

# Appreciation

*For the prayer that were said on our behalf,*

*For the comforting words you spoke,*

*For the visiting to counsel us,*

*For supporting us in diverse ways*

*The entire family of the late*

**EVA ASANTE-OWUSU**

*Express our heartfelt thanks*

*and gratitude to all sympathizers for*

*joining us mourn the home calling*

*of our loved one*

*Thank you!!!*

*God Bless you!!!*



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

**EVA ASANTE-OWUSU**

(A.K.A SISTER EWURAMA) 1939 - 2021

ON MONDAY, **3RD MAY 2021,**

09:00 - 10:30AM,

AT TRANSITIONS - HAATSO





## OFFICIATING CLERGY

**APOSTLE ADUSEI NYAMEKYE**  
Glory Life Church , Kumasi

**APOSTLE CHRISTIE AGYEI**  
Palace Church-Tema

**REV. DR. EMMANUEL JAMES OWUSU-BONSU**  
Jericho Faith Chapel--New Achimota

**PROPHET NAT JOHNSON DODOO**  
ICGC,Manet Palms Assembly, New Ogbojo

**APOSTLE SAMUEL AGYEI**  
International Prayer Palace Church- Tema

## SUPPORTING MINISTERS

**Prophetess Faith Kadidia Owusu-Bonsu(Mrs)**  
Jericho Faith Chapel, New Achimota, Accra.

**Pastor Emmanuel Aryeetey**  
Jericho Faith Chapel.

**Apostle Alfred Dorm**  
Redeemers' Evangelical Power Sanctuary International. Dansoman.

**Rev. Rebecca Wellington**  
Full Light Outreach Ministry, Dansoman,Accra.

**Apostle Isaac Ampomah Yeboah**  
Salvation Word Chapel,International, Dome, Accra.

**Apostle Plesie Okyere-Darko**  
Royal Heralds Of Christ Ministries, Accra.

**Dr. Peace Obeng**  
Peace Embassy Chapel and Students Embassy, Accra.

**Apostle Derrick Eghan**  
Tower of Praise Sanctuary, Tema.

**Pastor Keh**  
ICGC Holy Ghost Temple,Adenta- Accra.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

1. *Opening Prayer:*

2. *Purpose of Gathering:*

2. *Song Ministration by all & Filing Past the body.*

3. *1st scripture reading:*

4. *Song ministration by all:*

5. *2nd scripture reading :*

*Song by all:*

6. *Biography Reading*

7. *Ministration:*

8. *SERMON :*

9. *Tribute from family*

*Tribute from children*

*Tribute from grandchildren*

*Tribute from the church*

*Tribute from friends*

10. *Prayer for the Children*

*Prayer for the siblings*

*Prayer for the entire family and the nation.*

11. *Song ministration & offertory*

12. *Announcements.*

13. *Vote of thanks.*

13. *Closing Prayer and Benediction:*

*All depart by 10:45am.*

*Service Moderator*

*Apostle Christie Agyei.*

*Moderator.*

*(15mins)*

*1 Corinthians 15:35-46*

*"Lead, Thou me on"*

*1 Corinthians 15:47-58*

*"Because He Lives I can Face Tomorrow "*

*Restoration Choir--JFC*

*Rev.Owusu-Bonsu*

*Apostle Samuel Agyei*

*Apostle Kwaku Adusei Nyamekye.*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby  
And feel the pride and the joy that he gives  
Oh but greater still, the calm assurance  
We can face uncertain days because He lives

And because He lives, I can face tomorrow  
Because He lives, all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth a living just because He lives

And then one day, I'll cross that river  
I'll fight life's final war with pain  
And then as death gives way to victory  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns

