



CALLED
TO GLORY



MRS. CECILIA AFUA
OKORLEY

A.K.A FREDA

1957 – 2026





ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Emmanuel Felix Atiemu
Pastor Amaglo Akwatey
Pastor Edmond Nyameba Asamoah

PRE-BURIAL SERVICE:

laying in state and filing past
•welcome courtesies
•Hymns

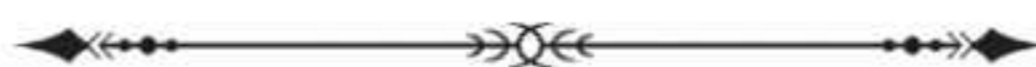
BURIAL SERVICE

- Opening Hymn - O Lord My God
- Word of Gathering - Pastor Edmond Nyameba Asamoah
- praises and worship
- scripture reading - Luke 15:11-32
- song hymn
- Biography - Anthony Okorley
- Tributes:
 - Tribute by Children - Kristine Okorley
 - Tribute by Siblings - Nanayaa Frimpong-maa Ocran
 - Tribute by in-laws - Zoe and Katrina
 - Tribute by grandchildren
- Song Hymn- It is Well With my Soul
- Offertory
- Sermon - Rev. Emmanuel Felix Atiemu
- Prayer for the family - Rev. Emmanuel Felix Atiemu

Closing Prayer - Pastor Akwatey Amaglo
Announcements
Recession to the cemetery

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

Opening Prayer - Pastor Amaglo Akwatey
Lowering of Casket
Scripture reading
Hymn
Prayer of Committal - Rev. Emmanuel Felix Atiemu
Laying of Wreaths
Vote of thanks - William Okorley
Closing Prayer - Pastor Amaglo Akwatey







BIOGRAPHY

Mrs. Cecilia Afua Okorley

1957 – 2026

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."

— **2 Timothy 4:7**

The late Mrs. Cecilia Okorley was born on 31st March 1957 in Nkawkaw, Ghana. She was the seventh child among eight children born to Opanyin Kwabena Tawiah Gyane and Maame Abena Dentaa, both of blessed memory.

Mrs. Cecilia Okorley began her early education at Nkawkaw Presbyterian School before relocating to Accra with her siblings to further her education. Upon completing her secondary education, she started her first employment at Oriental Jewellery Shop in Okaishie, Accra.

After working for some years, her entrepreneurial spirit led her into business ventures, trading between Accra and Lagos, and later expanding her business activities between Accra and London. In 1981, she moved from Accra to London, where she decided to settle and build her life.

It was in London that she met her beloved husband, the late Mr. Joseph Okorley, and together they were blessed with five children:

William Okorley, Jonathan Okorley, Chris Okorley, Anthony Okorley, and Kristin Okorley.

Mrs. Okorley was known as a hardworking and determined woman who engaged in various jobs in London to support her family. In her early fifties, she began bringing various goods from London to Ghana to sell. Her elder sister, Mrs. Georgina Ocran, who lived in Ghana, assisted her with selling these items. The products ranged from electronics and clothing to accessories and many other goods. She continued this business for many years, which deepened her love for spending more time in Ghana.

At one point, Mrs. Okorley established and managed Rex Club, which she operated successfully for several years. Later, she decided to close the club, renovate the premises, and convert it into a supermarket. Unfortunately, due to declining health, she was unable to officially open the supermarket and had to return to London.

Mrs. Okorley was also known for being very straightforward and honest, always speaking her mind as it was and offering positive advice to those around her. a quality that made her both respected and admired by many.





She had a remarkable passion for cooking. Her home was always warm and welcoming, and she could prepare a meal for everyone within minutes of their arrival. She cherished family deeply and loved being surrounded by people. Her Christmas gatherings with family were special moments she shared both in Ghana and London, depending on where she spent the festive season each year. These gatherings created precious memories filled with joy, laughter, and togetherness.

Those who knew Mrs. Okorley best describe her as a great cook, a cheerful giver, and a compassionate woman with a generous heart. She had a special passion for helping others and touched many lives through her kindness, generosity, and willingness to give.

On 27th March 2026, Mrs. Cecilia Okorley peacefully departed this life, leaving behind a legacy of hard work, love, strength, honesty, and devotion to family.

Her passing has left a deep void in the hearts of her children, family members, friends, and all who knew her closely. She will be deeply missed for her warmth, laughter, honesty, generosity, and unwavering love.

Though she is no longer with us physically, her memory and legacy will forever live on in our hearts.

Rest well, Mrs. Cecilia Okorley.

You will forever remain in our hearts.

