



Celebrating
the life of

Mrs Gladys
Asiamma

1936-2023





“Wherever a beautiful soul has been, there
is a trail of beautiful memories”



BURIAL AND MEMORIAL
SERVICE OF THE LATE

Mrs Gladys Asiama

Venue: Transitions | Time: 9.00am
Date: Thursday, March 30 2023

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. George K.A. Amakye
Rev. Rose Teteki Abbey
Rev. Linda Efia Yeboah
Rev. Emmanuel Obour
Catholicist Emmanuel Boafo Afari

IN ATTENDANCE

PCG, Nantomah Memorial Congregation
Kanda Choir

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

VENUE: PCG, Nantomah Memorial
Congregation, Kanda
TIME: 8:00am
DATE: SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 2023





Prologue

Life and living

“Do all the good you can, for all the people you can, in all the ways you can, as long as you can For, we make a living by what we get, but we make a life by what we give. Don’t settle for what life gives you; make life better and build something.

Keep on asking and it will be given, keep on seeking and you will find,

Keep on knocking and it will be opened to you for everyone seeking finds

Look for the good in everyday,

Even if some days have you to look a little harder.

Remember, the happiest people are those who love themselves in the service of others.”



Order of Service

PART I: BURIAL SERVICE

1. Call to Worship - Cat. Emmanuel Boafo Afari
2. Processional Hymn - PHB 787
3. Salutation - Cat. Emmanuel Boafo Afari
4. Hymn - PHB 789 (1-3 & 8)
5. Scripture Sentences - Cat. Emmanuel Boafo Afari
6. Hymn - PHB 770 (1-4)
7. Prayer - Cat. Emmanuel Boafo Afari
8. Anthem - Church Choir
9. Biography - Family Member
10. Tributes - Children/Family or
Grandchildren/Church
11. Hymn - PHB 809 (1-3)
12. Scripture Reading - Romans 8:36-39
13. Hymn - PHB 787 (1-2)



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14. Sermon - Rev. George K.A. Amakye
 15. Prayer of Thanksgiving - Cat. Emmanuel Boafo Afari
 16. Christian Charity - Singing Band
 17. Announcement - Session Clerk
 18. Closing Hymn - PHB 791 (1-3 &7)
 19. Benediction - Rev. Rose Teteki Abbey
 20. Recessional Hymn - PHB 844

PART II: AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Scripture sentences - Rev. Linda Efta Yeboah
2. Hymn - PHB 810 (1-4)
3. Exhortation - Rev. Linda Efta Yeboah
4. Hymn - PHB 818 (1-3)
5. Committal - Rev. Emmanuel Obour
6. Prayer - do
7. Vote of Thanks - A Member of the Family
8. Hymn - PHB 805 (1-2)
9. Benediction - Rev. Emmanuel Obour



Biography of

Mrs Gladys Asiama

“And He will wipe away every tear from their eyes; and there will no longer be any mourning or crying or pains; the first things have passed away.” *Revelation 21:4*

BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD

Mrs. Gladys Asiama, affectionately called Ante Gladys, who at the time of birth was so adorable and beautiful, was the fifth child of Mr. Richard

Abankwa Ntim and Mrs Elizabeth Adobea Ntim, all of blessed memory.

She was born on November 13th, 1936 at Abetifi, Kwahu in the Eastern Region. Her paternal

grandfather was Senior Presbyter, Okra Abankwa, the Carpenter of the pioneer Swiss Evangelist Rev. Fitzgerald Ramseyer, whilst her maternal grandparents were Opanyin Kwabena Opong and Madam Ophelia Okani Mansa.

Auntie Gladys as we all fondly called her, started her basic education at Konongo-Odumase United Primary School where her father was the headteacher. When her father got transferred to the Abetifi Presbyterian Junior School in 1945, she also transferred and she continued her education there. After her primary education, she proceeded to Abetifi Presbyterian Middle Boarding Girls School where she obtained the Middle School Certificate in 1953.

On her successful completion of middle school, she first enrolled at the Presbyterian Secondary School at Bechem, however, due to the distance, she transferred to the Abuakwa State College, Kyebi. Unfortunately, she could not finish the course. But she met her husband there, Mr E.C.E Asiama, who at the time was teaching at the College and pursuing a degree course in Law.

EDUCATION, MARRIAGE AND WORK

She got married and joined her husband who



had then been appointed a district commissioner and was serving in the Northern Region. Her husband self-tutored her to prepare for the external secondary school certificate. Indeed, she shared fond memories and talked about how her husband literally dragged her to the examination hall and made sure that she took the Ordinary Level certification examination while she was heavily pregnant.