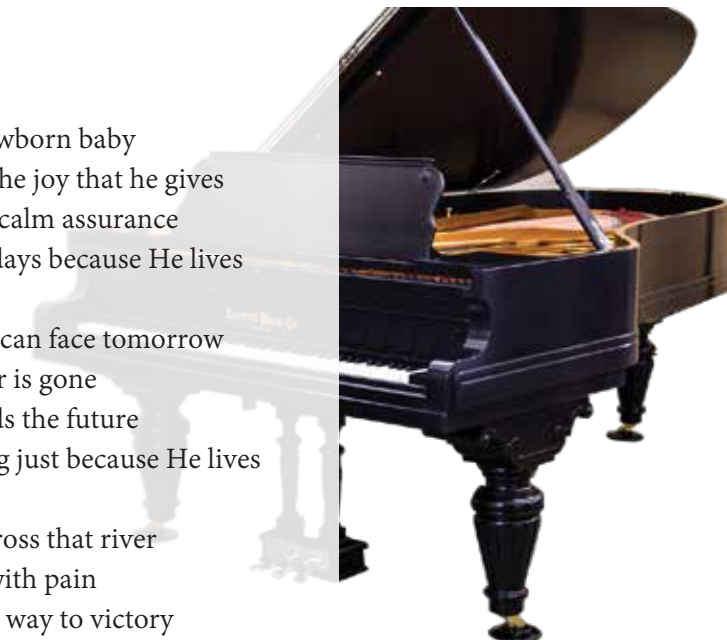
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Because He lives, all fear is gone  
Because I know He holds the future  
And life is worth a living just because He lives  
He lives, He lives

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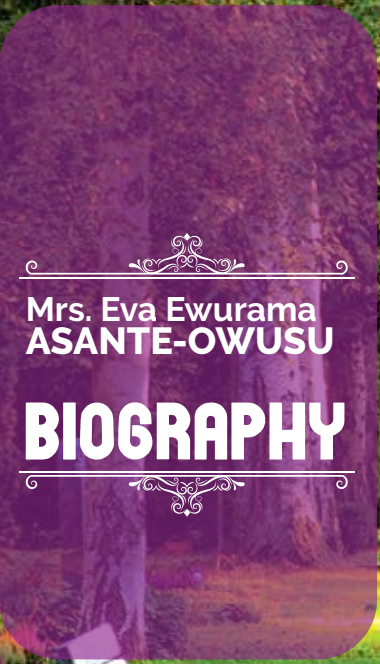
*Life is a journey laden with mysteries, from birth to death, until the physical existence on earth expires and the soul and spirit of man separates from the body. The life story of Sister Ewurama is complete with adventures, surprises, disappointments, joy, traumas, hope and confidence to move forward.*

Eva Asante-Owusu was born in Kumasi to the late Mrs R E Owusu of Oyoko Akyem, Juaso Asante Akyem and Ahenkro near Offinso and the late Mrs Mary Oti Owusu of the Asona clan of Pakyi No 2. She was the first child of the couple born on the 25th December 1939 and named Emma Evangelina Owusu and affectionately called Ewurama.

She attended Pakyi No2 infant/junior class and was later sent to Juaso to live with her father's family (namely her grandmother) From there she continued her middle school education in MmofraTuro Girls Boarding School – Kumasi, (now Wesley Girls High School, Kumasi) where she obtained the Middle Form Four Leaving Certificate.

In 1953, Auntie Eva enrolled at Agogo Presby Nursing Training College. After completion she worked at the Kumasi Government Hospital, now the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital, (KATH) and later on transferred to the Government hospital at Sunyani until 1959.

Eva had a few interesting hobbies; they included Tennis and Ballroom dancing. Indeed, she was one of the few ladies who took interest in playing Tennis and this made her popular at Sunyani where she used to take part in local tennis games. She was a very active and lively young nurse, popular and approachable. She made many friends in Sunyani where she was stationed and would often return from the market with gifts of meat and food stuffs.



Mrs. Eva Ewurama  
**ASANTE-OWUSU**  
**BIOGRAPHY**



## Tribute from the Church (CACI- Manchester, UK) to Mrs Eva Asante-Owusu

Aunty Eva as many in the Church called her, relocated to London about 4yrs ago to live with one of her children. She made the church aware of this before moving. We were therefore saddened when the news of passing reached us.

During her time of worship with us, we had the opportunity to benefit from her Godly counsel and contributions especially during open discussions. She was a woman of few words and got along with everyone. She was kind and approachable.

We take this opportunity to wish children and family our deepest condolence in this difficult time. We also thank God for the opportunity to know and worship with Aunty Eva. Then take solace in the fact that Mrs Eva Owusu knew God before she was called home. For we console ourselves with the words of Paul in 1 Thessalonians 4:13-14 "But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus". Amen

Rest in the Lord Aunty Eva, until we meet again



## *Tribute to Mrs. Eva Asante-Owusu*

I had the privilege of serving as Mrs. Eva Owusu's pastor when I was the minister in charge of living word community church, an assemblies of God church in Openshaw, Manchester in the late nineties. In her usual quiet self, she would come to church, play her role and go home. She was lovely, kind and peace-loving person.