“The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”

— **Psalm 34:18**

May her soul rest in perfect peace. Amen.





TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN



Mummy our dear mother. Your passing has truly broken our hearts into pieces. The pain of losing you is indescribable, and the world feels so much quieter without your warmth, love and presence in it. Yet even through this pain, we are so grateful and blessed to have had a mother as wonderful as you.

You were truly one of a kind, a light in every room you walked into. Everywhere you went, you brought smiles to people's faces through your kindness, generosity and selfless heart. You gave so much of yourself to others and always from a place of genuine love. Caring for people came naturally to you, whether through your years working as a care worker, supporting your family, or simply showing kindness to anyone who crossed your path.

As your children, we were blessed to experience your love every single day. You loved us deeply and always put our needs before your own. You hardly ever left us with anyone because you always wanted to know we were safe, cared for and protected. Through thick and thin, you remained our constant, our comfort, our safe place and our greatest source of strength.

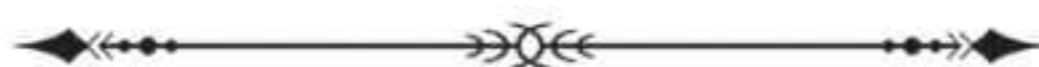
Mummy, you taught us what true family values are. You showed us the meaning of sacrifice, hard work and unconditional love.

You guided us firmly yet gently, always wanting the very best for your children. Everything we are today is because of your love, your prayers, your lessons and your unwavering support.

Some of our most treasured memories are the simple moments we shared with you. Going with you to work, travelling to different markets to find goods to sell, shopping together, grocery shopping, laughing together and simply enjoying life beside you. You had such determination, drive and vision, truly the heart of a businesswoman. We believe that in another life, you would have built something extraordinary because you had the strength, wisdom and resilience to succeed in anything you set your mind to.

One thing none of us will ever forget is your cooking. Your food brought comfort, love and togetherness into our home. The meals you prepared were never just food, they were expressions of your love for us. Your warmth could be felt in everything you did, from the meals you cooked to the way you cared for your family so wholeheartedly.

Mummy also had such a beautiful personality, gentle, loving and kind, but fierce when it came to protecting the people you loved. You had strength within you that we admired so deeply.





Lady remembers sitting beside you almost every evening watching action films together, hearing your commentary during every kick and punch, moments that now feel even more precious. Christopher remembers how you showed him the standard of what it means to provide for and care for a family. Jonathan remembers writing down your recipes because he never wanted to lose those special pieces of you.

Mummy, you were more than just our mother. You were our biggest supporter, our reassurance, our protector and our best friend. No matter what we were facing in life, we always knew we could turn to you. Your voice alone could calm us, and your presence made everything feel okay.

Losing you so soon after Daddy has made this pain even harder to bear. But we take comfort in believing that you are now reunited with him and with all the loved ones taken from us too soon. We pray that you are finally at peace, free from pain, resting in God's embrace together.

Thank you, Mummy, for every sacrifice you made for us, for every prayer you whispered on our behalf, for every lesson you taught us and for loving us so deeply and unconditionally. Anyone who had the privilege of knowing you was blessed by your kindness, warmth and beautiful spirit.

Although our hearts are broken, your spirit will live on forever within us. We see you in the values you instilled in us, in the memories we hold close, and in the love that will never fade.

We promise to make you proud. We will carry your strength, your kindness and your love with us for the rest of our lives.

Rest peacefully, our beautiful mother.
Forever loved. Forever missed.
Forever remembered.





TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS



Our dear sister, Afua as we always called you, it is with heavy hearts and deep sorrow that we bid you farewell. From our childhood in Nkawkaw to our years together in Accra, you were more than just a sister to us, you were a pillar of strength, love, and support. Growing up in a large family as the seventh of eight children, you carried yourself with determination and a strong sense of responsibility that inspired us all.

We remember your early days at Nkawkaw Presbyterian School, your move to Accra, and the beginning of your journey into adulthood with courage and ambition. You never settled for less in life. Your hardworking spirit took you from Accra to Lagos and then to London, where you built a life through resilience and determination.

we will remember your love for family. Your home was always open, your heart always warm, and your table always full. Christmas gatherings at your home were moments we all looked forward to, filled with joy, laughter, and unforgettable memories.

You were generous, kind-hearted, and full of life. A cheerful giver who never hesitated to help others, even when it was not convenient. Your love touched many lives beyond just your immediate family. Afua, your departure has left a deep emptiness in our hearts. We will miss your voice, your laughter and your presence.

