

Funeral Service

Pre - Service

1. CONGREGATION PAYS LAST RESPECT
2. OFFICIATING MINISTERS FILE PAST CORPSE
3. COFFIN IS CLOSED PERMANENTLY

Burial - Service

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|---|---------------------------------------|
| 1. WORSHIP | - | Shalom Voices |
| 2. INVOCATION/OPENING PRAYER | - | Lady Pastor Rebecca Omare |
| 3. WELCOME NOTE BY HOST MINISTER | - | Rev. Charles Tetteh |
| 4. SCRIPTURE READING | - | Elder Asare Addo (Revelation 14:12,1) |
| 5. CONGREGATIONAL HYMN | - | (Guide me o thou great Jehovah) |
| 6. BIOGRAPHY | - | Family |
| 7. TRIBUTES: | | |
| i. Siblings | | |
| ii. Children | | |
| iii. In-Laws | | |
| iv. Action Chapel Int. Abrepo | | |
| 8. SONG | - | Rev Danny Danso |
| 9. SERMON | - | Bishop Steve Titi-Lartey |
| 10. PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY | - | Rev. Charles Tetteh |
| 11. OFFERTORY | - | Rev Joe Appiah Poku |
| 12. ANNOUNCEMENT | - | Nana Kwaa Budu Ababio |
| 13. Acknowledgement | - | Amma Tweneboah Koduah |
| 14. CLOSING PRAYER/BENEDICTION | - | Bishop Peter Mba Bacha |
| 15. CLOSING HYMN | - | Yesu ka woho |



Grave Side Program Outline

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Procession To The Cemetery | 10. Committal (Minister Takes Shovel With Soil And Sprinkle) |
| 2. Coffin Placed On Side Of The Grave | 11. Final Prayer |
| 3. Minister Takes His Place At Head Of The Grave | 12. Hymn II/Chorus (Amazing Grace) |
| 4. Opening Prayer | 13. Invitation Of Family To Sprinkle Dust Symbolically
(Now Invite Three Members Of The Family To Sprinkle Dust.) |
| 5. Opening Hymn (Because He Lives) | 14. Presentation Of Wreaths |
| 6. Minister Instructs That Coffin Be Lowered Into The Grave | 15. Vote Of Thanks
(By A Member Of The Family.) |
| 7. Scripture Reading (Revelation 21:3-7) | 16. Closing Hymn (How Great Thou Art) |
| 8. Hymn II (When Peace Like A River) | 17. Closing Prayer And The Grace |
| 9. Prayer Of Committal | |

Tribute by Nephews & Nieces

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways declares the Lord. As THE Heaven are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than yours "Isaiah 55:8-9

Indeed the ways and thoughts of the Almighty God are different from ours who are mortal beings. For who could have thought that all too soon we would be bidding farewell to Our very own Maa Vic but the Almighty God has called her home and we cannot but say GOOD BYE.

DEATH HAS BEEN WICKED AND UNKIND TO THE SEY FAMILY BUT WE ARE OF THE BELIEF THAT MAA VIC HAS CONQUERED DEATH IN THAT SHE COMPLETED PART OF HER ROLE SHE WAS ASSIGNED IN THIS WORLD. WE ARE ALSO OF THE CONVICTION THAT OUR HEAVENLY FATHER WOULD GRANT HER EVERLASTING PLACE IN HEAVEN.

MAY OUR GOOD LORDS ABODE BE YOUR HAVEN MUMMY AS

YOU JOURNEY FROM THIS WORLD .

MISS SEY WE WILL MISS YOU !!!

MUMMY FARE THEE WELL

MAA VIC DAYIE

DAMIRIFA !DUE !DUE DUE!





We wish to express our sincere appreciation
and thanks to everyone for your sympathy,
encouragement, prayers and support during
the period of grief.

May the Almighty God richly bless you.

0244917514



Celebration of Life

*Mrs. Victoria
Constance Danso*

1951-2020



YAWSON FAMILY



OFORI-DANSO FAMILY



MR & MRS NUER-TEYE



ANANE FAMILY



OSEI-TUTU DANSO FAMILY



MR & MRS MERU BROWN



DANSO-ABEAM FAMILY



Tribute by Siblings

*Wherever he may guide me
no want shall turn me back
my shepherd is beside me
and nothing can I lack
his wisdom ever waketh
his sight is never dim
he knows the way he taketh
and I will walk with him.*

Our sister has indeed transitioned to a land that's brighter than day, to take up the superior dwelling place that the Father has prepared for her. Indeed there is no dwelling place on earth that is comparable to where she is now. She is residing in perfect permanent peace and we are comforted. Maa Vic, as we all call her is a loving and affable senior sister who became our mummy in March 1998, when our mother, affectionately called Maame died. She has played a role of a mother and a senior sister at the same time. She is a woman of substance and of value. There is no precious jewel that can be compared to the value of Maa Vic. Your exemplary life has taught us to value Christian principles, to believe in God and show love and compassion to the less fortunate.

