



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Madam Edith Oye

1940 - 2022





FAREWELL SERVICE

for the late

Madam Edith Oye

on Friday, 11th November, 2022
at Transition Chapel, Haatso



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Dr. Ernest Obeng
2. Pastor Samuel Appau
3. Pastor Samuel Donkor
4. Rev. Daniel Atta Agyapong
5. Pastor Isaac Akuoko Sarpong
6. Pastor Isaac Addo
7. Pastor Azariah Opoku Acheampong
8. Pastor Obeng Larbi
9. Pastor David Asiedu
10. Pastor Prince Agyemang

MC

Pastor Isaac Addo



ORDER OF SERVICE

Part One (1) - Burial Service

1. Opening Prayer - Pastor David Asiedu
2. Praises & Worship - Praises and Worship Team
3. Solo - Mrs. Gloria Williams
4. Biography - Family Member
5. Tributes - Children, Grandchildren & Church
6. Offertory - Praises and Worship Team
7. Sermon - Rev. Samuel Appau
8. Prayer for The Deceased Family
9. Announcement
10. Closing Prayer

Part Two (2) - At the Grave Side

1. Opening Prayer
2. Committal - Rev. Daniel Atta Agyapong
3. Vote of Thanks - Family Member.
4. Benediction



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MADAM EDITH OYE

“For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's” – Romans 14:8

Madam Edith Oye a.k.a Mama Oye was born on Monday, 22nd July 1940 to the late Mr. Kwasi Tete Sackey and the late Madam Rosina Sakyiamabea all from Akuapim Obosomase in the Akuapim North district of the Eastern Region.

She had her elementary education at the Presbyterian Primary school in Obosomase and continued with her middle school education at the Presbyterian Middle School. Unfortunately, she could not complete her standard seven education due to ill health and the death of her father.

She was sent to Sefwi Asawinso in the Western - North region of Ghana to stay with her maternal grandmother who was a baker. This gave her the opportunity to learn the baking trade which eventually became her profession. She relocated from Sefwi to Agona Swedru in the Central Region to begin her trade in baking. She stayed in Agona Swedru for a number of years and later relocated to Kotobabi Abavana Down, a suburb in Accra.

Mama Oye continued with her baking trade at Kotobabi Abavana Down until she retired in 2000 and went to stay with one of her daughters.

She was a committed Christian and worshipped at the Mount Zion Prayer Ministry International. Mama Oye would hardly miss Sunday service except when it was impossible to attend church. As an ardent lover of music, she joined the New Season Choir of the Church and was the oldest member of the choir. She loved and enjoyed been part of the choir that during her ailing period, anyone who visited her will have to join her to sing and praise God.

Her zeal and love for God coupled with her concern for others and her big heart for all were without doubt a reflection of her caring nature and readiness to help. Mama Oye would convince anyone she encountered whether a Christian or otherwise to follow her to her church, Mount Zion Prayer Ministry International. With this passion and drive, she was able to win over two of her children who were fellowshiping elsewhere to join her at Mount Zion.



Mama Oye peacefully passed into glory on Sunday, 18th September, 2022. She was survived by four children, seven grandchildren, host of family members and close friends as well as a number of grateful people impacted by her life who are here to mourn her.

Mama Oye would be remembered for her humility, understanding, patience, caring and forgiving spirit. As we bid her farewell today, family and friends give glory and thanks to God for gifting her to the family and the world for eighty- two glorious years. Though we grieve her passing, we rejoice and thank God for her life, love and care for humanity.

Mama Oye, indeed you have fought the good fight, run the race and kept the faith, what is left is the crown of victory which the Lord your God will give to you.

Mama Oye nanti yie,
Adwoa Oye da yie
Awurade mfa wokra nsie
Amen



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

For we don't live for ourselves or die for ourselves. If we live, it's to honor the Lord. And if we die, it's to honor the Lord. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.

Romans 14:7-8

Maa, when the cold hands of death snatched you from us in the afternoon of Sunday, 18th September, 2022, it was a day our lives and status changed; a day we wished never came. We acknowledge the battle and struggle through the valley and shadow of death. Yet we had to let go because we understand and believe that when the Lord calls, all what His children can do is to comply! We do believe that everything happens for a reason, the Lord gives life and so shall He take it back.

Today, we say goodbye to our beloved mother who became the icon of the family, our role model and a very committed Christian. Maa lived a modest life, never envious of anything or anybody but rather shared the little she had. She had a great deal of empathy and non-discriminatory in her judgements.