She proudly talked about this incident because, as she put it, it gave her the encouragement and urged her to pursue further studies in Sorbonne in France and later on, in Ghana.

During this period, the couple was blessed with their daughter Vivienne Asiama, who would later become Mrs Allen. When Vivienne reached the age of about four, Mr Asiama, who during his teaching and civil service days, had studied through correspondent courses and attained both Bachelor and Master degrees in law (LLB and LLM), decided to travel to London to complete his professional qualification at the Lincoln's Inn and obtain his Ph.D. Thus, the family moved to London. Once in London, they were blessed with their second child, Paul Kwabena Agyeman.

Auntie Gladys invited her sister, Cecilia aged 17, to join her, firstly in assisting her to take care of the children so she could do her 'A' Level studies and secondly, for Cecilia to continue her secretarial course.

Before Mr Asiama could submit his Ph. D. thesis, the former President Kwame Nkrumah invited him to return to Ghana to head the Research Department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in 1963.

The decision was made to go to Ghana while keeping ties temporarily in England. Her younger sister, who subsequently got married to Mr Richard Laryea in London, accepted the challenging task of looking after Asiama's two children. Auntie Gladys returned to Ghana with her husband and gained admission into the University of Ghana, Legon, to study Political Science. Her period at Legon was quite exciting, as she used to narrate to her friends and class mates, but all that was to end in a tragedy at the onset of the first coup in 1966.

Her husband was arrested and detained at the Nsawam prison in conjunction with numerous other political prisoners. Indeed, he and a few others were the last to be released from prison. In sober times,



▪ Auntie Gladys and her husband, Mr. E.C.E. Asiana

he appealed to the government and all his properties were released to him.

Auntie Gladys, in spite of the difficulties that caused a change in her lifestyle, managed to complete her degree in 1968, and in 1970, the couple was blessed with their last child, David Amponsah Asiana. Upon her graduation, she was recruited into the Ghanaian civil service where she was initially posted to the Office of the Action Unit and served in various departments, before eventually being transferred to the Ministry of Local Government and Rural Development. Rising through the ranks to become a

Director (Principal Secretary), she was deeply involved with the setting up of the District Assemblies which gave her the opportunity to travel far and wide through the country, until her retirement.

This productive and relatively peaceful time of life was marred by the death of her dear husband in 1984.

RETIREMENT PERIOD

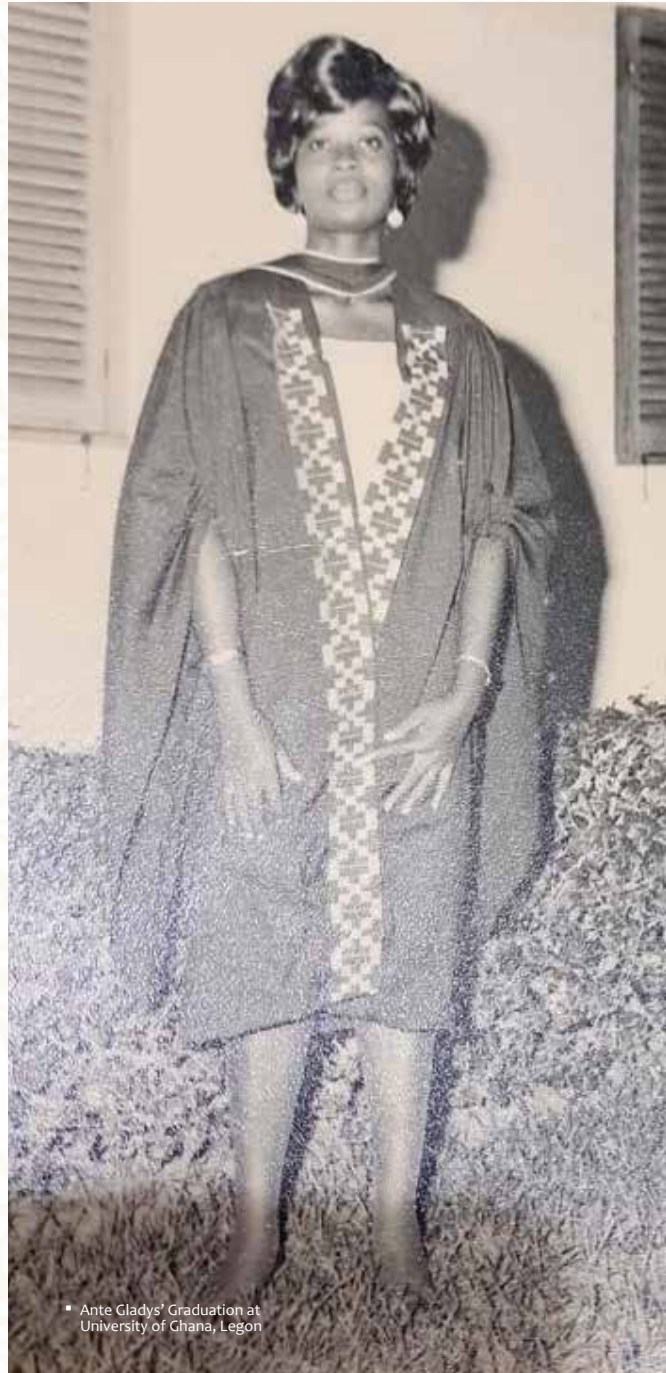
After her retirement, Auntie Gladys stayed as active as ever. Now she was in a position to spend more time with friends and family, and to travel more freely. Her travels were unexpectedly cut short when