Thank you for giving us the strength through your genuine demonstration of motherhood, love and devotion. You were very accommodating and listened patiently to whatever anyone had to say but would not hesitate to correct him or her when it is not right or when the person is doing the wrong thing. You were not only generous but also a disciplinarian. We sometimes call you 'Paapa' because you actually had most of his qualities that is why you were named after him.

One would not go to Maa Vic's room after 4:00am to find her sleeping, go outside and you would find her cleaning, washing or arranging things when they are not in order.

She would always appreciate every little thing you do or give her. Every two or three days, she calls everyone she knows to check whether that person is well.

You have left us unexpectedly without saying goodbye. In fact, it is very hard to believe that you are gone. Even though you are no more with us the one who created the heavens and earth is still with us and interceding for us so through him and by him we are more than conquerors.

Maa Vic, you were so excited when you relocated to Accra and sought to catch up on all relations haven been away for years, first in Akim Oda and later in Kumasi. You had so many plans for your new life after the departure of your beloved husband but little did you know your maker would call you home this soon.

Maa Vic, we love you but the Good Lord who created you loves you most. She is no more, she had said goodbye to the world. No more with us but with the Lord. Our dear one is gone before us. Goodbye Maa Vic, rest in the Lord. May the Good Lord receive and be with you till we meet again.

Maa Vic, Araba Essaabo Da Ye.

Nyame Mfa Wo Kra Nsie Ye.

Amen!!!



Tribute by Children

Words cannot express how we feel losing you, just 10 months after Dad left. Mum, you were our hope to objective, genuine and godly counsel when we lost Dad. Little did we know that you will spend less than a year here with us and join him. Your demise has really left vacuums in our hearts that may never be filled till we see each other again in eternity.

Great memories fill our hearts this day as we say goodbye to your body, but we know that you are forever with us in our hearts. Ms. Sey, we are eternally grateful to God for sharing you with us and choosing you to birth such great destinies. You've been a great pillar in shaping our destinies and positioning us to fulfill PURPOSE. Together with Dad, you created a home that nurtured our values, character, dreams and most importantly made us know Christ.

Thank you, Mum. Thank you for all the happy and glorious moments we shared as a family. Those times of much laughter and fun; smiles and giggles, sharing stories and teasing you on your love affairs with Dad. We were never disappointed to hold an expectation that you would always be the first to call on our birthdays. You made sure you shared in all our important dates and events no matter how trivial. We will surely miss you mum.

Yes, we will miss you for being such a strong voice in our lives; standing with us whenever we faced difficulties. But for you mum, we had no idea how life would have been when things turned around in the early 90's and we went through those financial difficulties. You stood your grounds and did all you could to sustain the family spiritually and financially when Dad had to leave to seek better job opportunities.



We greatly remember the days when we had to sell after school and during vacations just to support the family make ends meet.

You ensured we kept our spiritual and ethical values despite the challenging moments. We are proud that you gave up your comfort and convenience just to see us make it through life.

We were all looking forward to a great life with you in your old age when all your children, grandchildren and great grandchildren would continue to feed on your wisdom and great counsel.

You hardly end your call with any of us without your sig tune, "I love youuuuuuu". We miss you mum; we greatly miss you. On the fateful afternoon of 10th August 2020, we had hope that we were going for another medical review and return. Little did we know that your maker would call you home. Mum we can't thank you enough for everything you've done for us. For your struggles, discomfort, pain and any difficulty you went through just to ensure we become who we are today. We are proud of you as our Mum and commit to making you prouder here on earth.

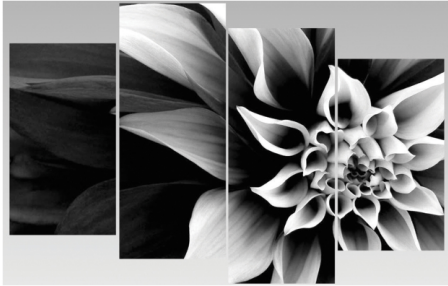
It breaks our hearts to continue in the thought of a life that no longer has you in it. We miss you and will forever be grateful to God for a gift like you. Thank you, mum, for all you've done for us and continue to represent in our hearts. We are thankful to God for sharing you with us.

