



*Mrs. Olive Josephine*  
**MOULD**

18<sup>TH</sup> JULY, 1931 - 4<sup>TH</sup> JANUARY, 2022

BURIAL SERVICE

 Transition Funeral Home,  
Asore Junction, Haatso

 18th February, 2022

 9:00 AM



Order of

*Service*



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Opening Prayer	Elder Ernest Asiedu
Filing Past	Songs by Choir
Scripture Reading	Mrs. Alberta Addy
Hymn	
Biography	Mr John K. Mould
Tributes by Children	Apostle Immanuel K. Mould
Tribute by Grandchildren	Daniel K. Mould
Tribute by Nieces/Nephews	Daniel Vroom
Praises	
Offering	
Word of Exhortation	Rev. Dr. Harry Insaidoo
Prayer for Family	Rev. Dr. Harry Insaidoo
Anthem	Ebenezer Meth. Church Choir, Comm. 20, Tema
Announcements	Rev. Mrs. Diana Donkor
Closing Prayer/Benediction	Rev. Dr. Harry Insaidoo

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# BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE

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I asked them when their victory came  
They with united breath  
Ascribed their conquest to the Lamb  
Their triumphs to His death (MHB 831v 3)

**M**rs. Olive Josephine Mould a. k. a. Auntie Ewuradjoa was born on Monday 17th July 1931 at Cape Coast. Her father was Mr. Joseph Epton of Shama and Madam Margaret Hoyle of Cape Coast both deceased. She was the first of three siblings by the mother and the only child of her father. In 1938 Auntie Ewuradjoa was enrolled at Wesley Girls' Primary School in Cape Coast and continued through the Middle School. She sat for the Middle School Leaving Certificate Examinations and passed with Distinction in 1948.

She taught as a pupil teacher in Cape Coast and Elmina before gaining admission to Komenda Teacher's Training College in the

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year 1950 and obtained the four-year Teacher's Cert 'A' in 1954. In the year 1965, she enrolled for a two-year specialist course in Home Science at Wesley College Kumasi. She served her country Ghana as a teacher in the following towns Elmina, Agona Nsaba, Sekondi, Tamale, Ada Foah and Cape Coast from 1954 - 1972.

She voluntarily retired from the Ghana Education Service on medical grounds. After her retirement she stayed with Rev. Dr. Harry Insaideoo and his late wife Mama Suzy in Accra before finally settling in Winneba.

Mrs. Olive Mould got married to the late Mr. Jacob Kwamena Mould in 1954. Their marriage was blessed under the ordinance in April 1964 at Wesley Methodist Church, Sekondi. She accompanied him to various places in the country whenever he was transferred to work as a senior civil servant. Their marriage was blessed with six children. Born into a Christian family Olive

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Josephine Mould was baptized into the Methodist Church at Cape Coast in 1936. Circumstances of faith led her into the Assemblies of God Church, Ghana.

Auntie Ewuradjoa will be remembered for her generosity and kind heart. What displeased her most was to see someone in distress. She would do all she could to bring back the smile on the faces of the distressed. She was firm and fair when it came to taking important decisions in life. Her affable and jovial nature was instrumental in 'adopting' so many persons as sons and daughters which led to her living a fulfilled life. Auntie Ewuradjoa is survived by four of her children: Naana, Johnny, Kweeku and Ewuradjoa, her only sister Aunt Abi, eighteen grand-children and 10 great grand-children.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.

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# TRIBUTE

TO THE LATE



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**BY CHILDREN**

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“For me, to live is Christ, and to die is gain,  
If I am to go on living in this body, this will mean fruitful labour  
for me. Yet, what shall I choose? I do not know!  
I am torn between the two. I desire to depart and be with  
Christ, which is better by far.” (Philippians 1:21-23)

**A**ntie Ewuradwoa, American grandma, Antie Teacher, Mrs Mould, Ewuradwoa Olive, it's with heavy hearts that we pay tribute to you today our beloved mother, the one we all cherished and loved. Maa, you possess a unique sense of humour and you are extremely sociable. Maa, you instilled and inculcated into us the essence of hard work, respect, integrity and most importantly very strong Christian values. One of your most favourite phrases is "o, gyae mu na enka" (please leave it to God). Mammy had an exceptional strong character and a unique mental toughness. Mammy doesn't know how to give in to the vicissitudes of life. Even when the storms of life become dangerously raging, Ewuradwoa Olive will ride on the storm. Ante Teacher encouraged,

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supported and help us to succeed, even to her utmost peril. Mammy, you are a teacher per - excellence, no wonder, you imparted into us knowledge which no one can snatch from us. Thank you for your exemplary character worthy of emulating. Mammy was known to us even in our early stages of life as a staunch Christian and a disciplinarian, who will always make sure you do the right thing at the right time. Mammy will frequently call you and advice you about your private life, work and Christian life and suggest to your godly ways of overcoming your challenges and then proceed to commit you unto God's Hand. Maa, you have fought a good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Now, there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the LORD, the righteous Judge will award you on that day.

Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest.

Lay down thy head upon the Savior's breast .

We love you well, but Jesus loves you best

Good bye, Da yiye

Ewuradze abofo mfa wo ndu paradise asomdwee mu.

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BY  
**GRANDCHILDREN**

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Words cannot express how bereft we are without your presence. Our American Grandma who always met us with a bright laugh and cheerful greeting and resounding high five. Always the lady, we can expect to see her with crossed legs and painted nails in her special chair. On our initial visits during the summer holidays in Ghana, Grandma was always the highlight of our visits to Winneba. She was ready with a big smile and plenty of stories and jokes to share. Who can forget the big vernacular that Granma would so easily use to greet our “obroni” guests and let them know who we are. And please don't forget her sweets when intending to visit because she always enjoyed the good and sweet things in life.

Even to her last days Grandma was the everlasting fashionista, who could not be seen without her red nail polish, lipstick and jewelry to coordinate with all of her outfits. Grandma, who will be sharing sweets with now? Who will sit in your chair ready to laugh and make

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jokes with us? Our America Grandma, you are and will always be missed. May you continue to watch over all of us. We know you'll be bringing your laughter and joy as you rest peacefully in His bosom. This tribute has no intention to pile up beautiful words that have no relation to our grandma, everything written here is a piece of our hearts poured out.

Grandma was a loving and cheerful woman. On the day of your passing, grandma, we were stricken with sadness but the comfort came from the belief that your memory isn't one that will be wiped off easily. Ever since your demise, our mornings missed your lovely smile that gleamed on your face, the sight of you sitting in your favorite red chair, the feeling of your palms on our heads and your sweet voice that asks us, "how's life?" Grandma wasn't the type that told stories for moral lessons but was

always with a smile and remained calm in every situation. Her personality taught us to be always happy and remain calm in every situation.

Ninety (90) years is quite a long time to live but we wouldn't have bothered having you longer. Your strength made us almost forget that death exists. We hope you will continue to smile at us from heaven. Your memory will forever remain fresh on our minds. We've had our goodbyes but this goodbye is one of no response. We bid you farewell Grandma and may the good Lord give you a peaceful rest.

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BY

**NEPHEWS/NIECES**

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**R**est!! My Ahoufe Awuradwoa Rest... And do rest well as you go to sleep amongst your fathers. As we mourn; all nieces and nephews and grandchildren from these ends in tow. For the breaks in coming around you and then great moments around you and this final break in any more moments to be around you and the resultant heartbreaks is so many and just too many for the many of us gathered here today 18th February, 2022. Hearts are heavy, Ahoufe Awuradwoa. The history sessions, the wit, the humor; all gone. The laughter; recalled is soothing and the decides to bite; sending a reminder that this will, for the rest of our days, just remain a recall.

The excitement on the faces of Rosa, Kojo, Segua, Anita, the first time they heard about you, Akyere, Effie and myself, we have had you all along. The brief but great moments we had at Annette's special day. Work kept a number of us away from your 90th

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birthday. Death has put our planned granny of all reunions on hold ... on hold, because The Christ will come. And we will be gathered together again. But this is sad, Ahoufe Awuradwoa. Very sad. Did you just say, “what a pity”? Yes, it is; for it took me a great while to break the sad news of your passing to the children of Uncle Kweku Addo. It was their turn to have you to themselves also and.... hmmm

Hmmm.....but for one who lived a life so well and never ceased to impact so deeply and greatly on every encounter you had with all that had the opportunity to engage with you; aren't we being so greedy in not wanting to let go of you? This, I'm not one to answer. GOD knows best. GOD knows all. Let, Uncle Kweku Addo, my dad, Yenwura Kofi Mankatta and grandmom Obaa Maggie



Araba Segua Holye know strongly that they and you are sorely missed.

Christ will come. The one from Nazareth. Jesus The Savior of The World. And He will gather us all together once more to Himself and for us for good and for our good  
The granny of all reunions just got put on hold.

Rest Well, Ahoufe Awuradwoa, Rest.



*Thank You for Coming*  
*God bless you*