her son-in-law Michael Allen, the husband of her daughter Vivienne, became physically incapacitated. Auntie Gladys rushed to England to support the family and spent several months performing care giving duties. In the course of this, her own health suffered and it became clear that her days of travelling abroad had come to an end.

While she was no longer able to travel, Auntie Gladys continued to enjoy quiet activities that were of interest to her. She maintained solid friendships and enjoyed frequent visits from her siblings, and in turn paid visits to their homes.

Her warm hospitality, interest in others and sense of fun was such a pleasure. Her children and grandchildren came regularly to visit her from England. Auntie Gladys truly appreciated these visits and delighted in being generous to her offsprings with her time and resources. Her spiritual life was also important to Auntie Gladys and she continued to faithfully worship at the Reverend Nantomah Memorial Congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana at Kanda.

In 2021, tragedy struck again when her daughter, Vivienne Asiana Allen passed away. Auntie Gladys



▪ Ante Gladys' Graduation at University of Ghana, Legon

seemed to handle this awful news stoically, but soon, it was apparent that she was deteriorating and slowing down even more.

In February 2023 she was visited by Vivienne's children as well as her son, David, and this was definitely a happy event.

On February 22, 2023 after eating lunch, Auntie as usual, went to have her afternoon siesta. She died peacefully in her sleep.

We are grateful Auntie Gladys had such a painless, calm exit from this world, but are devastated at how suddenly it happened.

Auntie Gladys met all of life's challenges and opportunities with fortitude, bravery, and grace. The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Auntie, rest in peace until we meet again.

“The world changes
from year to year,
our lives from day to
day, but the love and
memory of you, shall
never pass away.



Tributes
&
Memoirs

My Mother was quintessential - Son, Paul Asiama

My Mother was a Lady in every sense of the word. From the way that she walked and spoke, you would think that she had been to Finishing School.

She had a natural beauty, was educated, intelligent and extremely witty. She had quite a maverick, sometimes waspish sense of humour and I will always remember how her face used to light up when she smiled or laughed and how it made her look so young.

She had a very successful marriage and as a child, I used to find it corny how my parents always called each other Darling, like the movies. What I know now is that this was because they truly loved each other.

She also had a full life and successful career. When we were in Ghana, she



sometimes used to take me and my sister Vivienne on her excursions to rural areas. Coming from London, these trips were always strange and exciting for us. I can remember

an amusing story that she told me about when she was a Director of Local Government. She had been invited by a government minister to attend a conference in Rome.

On arrival, she had thought that she would be acting as a support, but to her horror found that she was expected to address the forum the following day. She was not prepared and had to stay up for most of the night preparing a speech. As you would expect, her speech was a great success although she would say that she only managed to bluff her way through it.

In earlier days she loved to read and her favourite novels were the James Bond thrillers. She would also request that we bring over the British newspapers when we came over to see her.

She wasn't interested in the broadsheets because she already always kept in touch with current affairs. No, what she wanted was the tabloids so that she could get her fill of the latest gossip and trivia.

I was very grateful to spend some quality time with her when I came over to Ghana for a two-month working holiday last August. We used to have lunch together

each afternoon, where we would talk about her childhood, family history and she would tell me some interesting and funny anecdotes.

She always told a good story and these would include both the good times and the bad times. Our lunchtimes were full of reflection, mirth and laughter as well as the occasional glass of wine.

My brother and I also took her for lunch at the Coffee Shop while we visited Ghana. This evoked many fond memories for my mother as it used to be one of her favourite haunts in her heyday. She remarked that she was surprised about how the place had changed, but at the same time had not changed.

