



CELEBRATING THE LOSS OF OUR PRECIOUS JEWEL, A  
DAUGHTER, SISTER, WIFE, MOTHER AND A DEAR FRIEND.



**MRS. NUTIFAF A MIRNA AFI**  
**KANAWATEY**  
**(Nee ALORVOR)**

**1981 - 2022**

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME  
30TH AUGUST, 2022  
10:00AM - 1:30PM

BURIAL & FINAL FUNERAL RITES  
*For the Late*



TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME  
30TH AUGUST, 2022  
10:00AM - 1:30PM

## **PROGRAMME FOR THE MEMORIAL SERVICE, BURIAL AND FUNERAL RITES**

### **OFFICIATING MINISTERS**

1. Pst. Olaiten Adedotun Stephen
2. Pst. Ernest Azudey
3. Pst. Doxa Okletey
4. Pst. Samuel Commodore
5. Pst. Emmanuel Odei
6. Pst. Richard Harris
6. Pst. Paul Eshun
7. Pst. Abraham Tettey
8. Pst. Richard Adeola
9. Pst. Samuel Treku-Abraham
10. Pst. Lawrence Hiamade
11. Pst. De-Graft Johnson
12. Rev. Akua Ofori-Boateng

### **PRE-BURIAL SERVICE PROGRAMME**

#### **A. ORDER OF SERVICE**

1. Opening Prayer
2. Praise & Worship
3. First Bible Reading  
(1 Thes. 4:13-18, Psalm 90:1-12)
4. Hymn 1
5. Second Bible Reading  
(1 Cor. 15:35-58)
6. Hymn 2
7. Biography
8. Tribute
9. Choir Ministration
10. The Word (Sermon)

11. Special Prayer for the Family
12. Announcements and Greetings
13. Hymn 3
14. Closing Prayer and Blessing

#### **B. INTERMENT SERVICE**

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn 4 - To God be the Glory
3. Short Exhortation
4. Interment  
(Lowering of the Body with Chorus)
5. Laying of Wreaths
6. Declaration/Benediction  
Hymn 1

# Biography

*I wish God could grant us one more chance to see your beautiful face and exchange our usual "I love you and I miss you" !!!*

Our dear Nutifafa (aka Fafa) Mirna Afi Kanawatey née Alorvor was born in Yugoslavia, on Friday the 28th of August 1981 to Marijana and Pst. Dr. Lawson Alorvor. Fafa was the first daughter of her mother's two (2) children and the second daughter of her fathers'.

Fafa and her parents moved from Yugoslavia when she was Five (5) years old and settled in Ghana. She attended Morning Star Preparatory for her Primary and Junior school education. Fafa gained admission into St. Roses Catholic Secondary, the school of her choice. Upon completing her 3rd year education Fafa left Ghana to Croatia to be with her maternal families to explore the life abroad. After few years in Croatia, Fafa missed home and decided to relocate to Ghana.

Fafa, as a child was very bubbly and lovely. She will dress up parading herself in front of any mirror in the house admiring herself. Fafa will always want to look sweet and so will apply lip gloss on her lips at every opportunity, brushing her beautiful hair into waves or wetting into curls.

Fafa will always find something to laugh about during conversations and will joke about serious issues. She was always fond of her kid brothers Danko and Selorm. Her elder sister Edem was her icon and confidant. She fell in love with her baby cousin who had come to stay with the family whom we call John John. She was so fond of him and will babysit him, the two always made home very lovely all time making us laugh at her anytime John John messes up her room.

Our dear Fafa found love in a young man by name Nabil Kanawatey during her school days before leaving for Croatia to spend time with her maternal family. Upon her return Fafa rekindled their love, their union was blessed with two beautiful children Aliyah and Ali. Fafa adored her family and has been a great wife and a mother to her lovely children.

For the past one and half year Fafa had health challenges and received very good medical care in Ghana and Lebanon. The love from her husband, in-laws, friends and family were tremendous which kept Fafa strong. Fafa was surrounded by loved ones and kept her smiles, a smile which made people around her had hope in God that Fafa will pull through her illness.

However on the 13th of August her birth month, Fafa was called upon the Lord. She left behind her two adorable children, her loving husband and families.

Fafa has left a deep vacuum in our hearts. It's a shock to say we are gathered here to celebrate Fafa as a mortal.

