

## Heaven Gaine An Angel

*Heaven Gained An Angel Today  
A Loved One Has Passed Away  
Now She Is In The Lors Loving Arms  
Jesus Said Bring Me Your Charms  
As On My Knees I Do Pray.*

*I Pray To The Lord Almighty  
As He Is Salvations Addressee,  
Please Give This Loving Angel Her Wings  
As To God And His Glory She Sings  
I Pray For The Family  
Today Sadly Someone Lost A Grandma  
Today Also Lost Was A Mamaw  
My Thoughts And Prayers Are For The Bequeathed Living  
My Love And My Tears I Too Am Giving  
As We All Must Obey God's Ultimate Law*

*Heaven Gained A Beautiful Angel Today  
To Both Sadness, And Dismay,  
She Left Us And Also Her Earthly Home  
To Be With God And To Never Roam.  
For Myself I Now Do Pray  
"Randy L. McClave"*

Don't wait until it's too late to tell someone how much you love, how much you care. Because when they're gone, no matter how loud you shout and cry, they won't hear you anymore.

## A VICTORIA



# MAD. VICTORIA

OHENEWAA NYAME





## VICTORIA



## Hymn

### GUIDE ME

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow. Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, ever be my strength and shield, ever be my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside. Death of death, and hell's Destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever sing to you, I will ever sing to you.

### HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUND

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear! It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, and drives away our fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest.

3 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King, my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring.

4 How weak the effort of my heart, how cold my warmest thought; but when I see you as you are, I'll praise you as I ought.

5 Till then I would your love proclaim with every fleeting breath; and may the music of your name refresh my soul in death.

### JESUS, MY SAVIOUR, BROTHER, FRIEND

1 Jesus, my Saviour, Brother, Friend, On whom I cast my every care, On whom for all things depend, Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of Thy grace, The grace that sure salvation brings, If with me now Thy Spirit stays, And hovering hides me in His wings,

3 Still let Him with my weakness stay, Nor for a moment's space depart; Evil and danger turn away, And keep till He renews my heart.

4 When to the right or left I stray, His voice behind me may hear, "Return, and walk in Christ, thy way, Fly back to Christ; for sin is near."

5 His sacred unction from above Be still my comforter and guide; Till all the hardness He remove, And in my loving heart reside.

6 Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee, From nature's every path retreat; Thou art my Way, my Leader be, And set upon the rock my feet.

7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall, O reach me out Thy gracious hand! Only on Thee for help I call, Only by faith in Thee I stand.



## 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

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight  
Angels descending bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long

## THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie in pastures green:  
he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

2. My soul he doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make within the paths  
of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

4. My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes; my head  
thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup  
overflows.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill: for thou art with me,  
and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me:  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

## JESUS, I WILL NEVER LET YOU GO

1. Jesus, I will never let You go  
You've taken me from the miry clay  
You've set my feet upon the rock  
And now I know I love you (I love you)  
I need you (I need you)  
Though my world may fall (though my world may fall)

I'll never let you go  
My Savior (my Savior)  
My closest Friend  
I will worship You (I will worship You  
until the very end)

2. Sing it, Jesus (Jesus, You're lover of my soul)  
Sweet Jesus (Jesus, I will never let You go)  
And You've taken me (You've taken me from the miry clay)  
You've set my feet upon the rock  
And now I know I love you (I love you)  
And need you (I need you)  
Though my world may fall (though my world may fall)

I'll never let You go  
No, no  
My Savior,  
My closest Friend  
My closest Friend (I will worship you)

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rt. Rev. Samuel Ofori - Akyea - Bishop
2. Very Rev. Dr. Samuel O. Agyapong - Supt. Minister
3. Rev. Marslad Osabutey
4. Rev. Gideon Dotse Osabutey
5. Rev. Vincent Adzika

1. Apostle Kingsley Asante
2. Apostle Rexford Ayaa Tagoe
3. Prophet Geoorge Yartey

## IN ATTENDANCE

1. Bro. Robert Andrew Taylor - Lay Chairman
2. St. Paul Methodist Cathedral Choir
3. St. Paul Methodist Singing
4. Wesleyan Praise

