



FUNERAL & BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE

**MRS. HILDA ANING
TAWIAH**

DATE: 27TH APRIL 2025 || VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO ||
TIME: 10:00 A.M.



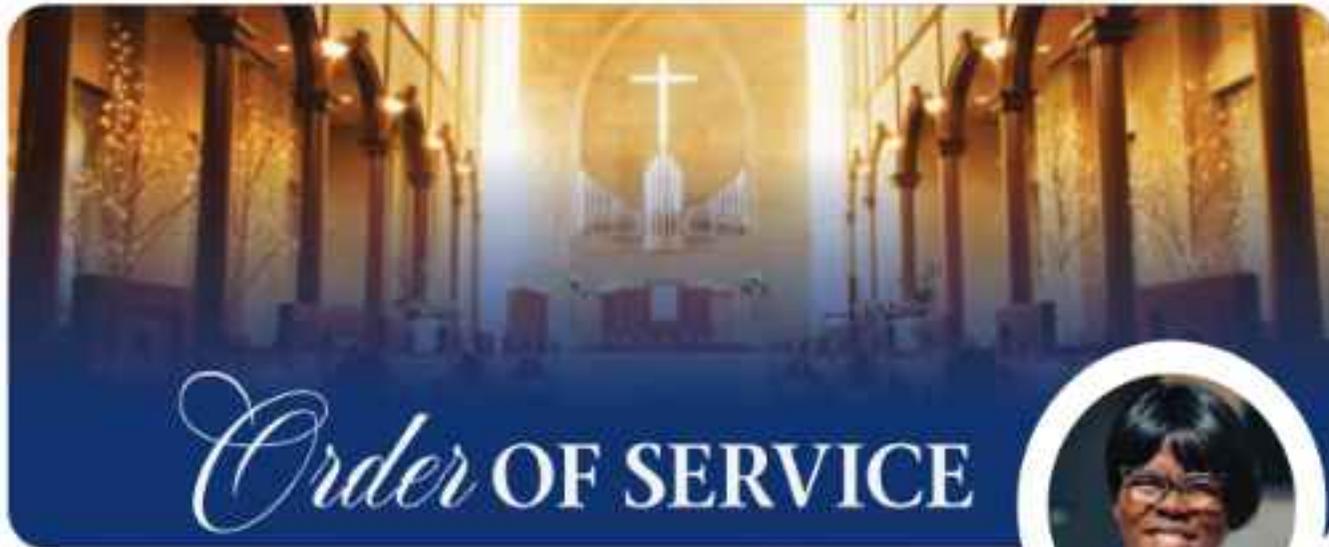



**MRS. HILDA
ANING TAWIAH**

~ 1954-2025 ~



In Loving Memory Of Mrs. Hilda Aning Tawiah



OF THE LATE MRS. HILDA ANING TAWIAH

PART I- PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

Lying-in-state:	All Pastors
Prayer:	Pastors and Elders
Filing Past:	All Sympathizers
Hymn:	SDAH 441
Closure of Casket:	Family Members

PART II- FUNERAL SERVICE

Welcome and Introduction:	Pr. Francis Nana Takyi
Opening Hymn:	SDAH 238
Prayer:	Pr. Dr. William Y.K. Brown
Special Song:	Mataheko S.D.A. Singing Band
Biography sketch:	Eld. Dr. Francis Agyekum
Special Song by Children	

TRIBUTES:

- (a) Family*
- (b) Siblings*
- (c) Nieces, Nephews, and their children*
- (d) In-laws*
- (e) Children*
- (f) Grandchildren*
- (g) Widower*
- (h) Mataheko Seventh-day Adventist Church*

Prayer for Bereaved Family: Pr. Dr. S. O. T. Hammond (SDAH 427)
Love Offering: Eld. George Appiah

(Special Song by Divine Music Ministry)

Scripture Reading: Pr. Michael Owusu-Afriyie
Special Song: Mataheko Seventh-day Adventist Church Choir
Sermon: Pr. Dr. Samuel Adama Larmie
Closing Hymn: SDAH 350
Benediction: Pr. Dr. Samuel Adama Larmie
Announcement:
Lifting of Casket: Mataheko S. D. A. Church Youth

PART III - BURIAL SERVICE (GRAVESIDE) - OSIEM, E/R

Coordinator: Pastor Frank Addo
Opening Hymn: SDAH 432
Opening Prayer: Eld. Benjamin Baah
Special Song: Osiem S.D.A Church Choir
Committal: Pr. Dr. William Y. K. Brown
Vote of thanks: Family Member
Closing Hymn: SDAH 103
Benediction: Pastor Frank Addo



In Loving Memory Of Mrs. Hilda Aning Ewuh

03



BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE MRS. HILDA ANING TAWIAH

“There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance”- Ecclesiastes 3:1-4.