Fafa will be dearly missed but her sweet persona will forever linger on. Rest peacefully in the bosom of our saviour Jesus Christ our dear Nutifafa Afi Née Alorvor-Kanawatey



*Early Life in Croatia with Parents and Sibling*

## Tributes from Family and Loved ones

### Tribute from the Husband

My light went out on the 13th of August 2022.

When my sunshine (my wife) passed away at our residence in Tesano. It was a terrible shock to us all since I personally believed she would make it through all this.

My Fafa, my Sunshine was a wonderful person, a super mum, and the best wife a man can ask for, always had a smile on her face but was very sure of what she wanted.

I met my Sunshine over twenty years ago. We have been married for thirteen wonderful years. She gave me two wonderful children; she made my life complete. Ever since her passing away, I feel very lonely and confused, it all seems like a dream to me but one thing that can comfort me is I know she is still watching over us and never truly left us.

She loved her children dearly and took care of them to the best of her abilities. She gave me the best years of my life and it was an honor and still an honor to have met her. I could write a thousand pages of our experiences together but I will summarize it all by saying my Sunshine is a wonderful soul, a kind heart, a lovely mother, and a classy wife. Thank you, my Sunshine, for everything.

I love you always.

-Nabih Kanawatey

### Tribute from Brother

I wasn't there at the end of Fafa's life, but she was at the beginning of mine. She took care of me and kept me safe and loved. We used to build forts with the living room furniture and crawl into the bushes of our garden - hidden from the rest of the world.

She taught me the concept of saving pocket money and how to be the weirdest person in the room. As we got older, she also used to remind me to value myself and the importance of presentation. Not all equally useful but highly cherished, nonetheless.

She wasn't the most patient or forgiving but when she let her guard down, she had the most embracing smile. Even though we grew apart with years I'm glad that she and Nabil found each other and that they've brought two wonderful little people - **Aliyah and Ali** - into this world. In their eyes, her cheeky twinkle shines on.

-Danke

### Tribute from Simona, Veronica, Zofi and family

Our dearest Fafa, heaven has gained an angel. We mourn the loss of your beautiful spirit that could light up any room, but are truly inspired knowing that you fought the greatest battle like a true warrior.

We will hold joyous memories of your bubbly personality and true zest for life. Even when we were trapped in St Roses you found a way to ease the days... this led to a discovery that box wine could taste sooo good! Also, you could never have too much shito in your locker.

To us, you are the morning star, the fresh dew on the grass, the beautiful blossoms, the stars at night.... You were here and left a footprint in our hearts forever. You loved life, and now you will live on in all our hearts. Until we hear your laughter again... rest well. With much love from Simona, Veronica, Zofi and family

### Tribute from Zeina Helwani

My dearest Fafa, I still can't believe that you are gone. I miss you so much. I miss your sweet smile your calls and constant messages...The only thing that consoles me is that you feel no more pain and now in a better place with our Father...I'll forever cherish our friendship and memories. I love you

- A Friend

### Tribute from Yannie

#### Some Heroes don't wear capes

Fafa-licious you fought hard won the battle. you won peace, you won eternal rest. you won heaven. the spark in your beautiful yes and that infectious smile was ever present even during your hardest moments. You are the strongest person I've ever known.

My mind still talks to you and my heart still looks to you. But my soul knows you're at peace. **Smile on, Smile forever!!**

# Gallery



The late. MRS. NUTIFAF A MIRNA AFI KANAWATEY

The late. MRS. NUTIFAF A MIRNA AFI KANAWATEY

### *Tribute from Alissar Malah Odaymat*

My dear Fafa,

I always thought we will grow old together, but standing here today just a few days after your birthday and writing this tribute is devastating and unbelievable.

As much as we saw you fight every step of the way, I still can't believe you aren't with us anymore. I can't believe I won't see your calls and messages anymore. I remember our morning visits after we drop the kids off and we'd chat and talk about everything and anything where we talk for hours. Some of which I can't say here lol.

You "were" an amazing friend to me. I remember your infectious smile which could light up the room. It's actually hard to refer to you in the past. I'm so lost of words right now Fafa. We were supposed to spend your birthday together. We spoke about how much fun we were going to have and all the food we will eat.

Your strength inspired all of us. You fought so well. you were so optimistic and had faith that you could beat this sickness. But God knows best .he has taken you from all the pain and suffering. I love you soo much and i want you to know that i always will. Rest well my darling sister Fafa. Till we meet again.

