Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate, Gentle, Tender, Nurturing, Compassionate, Devoted, Warm-hearted, Strong & Resilient, Brave, Selfless, Unshakable, Courageous, Tenacious, Fierce, Steadfast, Resilient, Graceful & Poised, Elegant, Dignified, Gracious, Serene, Noble, Refined, Inspiring & Impactful, Wise, Visionary, Supportive, Empowering, Encouraging, Influential,

Grounded, Purposeful, Poetic & Deep, Radiant, Soulful, Timeless, Unforgettable, Angelic, Irreplaceable, Ethereal. Endearing Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate, Gentle, Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate, Gentle, Tender, Nurturing, Compassionate, Devoted, Warm-hearted, Strong & Resilient, Brave, Selfless, Unshakable, Courageous, Tenacious, Fierce, Steadfast, Resilient, Graceful & Poised, Elegant, Dignified, Gracious, Serene, Noble, Refined, Inspiring & Impactful, Wise, Visionary, Supportive, Empowering, Encouraging, influential, Grounded, Purposeful, Poetic & Deep, Radiant, Soulful, Timeless, Unforgettable, Angelic, Irreplaceable, Ethereal. Endearing. Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate.

Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate, Gentle, Tender, Nurturing, Compassionate, Devoted, Warm-hearted, Strong & Resilient, Brave, Selfless, Unshakable, Courageous, Tenacious, Fierce, Steadfast, Resilient, Graceful & Poised, Elegant, Dignified, Gracious, Serene, Noble, Refined, Inspiring & Impactful, Wise, Visionary, Supportive, Empowering, Encouraging, Influential, Grounded, Purposeful, Poetic & Deep, Radiant, Soulful, Timeless, Unforgettable, Angelic, Irreplaceable, Ethereal. Endearing,Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate, Gentle, Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate, Devoted, Warm-hearted, Strong & Resilient, Brave, Selfless, Unshakable, Courageous, Tenacious, Fierce, Steadfast, Resilient,

> Graceful & Poised, Elegant, Dignified, Gracious, Serene, Noble, Refined, Inspiring & Impactful, Wise, Visionary, Supportive, Empowering, Encouraging, Influential,Grounded, Purposeful, Poetic & Deep, Radiant. Soulful, Timeless, Unforgettable, Angelic, Irreplaceable, Ethereal. Endearing. Loving & Warm, Caring, Affectionate.

BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND COMMEMORATION SERVICE

Madam. REBECCA ADUKWEI ALLOTEY



REBECCA ADUKWEI

WEDNESDAY, 16TH JULY, 2025 16TH JULY, 1953 - 17TH JUNE, 2025 VENUE: TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME HAATSO

Order of Service

OFFICIANTS

Pastor Emmanuel Dickson Poakwa, President of Meridian Ghana Conference Pastor Chris Andoh-Mensah, Adenta District Pastor Pastor (RTD) A. P. Mensah – Peniel SDA Church Pastor Emmanuel Danso – Madina District Pastor Pastor Theodore Kweku Gyamfi – Odorkor SDA Church Elder Richard O. Larmie – Odorkor District Elder Elder Dr. Opoku Ababio – Adenta District Head Elder Elder Robert Mensah Akpedonu - Peniel SDA Church Elder Abednego Mensah - Peniel SDA Church Elder Samuel Osei Ayesu Elder Eric Owusu – Odorkor SDA First Elder

PART II - FUNERAL SERVICE (8:30 - 11:00am)

 Welcome and introduction : Elder Dr Opoku Ababio

 Hymn (SDAH 300)
 : Rock of Ages

 Prayer
 : Pastor Abraham Peter Mensah

 1st Special Song
 : The PENCHORDS

 2nd Special Song
 : Freedom Choir

 Biography
 : Family member

 Tributes
 : Church/Siblings/Colleagues/Friends

 Tributes
 : Children/In-Laws/Grandchildren

 Prayer for the Bereaved Family
 : Pastor Theodore Kweku Gyamfi

PART I - PRE-BURIAL SERVICE (7:00am - 8:00am)

Coordinator : Elder Stephen Oheneba Gyamfi

Prayer : Elder Abednego Mensah

Songs of comfort and filing past : The PENCHORDS/Perez Musik/Freedom Choir

Closure of Casket

TRADITIONAL CUSTOMS (8:00 -8:20)



Order of Service

3rd Special Song	13
Love Offering	- 10 H
Music for Offering	14
Blessing of Offering	100
Scripture Reading	i.
Meditational Hymn (S	DAH) 334
Sermon	4
4th Special Song	1
Closing Song (Glory So	ang) :
Closing prayer	Ĩ
Benediction	ă
Announcement	12
Special Rendition	4
Burial Party	1

Perez Musik Elder Samuel Osei Ayesu The PENCHORDS Elder Eric Owusu Elder Robert Mensah Akpedonu Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing Pastor Emmanuel Danso Freedom Choir Elder Richard Oko Larmie Pastor Emmanuel Danso Elder Stephen Oheneba Gyamfi Perez Musik Walats 3 (Life giver) Adventist Youth Society

PART III - COMMITTAL SERVICE (PRIVATE)