“We pass through this world but once.”

Stephen Jay Gould

I remember how we all used to look forward to seeing her when she came to see us in London and how she would take us all out for a Chinese meal. Indeed, she also took a course in Chinese cooking.

I will always be grateful for the support she gave my daughter when she was studying for her Bachelors and Masters degrees. She had a great relationship with my wife Jenni. My mother was overjoyed when she learned that she was to become a Great Grandmother and our grandson, Reuben Asiama, was

born in May 2021. I had already booked a trip to come visit Ghana again before my mother's sad demise and was hoping that we could pick up where we left off and share more memories. Sadly, this was not to be.

However, I take comfort in the belief that she is now reunited with her beloved husband and daughter, my father and my sister. Au revoir Mother Dear, you will be greatly missed. but will always stay in our hearts.

“In life, we loved you
dearly, in death we love
you still. In our hearts
you hold a place, no
one else will ever fill.”

A woman of character – Son, David Amponsah Asiama

“Where can I start to talk about this lady because that is what she always has been. Her siblings called her Maame Ante but I called her auntie and later Ante.”

The reason behind me calling her auntie was because I had two cousins who came to live with us from the United Kingdom as a child and since my parents were their auntie and uncle they called them that. Being only little, I also mimicked that and my parents allowed it actually finding it funny.

Mum was a very thoughtful, kind, caring and strict person with a wicked sense of humour, if you knew her well. I have had many experiences from my childhood but would only mention a few to demonstrate her character.

Mum could read and speak French so I remember borrowing Tintin comics from the school library

which was in French and she would translate the whole comic to me.

She was also a good storyteller and one of my favourite times was when we will all eat mashed plantain out of the same earthenware and she will tell us some Kweku Ananse stories with all the songs that go with it.

This definitely made me a great story teller in primary school and remember the headmistress on numerous occasions, sending for me to tell her stories when she was bored in her office. One of the first lessons I learnt in life was to make sure I did not just ask people for gifts when it had not been offered. A friend of my parents visited us and

I asked him if he had brought me a present. When he was leaving he gave me money but that was taken from me and I was reprimanded for that behaviour.

In secondary school when she came to visit she would ask after me by my nickname and all my mates thought she was cool.

On one of her trips to London, I gave her a list of stuff I wanted including a Taghuer watch which was very expensive. When she saw the price she made me aware she was not going to buy that.

After I moved to England, on numerous conversations with her, she would ask me if I had managed to buy the watch for myself, to which we would both laugh because we knew the answer to that.

In all our conversations, whether face to face or over the telephone, I would tell you how much I miss you and you would laugh and say what kind of grown up man misses their mother so much.

I was going to move to Ghana at the end of the year and you knew that, but it was not meant to be. I need



you to know mum that you have done a fantastic job since dad died and I am okay with you having to leave us now.

Love always and God keep you safely in His bosom till we meet and do it all over again.





Ante's Brothers - Alex, Yaw Opang, Danet Opong, Okra, Benjamin Kofi Aggrey & Yaw Okyere



Ante with her children, daughter-in-law and grandchildren (1st Row - Ante & Vivienne; 2nd Row - David, Tiffani, Jenni, Timon, Gyles & Paul)



▪ Auntie Gladys' 85th birthday celebration



▪ Ante with her mother, Mama Ntim, and sisters Joanna, Ophelia & Cecilia



▪ Ante with David and Paul



▪ Auntie Gladys is seated on the right with her sisters in this picture

She was kind and
thoughtful
- Daughter in-law, Jenni

We always admired your strength and calm demeanour. You were always down to earth and very supportive. It was always a pleasure seeing you.

Simplicity was your hallmark.

The first impression your children gave us about you was that you were of a “woman of steel” and in-deed, that is what you are. They said you were difficult and uncompromising. Maybe they saw you as a very strict person because of the discipline you instilled in them.

Indeed, you shaped our husbands well and we are appreciative of everything you did for them. I first met mum as I called my mother in-law, in 1986, on her 50th birthday. She was very welcoming and soon put me at ease.

Later, as I got to know her more, I realised how kind, thoughtful and witty she was. I vividly remember one of my visits to Ghana, where she gave me the



history of her upbringing and the wonderful experiences that she had had growing up.

We got you know you as a mother-in-law with a warm and welcoming heart. We have lost a great woman!

We shared a lot of laughter, and I will always cherish those memories. Mum, a thousand words cannot bring you back or express the deep pain that we feel now that you are gone.

Your priceless pieces of advice anytime we had conversations with you about marriage and child upbringing will still ring loudly in our ears.

