Called to Glory



WILHELMINA ASABEA DZIFA ANOR

1978 - 2025



WILHELMINA ASABEA DZIFA ANOR

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Rev. Nana Kofi & Gloria Acquah, Accra Community Church

Rev. Dr. Kudjo Seneadza, Accra Community Church

Rev. Dr. William Baëta, Presbyterian Church of Ghana

Rev. Prof. Ivy Drafor-Amenyah, Presbyterian Church of Ghana

Rev. Fr. William Wilberforce, Anglican Church

Rev. Michael Essel, General Overseer, Grace Outreach Church

CHOIR

De - Quartet

MUSIC DIRECTOR

Benjamin Nii Armah Armah

Order of Service

FOR PRE-BURIAL, BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE IN MEMORY OF THE LATE WILHELMINA DZIFA ASAABEA ANOR

PART ONE - PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

- 1. Welcome
- 2. Opening Hymn - Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine (MHB 422)
- 3. Scripture Sentences: (a)Psalm 90:1-12, (b) John 11:25-26
- 4. Filing Past
- Hymns and songs: De Quartet 5.
- Tributes (Part 1) 6.
- 7. Closing of Casket by Family
- 8. Songs - De - Quartet

PART TWO - BURIAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICE

- 1. Call to Worship
- 2. Opening Hymn - Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me (MHB 498): De - Quartet
- 3. Opening Prayer
- 4. Hymn - Hark, my soul! It is the Lord (MHB 432)
- 5. Biography
- Tributes by immediate family. 6.
- 7. Song by Baëta family.
- Hymn To God Be the Glory (MHB 313) 8.
- Scripture Reading 9.
- Hymn / song De Quartet
- 11. Homily (Accra Community Church)
- Prayers
- Offertory with songs by De-Quartet
- Prayer of Dedication
- Handing Over of Offering
- Announcements and Acknowledgements
- Vote of thanks
- 18. Song De Quartet
- Closing Prayer and Benediction
- Dead March in Saul
- Recessional Hymn: We're Marching to Zion

PART THREE - AT THE GRAVESIDE TO BE LED BY REV. DR. WILLIAM BAËTA

- 1. Scripture Sentences
- Hymn: It Is Well With My Soul 2.
- 3. Exhortation
- 4. Prayer

- The Committal 5.
- 6. Hymn: Abide With Me
- Vote of Thanks
- 8. Benediction



Biography of the late

WILHELMINA ASABEA DZIFA ANOR

Wilhelmina Asabea Dzifa Anor, known affectionately to all as Dzifa, was welcomed into the world on December 2, 1978, in Dunkwa-on-Offin, a town that likely shaped her early values and spirit. She was the first of three daughters born to the late Madam Eileen Roberta Baëta and the second child of the late Mr. Gideon Anor, a position that surely fostered a sense of responsibility and care.



Dzifa's journey of learning began in Dunkwa-on-Offin with her kindergarten education. Her primary education continued in Tarkwa, where her mother served as the Matron at the Tarkwa Mines Hospital. This exposure to her mother's dedication to service and healing likely influenced Dzifa's own strong work ethic and commitment. When her mother relocated to Accra, Dzifa adapted seamlessly, continuing her primary education at the Morning Star School. Her academic foundation was solid, as evidenced by her successful completion of the Basic Education Certificate Examination with flying colours.

Dzifa's pursuit of higher education led her to Tema Secondary School, where she completed her secondary school education. Driven to excel in the world of finance, she pursued a course in ACCA (Association of Chartered Certified Accountants) and further honed her expertise at Methodist University College, where she successfully qualified as an Accountant.

Dzifa was more than just her professional accomplishments. She was known for her infectious smile, a radiant expression that could brighten any room. Beyond her professional skills, Dzifa possessed impeccable culinary skills, a talent that brought joy and connection to those around her. These extraordinary attributes, her warmth and her culinary artistry, won the hearts of all who came in touch with her.