Maa worked so hard to give us countless opportunities. She baked almost anything that can be sold and also traded in many things to supplement the baking in order to give us a comfortable life as a single mother. She denied herself of many luxuries to make sure we got the highest possible education. Our mother had a fair share of life problems, from imperfect marriages, a nervous breakdown, financial hardships and struggling businesses. She waited for what she called "the explosion of blessings". She waited for blessings of a life of less mental disturbances, a blessing of continuous joy in her spirit, soul and body, a more graceful ageing period and a piece of mind. We thank the almighty God for granting her most of the blessings she asked for before she passed on.

Maa, we praise and thank God for your life. You were a woman who was resolute in your decisions and always wanted your children to be among the best. You were a disciplinarian who did not joke with your morals and values. You were a firm believer of God, knowing He is the author of our destinies, yet you made us aware that in every situation we would find ourselves in, it was an opportunity to prove our worth and to contribute to humanity.



Maa was both a mother and a father to us. She knew when we were worried about something, sensed our deepest moments and called us at the right time to encourage us. She would always tell us "Awurade be ye"- meaning God will do it.

We have lost an unconditional ear that listened to us no matter what, a voice that always called us to find out how we were doing and a heart that wished us well. Maa, we say thank you for all your sacrifices, love and care for us. We love you but God loves you best. Your children, Kwadwo, Yaa, Akos, Kofi and many more who took you as their mother say, may your gentle soul find eternal peace in the Lord.

Maa Da Yie

Maa, Onyame nfa wo nsie. Amen.



TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN

I will lift mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help? My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth. Psalms 121:1-2

To everything there is a season; a time to be born and a time to die, a time of joy and a time of sorrow. Grandma, it was a great shock to us to learn that death had cruelly snatched you from us. We did not get the opportunity to say good bye. It is difficult to convey exactly what you mean to each one of us who has been blessed by your love, kindness and selflessness.



We knew this day would come but we were not expecting it because you were so energetic and full of life. As your grandchildren, we have countless memories of our time with you. The way your eyes would light up when we enter the hall seeing you relaxing in the sofa and the gentle sound of your voice calling out our names to help you use your phone. Grandma, your laughter and your shout of 'goal' when you watch football with some of us when a team scored is a memory we will never forget. The heartfelt way you blessed us when we had to leave for school is something we will always miss.

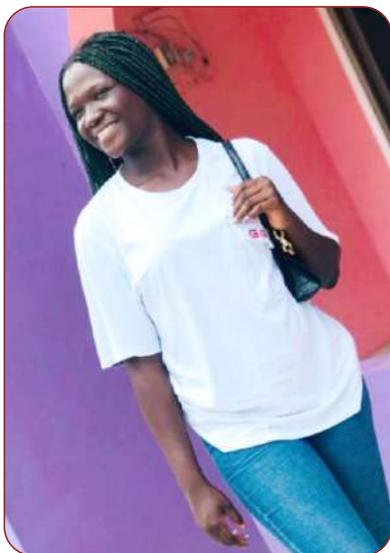
Grandma always indicated to us that God should be our first priority. She always invited some of us who were not staying with her to church and she was always there for us during our special ceremonies.

We thank you for being a guiding presence in our lives, for caring for us from the moment we were born until you took your last breath and for your unique relationship with us. It goes without saying that we will miss you but we thank God for your inspirational life and your gift of love that will stay with us forever.

Grandma Oye, we love you but the good Lord loves you most. May you have eternal rest till we meet again.

Rest in Perfect Peace. Amen!





TRIBUTE BY JEFREY DANKWA

Grandma, you may have passed on, but your memories would always live on within us. Thank you for your sacrifices, care and concern, love and everything that you have done for me. I will never forget our trips to Obosomase, Akim Oda- Essam and some few other places.

You taught me a lot and I appreciate that. I will miss our church memories; you always had my back and told me to come to church always. Despite the challenges you faced, you showed us that believing in Christ brings mind blowing results.

When I heard you were rushed to the hospital, I prayed for your recovery and was sad when I visited and saw you helpless. You fought it and in the end, maintained the act of bravery. Though you passed on, I believe it's for the best. Your love for God was contagious and I cannot but thank God to have had you in my life.

We love you but God loves you more. Grandma, I am proud to be your grandson and privileged to have been so close to you. Wherever you are, I know you are in a better place.

Rest in perfect peace, Grandma.



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to His purpose.

Romans 8: 28

The sad news of our sisters' death hit us with utter shock. But how could this happen? Though we knew she was not in the best of health yet many of us wondered; how this happened when you had survived a series of stroke in the past.

Sisi Oye Panyin as we affectionately called her was our leader by birth. As the first child, she taught us how to respect each other, the importance of family and the importance of sticking together through good times and bad times.