How painful it is to lose such a genius, a gem, an in-law with unparalleled qualities!

Although you were a bit unwell, you always came around when we delivered our babies. You did virtually everything - from taking care of babies to taking care of us.

We always insisted that you relaxed but you vehemently resisted that. Oh!

What precious memories and how they make us feel when thoughts of you run through our minds.

You were so selfless. Hmmm! Your priceless pieces of advice anytime we had conversations with you about marriage and child upbringing will still ring loudly in our ears.

Rest peacefully in the arms of the creator. May God keep you till we meet again. I thank you for your support and will always be grateful for the many lessons you taught us.

You have now run your race and all that is left is for you to receive your crown and reward from the Maker.

You will forever remain in our hearts, and we pray that your soul will rest eternally in heaven.

Rest in perfect peace

Warm & welcoming - Daughter in-law, Maame Efua Asiama

As we look upon her picture,
Sweet memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all. - Unknown

My Dearest Auntie, I have always prayed and wished that the Lord will bless you with many more healthy years, but He called you so peacefully to be with Him sooner than expected. You were well-pleased when you once asked Keva-Irie during a telephone conversation how old she was and she replied "I am three years old" and so anytime we called, you would ask "how is the three-year-old doing?" She sure was ready to chat her heart out with you the next time she saw you, but you had to be with the Lord.

I will always appreciate and cherish the time I spent living with you. You were warm and welcoming, always with that 'special touch' which made everyone feel at home.

You were our heroine and all through your life, you showed us that heroism does not always happen with huge conquest.

All it takes is the small triumphs, selflessness and the heart of gold. Thank you for your love, support and devotion. It's hard to forget someone who gave me so much to remember.

**Forever in our hearts.
Rest well mum, until we meet again.**





Truly an outstanding woman - Grandson, Gyles

My Grandmother, Gladys Asiana, was a truly outstanding Woman.

On behalf of my family and close friends that knew her, she was dearly beloved. She had a very strong and calming demeanour, which has been bestowed upon all of us that knew her.

When my late mother Vivienne gave birth to me, my grandmother was present in the UK to witness this, as well as help raise me alongside Vivienne and my father Michael.

She was present at my Christening and early life achievements such as my completion of nursery. From early, Grandmother ensured I grew up presenting kind manners and a respectful attitude.

Also, she made sure I was doing regular chores and keeping up with my education alongside mother. Similar to my Grandfather, Ernest Collins Edward, she made sure my punctuation and grammar was up to par. It really is the small things she did for me which have made me in to the man I am today.

It was always my aim to make her proud of me for any achievement I accomplished, that was the least I could do for her. Although Grandmother could be strict at times, she also had a very humorous side to her, this was often on display when she watched her favourite TV programs.

I remember when I would go out shopping with her and mum, she loved to explore when visiting us, she found much joy in being outside.

When my dad unfortunately had a stroke, Grandmother came over to visit and would also help me look after him when mum was away. This displayed her extraordinary ability to care for those close to her when unfortunate circumstances do occur. This was further reinforced in Ghana, where she was in her true element.

When I first visited her with my parents, I remember her cherishing us with love and joy. She opened me up to my Ghanaian heritage, reminiscing back now, this was a gratifying moment.

It's the small things like going to Osu or sharing a room with Grandmother and mum which was

heartwarming. I might have not known back then, but Grandmother taught me that family is all we have. Ghana is also my home now, all because of how she welcomed me.

Grandmother loved having everyone around the kitchen table as she prepared us food. This exemplified the feeling of what love is within a family, and all the better to have everyone close.

When I visited again in 2006, I was truly amazed to see the house she had built. From materials to its spacious design, this encapsulated her elegant nature.

Still to this day, every time I go through the gates at Abafum Crescent, I feel proud of Grandmother and everything she has achieved for the family.

Although she has left us now, her nourishing spirit and vibrant personality will stay with me forever.

She can rest now with her daughter Vivienne, my mother, in eternal peace.

She touched our lives
in many ways
- Grandson, Shani



A hard day for us all has come one that we did not fully prepare for but I am ever so grateful that I got to spend some time with you before you parted from this earth you will never know how much that means to me.

Grandma, you've gone and have left us broken hearted. Even though we knew you needed to rest we weren't ready to say goodbye.

You've touched our lives in so many ways. You taught us respect,

kindness, the importance of family and more importantly your beloved Ghanaian culture. Your love for us Grandma was like no other.

I know how proud you were of all of your grandchildren. My sweet grandma you are with mum now, your daughter embrace each other, tell her we miss her, but glad that you both have each other.