When I became a member of the Ghana Union of Greater Manchester over a decade later, she was already a member of the union. As a member of the union, she attended meetings and functions regularly, paid her dues when we were a dues-paying organization. She supported the union in all activities.

When we had the 60th birthday fundraising event towards the Manchester Ghanaian community centre, she was there. It was that function that this very picture used in this tribute was taken. When the Ghanaian community centre becomes a reality, she will be remembered as of those who helped to make it reality.

A mother, grandmother and friend, she is gone but not forgotten.

*Auntie Eva nante yie.*

*Auntie Eva, Onyanme nfa wo nsie!*

*Chairman, on behalf of the executive committee.  
April 2021*

As a young cheerful and charismatic nurse, she won the affection of Mrs. Rose Osae-Kwapong of Juaso, who in consultation with Eva's aunt, her father's young sister, Stella Oduro, (all of blessed memory) introduced Eva to Daniel Asante-Owusu also of Juaso. Daniel was resident in the United Kingdom and soon Eva joined him in Liverpool where they started live together.

In the year 1965, the young family lost their twin babies in a bizarre fire which burnt down their home. The traumatic experience influenced the couple to relocate to Manchester where Matilda, Rachel and Richard were born.

In the UK, she and her late husband started a knitting company. They manufactured materials for making trousers some of which they exported to Ghana and other countries. In 1961, she had her first child Victor followed by Yvonne. The loss of twins after Yvonne was a difficult time for Auntie Eva and the family. Nevertheless, she pulled through with the help of family and friends.

Subsequently, in 1970, Auntie Eva and family came to Ghana to settle and lived at Koforidua close to her parents at New Tafo at the time. However, things did not work out as expected and she returned to the UK. From that time, she visited more often and had a house in Accra with the hope of eventually settling and retiring in her homeland, a place she's always remembered with great fondness. Though she did eventually come down to settle in December 2020, it was not to be for long. She was a member and worshipped consistently with the Christ Apostolic Church, in Droylson in Manchester, whenever she was home.

She was also a member of the African Women's Society, and the Manchester branch of the Ghana Union and always ready to serve when needed. Eva proved herself a relentless, hardworking and principled woman. Her tenacity for discipline notwithstanding her love and compassion as a mother and a trustworthy friend is irrefutable. Her kindness to friends caused her many unfortunate losses. Nevertheless, Eva's character as a loving and forgiving person was never affected. Even in her grave Eva will have reason to smile because her lifetime investment in her children and people will continue to yield much fruit for years to come.

*Nante yie, Sister Ewurama*

*Rest peacefully in His Bossom*

*We will miss you.*

Sister Ewurama as we affectionately called her was the first born of our parents and the eldest among the siblings. You left for the UK at a time when most of your siblings were either in primary school or were yet to be born. Nevertheless, you kept visiting us regularly and showed great interest in the lives of your siblings and were always ready to extend support as well as import valuable words of encouragement and pieces of advice when it was needed. Besides, you ensured your first two children commenced schooling in Ghana.

You were kind and always at peace with everyone. You stood out in your goodness like no one else. Sister Ewurama, you assisted many, including non-family members to visit the UK to study or explore for career opportunities. You provided temporary accommodation for many young people who came over to your end from Ghana and treated them as your own. Many lives have been enriched by the love and support you gave them.

On 18 November 2017, you arrived in Ghana from Manchester and returned on 3rd February 2018 for medical review. Prior to your departure you assured us you would return to Ghana soon after the review to live for good. We all looked forward to this, especially Auntie Araba, your sister-in-law, who had become your buddy buddy whenever you were in town.

You did return to Ghana on 28 December 2020, some three days after your birthday and well beyond the time we had all anticipated. You were already quite frail and seemed to have lost much of your bouncy, bubbly self.

