

Mrs.

DORA KORKOR
OSEI-OWUSU

(NÉE OKANTEY)

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AGED:
62

BURIAL *Et* MEMORIAL SERVICE

For The Late

DORA KORKOR OSEI-OWUSU

(NÉE OKANTEY)

SATURDAY 23rd MAY 2020
PAPAO, 12PM - 1PM

Order Of Service

PART ONE - At Transitions Haatso / Atomic Down

1. Opening Hymn.....Faith of Our Fathers
2. Opening Prayer
3. Second Hymn.....Guide me O thou great Jehovah
4. Scripture Reading
5. Third Hymn.....Blest be the Tie that Binds
6. Funeral Address
8. Fourth Hymn.....My Saviour's love
9. Tributes
10. Meditations
11. Closing Hymn.....Just obey
12. Closing Prayer
13. Benediction

PART TWO - AT THE GRAVESIDE

14. Hymn.....Near the Cross
15. Prayer
16. Scripture Reading
17. Exhortation
18. Hymn.....Sweet By and By
19. Prayer and Committal
20. Closing Hymn.....God Be With You Till We Meet Again
21. Benediction

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Moses Adiku
Pastor Micheal Sam
Leader Elder Amoah
Leader Nana Yaw Adjei Tutu

Biography Of The Late

MRS. DORA KORKOR OSEI-OWUSU

Mrs. Dora Korkor Ajane Osei-Owusu was born on Thursday 10th July, 1958 to Mr. Samuel Kofi Okantey, and Madam Theresa Quartey, both of blessed memory. She was the fourth child of her father and thus named alphabetically with the letter “D”. She was popularly known as “Mama Dora” because she was a mother to many people from all corners of the country. Mama Dora attended the Osu Presbyterian Secondary School from 1972-1977, and later Akatsi Teachers' Training College from 1978-1981, where she graduated as a professional teacher. She also held professional certificates in Population and Family Life Education, and also in Civic Education.

Her professional career which lasted for 37 years started at Swedru (1981-1983), through Cape Coast (1983-2000) both in the Central Region and ended in Greater Accra in 2018 at Ashongman Primary School. As a teacher, she made it her aim to seek the interest of her children always. Many of her past pupils have recounted the countless times she used her own resources to buy books, uniforms, learning materials and even food for them. When Mama Dora retired in 2018, it was a difficult moment for most of her colleague teachers and students who could not accept the fact that, she will no longer be coming to school on daily basis.

In 1984, Maa Dora got married to Yaw Osei-Owusu in Swedru, and the union was blessed with four children including Paa Kofi, Nana Darko, Emmanuel and Mercy. Mama Dora also catered for countless number of children most of whom she shared no blood relations with. She opened her home to many who secured formal and vocational/technical education. Due to her distinguished role as a mother and her experience as a teacher, she was made the head of Sunday school at her church (The First Century Gospel Church).

Mama Dora exhibited strong Christian values. She was very prayerful and committed herself to serving God. Mama Dora was known for her unique spirit of forgiveness and making peace. It was always mind blowing to see how she would take the first step to make peace, even when she is not the cause of any dispute. Mama Dora was a very caring person, who will do everything within her means to support anyone in need. Her morning prayers, WhatsApp messages, and phone calls were her trade mark attitudes.

During the last week of April, 2020, Mama Dora complained of body pains. As the week progressed, she showed signs of recovery to the delight of the entire family. On the morning of Friday, 1st May, 2020 after a brief interaction with her children, she was called by her maker. May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

She will be dearly missed for her vacuum created. May her memories be a blessing!

Tribute By Husband Of The Late

MRS. DORA KORKOR OSEI-OWUSU

He who finds a wife finds a good thing, and obtains favor from the Lord (Proverbs 18:22)

Never in my life did I ever think that I will be reading a tribute to my beloved Dora. Dora was a good and complete woman any man could wish for. She was very supportive in all aspects of our lives. I really wonder how I will be able to express my sorrow and our lives together in writing.