The late descendants of Awo Keses, Ataabuom is joining you to rest in the Lord till the resurrection morning, - “... where the dead in Christ shall rise first: then join those alive and shall be caught up together in the clouds, to meet the Lord ...” – I Thessalonians 4:16-17. Our beloved daughter, Hilda, was born on Thursday, October 7, 1954, with her twin sister, Hannah Serwaa Boateng, at Kwadaso, Ashanti Region, to the late Obaapanin Comfort Adwoa Amoako and Nana Joseph Amakye Boateng, former Chief of Osiem, from the Asona Royal family.

The twin sisters were named Hilda Alice Serwah Boateng (No. 1 and No. 2). Growing up, the eldest twin changed her first name to Hannah during her baptism for easy reference. They both lived with their grandparents, the late Pastor and Mrs. Samuel Appiah Dankwah, in Agona, where Hilda began her education at the Seventh-day Adventist Primary School and later moved to Techiman Seventh-day Adventist Primary School and Ameyaw LA Middle School, respectively. In 1971, she joined the New Juabeng Senior Secondary. She proceeded to Asokore Training College, Koforidua, from 1977 to 1980, when their grandparents were transferred to continue their pastoral ministry in the Eastern Region.

Due to her hard work and excellent academic performance, she was elected Women's Prefect at the Training College, of which she exuded her role with diligence.

In her school days, Hilda led a remarkable life and impacted the lives of many others through music. After completion, she was posted to Ntuaso near Nsawam as a trained teacher and later got secondment to Hansen Road S.D.A. Preparatory School, Accra. She was then transferred to Awudome Estate Junior Secondary School and served for over a decade before relocating with her family to the USA in 1997.

Hilda got married in 1982 to Mr. Emmanuel Aning Tawiah, from Kokofu-Abuoso in the Ashanti Region. Her wedding ceremony occurred at Hansen Road Seventh-day Adventist Church, Accra, and she was blessed with four children: Emmanuel, Desmond, Clifford, and Dorothy; and two grandchildren: Dorothy and Azariah. She pursued a nursing programme in the USA and

became a practicing nurse until retirement. Ataabuom was an excellent cook; she never missed an opportunity to share her delicious meals with others. Hilda was a devoted Christian, simple, thoughtful, respectful, and greeted everyone with an admirable smile.

The family has lost a great woman! A few months ago, she battled with illness until her passing on February 10, 2025; but we are comforted, knowing very well she fought a good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith, awaiting the crown of righteousness which the Lord will award all who believed in Him.

Ataabuom, you will forever be missed by the Agona and Asona families of Osiem.

Dayie!







TRIBUTE BY
SIBLINGS

*"Then I heard a voice from heaven saying ...
blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now
on, yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from
their labours, and their works follow them." –
Revelation 13:14.*

Hmmm, our days on earth are full of trouble, like flowers we flourish and then wither; like a passing shadow, we quickly disappear. The sudden passing of our beloved sister on February 10, 2025, was heartbreaking. Today, we gather not just to mourn the passing of our dear sister, but to celebrate an incredible life well-lived - a life that touched many profoundly. Hilda was a twin to Hannah, affectionately known as Ataapanin and Ataabuom. From the earliest days of our childhood, Hilda stood out in humility, discipline, and generosity. She was clothed with strength and dignity, She was clothed with wisdom and dignity. She was meticulous, kind, and a great counselor.

