

PART 3: AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn - MHB
2. Committal
3. Prayers
4. Vote of Thanks
5. Hymn - MHB
6. Benediction

STAY BLESSED

**BURIAL AND THANKS GIVING SERVICE
FOR THE**

LATE

GEORGINA BABY ASANTE

VENUE

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO

ON

17TH APRIL, 2021

AT

8:30 AM

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Officiating Clergy

1. Rt. Rev. Samuel Ofori -Akyea - Bishop
2. Very Rev. Dr. Samuel O. Agyapong - Supt. Minister
3. Rev. Stephen Obeng Amoako
4. Rev. Gideon Dotse Osabutey
5. Rev. Vincent Adzika

Supernumerary:

1. Rt. Rev. Samuel Achamfuo-Yeboah
2. Very Rev. Cdr. Ebenezer Oko Arthur (Rtd)

In Attendance

1. Bro. Alfred Sakyi - Lay Chairman
2. St. Paul Methodist Cathedral Choir
3. St. Paul Methodist Singing Band
5. Wesleyan Praise

Music

- ◆ Bro. Samuel Kwofie - Choirmaster/Organist
- ◆ Bro. Kingsley Offei - Asst. Choirmaster
- ◆ Bro. Frank Paapa Baidoo - Asst. Organist
- ◆ Bro. Joseph A. Baidoo - Singing Band Master

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART 1: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Procession
2. Opening Hymn - MHB
3. Hymns - MHB
4. Filing Past Hymns - MHB
5. Tributes
6. Covering of Casket
7. Songs - Choir/Singing Band

PART 2: BURIAL SERVICE

1. Sentences
2. Hymn - MHB
3. Prayers
4. Hymn - MHB
5. Biography
6. Tributes
7. Scripture Readings
8. Hymn - MHB
9. Sermon
10. Apostle's Creed
11. Offertory

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

1. Hymn - MHB
2. Service of Commemoration and Commendation
3. Concluding Prayers and the Lord's Prayer
4. Announcements
5. Vote of Thanks
6. Closing Hymn - MHB
7. Benediction
8. Recession



Georgina Baby Asante
1954-2020

Tribute by Children

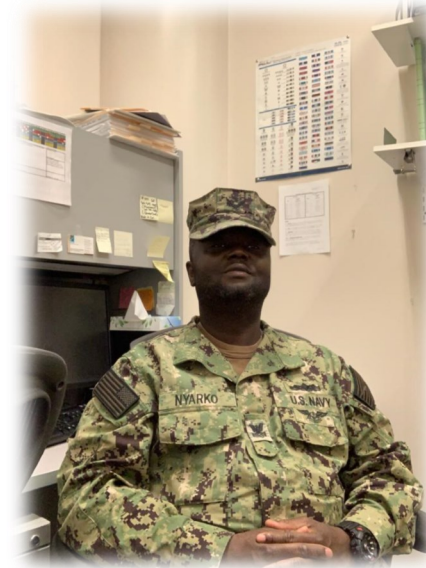
If we were to describe you in a phrase, we would say you were “a mother of all mothers.” From Kwasi, Ama, Yaa and I, we say ayekoo to you; Georgina Yaa Baby Addo Asante, our dearest mom. You will forever be in our hearts. Obarima b3 y3 bi, na wamba b3 y3 ninyinaa, goes a common Akan adage. But we your children conversely say, Obaa Yaa b3 y3 bi, na oy3 ninyinaa!! Your life was a book of numerous chapters of sacrifice, grace, kindness, forgiveness and above all, love. And these are the main chapters we want the world to know about you as a memorial to your life’s work.

Chapter 1: In the beginning you were a sacrificial lamb for your five younger siblings and our grandmother, Maame Afua Ankomah of blessed memory. In our estimation, you did sacrifice your youth and happiness when you married our father, the late Emmanuel Nana Nyarko at a tender age of 19. In so doing, you assisted grandma in providing for our uncles Kwame, George, and Sammy, as well as our aunts Gladys and Claudette. You endured the heartaches and stress of marriage at a young age, just so that, grandma and your younger siblings would have a better life and or a better future.