Dzifa's career was marked by significant achievements. She gained employment at Fiesta Royale Hotel in Dzorwulu, where her dedication and talent were quickly recognized, earning her the prestigious "Employee of the Month" award in the early 2000s. Her career progressed, and she took on the role of General

Manager at "The Palms" at Prampram, a testament to her leadership and management abilities.

In 2018, Dzifa made a personal decision to return to Accra, prioritizing her mother's health and demonstrating her deep sense of family commitment. While in Accra, she continued her career at Habenero, serving as a General Manager from 2018 to 2020, where she navigated her responsibilities with skill and finesse. Until her sudden death on March 21, 2025, she was a General Manager to Mr. K. Gadzekpo.



5 GOOD THINGS about Dzifa:



- Dzifa has a heart full of love.
- Dzifa wants to make this world a better place.
- Dzifa gives the warmest hugs.
- Dzifa makes people feel safe and comfortable.
- Dzifa is forever young at heart.

Throughout her career, Dzifa's colleagues attested to her keen sense of duty and responsibility, her competence, and her unwavering devotion to her work. She believed strongly in the value of hard work, a principle she lived by, striving to set an example for others. Honesty was her forte, a defining characteristic that earned her the respect and admiration of her employers.

Dzifa was a cherished figure in the lives of many. She was a great sister, offering unwavering support and love. She was also a caring cousin, a beloved niece, a fantastic auntie, a loyal friend, and a dedicated worker. Her presence enriched the lives of those around her.

May her beautiful soul rest in perfect peace.







"John 11:25-26: Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die."

ife is a journey marked by joy, sorrow, and a multitude of experiences that shape who we are. The bittersweet reality is that we are all travelers on a path with an unknown end, and every farewell, however inevitable, brings a pain that goes be yond earthly understanding.

We shared the most unforgettable years of our lives with our sister. No moments will ever be more cherished than those we spenttogether.

Dzifa, you were fiercer than the wind, hotter than the sun, and deeper than the ocean. You were simply the best. You were loved by those near and far, and now only the precious memories of you remain.

To our beloved sister with a golden heart, you always ensured everyone was happy, especially the children, no matter the cost. Your unwavering support and guidance have shaped them into the wonderful children they are today, and we are

deeply grateful for everything you did for us, especially after we lost Mum. We will miss you profoundly. Thank you.

You were the most loving sister anyone could ever ask for. You consistently put our needs before your own, and we are forever appreciative of your unconditional love and support for us and the children. We miss you immeasurably, but your memories will live on within us, and we shall strive to live our lives in a way that would make you proud.



When Mummy bid her farewell two years ago, your steadfast support to the family was unparalleled. You were a beacon of strength, always there with a warm embrace and always ready to 'spoil' our children. You were their cherished teddy bear, their constant playmate. You always gave them

whatever their hearts desired, and when we gently complained, you would simply say, "Mothers are there to guide, but aunties are there to indulge."

Dzifa, you never once complained of any sickness, pain, or discomfort. The morning of March 21st seemed like any other. The familiar calls of "Mummy Dzifa, can I have money for this or that?" from the children filled the air, and as always, you gave because that was your loving routine. As they left for school, you told us you were preparing for work, and then, in the next moment, you were gone. How? How do we explain this to the children? They are asking questions for which we have no answers.

Forever in Our Hearts: The world may continue its turning, but our hearts will forever remain anchored in the precious moments we shared with you. You are irreplaceable, dear sister. Farewell, for now.

Gone Too Soon: Life took you from us far too early, Dzifa. But we find solace in knowing that heaven has gained the most radiant star. Shine brightly. Please tell Mummy and Dada that we miss and love them dearly too.

Winds of Memory: The winds whisper your name, Dzifa, and we are reminded of the countless secrets and laughter we shared. Our bond can never be broken, not by time nor distance.

Gardens of the Past: In the garden of our memories, where our shared moments continue to blossom, we find comfort. You were the most vibrant flower, and your beautiful essence remains with us.

Words cannot fully express the depth of our grief and pain, but all we can say is, rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord until we meet again, Dzifa."