Among the siblings, she was the unifier, peacemaker, and worshiped the Lord with gladness. As a gifted singer, her voice echoed sweet melodies at church and home giving praise to God at all times. Her selflessness and care knew no bounds, and with humor, she made everyone feel loved and valued. She used her time and energy to serve others in diverse ways. Hilda loved God's work and practiced true Christianity, as she lived her faith as a Seventh-day Adventist to inspire others. Throughout her life, she expressed her strength, comfort, and joy in the goodness of God.

We vividly recall her excitement returning home finally in 2023 after staying many years abroad. Sister, you informed us of your journey back to the USA for Maame's wedding. We have counted the days and longed for your return in good health. We were ready and hopeful to meet you at the airport and, as usual, see your infectious smile. Oh death! You have left us devastated, heartbroken, and stunned by her passing. Hilda, your demise is a significant loss to our family, but God knows best! We are consoled by scripture knowing that "... our citizenship is in heaven, from which we also eagerly wait for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will transform our lowly body that it may be conformed to His glorious body ..." - Philippians 3:20-21.

Saying goodbye today is heartbreaking; our grief is compounded because we were tied together by love, laughter, and

countless cherished memories. The vacuum seems to multiply daily, knowing we will never hear your voice again – this is a deafening silence. This is tough! But we shall forever remember your radiant smile, encouraging words, and cooking skills. Though you are no longer with us in person, your legacy lives on, especially your humility, unwavering support, and faith in God Almighty. With tears in our eyes and heavy hearts, we bid you farewell. Sleep peacefully, Ataaboum. We hope to meet you on the resurrection morning.

With much love, from your siblings - J. B. Danquah, Hannah (*your twin sister*), Gifty, Margaret, Ernest, and Emmanuel, we say "Onua pa, demerifa due, due ne yaree, due ne amanehunu!"

"Onyame nfa wo kra nsie dwo dwo!"



TRIBUTE BY
WIDOWER

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. - Romans 14:8

Let this be a loving reminder that someone is missing. Someone my heart still holds on to as I travel along life's way. Someone who made life so special for me. Someone who won't be forgotten but cherished from day to day. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

I first met Hilda at the Mataheko SDA Church when she visited the church for the first time. I approached her after the service to interact with her, something I usually do when visitors attend. We became friends and became drawn to each other. So, heaven came down to my life when she accepted my marriage proposal. For 44 years, we have been together. I can only thank God for

such a precious and wonderful gift. Hilda was not only my wife, but my best friend. I miss your humor and accolade "Bema sanna" - "my wonderful husband". Your love for me was unquestionable. Thank you, Yaa, for your love and support.



In Loving Memory Of Mrs. Hilda Aning Tawiah

Your absence from my life has filled me with great sadness. I lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep and take a walk down memory lane with tear-stained cheeks. Remembering you is easy. I do it every day. But missing you is a heartache that never goes away. Death ends life, not a relationship. All the love you created is still here. All the memories are still here.

You live on in the lives of everyone you touched and nurtured. I hold you tightly within my heart, where you will remain even with time. I will carry you through all my days because my love for you does not end simply because you are gone. I thank God for the promise of the resurrection of His saints when we will meet again.

Until that great day, rest in perfect peace, my dear Hilda. Medofo, dayis wai.





TRIBUTE BY
CHILDREN

"We had a wonderful mother, one who never really grew old. Her smile was made of sunshine, and her heart was solid gold. Her eyes were as bright as shining stars, and in her cheeks fair roses you see. We had a wonderful mother, and that's the way it will always be." -Unknown.

Our mom was a wonderful person who loved the Lord wholeheartedly. When suffering and despair fought to consume her, she always summoned the faith to whisper an "Amen." Thank you, Mom, for all the love you poured into us and this world. Your love was all-encompassing. It chastened, comforted, and encouraged us. It instilled within us values that have made us who we are today.

Thank you for your smile, your goodness, and your sacrifices. You created a home for us no matter where we were. Thank you for your joy, your laugh, and your warmth. Thank you for your lessons, your firmness, and your faith. You introduced us to God, and you respected our convictions. You set in us a solid

foundation, the Rock on which we stand. Thank you for your melodies, your prayers, and your praise.

You not being here fills us with great sorrow. You loved life and desired to experience so much more. We wish you were still here; your absence is beyond belief. But you fought so very long, and you deserve to rest. Thank you for fighting for us, Mom. You were selfless until the end. Our hearts continue to break for all the memories we won't get to have. But being the wonderful mother you are, you made sure the memories we've made will see us through until we meet again.

