



Charlotte

Obeng Kwadu-Amponsem

1937 - 2021





Order of Service

Ministers in Attendance

1. Rev. Dr. S.K. Boafo
2. Rev. Canon Dr. Shadrach Ofosuware
3. Rev. Osei Asibey Boafo
4. Rev. David Boafo
5. Rev. Moses Tetteh
6. Rev. Bright Boateng
7. Pastor Oduro
8. Rev. Paa Nii
9. Rev. Charles Barifi Ahwireng

Funeral Service

- Opening Prayer
- Purpose of Gathering
- Praise and Worship
- Hymns – Blessed Assurance
- 1st Bible Reading
- Biography – Family Member
- 1st Offering
- Hymn – Amazing Grace
- Tributes
- 2nd Bible Reading
- Song Ministration
- Sermon
- Prayer for the Bereaved Family
- Announcements
- Benediction

Charlotte's Biography

A tree is best measured when its down. In Sandburg's opinion, not until a life is down can we adequately measure its length of significance, its breadth of impact, its depth of character. (Carl Sandburg)

Our mother, Charlotte Obeng Kwadu-Amponsem (A.K.A Baby Charlotte, Auntie Baby) was born 6th May, 1937 in Aburi-Akuapem to Madame Awo Safoa Opoku of the Agona Afaben Odokyi clan of Aburi Akuapem and Mr. Joseph Johnson Obeng of the Agona Okomahene Apenteng clan of Akropong-Akuapem and Aburi. Baby Charlotte lost her mother Madame Awo at the very tender age of four years, so her maternal grandmother, Nana Aforo Augustine Van Persie Opoku and her aunt, Maame Sakyibea Opoku took custody of her and younger brother, Felix Opoku Obeng in Domeabra, Aburi.

She started her primary education of the Aburi Presbyterian Primary School in 1943 and in 1949. She entered the Aburi Presbyterian Girls boarding school after middle school education with her first cousin, Nana Aforo Augustine Opoku. In their final year in 1952, we were told their aunt, Mama Sakyibea who had been sick a few years, condition worsened. She had vowed to witness or if her health

would not permit at least hear of their final confirmation into the presbyterian church before she passed. On that faithful Sunday, word had it that family members around her bed asked if the girls had received their confirmation certificates. Immediately, it was confirmed that Mama in the affirmative, she closed her eyes and took her last breath.

In as much as she wanted to further her education, the prevailing financial constraints would not permit her that to happen. After Charlotte's graduation from middle standard seven in 1952, she moved to Accra to stay with her uncle, Mr. Andrew Amankwa Opoku and his wife, Mrs. Emily Obo Opoku in Osu, Accra. After a diligent job search, she secured a position of a cashier by IDC Dry Cleaning Company in Adabraka, Accra.

In 1959, she left IDC Dry Cleaning to work for the newly established Ghana Commercial Bank (GCB) in Accra as a Bank Teller. Being a beautiful, hardworking, honest, respectful and calm lady, she won the admiration of all and was deservedly promoted to cashier in the Consumer banking department at GCB Headquarters in Accra. By her competence, she developed and worked at

high street. She also worked at branches such as Korle-Bu, Accra Newtown and many other branches. She also worked at Agric Development Bank. Also, she sold bread to neighbours from Vanoly bakery and had a shop named April love where she sold provisions at Kaneshie.

After an impeccable banking career spanning 40 years, she devoted her time fully to the work of the church. She was ordained as a Deaconess and held several positions in the church until her health started failing about 3 years ago, rendering her incapable of fully participating in church activities. From time to time, she will attend church service at Perez Chapel, Dzorwulu. Aunty Charlotte was married to the late Justice Kwabena Kwadu-Amponsem (former High Court Judge) she is survived by four children (Patrick, Pauletta, Anthony and Theresa) and twelve grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

On 23rd December, 2021, her health took a turn for the worse. She was rushed to the hospital and came back home after treatment. On 26th December, 2021, in the little hours of the morning, she died peacefully in her sleep. Baby Charlotte, Rest in Peace. Today, our hearts are sore, saddened, and very heavy as we bid farewell to our sweet, sweet mum. At the same time, we are trying to share communal sense of joy that the good Lord chose to direct the path of our mum into one of being an immense blessing to all who knew her.

And until we meet again, may our God almighty hold you up in the palm of his hand.

Revelation 14:13

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.' " "Yes," says the spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them."



RIP Charlotte Kwadu-Amponsem

Tribute From Children

*“My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness
pains. My sense as though of hemlock I
had drunk. One minute past, and lethe-
wards had sunk”* [Ode to a Nightingale
by John Keats]

Mama, the news of your death that fateful Sunday, felt like a knife cutting through our hearts. The pain and emptiness we feel within our hearts is something that one cannot find words to describe. But our hope is in the Lord, and we will hold on to that faith.