Tribute BY THE ANOR FAMILY

The depth of loss for our family following the passing of our daughter Wilhemina is profound. Great portions of our past, present and future died with her.

Her given name Ama Asabea is a repository of the triumphs of our departed matriarch Mama Yaa Asabea. Those two sources of cultural relevance are now all closed to today's generation as well as ones to come.

Dzifa in the very short time that she's been with us gave us snippets of the great humanness lodged in her character and personality by which she was going to make not just our family but the entire universe a better place than she found it.

Ama lived kind and simple and by so doing became everyone's favorite. She smiled when many frowned; chatted when others blocked out; gave when others only sought to receive; served when many looked to be served and brought hope when many peddled pessimism and despair.



Ama kept us posted connected with frequent postings of moments and times of other family members that worth celebrating. Some of us are going to miss seeing images of our grandnephews and nieces strumming violin strings or blowing saxophones or thumping piano keys in school orchestras and choirs. Now we are left to ponder what could have been had she tarried here a little longer.

Dzifa is gone from us so suddenly and tragically without notice, a sign or whimper. Not that any of those would have lessened the pain. Maybe we could have an opportunity to tell her how much we love her; how much we've learned from her and will endeavor to live our lives in the shadow of her heavenly character and charm.

Rest thee well, Mena Wilhemina Dzifa Ama Asabea Anor, in the revered places of the Highest.

Tribute

FROM UNCLES AND AUNT (BAËTA FAMILY)

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t's hard to find words in moments like this, when grief weighs so heavily on our hearts. Almost two years to the day of the passing of our beloved sister Eileen, we are gathered today to mourn the heartbreaking and sudden loss of her daughter, our treasured niece Dzifa. Today, as we mourn, we also honor a beautiful soul who touched our lives in ways words can hardly express. Our dearest Dzifa, — only 46 years young — was taken from us far too soon and we are tempted to ask why.... and it is a legitimate why. But who are we to question the will of God to give and to take life? In a twinkle of an eye, Dzifa is gone from us but we are grateful for the years she had on this earth, years during which she gave us a lifetime of memories, laughter, and love.

Dzifa had a heart bigger than the sky, always thinking of others, always giving — whether it was her time, her support, her delicious dishes, or simply a smile that could light up the darkest room. Her laugh was infectious, her spirit unbreakable, and her kindness knew no bounds. She had that rare gift of making people feel seen, heard, and truly loved. She gave of herself freely, and never more so than when she devoted herself to caring for her mother, our sister, in her time of greatest need. With quiet strength, with gentleness, and

with boundless devotion, she walked beside her mother through illness —never seeking praise, never asking for anything in return, just giving, as she always did, from the depths of her generous soul. To know Dzifa was to love her. She wasn't just our niece — she was a guiding light. When our sister Eileen died, Dzifa was the anchor and rock for her two sisters and their children during those trying times. She took on the leadership role and until her death, made sure that everything run smoothly. Whether it was through her words or her actions, she taught us all what it means to be strong, to be compassionate, and to live fully, even in the face of hardship.

How death could snuff life out of her so suddenly beats our imagination and belief. Her death has proven to us, once more, that life on this earth is very transient and we are simply on borrowed time.

Though Dzifa is no longer with us in body, her presence remains — in the stories we share, the love we feel, and the many lives she touched. Her memory is a blessing that will live on in each of us. We will miss her laugh. Her hugs. Her wisdom. Her mischief. Her warmth and the delicious dishes she prepared with such love and expertise. But most of all, we will miss her — exactly as she was, irreplaceable and deeply loved. Rest in peace, dearest Dzifa. You were a gift to us and to this world, and now you are a light in the next. We will carry your love with us always.

Uncles Cequi, Billy, Sydney, Christian and Auntie Mercy.