We started off as ordinary teachers with meagre incomes and limited opportunities. Dora and I struggled and worked hard to our current state. We lived in different places and finally settled in our current home at Old Ashongman. Dora and I struggled and worked hard and by the grace of God were blessed with some resources which we were careful to share with the needy. On several occasions, she was very influential in supporting many, especially the deprived, to pursue secondary, tertiary and vocational education.

I remember the invaluable physical, spiritual and emotional support she provided during my periods of distress. I still remember how Dora used her retirement period to take care of my aging mom until her demise at the age of almost 90.

Our 36 years of marriage had its own “ups” and “downs”, and at every stage of it, Dora was supportive. I cannot believe that when we thought we were going to live our lives together and rest after retirement, you will suddenly leave me behind. My greatest consolation is in the fact that, you are with God. You lived a life pleasing to God.

Till we meet again Mama Dora. May God grant you eternal rest!

Tribute By Children

*In peace thy sacred ashes rest,
Fulfilled thy days endeavours,
They blest the earth, and they are blest,
Of God and Man forever.
(Methodist Hymnal 896, stanza 6)*

Hmmm, where do we start from? 1st May, 2020 was the worst day in our lives. We were completely shocked when we saw your body lifeless some few minutes after having our last conversation with you. The shock is so much that we do not know what to say. You were the fullness of a mother- the only person we could confide in. You were too loving, forgiving and a lover of peace. Your prayer life was unimaginable. You have left us motherless with your sudden departure.

Paa Kofi

As your favourite child, you can only imagine my pain and shock. We have stuck together from birth to death. We have always looked out for each other's interests. Even in our moments of conflicts, our mutual love ends up being the conquering factor. I remember how we prayed and fasted to win my company's first contract. I always enjoyed you coming to my office to read the dailies, interact with my colleagues, and also take either lunch or breakfast. While you thought it was a cost burden, it was a delight of responsibility. After your retirement, I remember the day we visited the last school you taught in. I was amazed as to how the students and teachers rushed happily to meet you. I remember our last fasting together, two weeks before you passed- the kind of plans and things we discussed which you approved of. Little did I know you were handing over! On the last Tuesday of your life, we discussed many things including your request for a Methodist Hymn Book. I mentioned I would get you one that Saturday, unfortunately you passed on a day before. I have decided to focus on the good times we shared, the virtues you instilled, and my best consolation is that we stuck together, and I remained your pride and favourite child.

Nana Darko

How is it that I never saw your wings, when you were here with me? I feel your wings brush against my face wiping away the tears I shed since I can no longer hold you in my arms again but only in my heart. You earned those wings dear mother, and you will always be my angel eternally. We have not always thought about the things that you always see. To us, you have always been a mother. Mostly now, we remember in love. Your life from start to end, and we are privileged and mostly glad we know you, as a mother, and as a true friend.

Tribute By Children **Continued**

Emmanuel

Maa Dora as we affectionately call our mum was a mentor, spiritual guide in all spheres of our lives, my first point of contact when I am unwell. You loved and sacrificed a lot for me, and above all you showed us the way of the lord. Whoever I am now, whatever I have achieved, I owe everything to you mum, for you are such a loving mother, I love you. I remember the past problems I encountered, those difficult times that all hope was gone, but you stood by me through those challenges from the beginning to the end.

Abigail

Mama Dora was a mother I will never forget. She was an Angel directing us to the right path: always saying to me, learn hard and make it in life and most importantly encouraging me to pray in everything I do. She was always ready to correct me, when I go wrong. One thing I will never forget about is her wisdom on how to manage the available resources you have.

Mercy

Madam Naa Adjane as she is called is a loving mother that anyone can ever have. She always insists on upright discipline and self-reliance on God. She did not joke with her early dawn prayers and how to serve God with a clean heart. Words cannot fully express my love for her but will always have her in my heart.