Coordinator : Elder Emmanuel Agyare

Hymn (SDAH 50) : Abide With Me

Prayer : Elder Eric Gbenyo

Committal : Pastor Abraham Peter Mensah Vote of Thanks : Family Member

Hymn (SDAH 65) : God Be With You

Benediction : Pastor Abraham Peter Mensah

Madam. Rebecca Adukwei Allotey

Siography

"For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts". - Is. 55: 8, 9

Rebecca Adukwei Allotey was born on the 16th of July 1953, at Kokomiemie in the Greater Accra Region of Ghana to James Annan (Adotei) Allotey and Beatrice Naa Prah Thompson, all of blessed memory. Rebecca started her education with her brother Jonathan, initially at Ataa Addo School at Odorkor in 1959. When their father became a Seventh Day Adventist, Becky moved to the Advent Institute when it was newly established by the Late Madam Victoria Torto and Dr. Warren Harrison, an African American Adventist surgeon working at the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. The school was later moved to Kaneshie First Light and subsequently to the premises of the Hansen Road Seventh Day Adventist Church currently named Hansen Road SDA Preparatory School at Ayalolo near Timber Market.

The school in 1960 was one of the three preparatory schools in Ghana, the other two being, Penworth (Kaneshie) and St Johns Preparatory schools. In 1963, the Advent Institute was merged with expatriate missionary children school located at the West African Union Headquarters at Ring Way Estates under Mrs. N. B. Nielsen. The pioneer pupils were seventeen (17) - eight (8) girls and nine (9) boys. They include the Allotey's (Rebecca and Jonathan), the Attoh's – (Joana, Lydia, Naomi, Ruth and Moses), the Torto's – (Esther, John, Nathaniel and Peter), Ayitey Boye, Ofori, and Margaret Aryee. The pioneer teachers were the late E. N. Okoe, late Pastor Ebenezer O. Sackey, and Miss Lennox a British missionary.





ebecca continued her education at Wesley Grammar School – Dansoman, Accra from 1966 to 1971 where she studied

General Arts. On completion, she pursued further education at the Rapid Results College, a secretarial school near the General Post Office in Accra specializing in Data Processing. 32years into her profession, her love for computers and technology never faded, which made her to seek advancement in computer engineering at Wintech Professional Institute in March 2007. She completed this within a year.

In 1975, she started work with the Electoral Commission of Ghana where she dedicated almost 4 decades of her service life. She worked in the Civil Registration and Electoral Department (C.R.E.D) as a Trainee Processing Assistant. She was among the second batch of employees recruited to strengthen the information Technology unit of the Commission.

Through hardwork and commitment to improvement, she was shortly promoted to Punch Operator Grade III on 26th October 1976. After successfully passing her promotional examination organized by the Commission, she was promoted to Punch Operator Grade II on 1st November 1978. She was later promoted to Punch Operator Grade I on 1st January 1982, and afterwards to Senior Data Recorder on 1st January 1990. The nature of her work enabled her to travel once to Singapore and to multiple cities in Ghana. The Commission, on two occasions, elected her as the women's representative to the Public Services Workers Union (P.S.W.U) of the Trade Union Congress (T.U.C.).

Madam Becky Allotey rose through the ranks to the grade of Senior Data Supervisor—the second-highest grade in the Information Technology unit of the Commission—a position she held until her retirement in 2013. She also joined the Retired Staff Association of the Commission in 2014 where her contributions were beyond measure.



She also served as a member of the Jury at the Accra Circuit Court from 2006 to 2020 performing her duties lawfully and with professional competence even years into her retirement. While on retirement, she served as the data analyst for the Bureau of Translation and interpretation which is owned by her youngest daughter.

Maa Becky was baptized by Pastor Kristenson at the Hansen Road SDA Church in 1970. She later took a transfer from the Hansen Road SDA Church to Odorkor SDA church.

Madam, Rebecca Adukwei Allotey was actively involved in the activities of the Seventh Day Adventist Church and held various leadership and mentorship roles at Hansen Road, Odorkor and Peniel SDA churches. At Hansen Road SDA church, she joined the Choir and Adventist Missionary Society (Youth Ministry). She also participated in a bible quiz competition with other churches in the Hansen Road enclave and she won the first prize for the SDA church.

She consistently accepted opportunities to lead and direct the Women's and Home & Family Life Ministries for close to a decade. She ministered and served as English to Ga interpreter at the Odorkor SDA church.

When she moved from Odorkor to live at Pantang, she continued to worship with the Peniel SDA church and took leadership role in the Home and Family Life Ministry.

Madam Becky was a woman of multiple talents; her love for baking and cooking skills could never be forgotten. She has made many family holidays and occasional celebrations a forever memory.

Her strong faith, devotion, believe, integrity, and genuineness had lasting impacts on her family, church, community, and workplace.

She died at the Focus Orthopedic Hospital on the 17th of June 2025, a month to her birthday celebration, after a short illness. We celebrate you today and thank the Almighty God for allowing us the opportunity to know and live with someone like you.

May her soul rest in peace.

Grandmaa Becky, Aunty Becky, Sister Becky, Mom Becky, Yaawo jogbagŋ ya nuŋtso le mli.

Amen







Madam. Rebecca Adultwei Allotey Goes Home



Peniel Seventh-day Adventist Church

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rase again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." 1 Thessalonians 4:14

With heavy hearts, yet hopeful spirits, the Peniel Seventh-day Adventist Church pays tribute to Madam Rebecca Adukwei Allotey, who peacefully fell asleep in the Lord.