Tributes BY NIECES AND NEPHEWS

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ear Mommy Dzifa, I miss your hugs, kisses and tickles. I miss your special Mac and cheese, I miss stealing your phone and cuddling with you. I will never forget the good things you always did for us. You always said yes whenever mummy said no. Thank you for being such a wonderful, kind, and loving person. You always had a smile for everyone, and your generosity made such a difference in my life." I will never forget you because I know how much you really loved me."- Gabrielle

"Who is going to take care of me if I want to stay at Osu? Who will say yes when mummy and daddy say no? Mummy Dzifa thank you for all the blessings and all the things you gave me. Your love and affection will always be with me and thank you for all the lovely things you did for me. It's hard to accept that you are no more. You have consistently been my motivation. It's an honour to have known you this far mummy Dzifa! You fulfilled your obligations and stayed faithful to your commitments, I will always love you mummy Dzifa. Rest in perfect peace..." - Mercy-Victoria



"Hello mommy Dzifa, It makes me extremely upset to grapple with your absence in this world, as you have fun in heaven, I want you to know that I will forever cherish all the memories we've shared together. We would have had our little fight on that faithful day for not telling us you were going and wouldn't return, but I forgive you. Though you are not physically with us, you are with us spiritually. Your benevolent smile always lifted my heart anytime you were near me. Dealing with your death has been inconceivably intense for me, Mommy Dzifa, I need to thank you for being the best auntie ever. Find happiness in the afterlife....."-Baaba

"Mummy Dzifa, you were more than an aunt to me. You were a friend, mentor and my biggest cheerleader. Your laughter filled every room, and your kindness made my world a better place. You always believed in me, even when I doubted myself and you made me feel special in so many ways. Even though you're gone, I carry your love with me. You'll always be in my heart and in the memories we shared. Thank you for being a part of my life. I miss you more than words can say. Rest peacefully mummy Dzifa..."-Kofi

"Mummy Dzifa, your love, kindness and caring nature will always be remembered. We will forever cherish the moments filled with your laughter and the way you always made us feel loved. Your influence on our lives was immeasurable. I will always remember your bubbly personality, interesting stories and wise advice you gave using times of need. Thank you for being such a wonderful part of our family and the best auntie anyone could ask for. You will forever remain in our hearts...." - Queenie

Tribute FROM COUSINS FROM THE ANOR FAMILY

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." John 14:1-3 (NIV)

of peace and restoration.

Dzifa. Just mentioning your name brings a flood of memories - memories filled with laughter, love, and the kind of presence you could never ignore, even if you tried. As we gather our thoughts to honor you, it feels almost unreal that you are no longer with us in the way we once knew. But one thing is certain: Dzifa will never be forgotten.

Affectionately known simply as "Dzifa," she had a remarkable gift — the ability to light up any room she walked into. With that signature smile and an unstoppable sense of humor, she made sure her presence was known. You didn't have to wonder if Dzifa had arrived — you felt it. Her energy was magnetic, her jokes legendary, and her

comforting reminder of God's promise timing impeccable. Even in the most serious moments, she had a way of making us laugh, of easing tension with just a few words always delivered in that classic Dzifa style.

> To some of us your cousins, you were the sister we never had and also played that role during family events. She had the rare talent of making everyone feel included, like they mattered. Whether you were family or a friend, she made space for you in her heart and her world. She celebrated our highs, stood by us in the lows, and brought color to the everyday moments.

> Losing you has left a silence that echoes in our hearts. We miss your laughter, your warmth, the way you would boldly say what was on your mind — and somehow, it was always exactly what needed to be said.

But even in our grief, we are filled with Rest well, Dzifa. Your voice, your spirit, your gratitude. Grateful that we got to share life with Dzifa. Grateful for the joy she gave us, the memories we now hold so dear, and the love that continues to surround us through her legacy.

So we will remember her not in sadness, but in the bright colors she loved, in the laughter she gave, and in the love she poured so generously.

humor — they live on in us all. You were one of a kind, and we were so blessed to call you ours.

Till we meet again, may the Good Lord grant vou Eternal Rest.!!!

Tribute

TO DZIFA BY EDEM, TITI, EMEFA & ELORM



t's hard to put into words what Dzifa meant to us. When we think of her, our mind goes straight back to our childhood days in Osu. Those long, laughter-filled afternoons that felt like they'd never end.