- *A Friend*

### *Tribute from Mirna Massih*

I stand here today, to honor one of the most precious people in my life. A strong and direct person, who loved deeply. How does one say goodbye to someone who has been a constant & important part of your life for over 26 years?

I first met Fafa, through Veronica Mould at Tesano Club, we were both in our early teens. I remember staring at her, wondering "who is this tall girl with such a flat stomach!" little did I know that sixty seconds later we would label each other as besties!

I loved everything about her – the obvious stuff that you all loved her kindness, her smile, her thoughtfulness, and love of books.

But I also loved weird stuff – I loved her obsession with the colors purple & pink! I loved how she took great pride in her garden. Most of all.... I loved her love of love!

And Fafa loved!

Fafa had a fiery temper, loved possessively, and disliked with just as much passion. She picked her friends carefully, but once inside her circle, it was a very special bond to be wrapped in. A bond you will never find again.

For a while now, we tried to prepare ourselves for this inevitability, but it was Fafa herself, with her silly humor, her courage, and absolute lack of self-pity, who made us believe that we might still have more time, that the void we have in our hearts today might be put off at least a little while longer.

Despite the past year and half being a journey of relentless pain, and discomfort, she went relatively peacefully, probably unaware of my desperate attempts to revive her on that Saturday morning. Fafa chose the way to leave us. It was almost perfect. She was in her home, surrounded by her loving husband, she had no fear, and left us with a smile on her beautiful face.

Fafa's only weakness, were her husband and her beautiful babies. Her role as a mother was the most important thing to Fafa. Through them, she drew her strength and created her legacy.

Her life had many obstacles, yet through it all, her love for her family remained her only focus, and in so many, many ways, she was able to show that love to us.

This perseverance through adversity is a powerful lesson for us, and I believe it is her legacy.

What a wonderful lesson she gave us. I am sure you will understand and agree that, she left a big Fafa-shaped hole in our heart, that can never be filled. I'm so lost without her.

Between the two of us, she was always the smarter one. She read people in a most fascinating way.

Her smile was soo bright, that you would stare. She was the crazy to my sanity.

She was always there in my darkest and brightest moments. She was my non-judgmental go-to for anything very silly or very serious, and it's so weird now that I won't get to see her every day, send her the most random messages, or simply sit together for hours just to hold each other's hands. she had the hands of comfort. The softest hands. I keep wanting to tell her stuff, or send her a random silly joke, and then remember that I can't. And it's only been a couple of weeks.

How can I do this for the rest of my life?  
I keep looking for her everywhere I go, to let me know she is still with me. I ache to see her, hear her, hold her hand, and tell her everything is going to be okay. Grief makes you want to quit so many things in life. But Fafa would DEFINITELY not want that. So, I walk on, trying minute by minute to exist in this world without my soul-sister. Fafa, no one who ever knew you can ever forget you

## Hymns

### HYMN 1 BLESSED ASSURANCE

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of his Spirit, washed in His blood.

#### **Refrain:**

*This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

2 Perfect submission, all is at rest.  
I in my Saviour am happy and blessed,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

#### **Repeat Refrain**

### HYMN 2 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

#### **[Refrain]**

*It is well with my soul;  
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control:  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And has shed his own blood for my soul. **[Refrain]**

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! **[Refrain]**

4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul. **[Refrain]**

5 But, Lord, 'tis for Thee', for Thy coming we wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!  
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul! **[Refrain]**

6 And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul. **[Refrain]**



**HYMN 3**  
**ABIDE WITH ME**

- 1 Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 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.
- 3 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- 4 I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 5 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.

**HYMN 4**  
**GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN**

- 1 God be with you till we meet again;  
Loving counsels guide, uphold you,  
May the Shepherd's care enfold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.
- [Refrain]**  
*Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet.  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.*
- 2 God be with you till we meet again;  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put unfailing arms around you;  
God be with you till we meet again. **[Refrain]**
- 3 God be with you till we meet again;  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again. **[Refrain]**

# Appreciation



On behalf of the entire Aloroor and Kanawatey Families we wish to express our deepest appreciation first to the Almighty God who has continuously being our source of comfort in these difficult moment And to all our well wishers and sympathizers for your love prayers physical presence and unflinching support that has made the funeral of our daughter mother sister and friend a succes  
May God Richly Bless You Amen

