

This is the Legacy we have from you,
You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might,
a stronger person would be hard to find,
You fought for us all in one way or another,
For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest,
so go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep

THANK YOU FOR COMING
WE REALLY APPRECIATE IT

Burial Service
of the Late



Madam
**CECILIA AUGUSTA
OFORI-AIKINS**

(a.k.a Miss ofori, Sister Ama)

AGED: 80

Hymn

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee;
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee.

Welcome

To the
Burial service of the late



Madam
**CECILIA AUGUSTA
OFORI-AIKINS**

(a.k.a Miss ofori, Sister Ama)

*On Monday 21st June, 2021
at 9:00am - 10:30am*

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Father. Bernard Kofi Annan Ackon

St John The Baptist Catholic Church, Saltpond

2. Rev. Father Charles Francis Ackon

Holy Family Catholic Church Mataheko, Accra

Hymn

1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress, to him I called
he to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
his saving help he gives to all
who in his mercy trust.

4 O taste his goodness, prove his love;
experience will decide
how blessed they are, and only they,
who in his truth confide.

5 Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
his service shall be your delight,
your needs shall be his care.

6 To Father, Son and Spirit, praise!
To God whom we adore
be worship, glory, power and love,
both now and evermore!

Hymn

1. 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.
2. 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 Lord who changes not, abide with me.
3. I need your presence every passing hour.
What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like yourself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless,
though ills have weight, and tears their bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me.
5. Hold now your Word before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide

Order of Service

PART I

1. Entrance Song : When peace Like a river
2. Introit :
3. Kyrie :
4. 1st Bible Reading:
5. Gospel and Homily
6. Bidding Prayer :
7. Collection:
8. Sanctus :
9. Doxology
10. Sign of Peace :
- 11: Agnus Dei :
12. Communion:
13. Post Communion Prayer :
14. Hymn: Abide with me

PART II

1. Tributes
 - a. Children :
 - b. Grand Children:
 - c. Siblings :
 - d. In-Laws :
2. Biography
3. Final Commendation and Farewell :
4. Recession Hymn: Through all the changing scenes of life

PART III

GRAVE SIDE

1. Opening Song : Guide me O' thou great Jehovah
2. Blessing of the Tomb
3. Interment
4. Laying of wreath
5. Acknowledgement
6. Benediction

Biography

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MADAM CECILIA AUGUSTA OFORI-AIKINS (a.k.a Miss Ofori, Sister Ama)

Madam Cecilia Augusta Ofori-Aikins was a wonderful woman. She was born on the 26th of April 1941. She attended St. Theresa Catholic Girls School at Saltpond. She was handpicked by the Saltpond Catholic Education Unit to be a pupil teacher after completing Standard 7. She later pursued her professional career at Komenda Teachers Training College in the Central Region. She retired as an assistant director of education in the profession.

She was an only child to her mother, Madam Roberta Araba Buaduwa Koomson. She was born and baptized into the Catholic Faith. She was a devout Catholic and attended the St. John the Baptist Catholic Church at Saltpond until her untimely demise. Cecilia was a staunch member of the Catholic Old Girls Association as well as a founding member of the Saltpond Stakeholders Association.

She lived most of her life in Saltpond though she went on transfer to Prestea in the Western Region and Breman Asikuma in the Central Region. In 1993 she went on secondment and worked with Center for National Culture (CNC) at Saltpond and later was posted to the Elmina castle as the Director of CNC. She returned to the classroom and became the Headteacher in Akatakyiwa near Yamoransa.

Upon her retirement, she later taught at Harriom International School also in Saltpond. Her last work place after retirement was the Mfantseman District Pensions Office and worked as the General Secretary.

She had four children, seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren and was a wonderful mother, sister and friend to all. One of her hobbies was dressmaking. She sewed her own clothes which made her dressing unique anytime she attended church service or other functions. Cecilia was sociable, jovial and caring. These attributes endeared her to all who came into contact with her.

She fell ill two weeks after her 80th birthday and passed away on Monday the 7th of June Accra.

Hymn

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

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

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a thought)
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it)
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!)
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well (it is well)

Tribute by In-Laws

To our dearly departed mother-in-law.

A precious one from us has gone. *"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness. Isaiah 57:1-2 KJV."*

In fact our eyes are heavy this morning as we mourn your death. An amazing mother in-law, friend, sister, an inspirational teacher to all who encounter her. She was very simple, sociable and discipline. We know you are seeing us from above. We also know right now, you are smiling and listening to our tribute. You will always be remembered, Mum. We miss you a lot.

Damerifa due! Da yie! Da yie! Da yie!

Tribute by Children

TRIBUTE OF CHILDREN TO OUR BELOVED MOTHER
MADAM CECILIA AUGUSTA OFORI-AIKINS.

There is no love like the love that comes from a mother, and there is nobody on this earth that could take her place or fill the void of what is missing - our beloved mother.

Sister as we affectionately call you, we, your children Ewuraesi, Abeiku, Nana and BB are broken.

We never anticipated that this day will come this soon, we are indeed lost for words. You were a caring, loving and forgiving mother that even in your death you are forgiving our errors. Oh! What a friend we had in you, a selfless and very dependable mother.

Sister, you always stood in the gap for us your children. In prayer, in strength and in our day to day life you were always there and ever ready to help. You tolerated our moods and consoled our heartbreaks, we can't count how many times you wiped off our tears.

You taught us that through times of much sorrow, we should look to the future and new days of tomorrow.