Rest well, Araba Essaabo! We love you

After the burial of her husband in December 2019, she relocated to Accra where she had been till July, 2020 when she fell sick. She got better to the joy of all and was in the process of full recovery when her condition suddenly worsened on that fateful 10th August, 2020, and was called home by her maker shortly after. She is survived by six (6) biological children, 12 grandchildren and many others who looked up to her for motherly care.

She will forever be remembered for her selfless service to God and mankind and remains a shining example in our hearts.

*Araba Essaaba, Maa Vic, Grandma Victoria,
Miss Sey Rest in the Bosom of our Lord!
Da Iye!
May the good Lord Receive
and be with You till we meet Again!!
Amen.*

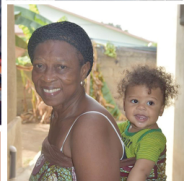
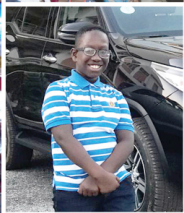


Tribute by Grand Children

Grandma Vic was how we used to call you. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love and everything that you have done for us. We know you are in a much better place. We will be forever grateful and thankful that you are our 'grand-mother.

Rest in Peace Grandma we love and miss you so much. Please tell grandpa we love him too and we miss him.

*Goodbye grandma.
Sleep well.*



Tribute by In-Laws

Ms Sey was the best mother in-law anyone could have ever had.

It is very common to hear lots of negative stories about mothers-in-law: stories that mothers-in-law quickly jump to the defense of their children against their spouses whenever there's a misunderstanding in the marriage; stories that single out mothers-in-law for blame for their involvement in the collapse of most marriages; stories that mothers-in-law purposely manipulates and controls the affairs of their children's marriages both spiritually and physically, either closely or remotely at the detriment of the happiness of the union. These are but a few of the negative stories that mothers-in-law are usually tagged with. But we were blessed and fortunate enough to have had a mother-in-law who never partook in any of those evil acts.

To us, Ms Sey was a supporter and home builder who lent us a helping hand in taking care of our kids with no qualms. She was the peacemaker who allowed us to enjoy our marriages without any interference. Ms Sey was not just our mother-in-law, she was our mother as well. She treated us no different from how she treated her children. No mother-in-law could be as tolerant, humble, loving and generous as Ms Sey. A modest woman who did not just live a virtuous life but raised her children through thick and thin to become an embodiment of what she stood for. We shall forever remain grateful to her for giving us the nicest, caring, loving, God-fearing and well mannered individuals as our lifelong partners.

We have always placed God, the ultimate peacemaker, centrally in our various unions but we also believe that, if we have enjoyed peace and stability in our marriages, it is largely because our mother-in-law was at peace with us.

It is on the back of this that we are still pinching ourselves hoping to hear that the news of her demise on that fateful Monday afternoon is a nightmare.

Oh death, how cruel you are!
How dare you lay your icy hands on our dear mother-in-law? You have struck when we least expected. We can't even cry because you struck through the heart of the very spine that binds us and our spouses, our children and the entire Sey and Danso families.

Indeed a great tree has fallen, and all rocks distant on hills have shuddered, with lions hunkering down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumbering after safety!

We are heartbroken but not despair, because we believe you lived an exemplary life and thus, have transitioned into another life which is more eternal.

*We pray that the good Lord grants you a well deserved rest.
Rest in perfect peace,
Ms Sey!!!*



As studious as she was, she continued her education at Winneba Specialist Training College (now University Of Education, Winneba) where she graduated with a Diploma in Art and Design, a field she really loved. As an athlete, she developed interest in netball, volley and hockey and played with the various teams in her school. She however specialized in hockey in her later years and at a time, joined the national hockey team while in school.

In June 1976, she had an appointment with Saltpond Ceramics Company (SCC) where she eventually met and fell in love with the then Accountant, the late Rev. Samuel K. Danso. After two (2) years of courtship, they got married in June 1978. They loved each other dearly till death laid its icy hand on him late last year.

After marriage, she sacrificed her job for her love and left Saltpond Ceramics since it was against the company policy to be in the marital relationship with a colleague in the same office. She later had an appointment at Ekem Art Pottery, Winneba to continue her love for Art and design. In 1982, she left Ghana to join her husband in Nigeria. They shared so much love and comfort in each other's arms and enjoyed their stay in Nigeria till the famous "Ghana Must Go" incidence. She returned to Ghana in 1984 and secured a second appointment at Ekem Art Pottery, Winneba.