We were a little gang of dreamers, explorers, and performers and Dzifa, a bit ahead of the rest of us, led with quiet grace.

She was the first among us to learn how to cook and she did it with such natural ease, remaining the best cook among us, right up to the very end. When Auntie Eileen was on admission around Christmas time she said, "I've asked Dzifa to make baked potatoes, pork chops and gravy for me for Christmas"! Dzifa cooked that meal to perfection.

We each remember fondly, the plays we made up — how we'd gather around for our grand performances for Dada and Auntie Eileen upstairs at Osu, Who could forget "we have come for Janet Joe"? Or the "for the last" game we played when it was time to go home. And then there were those long hours playing under the forget-me-not tree. We didn't know it then, but we were laying down the roots of a bond that would last our whole lives. That tree — feels more significant now. Because how can we ever forget someone like Dzifa?

She was strong, warm-hearted, caring and full of joy. We each had a special connection with Dzifa. Whether it was teasing Elorm about "blue rice", or calling "Afafa" or cracking a joke with Edem and Titi. Her legacy lives on in the memories that flood our hearts.

It really is hard to say goodbye or "for the last". We love you, Dzifa. Rest in perfect peace.



A bsolute honour and deep dread were the simultaneous feelings I had at the thought of writing a tribute to my cousin Dzifa. The fact that I would have to use past tense was still so surreal.

"Where would I even start? "How could I even begin to describe Dzifa? As those questions swirled around in my head the words that began to jump out were "kind, compassionate strength" As I sat with those three words, I was flooded with memories of her in my childhood. She was not only my cousin, but also a big sister. The grown up when the grown ups were not around. No matter what, Dzifa was a constant calm and comforting presence. As I became a grown up myself, I saw her give that same love and care to my own children. She gave to them not only materially, with lovely clothes and sweets, but also gave of herself, through her care and thoughtfulness. Although geographically far, she drew them close with her love. Always giving.

Even in her sudden passing, she is still giving. Because of all that she did and who she was, she has left us a plethora of wonderful memories that we can always go back to and draw strength from.

Dzifa's life reminds me of one of my favorite Maya Angelou quotes: "people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel". I will never forget how Dzifa made me feel.....loved.

Out of curiosity I googled the meaning of Dzifa's name and what came up not only astounded me, but also brought tears to my eyes.

Dzifa name meaning: comfort/one at peace

Never has a name been more fitting. Dzifa WAS comfort. And in that comfort I know that she would want us to have peace In our hearts right now.

I love you my darling cousin Rest in peace and comfort Love always!

Tribute BY BROTHERS IN-LAW

"Our dearest Dzifa, it's difficult to stand here today, our hearts heavy, knowing we're speaking of you in the past tense. As your brothers-in-law, our connection to you was a special one, woven through the love you shared with your siblings. But what blossomed was so much more than just a family tie; it was a genuine bond of warmth, respect, and true affection.

From the moment we joined your family, you welcomed us with such open arms, Dzifa. Your radiant smile had this incredible way of instantly putting us at ease, making us feel like we truly belonged. We saw firsthand your incredible spirit, that unwavering kindness that seemed to flow so naturally from you, and the fierce, protective love you held for your siblings and those precious children. Witnessing your dedication to their happiness, the way you always put them first, truly showed the beautiful soul you were.



We'll always remember your infectious laughter, Dzifa, the thoughtful little things you did that made such a big difference, and that wonderful way you had of making everyone around you feel valued and seen. You had this amazing ability to bring people together, to create a sense of belonging, and the silence left by your absence is already profound.

We especially remember your incredible strength, Dzifa, your resilience, particularly during that difficult time when your own mother passed. You were such a pillar for your siblings, offering them comfort and that unwavering love they always knew they could count on. That nurturing spirit of yours extended to us too, embracing us as part of the family, and for that, we are eternally grateful.

Though our time with you feels far too short, Dzifa, the impact you had on our lives is immeasurable. We will forever hold dear the memories of your kindness, your vibrant personality, and the love you gave so freely.