Obaatanpa Hilda, rest. You did so very well. We thank God for having a mother, a wonderful woman like you.



TRIBUTE BY
IN-LAWS

For I know that my Redeemer lives, And He shall stand at last on the earth; And after my skin is destroyed, this I know, That in my flesh I shall see God, Whom I shall see for myself, And my eyes shall behold, and not another. How my heart yearns within me! - Job 19:25-27

What can one say about a person like Maame Hilda, who truly embodied the essence of living life to its fullest? She was larger than life, radiating joy and warmth to everyone she encountered. Her vibrant personality shone through her quick wit, infectious humour, unwavering honesty, boundless patience, and, at times, her fiery temperament. Maame Hilda was a person who wore her heart on her sleeve; you always knew where you stood with her. Above all, her remarkable capacity for love - especially for those around her - was truly inspiring. It didn't matter how she was treated; her generosity of spirit was rooted in her profound desire to emulate her Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

These excellent qualities made Maame Hilda a true blessing to anyone who married into her family. She had an incredible gift for nurturing love

and connection, ensuring that we, her in-laws, never felt like outsiders. Instead, she embraced us wholeheartedly, referring to us with affectionate terms like "menua," "agya," "ohene," "ohemaa," and, in her delightful way, sometimes even "asew konofu," expressing the depth of her love and cherished bond with us.

No matter the circumstances, Maame Hilda went out of her way to stay connected with her in-laws, showing that she constantly thought of us and held us dear in her heart. Even after the tragic car accident that marked the beginning of her health struggle, her love remained unwavering. Driven by her immense affection for her family, she frequently checked in on us and expressed her disappointment if we didn't reciprocate. Regardless of her challenges, she prioritized supporting us in our endeavours, always striving to be present however she could.

The loss of Maame Hilda has left an irreplaceable void in our hearts, a profound sorrow that feels insurmountable. In her final days, she remained steadfast in her faith, expressing her belief in God's healing power while surrendering to His will.

Knowing that Maame Hilda is no longer with us breaks our hearts. So many dreams and moments we looked forward to have been left unfulfilled.

Yet, we will honour her legacy by carrying on in the same faith and hope she embodied. We cling to the promise that we will be joyfully reunited one day when our Lord returns.

Until that day arrives, our dear Maame Hilda, please know how deeply you are missed and how dearly you will continue to be loved.

Da yie, Ohemaa!



In Loving Memory Of Mrs. Hilda Aning Iawiah



TRIBUTE BY

GRAND-CHILDREN

"Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed—in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. . . So when this corruptible has put on incorruption, and this mortal has put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory." "O Death, where is your sting? O Hades, where is your victory?" - 1 Corinthians 15:51-55

Our hearts are saddened by the passing of our dearest grandmother, Hilda. She was the sweetest person on earth. From the moment I was born, she filled my life with love, kindness, and warmth. Every day, she showed me what it meant to care for others and to live with compassion. Her gentle hugs, soothing words, and shared stories made me feel safe and loved. We've got a lot of memories together, and I will carry them with me forever.



Grandma Hilda taught me so many bible lessons that have instilled the fear of God in me. Whether we were baking together, playing, or simply sitting quietly, she always made every moment feel special. Her laughter was like music, and her smile brightened each day. She had a way of making everything feel better by being there.

Even though she's no longer with us, I know her love will never fade. It's in everything I do.

Grandma Hilda was more than just a grandmother to us - Baby Dee and Azariah; she was our friend and the most significant source of love. We will forever be grateful for the time spent together.

Rest well, Grandma Hilda. We will miss you, and promise never to forget you.

Thanks for everything.





TRIBUTE BY
NIECES, NEPHEWS,
& THEIR CHILDREN

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted" – Matthew 5:4.

Words are not enough to express the pain and emptiness in our hearts. Aunt Hilda was a pillar of strength, a teacher, a counsellor, a moral compass, and an inspirer. As a woman of faith, she never shared her frustrations or challenges, except to the Lord in prayer. She is an example of humbleness, an inspiration to emulate. Some of us were honoured to have lived with her before she travelled. The younger ones encountered her during her visits and through phone calls. We have known her as a woman of virtue, a disciplinarian, and a prayer

intercessor. We were blessed to have an aunt like her because her care touched our lives.