The bond we shared can never be replaced. Though you are no longer with us physically, your memory will forever live in our hearts. We will continue to honor you by holding onto the values you lived by which is hard work, love, unity, and generosity.

Rest well, our beloved sister, till we meet again.

You will forever remain in our hearts.
Afua Due, Onua Due, Due ni amani hunu

Your loving siblings : Mrs Georgina Ocran, Mrs Beatrice Asiedu and Mr. Samuel Kwabena Gyane.





TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS



From the moment I met Mummy Okorley she showed me nothing but love. Every visit was filled with laughter, warmth, and her wonderful home-cooked food. The family house was always the hub for all of us to come together and this would make her so happy.

I shall also cherish the memories of seeing her in her kitchen in Ghana, surrounded by family and doing what she loved most.

Jonathan and I were so grateful she got to share in our wedding day last year.

She always made me feel truly loved and proud to be part of the family.

Mummy Okorley, you have left a space in our hearts that can never be filled.

I never imagined I could love my husband's parents as much as my own.

May you rest peacefully with your husband. I love and miss you deeply, and I promise to always look after Jonathan.

Me d) wo paa,

-KATRINA OKORLEY-

Mummy was a woman of knowledge. who always loved spending time with her family. Her love for cooking was something truly special, and I will always cherish our memories at the family house, especially enjoying her famous jollof rice.

Thank you for making Chris the man he is today. I promise to look after him.

-ZOE COOK -





TRIBUTE BY THE GRAND-CHILDREN



Grandma,

You were truly the best grandma anyone could ever wish for, and our hearts are so broken having to say goodbye. Thank you for loving us so deeply and so generously. You had the kindest heart, and you always made us feel so special, so safe, and so loved.

You loved to pamper and spoil us with delicious food, treats, thoughtful gifts, and so much affection. Some of our happiest memories are with you, sitting together, being cared for, laughing, and enjoying your amazing cooking. We are going to miss your delicious meals so much, especially your jollof, which always tasted like love.

Your cuddles were the very best. Somehow, whenever we were upset, worried, or having a bad day, one hug from you made everything feel okay again. You had a way of bringing so much comfort, warmth, and peace just by being you.

Grandma, the love you gave us is something we will carry in our hearts forever. The lessons you taught us through your kindness, generosity, and unconditional love will stay with us always.

We miss you more than words can ever explain, and our hearts ache wishing we could have just one more cuddle, one more meal, and one more special moment with you.

Thank you for being the most wonderful grandma. We were so lucky to be loved by you.

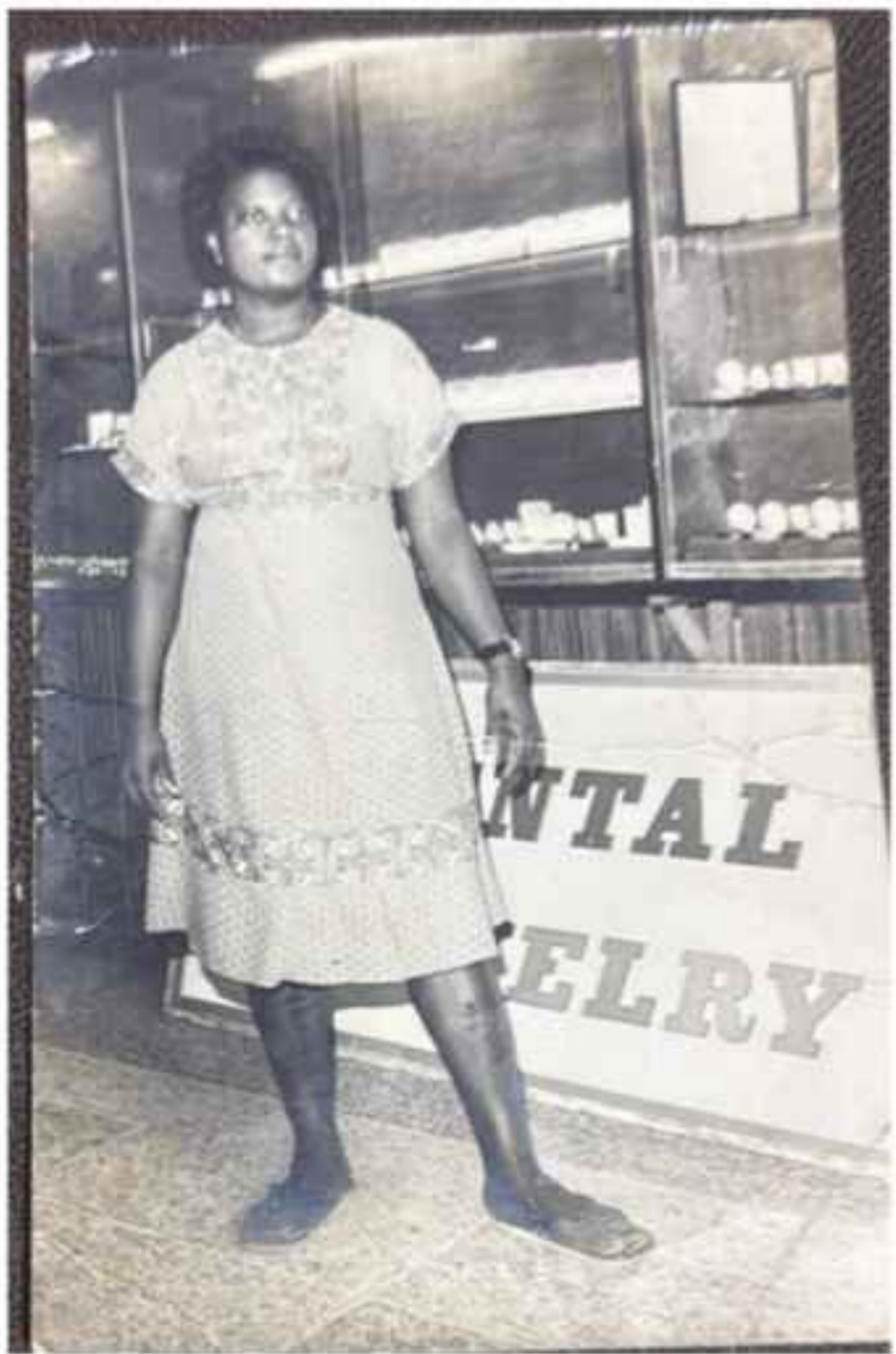
We love you to the moon and back, forever and always. Rest peacefully, Grandma.