You were our pillar of strength and gave us good counsel when we faced challenges. Although most of us are advanced in age, you always treated us fondly as your little siblings, always calling on us to find out how we were doing. Sisi Oye, who will do all these things for us?

The grave where all mortal will finally end up has swallowed you and we will see you no more. But then who are we to question God? The word of God says that there is time for everything and this is the time to mourn our dear sister. The only comfort we have is the assurance that this is not our home, and when we die, we will make our way into the bosom of our heavenly Father.

Until we meet again, we say Sisi Oye, rest in perfect peace.

Amen.



TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

'The righteous perish and no one ponders it in his heart. Devout men are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter unto peace; they find rest as they lie in death.'

Isaiah 57: 1-2

We were blessed to have Mama Oye as our mother-in-law, and it is with a profound sorrow and deep sense of gratitude and fond memories that we pay homage and share this tribute to your memory, our beloved mother-in-law Mama Oye.

Her unique characteristics were difficult to come by. She appreciated every little thing we did for her and would always say a word of prayer and ask for God's blessings on our lives.

Maa was very humble, caring, honest, hardworking, disciplined and a devoted Christian. She was not just our mother-in-law, she was our mother, intercessor and our counselor as well. She was all ears to listen and solve problems when they came up.

We thank God for the good upbringing you gave to your children, as we have become the ultimate beneficiaries of your good deeds and we say a very big thank you. Mama Edith, your demise is a very great loss for us, but as the scripture says, Christians really do not die. You have fallen asleep with faith, grace and a heart filled with love and joy. You have made your mark, you have left your footprints and legacy. Our ultimate conviction is, if mere mortals possess a sense of reward for the good deeds of fellow men, then we can logically remain assured that the Almighty God you served diligently has definitely reserved your reward in heaven.

Mama Edith, may you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty God.
Fare thee well.

Rest in perfect peace till we meet again.

Amen!



TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

*Death calls at ungodly hour
Taking with it our beloved ones
Not caring now those left behind would hurt
Not caring the pain and agony caused to many,
Death is a thief.
It steals our joy and leaves us in utter shock,
Death is simply cruelly caustic!
It turns great men into shadows and shadows into winds that we see no more.
But in all, we give thanks to our creator for He knows best.*

Auntie Oye was our beloved Auntie, but we affectionately called her Maa because she treated us like her children, especially those of us who had the privilege to stay with her at Kotobabi Abavana Down.

It is unbelievable that our beloved Auntie is gone and left us to eternity. Maa, you were our mentor and our inspiration. You opened your arms and lovingly welcomed us, especially those of us who stayed with you. You loved us and raised us like your own children.

Your extraordinary kind heart, love, hard work, motivation and strong religious values have helped mould us into who we are today. You would forever be on our minds and in our hearts. You were always there to listen to us and counsel us. You always made us feel good, loved and very special. Thank God for bringing you into our lives.

Maa, a big thank you for all you did for us. We will forever miss your smiles and good counseling. We believe that our Auntie is resting in the bosom of Christ Jesus.

Auntie Oye, rest in peace till we meet again.

Auntie Oye, Dayie

Amen!!!



TRIBUTE BY MOINT ZION PRAYER MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL (M.Z.P.M.I)

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them”. (Revelation 14:13) KJV



The late Madam Edith Oye, whose mortal remains has brought us together this day, was an impeccable personality. Our late mother and sister in the Lord joined Mount Zion Prayer Ministry about 2 decades ago (20 years) and had since been a dedicated, committed and faithful member of this ministry.

Our late beloved sister in the Lord justified herself in a manner every true child of God and a member of the Christian fraternity should live. No amount of words can describe who really our sister was. All that the church is saying is we have indeed lost an astute and irreplaceable sister in the Lord.

Our late mother was a member of the New Season Choir. She served as a mother and an advisor to the choir department. One remarkable thing we cannot forget about her is that inspite of her age, Maame Oye defied all odds to be part of young men and women in the choir who she could have been a mother or even grandmother to them. We cannot also forget about her dance moves whenever the New Season Choir was ministering. Our late mother was simply exceptional in her conduct as one of the elderly people in the church.

In fact those who were very close to our late mother knows about her fear of death. Just as Job said in the Holy Scriptures that “What he fear is what has come upon him” and that has been the story of our late Maame Oye. Though she was advanced in age, death was one thing Maame Oye didn't want to hear of or talk about. She always loved and wished to be in her Makers' house to behold His glory and worship her Lord and Savior just as prophetess Anna of the New Testament did.

Maame Oye, your good memories will forever live with us. The leaders and the entire members of the choir department are in deep sorrow as a result of your departure into eternity.