Mama, you were the most truly wonderful mum and a treasure that can never be replaced.

You nurtured us with your tender love and supported us in every way. You are one in a million, we will never forget all the precious times we shared together. Memories of you we will always cherish knowing how deeply you cared. You instilled in us how to be selfless, giving, kind, and God-fearing. You were always ready to serve God faithfully and studiously no matter the circumstance you found yourself in. Yet, your love for the things of God never wavered even when you were not able to see the words in your bible because your eyesight was failing. Every morning, you will pick up your bible, flick through the pages

and read from memory the quotations imbedded in your memory.

Mama, the special bond we all shared with you was priceless and remembering our childhood days brings fond memories of you. Your witty and teasing nature will forever be something we will treasure and hold on to. How you tease, laugh, and even end up crying as a result of the tease can never be erased from our minds. You were our dearest friend, and we never doubted your compassion right until the very end.

Mama, you taught us to be strong and how to stand and persevere in all situations. You will always say “ewiamu nye osoro sakrana” which you explained that God will always come through for us. We are grateful for what you taught us

Mama Jato as affectionately called by your late husband and then taken on by us, your love meant the world to us. We will miss your warmth, so gentle and kind. Your spirit will live on forever in our hearts and in our minds. Heaven has gained a treasure. Fare thee well Mama Jato.



Paulette Kwadu-Amponsem



Theresa Pattey



Patrick Kwadu



Anthony Kwadu-Amponsem

Tribute From GrandChildren

The love of a grandma is unique. God gave you to us to liven up our lives, to make our lives more complete, to make us well rounded and better human beings. You played a big part in our childhood. Grandma Charlotte always had her radio on playing gospel and sometimes you can see her reading her Bible at the same time.

You taught us a lot about love and the meaning of family. You have never been just ‘our grandmother’, but a guardian, friend and inspiration.

We can’t believe our lovely Grandma was taken away from us. We will miss our grandmother, but your spirit and strength, lives on in each of us and in the lives that she touched. She lives on in us and in all

those who have been touched by the love, strength, conviction, wisdom, and beauty of her soul.

We love you grandma – You truly were a special, special woman! You may have passed on, but your memories would always live on within us. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love and everything that you have done for us. Wherever you are, we know you are in a much better place. We will be forever grateful and thankful that you are our ‘grandmother’.

Rest in Perfect Peace Grandma Charlotte. We will never forget you and we will always love you forever.



Joshua Kwadu



Stephen Kwadu



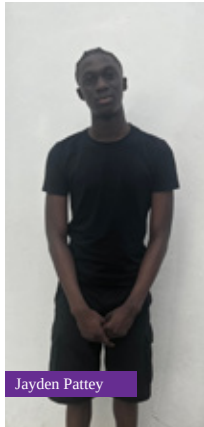
Ruth-Anne Kwadu



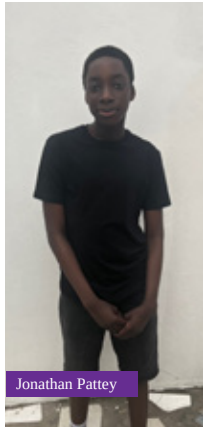
Henry Kwadu



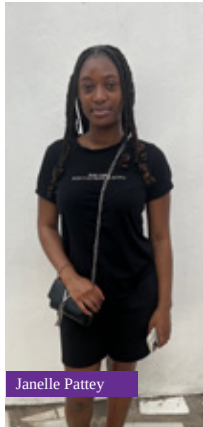
Jorianne Pattey



Jayden Pattey



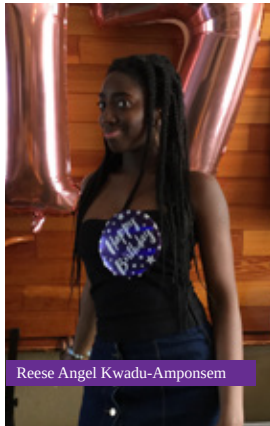
Jonathan Pattey



Janelle Pattey



Rachel Kwadu



Reese Angel Kwadu-Amponsem

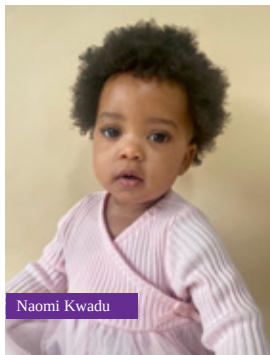


Renee Goldie Kwadu-Amponsem

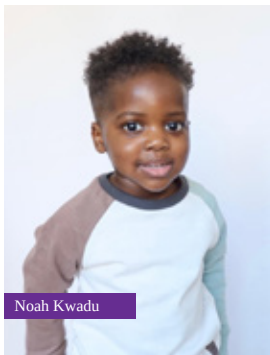
Great Grand Children



David Kwadu



Naomi Kwadu



Noah Kwadu



Tribute From In-Laws

Our hearts are broken, we never imagined we would be writing a tribute to our dear mother-in-law this soon, but reality has struck and the pain is unimaginable. We can use all the synonyms that exist to describe this pain, but it will not make it any less bearable.