Madam Rebecca's journey of faith began many decades ago. She was baptized on the 12th of September 1970, at the Hansen Road Seventh-day Adventist Church, where she fellowshipped for a time. Later in life, she moved to the Odorkor SDA Church, and eventually became part of the Peniel family, officially joining the Peniel SDA Church on the 18th of August 2023. Though she was with us for a short while, her impact was deeply felt.

She was a woman of quiet strength, unshakable faith, and unwavering commitment to God's work. In 2024, she served faithfully as a member of the Family Life team, where she brought wisdom, warmth, and a nurturing spirit to every program and activity. Even in the later part of that year, when her health began to decline, she remained eager to serve. Her dedication led her to once again accept a role on the Family Life team in 2025, showing her deep love for ministry and the church family.

Her commitment in the face of illness spoke volumes. It was a testimony to a life wholly surrendered to God's calling, a life that continued to serve even in weakness.

Truly, Madam Rebecca lived her faith with grace and perseverance.

As Seventh-day Adventists, we believe, according to Scripture, that death is a sleep, an unconscious rest in the grave until the second coming of Christ. We do not speak to the dead, for we know that "the dead know not anything" (Ecclesiastes 9:5), but we remember her with affection, and we honor the life she lived in Christ.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord... that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." — Revelation 14:13.

Madam Rebecca now rests from her labours. Her voice is silent, but her works continue to echo through the lives she touched, the ministries she supported, and the love she gave so freely. We take comfort in the promise that "the dead in Christ shall rise first" (1 Thessalonians 4:16), and we look forward with hope to that glorious morning when we shall meet again, never to part. To her family, we extend our deepest condolences. May the God of all comfort

sustain you and give you peace. And may the blessed hope of the resurrection fill your hearts with strength until we are reunited with our mother in the earth made new.

Sleep on, beloved mother, until the morning. Rest in Peace.



Peniel SDA Women Ministry

he Peniel Women Ministry stands united in honoring the remarkable life and contributions of our beloved Madam Rebecca Allotey. As a cherished member of our community, her unwavering dedication and spirit enriched our ministry in countless ways.

Madam Rebecca was not just a participant; she was a guiding light, inspiring us with her passion for our activities and her commitment to uplifting others. Her compassionate heart and nurturing presence made her a mother to us all. She had a unique ability to make everyone feel valued and loved, fostering a sense of belonging that will forever resonate within our ministry.

We are profoundly grateful to God for the gift of her life. The legacy she leaves behind is one of love, service, and faith—a legacy that will continue to inspire future generations of women in our ministry.

As we gather to remember her, we reflect on the countless lives she touched and the profound impact she had on our community. Madam Rebecca, you will be deeply missed, but your spirit will forever live on in our hearts. Thank you for showing us the true meaning of devotion and sisterhood. Your memory will always be a source of strength and inspiration for us all.



FAMILY LIFE MINISTRY

Today, we gather with heavy hearts to honour the extraordinary life of Rebecca Allotey, affectionately known to us as Auntie Becky. As a cherished member of the Family Life Ministry of our church, Auntie Becky dedicated her life to nurturing the youth, guiding career development, and addressing the myriad issues that affect families in our community.

Her unwavering commitment to the growth and well-being of our youth was nothing short of inspiring. Auntie Becky took the time to listen, mentor, and empower young individuals, helping them navigate their paths with wisdom and grace. She understood that nurturing the next generation was a sacred responsibility, and she embraced it wholeheartedly.

In her role within the Family Life Ministry, Auntie Becky worked tirelessly to address the challenges families face, often leading discussions and workshops that provided invaluable support. Her compassionate spirit and insightful guidance helped strengthen families and foster a deeper understanding of how to propagate the gospel within our homes.

Auntle Becky's impact on our ministry and families will be felt for years to come. Her legacy of love, faith, and service will continue to inspire us as we carry forward the work she so passionately championed.

We are grateful for the time we shared with her, and we will forever treasure the lessons she taught us. Auntie Becky, your memory will live on in our hearts and in the lives you touched. Thank you for your unwavering dedication and love. You will be deeply missed. We will see her on the resurrection morning.



A mighty oak has indeed fallen, and our hearts are heavy as we bid farewell to one of our finest, Madam Rebecca Allotey, lovingly known as Maa Becky.

Maa Becky was a woman of deep faith, quiet strength, and unwavering commitment to the work of God. A pioneer in every sense of the word, she, alongside her father Mr. Allotey and her siblings, was part of the foundational group that branched out from the Hansen Road S.D.A. Church to establish a Sabbath School Branch at Odorkor. What began as a humble gathering has, by God's grace, grown into the vibrant Odorkor S.D.A. Church we know today. And at the heart of this growth was Maa Becky, a trailblazer, a pillar, a servant.

She faithfully served the church in two critical departments: Women Ministries and Family Ministries. For over a decade, Maa Becky was the dedicated secretary of the Women Ministries, where her contribution was nothing short of hard work. She brought structure, warmth, and a deep sense of purpose to the ministry. Her presence fostered peace and unity among the women, and she ensured that every programme was thoughtfully planned and beautifully executed. Her absence from an event was unheard of. She did not just support with her time; she gave of her talents too. Many will fondly remember her delicious cakes and pastries, which became a delightful highlight at

gatherings. More than that, she was a walking cookbook, always ready to share tips, techniques, and the secrets behind her culinary magic.

