, little did we know that you were bidding us fare well. Who will call us and end the call by saying "stay with the lord" ( wo ni nyame ntina daa) hmmm.