## Tribute from Siblings

Sister Ewurama  
She was my Big Sis  
But that didn't matter  
She had time for all  
Old and young and she was my Big Sis  
Hardworking, determined, lively and honest  
to the bone  
And I loved her so much  
She respected my views  
And we got on great  
Remember the visits  
London to Manchester  
Manchester to London.  
There were many such trips  
And we always enjoyed to the letter.  
We would curl in those electric blankets  
And chat till we dropped.  
She was my Big Sis  
My Very Big Sis  
But she loved to cook  
And I loved to eat.  
That was no bother to my Very Big Sis  
Would crackle with laughter as we ate, joked  
and watched TV.  
She loved to dance too  
Remember your 80th.  
We danced and danced and danced  
Was looking forward to your return  
To live across the road  
And go on bargaining sprees with Auntie  
Araba  
Alas, it was not to be, Big Sis  
Go and Rest, my Very Big Sis.  
I know you need it and His Bossom is the  
place.  
Your little sis Ewurakua



The second is that she loved a good home cooked meal, dessert and sweet drink. We both loved Morrison rice pudding as dessert. On a daily basis, mummy Eva and I would go to the local Morrison in London to get rice pudding and on one occasion as I reached out to take the last three puddings, another customer waiting for the same pudding told us do not take everything from the shelf but remember to leave some for other people. This became a joke between mummy Eva and I not to be greedy but leave some for others.

My prayers are that God will comfort and strengthen her beautiful children and grandchildren. Mummy Eva has finished her race in life and I hope we the living, will emulate and follow in her footsteps to love God and all He has given us.

In the words of the Nigerian song writer Prince Nico Mbarga, who wrote and sang the famous cover “Sweet Mother” I quote, “Sweet mother I no go forget you”.

Mummy Eva may your soul continue to rest in His presence where there is no more sickness, tears nor death.

Samuel  
27th April 2021  
Australia

It was difficult to understand what had transpired in such a relatively short time to make you so weak and frail.

We remembered your 80th birthday when we quickly organised an in-house party, talked about silly stories from our past and got you dancing. You danced and danced and danced because you love to dance and create unusual moves only you know best how to do.

You did touch the lives of many and no amount of words can really express that. Today, as you lie quietly before us, we celebrate you for all the good things you have done.

May the good Lord grant you eternal and perpetual rest till we meet again.

Fare thee well our Dear Big Sis

*Nyame mfa wo kra nsie*







Mum!

She was a kind person, she provided for us during hard times by working several jobs at a time for long hours to achieve this.

She was funny and young at heart, she loved to sing and dance like nobody was watching without a care.

She tried to live life having fun and laughing through it. Life has got to be lived and she did that.

She will be missed but she is forever in our hearts.

*Victor*



It is with great pleasure that I write this tribute in memory of mummy Eva whom I dearly love. In moments like this, words fail to express the heart-felt sentiments, admiration, love and emotion we have towards a loved one who is absent from us, but present with the LORD Jesus.

Mummy Eva is a special mother to all who ever met her even if for a short while. I would like to share two fun memories. First is that anyone who knows mummy Eva, will quickly pick up that she loved dancing. One sunny weekend, mummy Eva, Matty and I went shopping at Camden Town in London.

We entered a shoe shop, and her favourite song was playing in the background and she just started dancing right in the middle of the shop. The shop staff, other shoppers, Matty and I couldn't help laughing and clapping for her. Our cheers did not stop her, but she continued to enjoy herself to the end.





*Tribute to my friend Mrs Eva Asante-Owusu*

*'Goodbyes are not forever*

*Goodbyes are not the end.*

*They simply mean...*

*We'll miss you till we meet again '*

Auntie Eva as I have always called her, was a very dear friend to have. She was always calm and non-judgmental and God fearing person. She was very thoughtful and a sharing person. Auntie Eva was full of fun to be around and she loved music and dancing and she made me laugh. In fact I wished I could dance like her.

We used to go out for a two-some meals in town or we just meet at one another's house and cooked, baked a cake, made chin chin and meat pies. She was always there to give me a hand especially when I got party orders, be it birthday or wedding cakes, she even volunteered herself to help sometimes. When out shopping or just window-shopping, her favourite shop was Debenhams and she knew me well( when I go to such shops my first stop is the perfume or make up counter) she immediately says to me 'try not touch' but oh no, I sprayed different kinds of perfumes on both of us, I powder my face and sometimes I made her face up too and spray some perfume on her, if I tried to spray the second perfume on her she'd say 'fa wa"sem soo ho' (get off) and moved away from me.