In the Family Ministries, Maa Becky served as secretary under the capable leadership of Elder Emmanuel Kwandahor. Here too, she gave her all. Many family issues were resolved discreetly and compassionately through her wise counsel, long before they even reached the ministry for formal attention. She was a true nurturer, always present at weddings, naming ceremonies, and other family events, cheering others on and offering her support in both spiritual and practical ways. Who can forget the Gift Day she organized? A simple, heartwarming initiative where members were encouraged to pick names and bless each other with gifts. And when some members, through no fault of their own, did not receive any, Maa Becky, out of her own pocket and generous heart, ensured that everyone went home with something. That was her! Ever thoughtful, kind-hearted, and ever so generous.

A year or two ago, Maa Becky visited the Odorkor Church to offer thanks and praise to God for His 70 years of grace and mercy upon her life. It was a beautiful Sabbath, and the entire congregation rejoiced with her. True to her thoughtful and gracious nature, she also took the opportunity to publicly acknowledge and appreciate Elder Andrew Baffour Kyei for his role as a translator, a gesture that reflected her deep sense of gratitude and humility.

Maa Becky was a rare gem, humble, reliable, and devoted. Whatever task she was called upon to do in the house of God, she embraced with joy and a willing heart. Her life was a ministry. Her legacy, rich. Her impact, immeasurable. As a church, we grieve deeply. We have lost a mother, a leader, a friend, and a servant of the Most High. But we do not mourn as those without hope. We take comfort in the assurance that her labour in the Lord was not in vain, and that one day, we shall meet again.

Rest well, Maa Becky. You have fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith. Your memory will forever remain a blessing in the hearts of all who knew you.

Till we meet again on that resurrection morning, sleep on, Maa Becky. Amen.



Madam. Rebecca Adukwei Allotey Goes Home



"I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge shall give me at that day and not to me only, but unto all of them also that lave his appearing". 2 Timothy 4:7-8

t is with a heavy heart that we pen down this tribute in remembrance of our cherished sister – Madam Rebecca Adukwei Allotey. A strong

wind has blown again, and our numbers keep decreasing by the day. Our hearts have been shattered by the painful sting of death, yet we will stand strong and united as one family. From an early age, Becky was known for her calm presence, and she often acted as the peacemaker, very attentive and considerate. Rebecca's impact was not only feit in her professional and religious spheres but also profoundly in her devotion to the family.

She carried a rare blend of strength and gentleness, a quality that allowed her to mentor and counsel many. Her siblings, children and grandchildren remember her as a beacon of wisdom, always ready to guide with a listening ear and heartfelt advice.

She was the matriarch who held the family together, ensuring that no celebration or challenge went unattended. Her unwavering faith and resilience will forever be felt by those who knew her.

Rebecca was a bulwark, a confidant, kind, fun loving, empathetic, respectful, and a reliable friend to many. Her life was a continuous testament to compassion, hard work, and selfiessness. Even in her later years, Rebecca remained actively engaged in community service and mentorship, lending her voice and presence to positive ideas that sought to uplift and support others. Her warmth, integrity, and dedication will forever serve as a source of inspiration for all who had the privilege of crossing her path She made sure everyone was treated equally. Becky would go the extra mile just to make sure everyone is treated with respect and dignity. You had a loving and caring spirit that kept the family together. She eschewed cheating and unfaithfulness and was always there for us in everything. We will continue to celebrate the good unbiased life of truth, faith, courage and hope. Her love for her children and in – laws was par excellence.

Our dear and loving sister we cannot believe that you have left us so soon in mourning, but we also know that you are leaving us with some good memories that will make us want to celebrate you every day as long as we live. Today all the pain and suffering you endured has come to an end. We saw you and could not leave your bedside when we visited you on that fateful day of 17th of June 2025.

We want to acknowledge the part the church played while our sister was on her sick bed. Your prayers for her at Wednesday prayer meetings, your visits to the hospital and financial support. We appreciate all this and say thank you.

We thank the children and in laws for the selfless way they cared for our sister. It was such a blessing to have you around. May God be with you until the resurrection morning.

Tsulo kpakpa ke anukwafo, Oye anukwa ye nii fioo mli. Nye kpakpa yaawo odjogbann ye hedzole mli. Amen.

From Work

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION RETIRED STAFF ASSOCIATION (E.C.R.S.A.)

"I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die like everyone else, will live again. They are given eternal life for believing in me and will never perish." — John 11:25-26 (NLT)

t is with a heavy heart that we write this tribute, because we were not expecting to be mourning you at this time. Ever since we met in the early seventies as employees of the Commission, we have known each other as colleagues, friends, and family. Losing you at this time is a big blow to us. Maa Becky was engaged in the service of the Civil Registration and Electoral Department (C.R.E.D) on 1st August 1975 as a Trainee Processing Assistant. She was among the second batch of employees recruited to strengthen the Information Technology unit of the Commission.

By dint of hard work, she was promoted to Punch Operator Grade III on 26th October 1976. After successfully passing her promotional exams organized by the Commission, she was promoted to Punch Operator Grade II on 1st November 1978. She was again promoted to Punch Operator Grade I on 1st January 1982, and later to Senior Data Recorder on 1st January 1990. Maa Becky, by nature of her work, travelled throughout the length and breadth of the country. Some of the regions she visited include Volta, Northern, and Upper West, to mention a few.