Frimpong

Indeed, our mother's work is over but her works do follow her. We celebrate a wonderful woman who had a fulfilled life. Maa Dora popularly and affectionately called by her children was a very dutiful mother. She was a mother, a father, a sister and a friend for the whole family. She was a woman who taught us how to live modest lives. One thing she always say is that, in everything no matter hard or soft give thanks to the LORD.

Our only consolation is the fact that we were with you through it all- thick and thin! And again, our earthly loss is heavenly gain.

Rest in Peace, Mama Dora. We shall meet again!

Tribute By Grand Children

*Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right,
Lay hold on life, and it shall be,
Thy joy and crown eternally.
(Methodist Hymnal 490)*

As this stage, we cannot fully comprehend the concept of death. However, we realize that we longer see in the mornings. We are no longer saying “Good morning Grand Maa Dora”. We are told you have traveled to heaven. We've been wondering why your picture is on a poster in front of the house. We have been wondering why there have been many people moving in and out of the house.

All the same, we will not forget your care and love. We will not forget the zeal at which you changed our schools to attain better education. We will not forget your song “Pawpaw is a kind of fruit...” which you used in teaching us the various fruits. We will not forget the various gifts you gave us. During the last week of April, we remember how every day you will provide us with soft drinks and some biscuits.

Grand Maa Dora, we are grateful to have had you. Our time with you did not last long, all the same we are thankful.

Rest in Peace in the Lord Jesus Christ! Amen.

Tribute By Siblings

For none of us lives to himself, and no one dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's. For to this end, Christ died and rose and lives again, that He might be Lord of both the dead and the living (Romans 14:7-9).

We often say the hour of the death cannot be forecast. When we say this, we envisage this hour to be in the far distant future. We never thought we would be thinking about our sister Mrs. Dora Korkor Adjane Osei-Owusu, affectionately called Sister Nkor. Sister Nkor was the gentle lady of the family, and a teacher. Dora had a strong attachment to each of her siblings, and made everyone feel they were special.

We will miss your early morning calls, from 3 am when our phones will be ringing. We will also recall your short visits anytime you were in Accra. Dora made sure that because she was away from home in Cape Coast, she got in touch with everybody. She had no favorites. She always made you feel like she was the mother who loved you completely, and was rooting for you every step of the way. We felt her warmth even more because she loved everyone.

Sister Nkor was the smartest, most courageous, enterprising, and hardworking person we have known. She was a fighter, and so very faithful to God our heavenly father. We remember our darling sister as a loving and generous person, always ready to help and support in any way she could. And because of this, she had plenty children, home and abroad.

Isaiah 60:15b says "I will make you an eternal excellence, a joy of many generations". So, has the Lord made her. Her name shall never be rubbed off in the book or from the lips of generations, for she has led many to life through the light of education. May her soul rest in perfect peace. Amen!

Sister Nkor, Sister Nkor.

Sister Nkor, yaawo odjogban.

Sister Nkor, Nuntso le kebo ato.

Tribute By Nieces & Nephews

*Praise we the glorious names we know,
And they whose names have perished
Lost in the haze of long ago,
In silent love be cherished.
(Methodist Hymnal 896, stanza 5)*

Our loving, caring, compassionate, kind, understanding and the most embracing aunt of ours is no more. The word that immediately comes to our minds when we think about you, Maa Dora, is the Fanti word "abadae". We are unable to find the exact translation in English to define or explain this word appropriately as we mean it.

Memories we have about you are all different and varies between us. However, when we consider your many qualities; patience, tolerance, kindness and generosity always stands out and shine through us collectively.

In our very earlier lives, you showed us support in our upbringings. Being an educationist, you ensured we had government text books for all subjects during our primary and junior secondary education. Vacations with you was always packed with home works, academic and life lessons. Our academic successes cannot be written without the contributions you have made in our lives.

Through you some of us have had good experiences living in Swedru and Cape Coast. We say thank you for all the good deeds and support to us.