Aunt Hilda was a remarkable woman; a virtue we can only aspire to. Even though her demise is heartbreaking, we are resolved to celebrate and give thanks to God for her impressive life. We witnessed her genuine love for the siblings, the family, and other people outside her circles. She had a unique way of refreshing us with a sense of humor and a charming smile.



Our Aunt exhibited an astounding friendship and showed us how important we were, especially by celebrating our achievements and birthdays. We will miss her regular birthday songs and the video calls. Indeed, she has left a mark in our hearts that nothing can ever erase. We promise to emulate your uniqueness and simplicity.

Since your passing on Monday, February 10, 2025, Aunt Hilda, we feel a huge vacuum has been created in the family. We know you did not surrender to death but rest in the Lord, awaiting

the resurrection morning. We will forever cherish your memories and never forget your humility, kindness, and love. We are encouraged in the Lord, believing that when Christ appears the second time, “there shall be no more death, pain or sorrow ...”—Revelation 21:4.

Aunt Hilda, due ne yareε, due ne amanehunu!

Damerifa due!!!



TRIBUTE BY
**MATAHEKO
SDA CHURCH**

"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." Revelation 14:13.

This is our consolation in this sin-tainted world, engulfed with sadness, agony, and death; however, we are encouraged by the scriptures.

Our hearts grieved and our souls were troubled upon hearing of our beloved member, Mrs. Hilda Aning Tawiah, passing on January 10, 2025. We could not understand why death would lay its icy hands on her at this particular time.

Mrs. Hilda Aning Tawiah has traveled to the United States of America for years, and whenever she returns home from abroad, she attends church at Mataheko SDA. She visited the church in November 2023 and informed us that she will soon be leaving for the United States of America again. After her departure, we were notified late last year that she was ill. The church has been interceding for her in prayer. The Apostle John was right when he

said in **John 11:25-26**, **"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"**

Mrs. Hilda Aning Tawiah was received into the Mataheko S.D.A. Church from Korle Gomo SDA. She was a dedicated, service-oriented Christian who generously contributed to the Lord's work. She has served as a leader of the Women's Ministries, a member of the Maranatha Singers, a teacher in the Children's Ministries Department, an Alto singer in the choir, and a Sabbath School Superintendent. In the 1990s, Head Elder J. O. Mensah recognized and awarded her as a hardworking and devoted church member.

Mama Hilda was friendly, always smiling, and very active in church programs. Her contributions to the church extended far beyond Mataheko Church. She readily responded to any call to assist in God's work. She also supported the church in every way whenever there was a need and maintained contact.

As we stand here, we are pierced in the heart by the passing of our sister. The church has indeed lost a noble, dedicated, and devout Christian.

We agree with Romans 6:5, which states, "For if we have been united together in the likeness of His death, certainly we also shall be in the likeness of His resurrection." Our sister, mother, and friend Hilda Aning Tawiah will be resurrected with the Saints without blemish, and we all will be taken to a place where joy shall never end, where there shall be no sorrow, pain, hunger, or death. On that day, death, the enemy, shall be conquered, and our victory shall be in Christ our Lord. **This is our hope.**

Amen!