Auntie Baby as we called you, yes truly, you were a true mother personified. We joined your family by marriage, but all of you embraced us as if we were your children. There is no absolute and

unbroken continuity, why should you be out of mind because you are out of sight. Your name will be a household name that is a beacon of hope and strength. The loss of you is like that of a limb, time may heal the anguish of the wound but the loss cannot be repaired.

Auntie Baby, your memories will forever be engraved in our hearts and minds. Safe journey Home – Till we meet again.



Tribute From Cousins

We spent our childhood together at a time when the world was in order! our world at that time was devoid of destructive mobile phones and television sets; although these are useful, if one can discipline oneself. This was a time when interpersonal quality time was upheld and respectful civil behaviour was cherished.

Our dear Cousin, “Bay”, as we affectionately called her, was born into this kind of society eighty - five (85) years ago, when the Gold Coast had a population of about 3 to 4 million people, one would call an unspoiled and cultured society, where personal dignity was observed. So, you can imagine the kind of person our “Bay” grew up to become.

We, the cousins, started our educational journey at the Aburi Presbyterian Primary and Middle Schools in the Akuapem

district. During that time, we all stayed together with our grandmother, Mrs. Augustina Afro Opoku, the widow of Rev. Jeremiah A. Opoku. We learnt to live together as brothers and sisters and develop a special relationship with each other, un spoiled by the quiet and Christian environment in which we lived. It was real Presbyterian discipline! In the evenings we would gather around the coal-pot to listen to our loving Grandma as she taught us scripture and Christian virtues (e.g., Din pa ye kyen ahonya de), and children’s stories, including Ananse Stories.

This setting was the platform on which our “Bay” grew up. It gave her a good foundation for life. No wonder that later she became a member of the Prayer warrious of Gospel Light international Church in Accra. Indeed, ‘Bay’ has fought the good fight, she has finished the race, and her crown of righteousness awaits her.

She is resting in perfect peace.!

Tribute From Perez Chapel

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me write; blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours and their works do follow them”
- Rev 14:13.

Deaconess Charlotte Kwadu–Amponsem, more popularly known as Auntie Charlotte was among the first group of members of the erstwhile Word Miracle Church International (now Perez Chapel International) when the church started near Kwame Nkrumah Circle in the early 1990s. She played a very key role in the Counselling Department and was a pioneer and active member of the Women’s Fellowship.

She was ordained as a Deaconess in the year 2002. When the Headquarters of the church moved to Dzorwulu, she stayed with the then Circle Branch and continued serving on various committees and in many capacities. Though the Headquarters was closer to her residence, she recognized the fact that her services were needed more at the Circle Branch to ensure stability and continuity.

Auntie Charlotte was a very noble and humble person; very soft-spoken and

affable. She was kind-hearted and a mother to all. She was our go-to person whenever we needed advice. She always knew the right thing to say and many were guided by her wise counsel. She was also a firm believer in discipline and never failed to mete it out when and where necessary.

Auntie Charlotte was a very faithful and committed member who showed keen interest and participated in all church activities. She also regularly attended the Breakthrough Services at the Dome on Tuesdays. Auntie Charlotte was a faithful giver. Even when old age and attendant ill health slowed her down and she could not attend services, she never reneged on her obligations to the church. So loved was Auntie Charlotte that we continued to visit her at home and occasionally had services with her in the latter years when she could not come to church.

Indeed, a devoted and faithful sister has departed and we at Zoeland are broken hearted. We are however consoled by the fact that she has gone to a better place, to be with the Lord. She is only resting from her labours and we shall see her again in glory. It is not only in this life that we have hope. Today we join the bereaved family and all sympathizers to bid farewell to our dear sister and mother, knowing that we will meet her again.

Deaconess Charlotte Kwadu – Amponsem, you have left an indelible mark on our hearts. Your works shall indeed follow you.

Rest in Perfect Peace.
Amen!


Photo Gallery







GCH 36

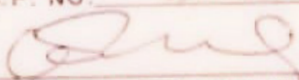


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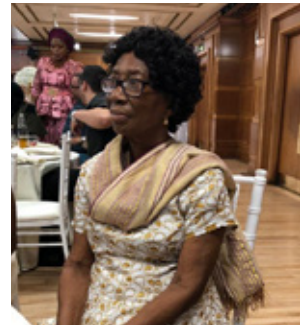
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Hymns

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.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3. The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.



Appreciation

The family of Charlotte Kwadu-Amponsem would like to acknowledge the many who have assisted us in diverse ways, through this difficult time. Your warm thoughts, prayers and support will forever be appreciated.

May God bless you all.