So, our dear sister-in-law, though we can no longer see your smile or hear your laughter, please know that you will never be far from our hearts. Your memory will live on in the love you shared and in the countless lives you touched. Rest peacefully, Dzifa. You are deeply missed."

Tribute BY FLETCHER FAMILY

Though our connection began through the bonds of family, your radiant spirit and boundless kindness quickly transcended those ties, making you feel like a cherished member of the Fletcher family. Your warmth embraced us all, leaving an indelible mark on our hearts. We remember so vividly the joy you brought into every space you occupied.

As we gather for our annual Christmas fufu and groundnut soup get-together, your absence will be deeply felt. This was a time you always looked forward to, and your enthusiasm was infectious. We will particularly miss the sight of you thoroughly enjoying your meal, a genuine appreciation that was always a heartwarming part of our tradition.

And then there was your laughter, Dzifa – a booming, joyous sound that would effortlessly fill the room, instantly capturing everyone's attention and often sparking smiles all around. It was a melody that added so much life and vibrancy to our gatherings, a sound that now echoes in our memories, a bittersweet reminder of the light you brought into our lives.

Your loving spirit extended beyond those festive occasions, touching our family in countless ways throughout the years. Your genuine interest in each of us, your ready smile, and your kind words created a bond that we treasured. You had a way of making everyone feel seen and valued, and that is a gift we will always remember.



The Fletcher family will hold your memory close, especially as we gather for those cherished traditions that you were such a vibrant part of. Though a chair will be empty at our table, our hearts will be full of the love and laughter you shared with us. Rest peacefully, dear Dzifa. Your presence will be profoundly missed, but your spirit will forever remain with us."

Tribute

BY MORNING STAR SCHOOL 1993 YEAR GROUP

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of Dzifa Asabea, a radiant presence whose influence touched countless hearts. Her kindness, compassion, and generosity served as an inspiration to us all.

Dzifa's unwavering spirit and infectious smile illuminated every room she entered. Her boundless love for family and friends created a legacy that will endure through the cherished memories we hold.

Though her time with us was brief, her profound impact will resonate for years to come. We will forever treasure the laughter, companionship, and moments we shared.

As young teenagers, we fondly remember Dzifa's proactive leadership during our days in Junior High School. She often assumed the role of an unofficial assistant or deputy teacher, diligently supervising in the vocational skills room during our practical sessions. She consistently arrived early to prepare for lessons and stayed late to help clean up after everyone had departed.

Her radiant smile, kind heart, and calm spirit touched lives in immeasurable ways. Dzifa's legacy endures through the love, laughter, and memories we created together. Though you may be gone, Dzifa, your impact remains, inspiring us to live with purpose, compassion, and joy.

You were a bright light whose love, kindness, and warmth left an indelible mark on our hearts. Your legacy of love, laughter, and treasured moments will continue to live on, forever in our thoughts and hearts.

Rest in Peace, dear Dzifa. You brought joy to my heart as a young teenager. So much wisdom and maturity from you even in those days. Fond memories we won't forget. Rest in peace, dear Sweet sister. Your memory will forever be etched in our hearts.

THY KINGDOM COME O GOD.

Thy kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.
O'er lands both near and far
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set!

Tribute BY ACCRA COMMUNITY CHURCH

Before Dzifa came to Accra Community Church, we had heard of her. Brother Tsatsu had mentioned a friend of his who had become disillusioned about church, so he'd invited her to come visit us, and see if we will be a church she would like.

On the first day Dzifa visited Accra Community Church, it was obvious she will make that her home. She greatly appreciated the open-mindedness of the leadership, and their eagerness to listen to her and answer her many questions.

For one who had been so cautious, she came to church bubbling with excitement and would normally sit at the front row. After service, she would easily approach any of the leaders to interact by providing feedback on the service, ask questions where needed or introduce topical issues for discussion.

With time, Dzifa's attendance to service became irregular due to her mum's hospitalization and also work pressures, yet she was always eager to find a role to play in the church to support the kingdom. The opportunity came when the church announced that it needed volunteers to host Home Cell meetings. She willingly offered her home and her family graciously opened their home to 'strangers'. Her home was the meeting place of the Osu Home cell group until her untimely demise. Members of the cell group are very devastated by the loss. She offered valuable suggestions on enhancing home cell program in the context of current needs.