## MUSIC

1. Bro. Samuel Kwofie - Choirmaster / Organist
2. Bro. Kingsley Offei - Asst. Choirmaster
3. Bro. Frank Paapa Baidoo - Asst. Organist
4. Bro. Joseph A. Baidoo - Singing Band Master

## PART 1 PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Procession
2. Opening Hymn - CHB
3. Hymns - CHB
4. Filling Past Hymns - CHB
5. Tributes
6. Coving of Casket
7. Songs - Choir/Singing Band

## PART 2 : BURIAL SERVICE

1. Sentences
2. Hymn - CHB
3. Prayers
4. Hymn - CHB
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Scripture Reading
8. Hymn - CHB
9. Sermon
11. Apostle's Creed
12. Offertory

## PART 3: AT GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn -
2. Committal
3. Prayers
4. Vote of Thanks
5. Hymn
6. Benediction

## THANKSGIVING SERVICE

1. Hymn - CHB
2. Service of Commemoration and Commendation
3. Concluding Prayers and the Lord's Prayer
4. Announcements
5. Vote of Thanks
6. Closeing Hymn
7. Benediction
8. Recession



# BIOGRAPHY

## OF THE LATE MAD. VICTORY OHENEWAA NYAME

*"The righteous passes away, the Godly dies before their time, and no one seems to care or wonder why? No one seems to understand that God is protecting them from the evil to come.*

For the Godly who die will rest in peace .Isaiah 57: 1-2

**M**adam Victoria Ohenewaa Nyame affectionately called sister Ohenewaa by most family members and Sister Vic by some peers and family members whose remains lie before us for internment today was born on the 21<sup>st</sup> November, 1957 in Asato Kadjebi -Akan in the Volta Region to the late Openin Norbert Kofi Nyame of Asato Kadjebi and the late Grace Ahadome of Have Domefe from the Odumankuma Clan all the of the volta Region. She was the 7<sup>th</sup> born to the father & first to the mother. Madam Victoria was dearly loved by his father that on her first birthday, the father Kofi Nyame organized a football match between Standfast Football club in Kadjebi and Ashanti Kotoko of Kumasi to grace her birthday celebration. On that occasion the Amanhyia Brass Band from Kadjebi also entertained the people with some live band music. Till date that day is still remembered by the old residents of Kadjebi.

Sister Vic started her formal education at Saint Theresa preparatory school at North Kaneshie after her mother relocated to Accra. Upon completion She proceeded to Agormenya Catholic Girls School in the Eastern Region. At the Catholic Girls middle school, Mad Victoria received a lot of foster care from the Roman Fathers which shaped her life and strengthen her Catholic faith. By dint of hard work and study she gained admission to Nungua Secondary School in Accra for her "A" levels, where she graduated with honors.

## Photo Gallery







After completing her education at Nungua Secondary, she was employed at the Kaneshie Poly Clinic where she worked for several years as the Secretary for the Polyclinic before resigning to join the husband, the late William Kobina Eghan (Willie Chii) to establish a family business together

Madam Vic quickly fell in love with the work of the husband, So She joined the music group in their many tours across different parts of the country. With the experience she gained from the late husband, she was able to maintain the business for several years after his demise. In addition to the family business, Madam Victoria also started a shea butter exportation business with some business partners in the United States. The business saw her visit different places in the Northern Region to obtain supplies of raw shea butter for exportation to the United States.

Sister Vic fell seriously sick sometime in 2014 after the demise of her beloved daughter Vanessa Araba Eghan. She never recovered that Shock till She was called to eternal rest by the Lord at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital, on 22<sup>nd</sup> May 2023.

Madam Victoria was very industrious in whatever she did and made sure to instill that character in all her children. She was affable to anyone who gave her the chance to and was very concern about the affairs of her siblings. She was a visionary mother who saw into the future and anticipated what measures to take to address any problems when they occur.