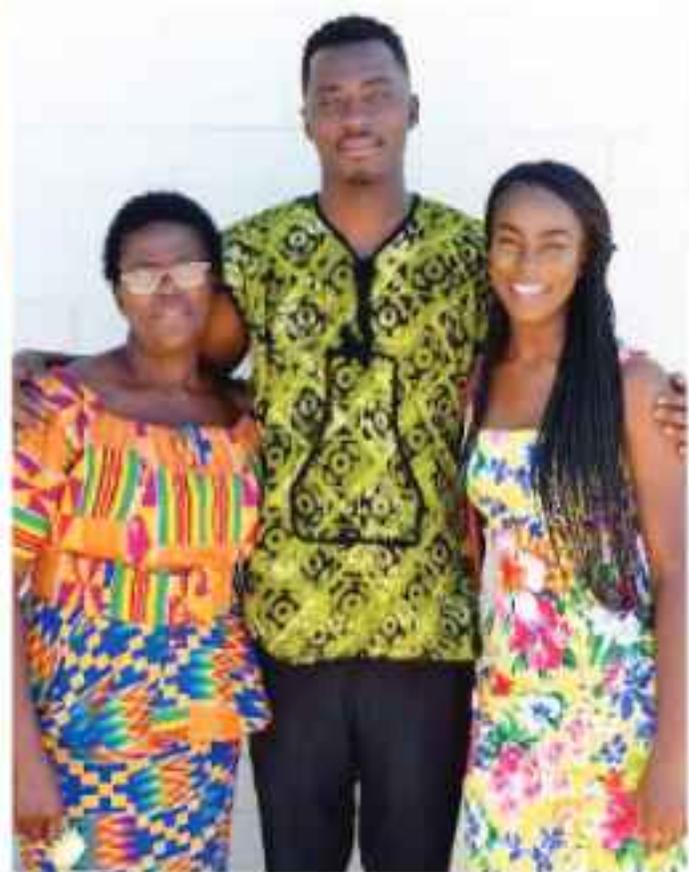
• *Family Gallery* •











Hymns

SDAH 441 "I saw one weary"

Verse 1:

I saw one weary, sad, and torn,
With eager steps press on the way,
Who long the hallowed cross had born,
Still looking for the promised day;
While many a line of grief and care,
Upon his brow was furrowed there;
I asked what buoyed his spirits up,
"O this" said he-"the blessed hope."

Verse 2:

And one I saw, with sword and shield,
Who boldly braved the world's cold frown,
And fought, unyielding, on the field,
To win an everlasting crown.
Though worn with toil, oppressed by foes,
No murmur from his heart arose;
I asked what buoyed his spirits up,
"O this!" said he-"the blessed hope."

Verse 3:

And there was one who left behind
The cherished friends of early years,
And honor, pleasure, wealth re-signed,
To tread the path bedewed with tears.
Through trials deep and conflict sore,
Yet still a smile of joy he wore;
O! what can buoy the spirit up?
'Tis this alone-the blessed hope.

Verse 4:

While pilgrims here we journey on
In this dark vale of sin and gloom
Through tribulation, hate and scorn,
Or through the portals of the tomb,
Till our returning King shall come
To take His exile captives home,
O! what can buoy the spirits up?
'Tis this alone-the blessed hope.

SDAH 238 "How Sweet The Name!"

Verse 1:

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows,
heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

Verse 2:

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Is manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Verse 3:

Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never failing treasury,
filled with boundless stores of grace.

Verse 4:

Jesus! My Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King!
My Lord, my life, my way, my end!
Accept the praise I bring.

Verse 5:

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thoughts;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

SDAH 350 "Blest Be The Tie That Binds"

Verse 1:

Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.



Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

We share each other's woes,
our mutual burdens bear;
and often for each other flows
the sympathizing tear.

Verse 4:

When we asunder part,
it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart,
and hope to meet again.

SDAH 432 "Shall We Gather at the River"

Verse 1:

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing from the throne of God.

Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

Verse 2:

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will wake and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

Verse 3:

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;

Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Verse 4:

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

SDAH 103 "O God, Our Help"

Verse 1:

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Verse 2:

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Verse 3:

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Verse 4:

A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Verse 5:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home



SDAH 427 “No Night There

Verse 1

In the land of fadeless day
Lies “the city four-square;”
It shall never pass away,
And there is “no night there.”

Refrain

God shall “wipe away all tears;”
There’s no death, no pain, nor fears;
And they count not time by years,
For there is “no night there.”

Verse 2

All the gates of pearl are made,
In “the city four-square;”
All the streets with gold are laid,
And there is “no night there.”

Verse 3

And the gates shall never close
To “the city four-square;”
There life’s crystal river flows,
And there is “no night there.”

Verse 4

There they need no sunshine bright,
In “that city four-square;”
For the Lamb is all the light,
And there is “no night there.”





Appreciation

The Widower, Children and entire family, express our sincere gratitude to all those who have in various ways contributed to the success of the burial ceremony of our beloved Mother, Grand Mother and Sister. We sincerely appreciate your prayers, support and show of love during this period of great grief.

May God Almighty Bless You All.



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