Dzifa joined the newly formed Outreach and Missions Team of the Accra Community Church where she contributed constructively to the annual plan of the team. Sadly, that was to be her first and last meeting with the team.

On Sunday March 16, 2025, Dzifa was her usual bubbly self. After church service, she engaged some pastors and members on conversations on the sermon. She left the premises with excitement.

The next day March 17, 2025, posted on the church's WhatsApp platform the lyrics and song for Methodist Hymn 746 - I am thine O. LORD.. - Little did we reckon that she was bidding us farewell.

It is so painful to lose our dear one at such her prime. But we are comforted that she is at a better place having fun with her mum and the saints who have gone ahead in the presence of Jesus.

We say to her the 4th Stanza of the hymn she posted:

There were depths of love that you had neverknown

Till you crossed the narrow sea

There were heights of joy that you never

Till now that you are resting in peace in Him.

Sleep well sister, your labours are over. Rest in Peace till we meet on the other side

Tributes BY OTHER CLOSE AFFILIATES



- "...Dzifa, my ever smiling and beautiful sweetheart, prayer guide and confidant, the love and memories we shared will forever be engraved in my heart, as I carry you with me through the journey of life. Till we meet again, Love." CEPHY.
- "...In loving memory of our beloved sister, Dzifa, a shining member of TOSA 96, whose untimely departure has left us with profound sorrow and a deep sense of loss.

We remember her as a kind-hearted and gentle soul, whose beauty and unique features made her standout among her peers.

Though she may not have sought the spotlight, her exceptional skills in hotel and property management earned her widespread recognition and respect.

Your passing is not only a tremendous loss to TOSA 96 but also a profound blow to the entire Tema Secondary School alumni community, who will deeply miss your warmth, wisdom, and generosity of spirit.

Rest peacefully, dear Wilhelmina Dzifa Anor may your memory be a blessing to us all..." -TOSA 1996 YEA GROUP.

"...As we gather to remember our Dzifa, we are reminded of the countless ways you enriched our university experience. Your quick wit, sharp intellect, and generous spirit made you a beloved friend and classmate. Whether we were collaborating on group projects, debating in the student union, or just hanging out, you brought a unique energy to every interaction.

Your passion for the Business Administration course was evident in everything you did, and your enthusiasm was contagious. You inspired us to think differently, to challenge our assumptions, and to strive for excellence. Your kindness, empathy, and compassion made a lasting impact on those who knew you, and your memory will continue to inspire us in the years to come.

Though you're no longer with us, your legacy lives on through the memories we shared, the lessons you taught us, and the impact you had on our lives. We'll miss you dearly, but we'll continue to celebrate your life, your spirit, and the incredible person you were.

Till we meet again, Rest in Peace Dzifa. Forever in our Heart..." – MUCG 2012 YEAR GROUP



"...The length of our lives is decided by God before hand and when our time is due it does not exceed or change. My years are passing now and I walk the path of no return. Job 14vs 5 and Job 16vs 22.

Dzifa by all standards was an exceptional friend and always had a smile on her face and showed happiness wherever she found herself. These attributes open up for her to be approachable for friendship and advice. As a believer I agree with the good book that our days are numbered and when our time is due, we exist with no extension with God's permission. This alone console me and I can not question God or seek for vengeance.

The first day I met Dzifa I intended to invite her to church and she asked me if had a different agenda or I truly wanted to invite her to church and my answer was I have come for evangelism and she was my target, and she laughed and turned to me and said in Ga "Mi Dzifa, w4 baa kw1"so we became friends and two months later she called me to come and picked her to church.