Although we can't hear your voice or see your smile no more, please walk beside us still because your love is a light to our soul. A Godly mother like you is a blessing, Sister may your spirit never fade away because we will continue to talk to you. May you be an unseen guest to our tables, dining with us all the time.

It is with heavy hearts and tears in our eyes that we lay you down to rest. Only God and you know what really happened.

Now that you are a saint, be our guide now and forever more. It is very sad to tell you that we love, if we never did while you were alive. Sister, could you come back and stay a while so we can love you better.

We miss you, so we won't hear your voice ever again? Ahhh death you are very wicked, but God knows what really happened.

We pray that God will rest you in His own bosom and give eternal rest and peace. Rest on our beloved mother, rest on our friend and counsel. Till we meet and part no more...

Damerifa Due, Due Ne Amanehunu

Children's Picture



6

Tribute Siblings Conti..

Our sister had an eye for fashion as her unique way of dressing made her stand out both at church and other social functions, because she sewed many of her own dresses.

Cecilia, our sister, endeared herself to many people and had many friends from all spectrum of the society, young and old, rich and poor, the academic and non-academic, pensioners and non-pensioners and would treat every one of them with respect. Although she was exceptionally kind and generous, as a teacher by profession, she was a disciplinarian.

It is always difficult for us mortals, to understand why death often succeeds in snatching our beloved when their presence and services are most needed.

We, however, thank the Almighty God for giving us the siblings the opportunity of having a sister like Cecilia.

May her soul rest in Perfect Peace



11

Tribute by Siblings

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE CECILIA AGUSTA OFORI-AIKINS- BY SIBLINGS
“And I heard a voice from heaven saying, “Blessed are the dead in the Lord from now on, yes, says the Spirit, They will rest from their labour, for their good deeds will follow them.” Rev. 14:13

Sista (Sister) panyin as we her siblings affectionately called her when we usually met, was the first born of our Father.

Sista panyin was our sister from another Mother but nothing showed as we all grew up together at Prabiw, Saltpond until we were separated after the death of our beloved Father, Francis Kwesi Wu Aikins. We came together again when we grew up and started working.

On the 24th April, 2021 we visited her at her residence at Awoyaa junction, Saltpond when we were all in Saltpond to attend the funeral of an Aunt.

Her first reaction was “Hey You”, as she prefers to greet us, “do you know I’ll be Eighty (80) years on Monday, 26th April, 2021”. She then requested us to join her celebrate the milestone. Our sister was a staunch Catholic and would not compromise her faith and religious beliefs. She attended church service on Sunday, 25th April, 2021 to thank God for his many graces and favours and for the gift of 80 years.

We joined her as promised on Monday, 26th April, 2021 at her birthday party to celebrate the occasion, little did we know that she was saying goodbye to us and was going to join her parents, already, gone before her.

On Monday, 7th June, 2021, we received the shocking news of her death. It was a big blow because we did not anticipate her death so soon after her 80th birthday as she was so full of life. Our elder sister was smart, jovial and sociable, whenever we met we had fun. She always had new stories to tell.

Tribute by Grand Children

Grandma’s room is empty; she travelled to Accra. She departed this life and is gone to stay. God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered, “Come to Me” My Grandma was one sweet, loving soul and most especially a disciplinarian. We had no doubt where she would go.

We all knew Grandma walked with God and bound for heaven to get her reward. There is no way we can know the lives she touched because that gracious soul gave so much. She will preserve the little four, soap and tofees in her basket so we could have some for school the next day. Grandmum was the grand master of self-dependency. She taught us how to be self-reliant, and take absolute control of our own needs. Because she prided herself in not asking the next person anything.

She would wake up and put on her “working gear”, without speaking a word; we got the memo, so we would do likewise; she described herself as the “bull” one who never got tired of working; all to imbibe into us the spirit of cleanliness. We had a wonderful grandmother, One who never really grew old. She taught us family values and to be kind. but she always had Jesus on her mind. “Your future wife/husband is in trouble if you are going to be this dirty in your matrimonial home,” is what she would say. “She was the embodiment of structural organization.” Grandma will spot the position of a book placed wrongly on a shelf from a mile away and everyone in the family will hear about it, she was a perfectionist.

Reason why all her children trusted her with their kids. Grandma was our teacher in school and at home, everything in grandma’s possession was in safe hands, Granma? Who are we going to keep our important documents with, now that we you are gone? Our lives were shaped by grandma’s prayers, and we are thankful for her being there.

Her love was evident in so many ways in her kind words and on her smiling face. Grandma’s leaving is heaven’s gain, but one day we will see her again. Never will we forget our lovely dear Grandma. No more tears will we shed because now we know she’s in a better place

family Pictures



family Pictures



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS, CECILIA
(Tribute from Komenda College Mates KOSA69)

Sister Cecilia Ofori you can't be gone just like that because only yesterday you were all beauty, displaying it all to us with enthusiasm on your birthday, in beautiful pictures.

We have been on this exciting journey of life since we met in 1965. So why do you abandon us in such a deprived state? We grieve your departure; a great great loss for the KOSA69 sisterhood and brotherhood.

"Wɔse de, nyimpa tse de nhyiren ɔnnkyer na w'atsew atɔ. Sister Ceci, ahoɔfew nhyiren, atsew atɔ ma awerɛhow aka hɛn nyinara!!" KOSA69 mourns, oh no, not another death!! So, so sad and shocking! Unbelievable!!

Your death is a heartache no one can heal. But Ceci the love given by you, now that you are no more, leaves a memory with us no one can steal. We jointly say, "Akyemfo Ewuraba, Da Yie. Onyankopɔn mfa wo kra nsie yie".