" Therefore we do not lose heart, through outwardly we are wasting away, yet inwardly are being renewed day by day. For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory, that far out-weights them all. So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what unseen. For what is seen is temporary but what we unseen is eternal ( 2cor.4:16-17)"

Rest in Peace till we meet again  
Hedenyie3 Madam Victoria.





## Tribute by CHILDREN

The greatest gift we ever had from God. We called her Sistawaa, Sorrow fills our heart this sad moment. A sorrow that is deep and personal to us. Sistawaa has silently closed the door of lives and departed from us. Our life will be empty in the many areas that she had so brightened for us.

We still find it difficult to convince ourselves that we are reading a tribute this day. Indeed your frequents phone calls to us have ceased. "For if we live we live for the Lord and if we die, we die for the Lord so then whether we live or die, we are the Lords, "Romans 14:8".

No one can forecast the hour of death which the good Lord has concealed from us because the power belongs to him. He gives and takes away, we give Him the glory. A strong wind has blown away our glory, joy, and happiness. Our pillar of hope and fortress of security has been taken away from us awww.....

Today we mourn our beloved mother, Victoria Ohenewaa nyame who filled our lives with such joy and all the amazing moments one could ever ask for, You showed us the values of unconditional devotion, love and strength throughout your sickness and never lost your indomitable spirit which remains with us after your passing. You left the family with valuable life lessons which we will always remember and honor you for.

Indeed we have lost an astonishing mother with an inspiring soul who sacrificed her comfort for all. Her home was open to everyone and her hospitality was never ending, Our mother was truly kind and extended help not to just her biological children but also extended the need to help others, A family oriented woman who gave us your children and others an incredible quality of life and education which ignites a sense of dignity and discipline in us. awwwww Sistaawa Ofeewoni danje.

Sistawaa left us with many guiding principles about life, The key amongst them being doing good to people whenever we had the opportunity to. She believed that by so doing we were sowing a good seed that will germinate and bear good fruits in the future. In addition our mom made us aware of the fact that in life if you claim to love someone you love that persons with all his or her associated problems and troubles.

She had to see us through life after the demise of our father some 24 years ago all by herself as a single mother through our senior high and university education. As we mourn our mother we can only remember the moral lessons, efforts and hard work she went through to make sure we all survived. Our mother was very exemplary and never placed material needs ahead of the essential needs of the family. She was quick to praise any one of us who excels in school or in a career path. Indeed Our mother was a true definition of motherhood, and we wouldn't clutch at a straw to be rebirth by her again and again.

We are going to miss our mom greatly. But even as we mourn her, we are comforted by the fact that she fought a good fight and she has thought us great lessons in lives which will guide us till we meet again.

On the day she passed away when we visited the hospital and the doctor broke the news to us, my sister bust in tears. Upon noticing that the doctor asked her not to cry because our mother had a very peaceful death based on some medical explanations which my sister and I we never understood because all the this while we have known death to be an unpleasant thing. But if what the doctor said is true and anything to really go by, then we are indeed grateful and thankful to God for giving our mother a peaceful death

## Tribute by OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP

*And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me blessed are the dead which die in the lord from henceforth, yea saith the spirit, that may rest from their labours, and their work do following them. rev. 14vrs23*

Graciously and respectfully, the entire Our Lady of Perpetual Help, shows honour to our dear mother and sister in Christ, whose mortal remains lies before us today, it is with sorrow and heavy hearts, that we pay in memory of our sister in Christ, our mind keep wondering whether the new of her death was true. We were speechless.

Madam Victoria was very friendly and humble woman who served God well. we never anticipated that day would come so soon,

Your sudden departure indeed is a great loss to us as it has deprived us of your warm and welcoming arms, which has come to you at last until we meet again in paradise.