She was bold, frank, and always spoke the truth no matter the cost. The Commission, on two occasions, elected her as a women's representative to the Public Services Workers Union (P.S.W.U) of the Trade Union Congress (T.U.C.). Madam Becky Allotey rose through the ranks to the grade of Senior Data Supervisor—the second- highest grade in the Information Technology unit of the Commission—a position she held until her retirement in 2013.

She joined the Retired Staff Association in 2014. Maa Becky was punctual to meetings and actively participated in other activities of the Association. Her contributions during meetings were always on point, and she brought new initiatives into the Association.

She was like a mother, adviser, and counsellor to many of us. Her kindness, empathy, God-fearing nature, and generosity will always be remembered.

Her departure has created a vacuum among us, but we can confidently say that she contributed her quota to Mother Ghana, the Electoral Commission, and the Association.

Maa Becky, fare thee well. We bid you farewell, Amen.

From Work

THE COLLEAGUES OF THE JUDICIAL SERVICE (JURRORS) (2006-2020)

"And now, dear brothers, we want you to know what will happen to believers who have died so you will not grieve like people who have no hope, for since we believe that Jesus Christ died and was raised to life again, we also believe that when Jesus Christ returns God will bring back with Him the believers who have died" 1 Thessalonians 4: 13 – 14 (NLT).

With heavy hearts and yet confident hope in the promise of eternal life, we honour and celebrate the life of a woman of substance and principle, whose love, strength and faith shaped us in countless ways. She was a figure of comfort and leadership. During jury deliberations, she was there to contribute and correct with wisdom and love. Truly, we have lost a towering figure; a might tree in our year group has fallen.

We were not just friends or colleagues but worked together on different cases as family. You were a rare personality who didn't just walk into a room but always bringing light with you. That smile of yours; so genuine, warm,

unforgettable could lighten up anyone around you, and somehow, no matter what was going on, you always had a way of making others feel comfortable and welcome. Sister Beckie, you were a real gem, you showed us that, it wasn't about being perfect, but it was about being sincere and being we are. You have a calm nature about you, and you always find ways to make complicated cases simple; you distinguished yourself through unwavering dedication, professionalism, and deep

sense of care which we attribute to our numerous successes.

Sister Beckie was not only known for her impeccable work ethics but also for her vibrant personality with a unique ability bringing us together to offer comfort and wisdom when we agree to disagree in panel deliberations. She was a mentor, a friend, a sister, a mother to our younger generation, and source of strength. Her warmth, humility, and grace left an indelible mark on all who knew her. Though her journey among us has ended, her good legacy of service, kindness and light will continue to forever inspire and guide us.

In one voice our year group (2006-2020) family echoes with profound emotions; -Auntie Rebecca Allotey; Kpool Kpoo kr denme nitsumo

Rest, rest in the sacred peace of the Almighty. Yaawo, yaawo, jogbann ye nuntso le kpokoan

Fare thee well, journey in peace to the land of no more sorrow and no more pain. May your soul shine brightly among the stars and be welcomed with joy by those who have gone before you.

Your story will not end here. Your good legacy lives on in the lives you shaped, the love you gave and in the FAITH you carried. Journey well, dear colleague.

Sleep on, dear Rebecca Allotey Rest, Sister Beckie Rest in Perfect Peace

From Friends

Doris Djirackor (A close friend)

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith" 2 Timothy 4:7

M I Naanyo, that's how I call you. My heart is filled with pain in writing this tribute to mourn your department. When I heard your demise, it was as a dream.

Sister Becky, you accepted and embraced me as a dear friend and sister, always making me feel at home. Your love, kindness and visits are the gifts which will always let me feel your absence. You were truly the one who know how to lift my spirit whenever I was down. I had wonderful times with you and however busy, you always made time to send me messages of support or inspiration from the time we were together. Sis. Becky money becomes worthless, and properties damaged or lost.

Sis Becky my children and I love you, but God loves you best. Fare thee well and may your soul rest in perfect peace.

Nyonko papa da yie Mi Naanyo yaa Wo jogbarjij From ADEI WEKU KPEE

Tribute to our dear sister Rebecco Adukwei Allotey Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me and thy rod and thy staff will comfort me. Psalm 23:4.

With heavy hearts, we bid you farewell our beloved member. Your passing has left an unfillable void in our lives, but we take comfort in the memories of our time together. We have been through the good, the bad and the ugiv together and we can confidently say that life at times is not fair, so you decided to end it all.

We wish it didn't happen, but God's ways are not our ways, and we cannot question him. Therefore, with heavy hearts and teary eye, we wish you a safe journey back home.

May the lord bless and keep you and make his face shine on you. May he be gracious unto thee and give you peace.

Go well and sleep well our sister. You will always be in our hearts. God be with you till we meet again.

Yaa wo jogbarjij Adei Weku Kpee 2





ICorinthians 15:52 "In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised in corruptible, and we shall be changed". Miss. Ingrid Schurbeta Americy Ammah.

oday, I stand with a heart full of love, gratitude, and sorrow as I pay tribute to the most amazing woman, I've ever known my mother. Mum, you were my guiding light, my safe place, and my greatest supporter. Your love was unconditional, your strength was unshakable, and your wisdom was immeasurable.You taught me to be kind, humble, and forgiving, to stand for what's right, to be strong in all things, and to keep going even when life felt unbearable. You led by example, every lesson, whether spoken or shown quietly through your actions, shaped the woman I am today.