Rest peacefully, Grandma

A wonderful, beloved Grandmother - Grandchildren, Timon and Tiffani

We have fond memories of our Grandmother and enjoyed the many times that we spent with her both in Ghana and in the UK. It was always nice to speak to her as she shared her wisdom and knowledge and helped shape us into who we are now.

Our grandmother was warm towards us and made us feel right at home. She was a very giving person – in time, love and many more and always showed her concern for us.

We thank you for being a wonderful grandmother and we know that we will miss you dearly.

Even though the Lord has taken you to a better place, we know that you are somewhere watching over us. Your presence will always be



felt and we hope that you will rest in perfect peace. All our love and goodbye for now.

God bless.

Celebrating the life of Mrs Gladys Asiana

▪ Auntie Gladys is seated second from right with her parents on her right

A life well lived – Siblings

We know that our end will come one day, but who knows when the Lord will call us? We thank God that Mrs. Gladys Anowa Asiana, our sister, during the latter part of her life, was ever ready to meet her Maker, for she felt she had been blessed and had fought a good fight.

It is with heavy hearts that we pay this solemn tribute to the memory of our dear sister, Mrs. Gladys Anowa Asiana popularly known by her siblings and close friends as Auntie Gladys.

She was the fourth child among the eleven surviving children of our parents, Mr. Richard Abankwa Ntim

and Mrs. Elizabeth Adobea Ntim, both of blessed memory.

Ante, it is just over one year when your daughter, Vivienne met her untimely death and we had hoped that we would be given some space to recover from the ensuing grief but the determination of the timings of deaths are entirely the prerequisite

of The Almighty. Though, for some considerable time your health had deteriorated, it is not surprising that we had not anticipated the sudden and shocking news of your final departure from this earth on the 22nd of February this year.

The only consolation we can draw from this sad news is that you did not suffer unbearable pain as the Almighty Lord, your Creator, called you during your regular afternoon nap after lunch. Indeed, on that day, you were enjoying the company

of two of your adult grandsons on a visit from London. A week earlier, your schoolmate and friend Madam Elizabeth Akyeampong accompanied by her daughter, now resident in the United States, had paid you a visit which you had appreciated.

For more than a decade, we have ensured that each year, your birthday was spent in a grand manner in your home at Labone, in the company of her family and close friends.



In spite of losing her husband some 28 years ago coupled with the challenges of being the wife of a politician during hectic times, our sister lovingly supported her husband in looking after their children and several others.

In fact, not only did they enjoy their life, but they assisted numerous family members and Civil Servants in his field of expertise to achieve their professional and academic objectives.

We thank the Almighty God that He blessed our parents, our eldest sister, third sibling Emmanuel Obeng Ntim and now Gladys Asiama all more than the three score and ten and even more. We are grateful to the Lord for the 86 years He gave

Auntie Gladys and the cheers she created in our lives. Her memories will forever be cherished in our hearts till we meet again.

Auntie Gladys God bless you. Auntie Gladys may you REST IN PEACE in the bosom of the Lord your God.

Auntie Gladys nante yie. Auntie Gladys da yie! Onyame nfa wo nsie!

Dear sister, may you REST IN PEACE in the bosom of the Lord your God!!!

Alexander Kwabena Abankwa, Danet Kwasi Opong, Benjamin Kofi Aggrey Ntim, Cecilia Abena Animaa, Ophelia Yaa Okani, Richardson Yaw Okyere, Bannerman Kwadwo Baah and Nana Okra Abankwa



A mother figure & a lady full of energy – Nephews and Nieces

Matthew 5:4 “Blessed are they that mourn:
for they shall be comforted.”

We hardly take in the fact that your unexpected passing has out of the blue ended the moments we enjoyed with you.

You lived your life like the rose in the rainy season and you never faded with the harmattan.

We, therefore, wonder if we will ever find anyone to take your place! Your demise has left a void that will be difficult to fill in these times as we were al-ready fond of you.

Our great Aunty passed away on Wednesday evening of February 22, when we were not thinking of death. She was our eldest living great Aunty which we all looked up

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.”

– Matthew 5:4

to. She was a lady full of energy and a mother figure of our family, who even in her elderly age could not sit static. Her spirit was continuously motivating to make the world an enhanced place for all.

She was the kind of person that everyone knew.

We still remember the joyful countenance she always exhibited whenever we visited her, the cheerfulness in her and her unending generosity which was her unique identity.

Our joy knew no bounds whenever we met her with siblings and other relatives and friends. She did her best and fostered unity in the family. Our Auntie was such a kind soul and saying goodbye to her today is truly tragic.