Chapter 2: By age 27, you had given birth to all four of us. Your youngest, Kwasi, was only 3 years old, when our father passed away. Thereafter, with the able assistance of grandma, you took on the challenging and difficult task of a single mother. Not long after our father's demise, you immigrated to the USA to continue your life of hard work and sacrifice for us, your children, and our maternal grandmother. Soon thereafter, you filed for us your children and a son in law to join you overseas, a testament to your hard work and kind spirit. We will forever be indebted to you. Today, by courtesy of this hard work and sacrifice, all nine of your grandchildren, our children, are healthy and the older ones are pursuing higher education.

Chapter 3. In a nutshell, you did forsake your happiness in life for your mother, siblings, children, and grandchildren to have a better life. And you did all the aforementioned things without gripe and or complaints; a sacrificial lamb indeed!! Obuo pae a y3n pam, nka we your children 3be pam ama wo, eno. Maame, y3 daase bebiray. Y3 ma wo amo! Damerifa due, due 3ni amaniwono!!

Although our hearts are heavy, we are consoled by the fact that God knows best. As we continue with our lives, we will take comfort in the words from Matthew 11:28-30 (28 "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. 29 Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. 30 For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.")



Tribute by Siblings

Hello everyone, on behalf of our entire family and especially Maa Georgina's children, we would like to thank you for coming today to help us celebrate Ms. Georgina Asante's life. Our big Sister Georgina (Obaa Yaa) Asante also best known to us and family as Yaa Baby. When I was asked by her older son George Nyarko to write a eulogy for our sister, there were so many beautiful things that I wanted to say about Obaa Yaa Georgina that I didn't know where to start. None of us have had an easy life by any means, but this is by far the hardest thing I've ever had to do.

“God looked around his garden and found an empty
place

He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your
tired face

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest
With the help of his angels they flew you to your heav-
enly place

God saw the road was getting rough and the hills too
hard to climb

He closed your weary eyelids and whispered “Peace be
Thine”

It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you the day God called you
home.”

Anyone who knew Obaa Yaa was aware that she was kind and a very generous person, and life has a way of shifting and changing in unexpected directions and Obaa Yaa's life had several of these twists and turns. Sister Yaa baby was not only beautiful on the outside she was a beautiful soul. Having lost her husband Emmanuel Nana Nyarko (OTC) in early stages of her marriage when she was in her twenties, left her to raise her 4 beautiful children by herself and with help sometimes from friends and family. I can say without a doubt that she loved her children and grandchildren. Words cannot describe how much she will be missed. As a big sister to 5 siblings growing up, we were practically joined together at the hip. But as we grew up and grew apart, as most siblings do. We had our own set of friends and our own set of goals for our lives, but that still didn't change the fact that we were sisters. Our late mom, Maame Afua Ankomaa best advice to her daughters were “Be nice to your sisters, because friends will come and go, but you will always have your sister.” And someone famous once said that the good die young, because they are ready for the next level and are honored to have had you as a big sister. Although incredibly difficult, this reminds us not to feel sorrow for her death, but instead to feel grateful that her presence has blessed our lives. We are all better people today because SHE was part of it.

Obaa Yaa Georgina, we miss you so much. You were an amazing sister, even if it took us years to appreciate your unique charm. A little bit of our **sister** will always live in us. Rest in peace **big sister**, you've given us all we need. We hope our **sister** feels at peace just like she always made us feel. I know there is something that she found to love in every one of us. We must remind ourselves that when we look for her, we can look to the stars at night and we can look into the eyes and hearts of everyone here and find a little piece of her. In that sense she will live on forever. Thank you. (On behalf of her siblings – Gladys, George & Esther)