Even in your absence, your presence surrounds me. I hear your voice in my thoughts. Your early morning text messages, your gentle reminders, the comfort you brought. They live on in the love I share with others. I see your legacy in every value I hold dear. Like every mother and child, we had our differences. However, you always made sure to restore peace quickly. Even at my age, you continued to guide my path with love and grace.

You've left a great vacuum that no one can ever fill, You mum may be gone from this world, but never from my heart. Thank you for every sacrifice, every hug, every word of comfort. Thank you for being my mother. I miss you every single day, but I know you're watching over me with pride and love.



Your generosity knew no bounds, Mum. You extended a hand of kindness not only to family but to friends and strangers alike. Your kitchen was always open, your words always comforting, and your heart always welcoming. You embodied the spirit of compassion, and your deeds

> created ripples of goodwill that will resonate for years to come. The stories of your courage and resilience—faced with challenges that would have defeated many—stand as a testament to your unyielding spirit. You never wavered, even when the road was steep and the journey uncertain. You taught me the importance of perseverance, of believing in hope, and of finding joy in the simple moments life offers.

Mum, you were not just a mother but a symbol of unadulterated love and pure humanity. I will continue to honor your memory through the values you instilled in me and the love you poured into my

Rest in peace, Mum. I will always carry your memory with me.







"If I have seen further, it is by standing on the shoulders of giants" Sir Isaac Newton.

m able to see afar today because I stood on your shoulders. I am who I am today because of the sacrifices you made, you never gave up on me. You never made me walk alone; you were my source of motivation, faith, perseverance, and inspiration. You made me believe in who I am; to be independent, be optimistic, be openminded, and be a stronghold. Mom, my heart is broken but not destroyed; you taught me to stand tall in the face of adversities. I can stay calm in the storm because you taught me how to be patient and

observe. You, mom have been the light that has shone so bright my path. My path is not darkened by your departure, because you taught me how to be the light so I could shine other people's path. My heart and my flesh wished for you to have stayed longer and see more of us, but knowing life as it is, you must leave to be with your maker. If we are good enough like you were, we know we will see you again in the heavenly kingdom.

Mom, your love, faith, integrity, calmness, and wisdom has planted seeds that will continue to grow for generations. Your strength has been our shield over the years and even as we navigate life without your physical presence, we carry you with us in every step, in every decision we make and in every triumph we celebrate. You have given us the tools to survive this life with purpose, hope, and resilience. For that, we are eternally grateful.

As we look to the future, we honor your legacy by embodying the values and virtues you instilled in us - compassion, integrity, industry, and above all faith in God. Every act of kindness and every moment of perseverance, reflect the lessons you shared with us. Your steadfast belief in our potential continues to be the foundation upon which we build our dreams. Though the agony of your absence feels immense, it is softened by the joy of knowing how deeply you loved and were loved by many. You taught us not to be afraid of failing. You accepted us as we are and trusted our judgements. You were a friend; someone we could laugh and cry with. We are ready mom for the next chapter in our lives, and you understood that. You knew we could survive this predicament, and you were ready to go for a rest. You lived your life mom, you mentored and lead many, you are a woman who lived for many. Thank you, mom. Thank you for being such a wonderful person. We are privileged to carry your DNA and make you proud. Rest well mom, knowing that you were strong and went on your own terms. We celebrate you because you paved the way for us, you lived your life full of grace and favor.

We know you are smiling down on us and proud of us because we are proud of you. You will forever be part of who we are because we can see afar with courage, hope, faith, patience, and humility.



Sleep tight mom, till we meet at the glorious appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ.



Mrs. LEXY-SHARON OFORI



"You were clothed with strength and dignity, and you laughed without fear of the future." Proverbs 31:25

f the soul had a song, mine would sing "Mother" If love had a name, mine would forever be "Rebecca."

And if my heart could be written on paper, every page would carry the ink of your name,

Mum.

My dearest mother, Madam Rebecca Adukwei Allotey, You were not just my mother. You were my mentor, my light, my guardian angel on earth... my best friend.

We lived a life of deep love and sacred moments that words can barely contain.

Vacations filled with laughter. Late-night talks that healed every crack in my soul. SPA dates that soothed the body, and movie nights that brought us joy like little girls with no worries.

Every memory with you is golden. Every moment with you was a gift. You didn't just raise me, you built me. You shaped my childhood into something magical. My birthdays were not just dates on the calendar; they were celebrations of your love, your joy, and your beautiful sacrifice. You made me feel like the most loved daughter in the world. You taught me how to pray, how to plan, and how to invest, not just in money, but in people, in faith, and in purpose.

You were my Data Analyst at BTI , not just handling books, but building legacies.

Even when your body was weary and the pain tried to silence you, you rose like a warrior

always asking, "Is everyone okay?"

You protected my family fiercely, loved us unconditionally, and made sure we were guided by truth and covered in prayer. Your morning devotions were heaven touching earth and I miss the way your words aligned the day for us all.

Mrs. LEXY-SHARON OFORI cont.