The days ahead without your infectious smile will have debilitating effect on us. It is hard to accept as true that the angels have packed you home at a time we least expected.

You were such a beautiful flower that we always thought you would be in our hands forever, but the Almighty Father in Heaven knows best and has plucked you from the flower bed to be a sweet-smelling bouquet in His presence.

Since your demise, we have learned how to hold the tears when we want to cry because all we have is memories and just want to ask God

why. But mostly, since the loss of you, we have learned that a life can be taken in the blink of an eye and only Heaven really knows when that person will have to say "Goodbye."

Auntie, we doubt if we will ever be able to get over the pain of your death. As we mourn you today, tears would not let us tell your true story to others.

All we can say is that we are heart broken, but we take solace in the fact that we know you are in a better place, free from desolation and discomfort. Auntie, we did not expect your demise at this moment and wish we had more time to appreciate you. God in His infinite wisdom knows best.

You left a mark in our hearts, and nothing will ever erase. It is indelible in our hearts. As Christians we know our good Lord will comfort and sustain us now and forever.

Fare thee well Auntie, you fought a good fight and won the race. You left a legacy that will be read through the generations, current and to come.

May the God Almighty keep you safe Resting in Perfect Peace till the resurrection.



She served God diligently

- PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA NANTOMAH
MEMORIAL CONGREGATION, KANDA

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,
Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from
henceforth: Yea, sayeth the Spirit that they may rest from
their labours; and their works do follow them. (Rev. 14:13).

Mrs. Gladys Asiana joined the PCG Nantomah Memorial Congregation on 14th February, 1993 during the formative years of the church, on a day that, coincidentally, the world celebrated the expression of love! Indeed, she was a loving person and a mother to many, a caring and good counsellor, generous and, above all, God fearing. Her love for people earned her many sons and daughters she didn't give birth to.

She served God diligently and it showed in her later years as she lay in bed and was not able to participate in church activities. She was included in our invalid members' list, and was visited at home where Holy Communion was regularly administered to her until her death. Her immense faith showed in the peaceful manner in which she bore the trials of this period of her life. The death of her daughter in 2022 was a huge blow

to her, but even then, she turned to her God in faith.

Mama's death was received with much sadness at church, especially by the Ministers and Presbyters who visited her monthly with the Holy Communion. She would forever

be remembered whenever we recall the pioneer members of this church. Mama Gladys, rest peacefully in the bosom of your Creator.

(PHB 787)

*Gyidifo tenabea pa,
Wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a
Wɔn ani da no so wɔ;*

Wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.

*Oyi kɔ, na oyi kɔ
Kɔhyen soro man mu hɔ
Wommisa ye ansa se
Wɔkɔ a, eye ana*

*Wɔn a wogyaw yen mu pii
Ma yen ani gyina de
Nanso Agyenkwa kese,
wo nsa hyia yen ara
Mama, Nante Yie!*

Mama, Nante Yie!

A Patron Par Excellence - KANDA SINGING BANDS' UNION

Those who live good lives, peace and rest in the death. (Isaiah 57:1-2).
'They that love beyond the world cannot be separated by it. Death cannot kill what never die'. -
Williams Penn.

The late Mrs Gladys Asiama was one of the best patroness Kanda Singing Band has ever had. She was our patroness from the year 1988 to 2018 when she was strong and very vibrant.

Mama Asiama as we called her, helped the Band in diverse ways

especially when we were going for Presbytery conference where she sponsored the Band. On a particular occasion, she incurred all expenses to the extent of providing us with food, water and transportation fares throughout our three days to the conference.

Hmmm, how lovely and caring could a patroness be to her people. This act of kindness has left memories in the hearts and minds of many of our members and we really cherished it.

Notwithstanding, she did not just extend this kindness to only Kanda Local Band but to the Bands' at both District and Presbytery level. Quick to forget, during our district and Local anniversaries, Mama Asiama never left us, her donations were always coming in. Indeed, the entire fraternity of the Singing Bands' Union has lost a gem.

She was well noted for hyping and advising the Kanda Local Band. She established a very fruitful relationship with members from other locals. This parade shows how resourceful and open arms person she was.

Until her old age and sudden demise, the Band has kept in touch with her since she could not partake in our activities.

Her matchless characteristics of being naturally calm, thoughtful, receptive of innovative, and not forgetting her advice of always having faith and trust in the Lord was impeccable. This indicates her strong faith in the Lord.

Mama Asiama, we thank God for blessing you with us. You will never be forgotten concerning your immeasurable contributions towards the building of Kanda Singing Band. We are missing you already Mama, and the readily assistance you always offered.