Within a month, Dzifa got interested in Accra Community Church because of the undiluted word of God from our elegant men of God, Pastor Kudjo, Pastor Matthew and Nana Kofi the founder, and of course she became their friend as well. I remember Dzifa told pastor Kudjo "I will be there for her when she needs me and I agreed". As part of her commitment to being a full member of the church, she accepted to use her residence for Osu area cell meetings to enable her familiarize herself with church members. That she did, and contributed every Thursday evening for prayers and bible studies. A few weeks before Dzifa passed on a close friend confessed to me that Dzifa was a good Christian and she gave me reasons. I later met Dzifa and I told her and she told me "Tsatsu, you must live your life for others because that provoke God for your blessing and protection and learn not to blowyour own horns"

Last month, Dzifa called me from church and told me she was not feeling well, and requested that I should hurriedly get her some food, as a good friend I know Dzifa liked waakye but I got her Aboloo and Yakayaka with fried fish which she enjoyed. The following two weeks she came to church and thanked my wife and myself, that was my last day of seeing her. Dzifa, I told the Aboloo seller of your death and she was shocked and said "Eku Menyo, Eku Gblenu" which means; death is not good, it destroys. The memory of your talented gift of caring, encouraging words, supportive, compassionate and above all selflessness and kind heartedness plays in my mind like a stereo daily, some give me joy, some give me laughter and some too drop tears from my eyes. I know it is not your wish to die at this age but with God's own reason, permitted it. Dzifa you have just taken the lead to eternity.

I thank God for the opportunity I have had to be your friend with such understanding and excellent communication skills to help me edit my quarterly magazines.

Dzifa, I wish you well, may your gentle soul rest in peace. Norvinye Dzifa Hede Nyuie...."-TSATSU, ACCRA COMMUNITY CHURCH



"...It's hard to express the shock and sorrow we feel at the sudden passing of our dear Dzifa. She had a radiant smile that could light up a room, and I'll always remember her unwavering support during the good and bad times. These memories are treasures I will hold in my heart forever.

Though her time with us was far too short, Dzifa's impact is immeasurable. She touched so many with her kindness and generosity, and she will be missed by all who knew her. As we grieve her absence, we take comfort in knowing she is now at peace. May we all find strength in the love and support of family and friends during this difficult time.

Hedie Nyuie le Mawu fe nuti fafa me!..."- DR DINAH BRODIE-MENDS (NÉE BAËTA)











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HYMNS

Blessed Assurance (MHB 422)

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

- 2. Perfect communion, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight. Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]
- 3. Perfect submission, all is at rest.
 I in my Savior am happy and blessed,
 Watching and waiting, looking above,
 Filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me (MHB 498)

- ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From Thy wounded side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure;
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- Not the labours of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;

Thou must save, and Thou alone.

- 3. Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to the cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When my eye-strings break in death When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Hark, my soul! It is the Lord (MHB 432)

- 1. HARK, my soul! It is the Lord; 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word; Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee: Say, poor sinner, lovs't thou Me?
- 2. I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right; Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3. Can a women's tender care
 Cease towards the child she bare?
 Yes, she may forgetful be;
 Yet will I remember thee.
- Mine is an unchanged love,
 Higher than the heights above,
 Deeper than the depths beneath,

HYMNS

Free and faithful, strong as death.

- 5. Thou shalt see My glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of My throne shalt be; Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
- 6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
 That my love is weak and faint;
 Yet I love Thee, and adore;
 O for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

To God Be the Glory (MHB 313)

TO God be the glory! great things He hath done!
 So loved He the world that He gave us His son;
 Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
 And opened the Life gate that all may go in.

Chorus

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!
O come to the father through Jesus the Son;
And give him the glory! Great things He hath done!

- O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
 To every believer the promise of God;
 The vilest offender who truly believes,
 That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
- 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
 And great our rejoicing through Jesus the son;
 But purer, and higher, and greater will be
 Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

It is well with my Soul - Song by Audrey Assad

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

It is well (It is well)
With my soul (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 hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

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!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Appreciation

The family of

WILHELMINA ASABEA DZIFA ANOR

deeply appreciate
your prayers, donations, support,
kindness, and presence before, during,
and after her burial.
God bless you for all you had to
sacrifice on account of us.

Thank You!



SCAN ME