And then... there were our last moments. We sat. We spoke softly. We whispered in silence. We held hands. And in that stillness, I felt your soul slowly rise... Oh Mum, if I could question God... I'd only ask for one thing: "Please, Lord, let her stay just a little longer." But heaven had already prepared a place... and God, in His love, called His beloved home. I remember your 71st birthday like it was yesterday. We laughed, we danced, we celebrated with my husband by your side. We asked you to make a wish. And you said: "I pray God gives me more years."

That prayer still echoes through our hearts, and though it pierces like a sword, we choose to believe you are now smiling with your Maker wrapped in glory, singing your favorite hymns, finally at peace. I miss your good morning texts. I miss your late-night "I love you" messages. I miss you, Mum. Every breath, every hout, every day. "Her children rise up and call her blessed..." Proverbs 31:28. You are the Proverbs 31 woman. You lived it. You were it. And I, your daughter, am proud to say, "I am because you were."

Sweet Beck, you loved me beyond what the world can measure. You believed in me when I couldn't see myself. You guided me when I wandered. You prayed for me when I didn't know I needed it. You were everything. You still are... and you will forever be.

"A mother is she who can take the place of all others, but whose place no one else can take." - Cardinal Mermillod

Rest well, my Queen.

I carry you with me in every step, in every dream, and in every prayer. Until we meet again... I will live to make you proud. I love you, Mum. Forever. Mitsui Yaa w) jogbarg ye nuntso le mli. t is with great sadness that I share my heartfelt thoughts about my dear mother-in-law, Mom Becky. She was an extraordinary individual, and I am deeply grateful to have known her. Mom Becky possessed a unique ability to make everyone feel loved and supported. Before I became part of this wonderful family. I heard that she was remarkably strict, and that made me quite anxious. On my first visit to the house, I met her absence, later I heard she was coming home from town, and I was so scared. I nervously asked Gabby (my husband) if that was his mother, and he confirmed it. I could still remember that infectious smile and hug she gave me which made me very relaxed and comfortable. She graciously

welcomed me into her family, and we quickly formed a close bond.

We shared meals, attended recreational programs, church services, and family events together. I got to know her more when I spent some weekends with her. She was such a kind, generous, knowledgeable woman, a mentor and a confidant and I miss our peptalks. Notably, she was a Thursday born too. Her words of wisdom enriched my life, and as some of us know, she had a remarkable ability to make me laugh and cry at the same time. Grandma Becky was known for her playful teasing.

Mom Becky was not only a pillar of joy, faith and wisdom but also a symbol of strength and resilience. Her laughter could light up any room, and her steadfast faith in the Lord was visible to all who really knew her. She was family oriented and had integrity, always going out of her way to lend a hand or share a heartfelt prayer. Whether it was her infectious humor or her thoughtful advice, she had a way of leaving an impression on every heart she touched. Mom Becky, your values and calmness will forever live on in the innumerable lives you touched and freely inspired.

I sincerely appreciate everything you did for our family, we will forever cherish your memory. The children enjoyed those two wonderful years with you, and they often reminisce about their moments with you. Thank you, Mom Becky, thank you, Grandma Becky. We will miss you dearly, but your memories will remain in our hearts forever.





DAUGHTER IN-LAW

Rest in peace until we meet again.

oday, I stand before you with a heart heavy with sorrow, but also overflowing with gratitude, to honor a rare jewel, a phenomenal woman, my beloved

mother-in-law, Madam Rebecca Adukwei Allotey.

But "mother-in-law" feels too distant a term for someone who never saw me as an in-law, but as her own son, I called her Sweetheart and oh, how she would laugh when I did. That laughter, rich and sincere, could light up a room and warm the coldest heart.

That was our bond, deep, unique, beautiful. A bond not of law, but of love. Mummy Rebecca was a remarkable woman of wisdom, overflowing with grace, strength, compassion, and endless love. A prayerful soul. A quiet warrior. A mentor in every way. She had the rare gift of seeing people beyond their flaws, of lifting others up with gentle words, and of nurturing everyone she encountered with motherly affection. Her presence was comforting. Her spirit was unshakable.

Every morning, without fail, I woke up to her text:

"Good marning, how are you feeling this marning? Hope you're fine."

Simple words. But behind them were love, care, and the daily reminder that someone was thinking of me and praying for me. She never missed a moment to check on me. And how blessed I was to have that.

On February 14th, Valentine's Day, while many were buying flowers and cards, she sent me a message that I will cherish forever: "How are you my sweetheart, my valentine." That was who she was, indeed, a thoughtful, affectionate, deeply loving. This past New Year, she gave me a gift with the message: "Good morning, how are you feeling today? Hope you're doing good. You are all I have, so God will continue to keep you for me." That message has become a seal on my heart, a mother's finalblessing. Even in her pain, she thought of me. Even in her weakness, she was still pouring strength into me.

We laughed together. We took vacations. We shared stories, long chats, quiet moments. But our final moment together will never leave me. She held my hand... and in the silence of our hearts, we prayed. No words were needed. Just the power of connection, spiritual and eternal. Hmmm... sweetheart, indeed I will miss you.

She was my mentor. My counselor. My friend. She blessed me with the greatest gift of all, her daughter, Sweetie, my love, my wife.

I will continue to take care of Sweetie. I will be her husband, her protector, her comforter and everything you wished for her and everything we dreamed about together. I will honor you through how I love her.

I take solace in the words of 2 Timothy 4:7–8: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness..."