From Kaiden, Theo, Leon, Amirah, Selia, Kali, Baby Joseph & Baby Ruby





GALLERY OF MEMORIES







HYMNS



O LORD MY GOD

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy
power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art! Then
sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How
great thou art! How great thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades
I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain
gran-deur, And hear the brook and feel the
gentle breeze:

1. And when I think how God, his Son not
spar-ing, Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

2. When Christ shall come with shouts of
ac-clamation, To take me home, what joy will
fill my heart! Then I will bow in humble adora-
tion, And there proclaim, my God, how great
thou art!

Ⓓ

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

It Is Well with My Soul

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

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 has regarded my helpless estate

And hath 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!

My sin, not in part but the whole

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

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.



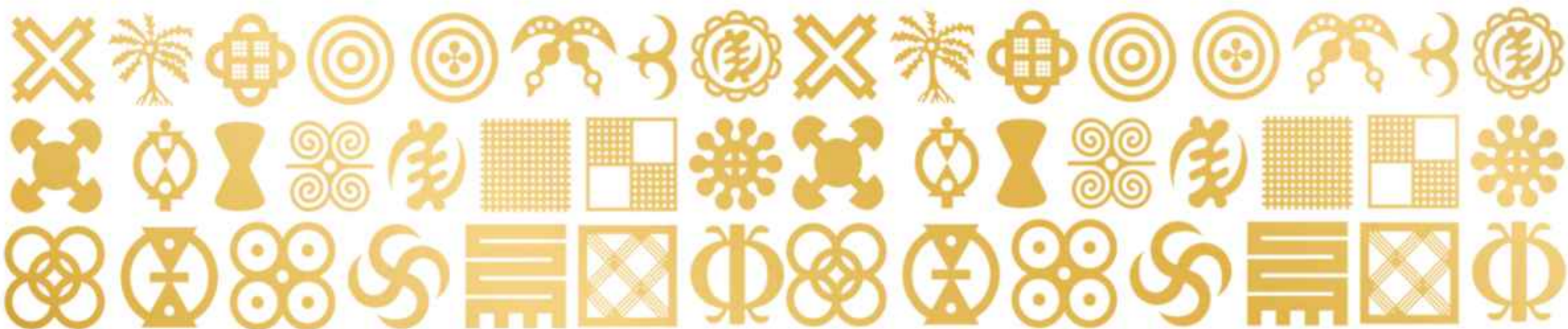
The entire family of the late

MRS. CECILIA AFUA OKORLEY

wishes to express our profound gratitude and
acknowledgement to you for your immense support
and prayers during our bereavement.

Thank you for your prayers, presence and donations.

GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU



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