Oh Auntie Eva, as you move on to the next chapter of your life, know that I missed you dearly. Whom am I going to call on for help when I'm baking cakes or going out for fun with, now that you have moved on? Oh you're gone but forever in my heart. I miss your good and gentle advice. When I'm sad, you always had a quote from the Bible to comfort and cheer me. You were my big sister and I loved you

Auntie Eva, may God hold you in the bosom is His heart

Rest in perfect peace till we meet again



My mother Eva Asante - Owusu passed away on 6th April 2021, around 2.am at GA NORTH MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL ASOFAN. I was with her till the end as she was with me in the beginning of my life. My mum was a caring gentle soul, and made friends easily, she had a good sense of humor and teased when she had the chance.... Mum never liked the house to be quiet, so when we all favoured a certain football team she would support the opposite team, this created lively entertainment in the house on match days! Mum was like the invisible glue that held the family together, even when you didn't see her.

Mum I will miss the support you gave me, in all that I did. You travelled miles around the world, to visit and make sure I was fine where ever in the world I went. Mum I will miss your strength and determination when you set your mind on doing something, the beautiful house you built in Accra is testimony to that Mum I will miss your fearlessness, the 1st of 11 children in the 1940"s and the 1st to decide to travel overseas to get married and start a family in a foreign country at the time. You never neglected your duty as a mother or grandmother and always turned up when there was a birth in the family, to take care

of the new mother and your Grandchild. I remember a family trip we took with you and the Coker Boys to Vicfalls, Zambia and Tanzania. I developed a boil in a very sensitive part of my body, I remembered that evening you boiled some water, pulled me aside and said to me, come on lets sort this thing out, after a loud scream I instantly felt relieved. I will miss you dearly, especially on family events, not to mention your cooking and baking which we always looked forward to when we knew you were coming to visit. You,ve played your role as a mother perfectly, I couldn't ask for anything more, So now REST IN PEACE until we all meet again.

You will always be in my Spirit.

Your Daughter

Yvonne Rosemary AMMA Coker



My lasting memories of mum are of a hard working,

passionate figure of strength who loved music, dancing.

She never waned in her support and love of her family.

Mum your memory will live on in all our hearts forever.

*Matilda*

My name is Solomon and I am Nana Eva's grandson.

Nana to me was a hero, strong courageous and funny. I have never met a woman with a better taste in rice pudding it's unbelievable, beautiful just like my Nana.

The one thing I want to remember from Nana Eva is her strength.

Now although nana suffered through many trials and tribulations she was a fighter, and a strong one at that. She was always up and about eager to leave the house, or should I say escape from it as I'm sure she thought it was a prison. I'm very fortunate that I got to build a strong relationship with her and make many memories together. I am confident that's she has returned home to Heaven and is watching over us.

*John 3:16 "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life."*



I loved my nana so much, I can remember when I helped her get dressed and she ended up wearing my crop T-shirt.

I also remember when it was Christmas and she was dancing, she loved to dance.

Fly high Nana.

*Louella*



Where do I even begin, I find it difficult to write a tribute as it means I have to think back to the times when you were still with us, and as beautiful as those moments were, the wound of not having you here anymore makes it hurt.

Eva was more than a grandma, she was an integral part of the Ghanaian Diaspora that has allowed us to make our mark in more than just Africa. She gave me endless love, opportunities and culture that I still haven't been able to fully grasp til this day. And unfortunately I took it for granted, I always felt I'd have another opportunity to see her and kiss and hug her but she wasn't done with her gifts of knowledge. Her last gift to me would be to show me how important having family close really means.

Never again shall I forget to tell my loved ones what they mean to me, I'll never take the long stories and phone calls for granted as each one is a part of a story I'll never get to read again. Eva has given me something nobody can ever take away from me and I'm forever grateful for it. The lessons, the love and the eternal blessings will never be forgotten or taken for granted. Thank you for everything. You will never be forgotten or taken for granted, your legacy will live forever



My grandma was an inspiration. She accomplished many things that will inspire us all. A couple of the lessons I learnt from her, the first was always lend a helping hand. I recently learnt my grandma was one of 11 children. She was the eldest and thus the first to the Uk. For Everyone of her siblings or family member who wanted to immigrate to the Uk she would have to write letters for them and vouch for them.

Always helping her family as best she could. Grandma was always laughing and making jokes, even though we didn't always understand what she was laughing at, the message there is laugh and live your life. The most important message I learnt from my grandma was strength comes in many forms. Everyday was tough for her but she fought to be there and to be present. She fought to be herself and even though some days were tougher than others she always fought.