Yes, mummy you fought well. You lived well. And now, you rest in glory. To everyone gathered here, know that I was blessed to have been loved by her. Truly, deeply, tenderly loved. She was not just a mother-in-law. She was my sweetheart, my second mother. A rare gem. A soul of gold. A light in my life.

From

Mr. Gabriel Yeboah Ofori



SON IN-LAW

Mummy, your absence leaves an ache no words can soothe. But your legacy, your laughter, your prayers, your love will forever live on in us, in our home and in every act of love we share together.

You may be gone from our sight, but you'll never be gone from our hearts. Rest well, Sweetheart. You made me proud. You will always make me proud. I will always love you dearly. Thank you for eventing you've done for us. Your son, forever, Gabriel Yeboah Ofori





In loving memory of a life well lived and a soul so deeply loved. Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.

We cherish the memories of Grandma Becky. The legacy of you is the wisdom you shared, the love you gave and the memories you have left behind. Grandma, we still remember the days we spent together cooking, watching television, playing game (ludo), going to church every Sabbath, and teaching us to walk with the lord and work for Him. You were our pillar of strength and wisdom. You loved us unconditionally. Grandma, your selfless devotion to our family and your unwavering support have left an indelible mark on our lives. Your kindness, compassion, and generosity have inspired us to be better and responsible people.

Grandma was a kind, helpful, and a good person. It's sad that she died, but we should be happy because she is in heaven, so when we go to heaven, we will see her again. She was the leader of the woman ministry for a very long time. A few days before her birthday, we went to a hotel and staved there for a while, it was so fun. Me and my brother are always excited to come to Ghana to see her again. but this time we couldn't see her. When our family got the news, we were all crying, we were so sad, a few days after we still cried a little. We know it's sad, but we will see her again in heaven. We will never forget your support and kindness Grandma, thank you for your words of encouragement, sacrifices, care, and concern. Your love, discipline and everything you've done for us. We were with you every step of the way, we praved together, cried, and laughed. We have faith because you taught us the importance of faith, patience, and hope in the Lord. The house feels quiet without you in it, we could still hear you shouting our names_Nanaaa Kofiliii__ Oheneeeeeeeee... Nii Lampteyyyyyyy Naaaaaaaaaa will miss you Grandma Becky.

Your legacy lives on through the countless memories we shared, the lessons you taught, and the love you showered to us. Though you are gone from our sight, you will always be in our hearts and the way we live through life's joy and challenges.

Rest in peace, Grandma. Your memory will forever be engraved in my heart. We know you are in a much better place. Words can't express how much you mean to us. Until then we say Grandma., rest in perfect peace. Grandma yaawo) y3 hej]|i3 mli.

Thank you, Amen,



Rest Well Grandma









Family Life











Madam, Rebecca Adukwer Allotey Goes Home











Church Life

Madam. Rebecca Adukwei Allotey Goes Home







Celebrations









Madam. Rebecca Adukwe: Allotey Goes Home



Madam. Rebecca Adukwei Allotey Goes Home



Madam. Rebecca Adukwei Anotey Goes Home

FOR OUR GRANDMA BY; OHENE

Death Triangulation Out of the tribulations Comes all Jubilations Try to ignore but that's the balance Maybe, but, tho that is the chance There is the failure to realization The fence of that makes mortality Who has the explanation? To all doubts have a body All thoughts of anxiety Can a body tell? Of the schedules of the Almighty That He makes a body vanguish Most of all vanish From the surface. He made them On the surface. He lives with them In the surface, they are embedded Off the surface, their souls are heavenly delivered Same form, in the heavens, they dwell Above, bodies are made Kings and Queens. Angels and Devils sing in harmony in collision The Almighty then makes them Kings and Queens immortality With its adornment covering a soul of bodies. For each shall glitter like multi-broken Diamonds Whispered upon by the beams of light Believe for this triangulation shall come to pass At last, Amen.

SDAH 300 - ROCK OF AGES

 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

 Not the labor 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.

When my pilgrimage I close;
 Victor o'er the last of foes,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne.
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

SDAH 334 - Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
 Teach me ever to adore Thee, May I still Thy goodness prove,
 While the hope of endless glory
 Fills my heart with joy and love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
 Hither by thy help I've come;
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

3. O, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind me closer still to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it. Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart-O, take and seal it. Seal it for thy courts above.

SDAH 435 - The Glory Song

 When all my labors and trails are o'er, And I am safe on that beautiful shore, Just to be near the Lord I adore, Will through the ages be glory for me.

Refrain

imns

O that will be glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me, When by His grace I shall look on His face, That will be glory, be glory for me.

 When, by the gift of His infinite grace, I am accorded in heaven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face, Will through the ages be glory for me.

 Friends will be there I have loved long ago; Joy like a river around me will flow, Yet, just a smile form my Savior, I know, Will through the ages be glory for me.

SDAH 50 - Abide With Me

 Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide! When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me! Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see;
 O Thou, who changest not, abide with mei

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

SDAH 65 - God Be With You

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

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

 God be with you till we meet again; Neath His wings protecting hide you; Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.

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



Lymns

 God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again.

SDAH 341 - To God Be The Glory

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.

Refrain

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.

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 transport, when Jesus we see.



The family of REBECCA ADUKWEI ALLOTEY acknowledges with heartfelt gratitude, your love, kindness and words of sympathy. expressed in many different ways since the passing away of our dear one. May the Lord richly bless you all.