Sis vic, we love you but the Good Lord loves you more.  
Rest in peace  
Yaawo dzogbann





# Tribute by FAMILY

*To the living I am gone, to the sorrowful I will never return, to the angry I was cheated, to the happy I am at peace, and to the faithful I have never left, i cannot speck but I can listen, I cannot be seen but I can hear. So as you stand upon a shore grazing at the beautiful sea, as you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity, remember me, remember me in your hearts, your thoughts and your memories of the times we loved, the times we cried, the times we fought, the times we laughed. For if you always think of me, I will never have gone. (Margaret mead)*

**O**henewaa" our beloved sister, daughter, friend, mother, cousin and aunty, we all knew you were not well for quite some time. We nursed the hope that you will recover and continue to play your role in the family as a spokeswoman, but now you are gone to rest with your maker. We pray for a peaceful repose of your soul with the lord. Amen

You lived a faithful and successful life and you were a mentor to many in the family, you were open to all in the family and because of the your hospitality: your house was available to all family members even to the discomfort of yourself. Discrimination was not part of you dictionary, you loved all family members.

Ohenewaa was always the first to react any family issue that requires collective attention. She would not just react but fellow up, sometimes through several phone calls, financial support and even made it to the village.

You paid school fees for members of the family, secured admissions in school and jobs for some members. Your also paid medical bills for both family members and friends. In fact, nobody who sought your help was left unaided. Your thoughts, work and spirits pervaded all aspects of the family. You were really a source of livelihood to many in the family. We cannot forget your kindness to all. You gave out all to society more than your immediate

Even though you have gone to be with your maker, you will forever remain in our hearts. We love you but god loves you more.

Our dearest sister rest peacefully with the lord



Although you've left suddenly, you lived a meaningful live and also contributed your quota to making the world a place to be. Thank you very much for everything sistawaa

We mourn your departure and bid you fare well as you transition to your maker to take your well deserved eternal rest. May the host of heaven welcome you!!!!

*Sistaawe yaawo jogbann, yaawo jogbann yaawo jogbann Hedenyie NDga!!!!*





# Tribute by GRAND-CHILDREN

**G**randmum, you were a precious gift from god with so much beauty, love and patience. You touched our hearts in soo many ways. Your demise has sent a wavering shock down our spine. Your bubbly and tingling moments will forever remain in our hearts and always cherished. we don't know how we will continue without you.

You meant everything to us and more, and there is no way we could ever quantify the importance you've held in our lives, we wish you could have been here for the big milestone yet to come in our lives. Its sad everything is ending this way but we are grateful for the time we spent together in good and bad times.

We are already missing you granny and we pray you rest in everlasting peace now till we meet

You shall forever remain in our hearts. Reat in perfect peace. Demerifa-due







## Tribute by IN-LAW

For me I had a perfect mother in law, for the past 10 years I have been your son in law, we have never had cross words. You gave me a precious woman with whom to share my life, a woman I'm proud to say has become a proverb 31 wife.

From the very beginning, when I first saw sis Vic, I was totally accepted. Sister Vic made me feel right at home.... In fact I honestly don't remember ever going through an AWKWARD transition from being a stranger to being the son in law. She welcomed me from the very first day she saw me. my heart was pricked with pains and tears and my entire body wrapped in fear and shock.

Sister Vic, now I bid you farewell, but this farewell is one i rather not do now, we wish we could have another 83 years to go over the pleasantries we have known you for. However the almighty god has decided that he needs you more than us: hence we reluctantly have to let go.

You would forever be part and parcel of us, because through i acquired my life partners and better halve, which you fed, clothed educated and groomed for my benefit.

I cherish the moments and the personal friendly relationship you were able to build quickly with your grandchildren.

Oh death! You are so cruel!

Why would you strike in a home where there is peace and steal our mother. In every situation, we have to give thanks to god and accept his will, at sorrow moments as we bid farewell to you, I wish to thank the almighty god for giving me such a wonderful mother in- law.

May he give you perfect peace till we meet again, this world is not our home. Our home is across the river, and that's where we belong. Christ made many mansions, where milk and honey flow; we will all leave this evil world one day.

Sister vic  
YOO Kpakpa yaawo dzogbann.





# Photo Gallery



# Photo Gallery