You were our number one counsellor, good listener to our issues. You always had solutions any day we called on you for one issue or the other. Maa Dora, will always call us on phone to discuss one thing or the other. You will always check up on us and we will not hesitate to state we were closer to you than our biological mothers. You have been a mother figure in our lives and the vacuum your departure has created can never be filled. We will miss all your early morning calls, lengthy telephone conversations and advices. It was always heartwarming to visit you.













—
Maa Dora
with some of the pupils
from her former school

Tribute By Nieces & Nephews Continued

Throughout our journey, you have been part and the memories shall never be forgotten. Many issues you have helped us resolve. Your intelligence in analyzing and proffering advices we'll forever miss. You didn't like cheating and so wouldn't want any of us to be cheated on. You imbibed in us honesty and truthfulness. You abhorred dishonest persons and you were quick to correct us whenever we go wrong. Your fairness shall never be forgotten.

The pain you have left in our hearts will take forever to heal. You have left us when we have many issues to resolve especially after granny's demise. You endured so much pain and hurt during that period, but you remained resolute, firm and honest to the core. This further showed the firm pillar you are. You believed even in diversity of opinions, we must remain united. You espoused this virtue and offered yourself to be the unifier within the family. Your demise is sudden and mind boggling. You have left us in the middle of many activities. The road will be bumpy and rough but we know your support will be there wherever you may be. With God on our side, we shall prevail and get there.

Being a Christian, the word of God never departed from your mouth during our conversations. Your reference to Bible passages during challenging situations was effortless. You have been a true Christian and we are glad that you died in the Lord, though painfully. We are consoled by the thought that you have gone to be with the Almighty God, your Maker. For that thought, we give Him all the glory and express our appreciation for allowing us to experience the gift of your life.

We collectively thank you for all you have done in moulding us into responsible adults. We will forever cherish your selfless devotion in ensuring grandma was appropriately taken care of during her old age. Your unique motherly love created a bond of togetherness and a support base in celebrating granny on her ninetieth (90th) birthday. It's sad you have to leave us just few months after grandma left. The pain is enduring and unimaginable.

As you make this journey, kindly send our heartfelt felicitations to aunty Arkleh and grandma. Tell them they are still in our hearts and will continue to be.

Till we we meet again, mum, Yaawo Odzogban!!!

1. FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!

*Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!*

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!

Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.

2. GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Guide me, O THOU great JEHOVAH,
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 till, I want no more,
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till, I want no more,

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,
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield.

When I trend 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,
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you.

3. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love.
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above

Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain.
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

4. MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE

I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus, the Nazarene,
And wonder how he could love me,
a sinner, condemned, unclean.

Refrain:
How marvelous, how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous, how wonderful
is my Savior's love for me!

He took my sins and my sorrows;
he made them his very own;
he bore the burden of Calvary
and suffered and died alone. [*Refrain*]

When with the ransomed in glory
his face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages
to sing of his love for me. [*Refrain*]

5. MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE

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6. NEAR THE CROSS

Jesus keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all – a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

*In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever;
Till the raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Sheds its beams around me.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

7. SWEET BY AND BY

There's a land that is fairer than day,
and by faith we can see it afar;
for the Father waits over the way
to prepare us a dwelling place there.

*Refrain:
In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
the melodious songs of the blest,
and our spirits shall sorrow no more,
not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
we will offer our tribute of praise
for the glorious gift of His love,
and the blessings that hallow our days.

8. TILL WE MEET AGAIN

God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you, With
His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

*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.*

God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

*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.*

God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

—  N O T E S  —

Appreciation

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE

Dora Korkor Osei-Owusu

**WISHES TO EXPRESS THEIR PROFOUND GRATITUDE
TO EVERYONE FOR PRAYERS & SUPPORT DURING
THEIR TIME OF BEREAVEMENT...**

GOD BLESS YOU ABUNDANTLY



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