This taught me that it's about the size of the fight in the fighter. She could have given up but she refused and fought to be herself every single day and I thank her for that because it showed me what real strength and fight is and in the future I shouldn't back down from any challenge not matter the size of it. It's terribly unfortunate that we have to wait for someone to leave us before we notice some of the greatest lessons they've ever taught us. Thank you for teaching me what strength is grandma and I will keep these lessons with me until we meeting again.

With me forever. Miss and love you  
Femi

## The Maginnis



My mother was a remarkable woman, a wonderful mother who embodied a kindness and joy of life that was infectious. She taught me the power of truth and hard work and her laughter will stay with me forever. I remember growing up in Manchester and mum working two jobs but always being there when I needed her and supporting me. Later, I remember mum visiting Stewart and I and helping us as our family grow. It didn't matter where we were, when we needed her mum was there. My mother leaves behind heartbroken children and grandchildren but we treasure memories and remember her with so much love.

Eva was the very best of mother-in-laws. She was kind, wise and such good fun to be with. From the first day Rachel introduced me we had a special bond and she really did become my second mother. I loved Eva's gentle sense of mischief and fun – there was always a laugh or a joke to be had– I will really miss that. Eva's passing is such a loss to all of us but the memories of her are all sweet and even at this time of sadness bring a smile to my face. Thank you Eva.

Our beloved Nana was an extraordinary person, always the life of the party she taught us to move through life with patience, love and kindness. Nana will always hold a very special place in our hearts. From dancing in our living room to our late night conversations filled with laughter, we will hold onto these cherished memories. We are so grateful to have had such an amazing, wise and graceful Grandmother.



Feels really strange having to do this and I'm really not sure what I can write which conveys my feelings and loss.

But, what I want to write is this

A mother is many things, Ewurma, Eva, Mum, is and always will be, she who can take the place of all others but whose place no one else can take. I miss you, but know you are always by my side. Thank you for all you have done and continue to do for me. God Bless you.

*Richard*



Advisor, Calm, Kind, Strong, Great cook; are the few words to describe you Aunt Eva. Our conversations had always been the promise of your coming home from Manchester. You promised me severally that you were coming to Ghana so that we do business together.

I remember when you invited me to South Africa so we could come to Ghana together but that also didn't suffice. Finally, we were all happy when you came in December hoping things will get better. Indeed, you were getting stronger being the woman you are. However, we are confident that your maker has indeed come for you to a better place. You will forever remain in our hearts and continue to occupy a special place.

Auntie Eva, my sister(in-law), my friend. You were a blessing to me in my daily and marital life. It breaks my heart to scribble this piece in the past tense. But who are we to question the Ultimate reality? He alone gives and takes at the right time. Let me end with the words of John Ellerton;

*When the day of toil is done  
When the race of life is run  
Father, grant their wearied one rest for ever. '*

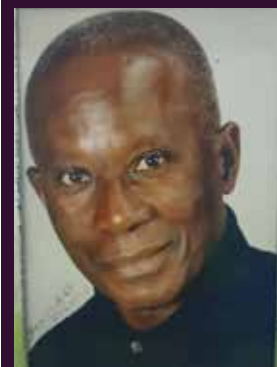
*by Araba*



Eva Asante-Owusu or Grandma, what a humble strong soul. A mother, mother-in-law and grandmother. This is how I saw her on the surface in Manchester, Johannesburg and Geneva over many years. Grandma was with us and also when her grandchildren were born to give love, support and wisdom.

And yes, she would come to cook and be adventurous going on walks and to see the Safari animals too. By the way, we loved her cooking from the toad in the hole (an English culinary delicacy ) to all the Ghanaian dishes she would cook for us. Always humble and quiet yet determined and resolute to fulfill her plans and nurture her family spread all over the world. I know she has been with all her children and grandchildren from the earliest part of their lives, always humble and quiet and watching and ensuring that all is well. Long will she remain in our hearts and memories.

*Olu Coker, Yvonne's husband*



Tribute from AK Addai Sebo  
EWURAMA - GOD'S GIFT  
TO THE FAMILY - is on her  
way to the Kingdom of God.

We celebrate her life of  
unstinting service to children  
and family