We hoped to have you with us, but your Maker needed you most. We are consoled by the fact that you are in a place better than here, where there is no night, no more weeping and no pain.



We are confident and can attest that our late sister in the Lord lived a life worthy of every believer in the Lord.

Maame Oye Fare thee well!

Maame Due!!

Obaapa Onyankopon mmfa wonsie dwoodwoo!!!



**Mount Zion Prayer Ministry International
New Season Choir**

Citation

of Honour

As our Almighty God is gratifying you with fullness of life.

We can't but endeavour to testify to His splendour in your life which has affected us.

You inspire us with your charisma. Your dedication to the things of God at your era has been a stimulant for us. We are appreciative to God for bringing you in our midst.

Your song "ahyedeer fofro na mede ma mo, se mo nyinaa mo ndodo mo ho..." cannot clapse from our lips.

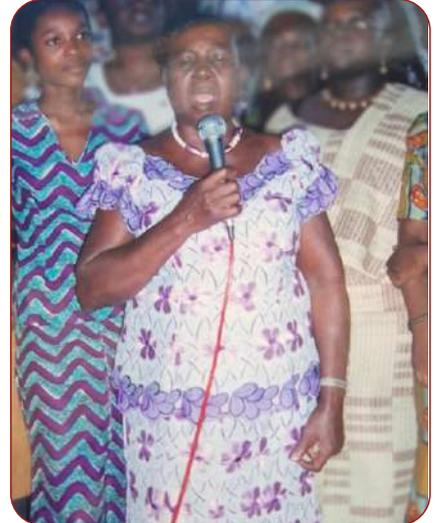
As you continue to reside in His house, may more of Him be revealed through you. We pray abundance, loveliness and fortification on you and your lineage.

A satisfied Long life is your portion to God's glory.

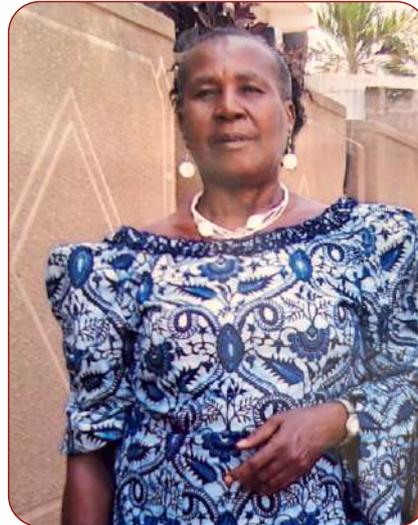
**Maame Edith
OYE**



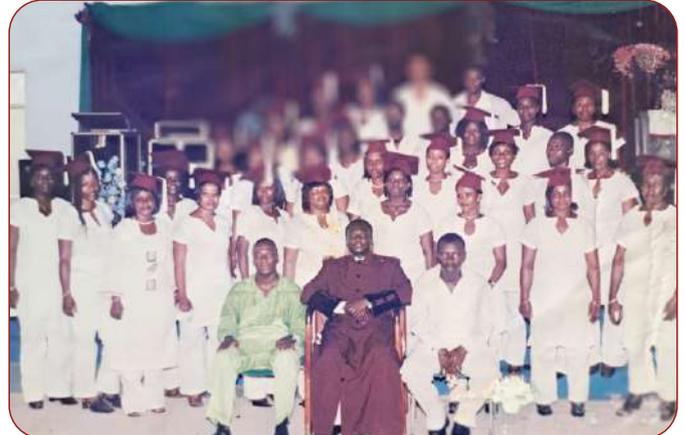
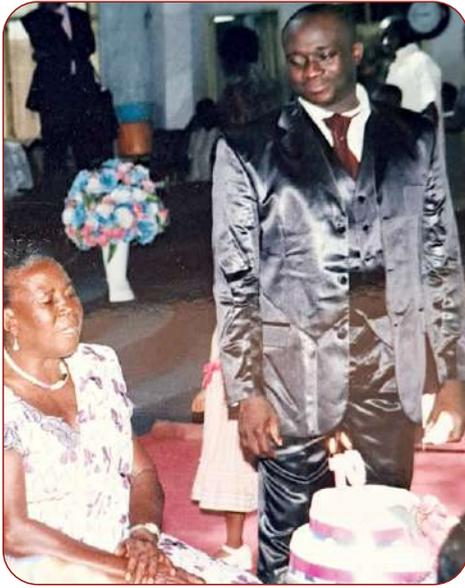
Gallery













APPRECIATION



The children, siblings and the entire family of the late

Madam Edith Oye

wish to convey our sincerest appreciation for your
prayers, kindness, support and presence on the
occasion of our bereavement.

May the good Lord bless you!