Upon the return of her husband to Ghana, they relocated to Akim Oda where her late husband had secured an appointment as the Accountant of the then vibrant Timber and Sawmilling firm, Coupon Sawmills, Akim Oda.

It was at Methodist Girls School in Akim Oda that she earned her popular name, "Ms. Sey" as she was affectionately called by teachers and students.

While in Akim Oda, she continued strongly in her faith and supported her husband greatly in his role both as President of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, Akim Oda Chapter, and a Presiding Elder of the Church of Pentecost and Bethel Prayer Ministry, Akim Oda. She was a committed member of the Aglow Women's Ministry, Akim Oda and also a leader with the Women Ministry of the Church of Pentecost and Bethel Prayer Ministry in Akim Oda.

Her strong faith guided her through many difficult times especially when her husband's work became challenging and he had to travel in the mid-90's. She bravely led the family until they were reconnected in 1999 when she had a transfer to Kumasi after fourteen (14) years in Akim Oda. In Kumasi, she taught at Mfensi D/A School and later at Prabon D/A School till 2011 when she retired as an Assistant Director two (2).

She also joined her husband at Action Chapel International, where they had a simple but beautiful ceremony to bless their wonderful marriage on 20th September, 2000. They worshipped together with their children at Action Chapel International, where her husband served as the regional Administrator and an ordained minister of the gospel, till her husband passed in October, 2019.



*When the day of toil is done
When the race of life is run
Father, grant thy weariest one
Rest for evermore.
MHB 975.*

Mrs. Victoria Constance Danso (Nee Miss Sey) affectionately called Araba Essaaba by the family was born on 6th February, 1951 at Koforidua to Mr. Isaac A. A. Essuah and Madam Beatrice Annan affectionately called Paapa and Maame respectively, both of blessed memory. She was the second born and the first female of eight siblings. Araba Essaaba grew up in a much-disciplined Christian family.

She followed the footsteps of her parent and lived the life of a committed Christian. She began her formal primary and middle school education at the Koforidua Presby 'B' school. Upon completion, she was confirmed into the Presbyterian fraternity in 1966. She later joined the Seventh Day Adventist Fraternity where the mother worshipped. She started her Secondary School Education at Kwahuman Secondary School, Nkawkaw for a year and then to Ofori Panyin Secondary at Kukurantumi, all in the Eastern Region.



Tribute to the late **Victoria Constance Danso** BY ACTION CHAPEL INT. - ABREPO

Beloved in Christ and all who have gathered here to pay our last respect to our dear Mum, Mrs Victoria Danso, it is with deep sorrow that we stand here this day as a church to read to the hearing of all that have gathered here, words meant for the person who may not even have ears to hear what the church has to say about the life she lived. It is only natural that such occasion will be shrouded in tears and sorrows as it is seen as a routine for the dead. But we owe it as a church to always take responsibility to announce the official departure of a Child of God from this land of the Living to his/ her maker. To that land where we will never grow old.

We mourn today, not because we are not happy you are taking the lead to our maker in heaven but we are here expressing much emotions in the manner in which you chose to embark on this journey. You only informed the church that you wanted to visit your family in Accra, spend some time to mourn your late husband and to also seek family and medical attention. We never expected that to be our last meeting and for us to gather again to bid you fare well. Your demise came in as a great surprise to us because you were full of life in your parting days. It is unfortunate that we gather here as a church to pay our last respect to a mother, an Auntie and a grandmother but we take consolation in the fact that the Bible admonishes us not to grieve as people without hope because those who die in the Lord like yourself only sleep and will be raised.

Though you were not in main stream leadership of the church but you significantly made a tremendous impact on all the leaders. Your love towards the members, including the Pastors and most especially, children and the youth was beyond measure. You had the right and appropriate words of advice for all who bumped into you. Your words of encouragement was superb to all those who earned them. You were not sparing in sharing your ups and downs in life to motivate us. You were a mother to the motherless and a second mother to those who even had. You needed to hear how people screamed "oh! Maa" "Oh Grandma" at the official announcement of your demise to the church.



Indeed we have lost a great asset to the kingdom on earth and the church but we know that you have only populated the kingdom of heaven. We are going to miss you as a church but the children department is going to miss you more

We take our comfort in the fact that the Good Book cautions us in 1 Thess 4:13-14 not to be uninformed about people like you who sleep in death, so that we do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope.

*Fare thee well Mama!
Fare thee well Grandma!
Fare thee well Mrs Victoria Constance Danso!
Fare thee well Mrs Sey.*





Burial, Memorial & Thanksgiving Service
Mrs Victoria Constance Danso