You will always be loved.
Rest in the perfect peace in bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Due, Damirifa due,

Mama Asiama, may your heavenly soul rest in perfect peace.



An evergreen friend – Miss Sarah Dam

(Former Director, Ministry of Local Government)

“I thank my God every time I remember
you.” - Philippians 1:3

It is with deep sorrow and grief that I pay this tribute to the memory of my dearest friend for many decades.

For as long as I can remember, we have been friends and have shared

our lives together in many ways. Although, we worked together at Ministries of Local Government Rural Development on different projects and committees, what actually bonded the two of us together was when she joined the

Kanda Presbyterian Church which happened to be my community of residence.

Our friendship remained evergreen and steadfast without any misunderstanding. Gladys, you made the greatest contribution to my life next to God and my through the many acts of kindness towards me. They all brought a smile on my face and joy in my heart and that is where memories of you will stay because “those who touch our lives, stay in our hearts forever.”

I wish I could recount them all, but what I can never forget is when you accompanied me to my mother’s burial and funeral rites all the way at Kokofu Mensasi in the Ashanti Region in 1994, you were not just there, but were a great support during my son’s wedding in 1998,



“In life, we loved you dearly, in death we love you still. In our hearts you hold a place, no one else will ever fill.”

and again, your awesome presence and cheer during my 70th birthday in 2010.

Your absence will be greatly missed.

I pray that your family, children, grandchildren and great grandchildren be blessed and protected because of your love and kindness shown to all who encountered you because it is said: “Those whose milk of human kindness drops on others shall enjoy Divine replenishment”

Journey on my dear friend. Gladys, May God’s grace abound where God will take you.

God be with you till we meet again.

A mother to all – Jonathan Laryea

Auntie, as we all call you will always be in our hearts. Our mother indeed. You stood in for us always ever since I came to know you through my friend and brother David.

I remember when I used to travel to the North of Ghana and you would give me money to get you food stuff for the house as well as myself.

Auntie Gladys did a lot of things for me which time and space would not allow me to list here, but I remain eternally grateful.

My wife and kids thank you very much.

We are saddened by your demise, but we know you are resting in the bosom of the Lord and you are still with us.

**Auntie you are the real deal!
Rest in peace.**



A great friend impossible to forget – Sister in-law, Mrs. Kate Abankwa Diplomat & Sanahene of Aduamoa

“Truly great friends are hard to find, difficult to leave, and impossible to forget.” G. Randolph.

Mrs Gladys Asiamā was my sister-in-law and my friend. We used to joke about so much and I loved her sense of humour! I first met Auntie Gladys, as she was affectionately known, when my husband Alex Abankwa, her elder brother, was posted to Tamale on official duty as a scientist in the 1960s.

Her husband was a government agent there at the time. However, it was when they returned to live in Accra that Auntie Gladys and I became very close. It was a friendship strengthened by our family ties, and our mutual



understanding of the rigours of being professional, university-educated Kwahu women at a time, when this was a rare and difficult achievement. Our profound closeness and understanding lasted until the day she passed away. My heart is filled with unbearable sadness and I have not recovered from the shock I experienced when my husband informed me that his sister had passed away. The song “M’adamfo Pa Beko Agya me na ma ye no den ni” brings me to tears whenever it is played, as it reminds me of my dear friend’s sudden death. I am still struggling to believe that Auntie Gladys is really gone.

Auntie Gladys, I know from experience that it is not easy to lose a child. When your firstborn Vivienne passed away a little over a year ago, I saw how it slowed you down, and then the inevitable happened! My dear friend, you were hard to find, difficult to leave and you are truly, as G. Randolph says, “impossible to forget”. Rest in peace until we meet again.



Hymns

PH 787

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a
wɔn ani da no so wɔ;
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.
2. Oyi kɔ na oyi kɔ
kɔhyɛn soro man mu hɔ;
wommisa yɛn ansa sɛ
wɔkɔ a, eye ana?
3. Sɛ yɛn Wura yɛ no saa a,
anka yebese no dɛn?
Yɛde nusu srɛ no sɛ:
Ma oyi nkyɛ ha kakra!
4. Oni ade nyinaa 'ra,
na sɛ ɛba yɛn so saa a,
ɛsɛ yɛn sɛ yɛyɛ komm
na yehome wɔ n'akrum!

PH 789

1. Ohwɛfo wui dua ho
N'ɔde ayi yɛn bɔne:
Enti sɛ ne nguan wu a,
Na wobu wɔn sɛ wɔada
2. Wɔnkɔ sɛ mumɔyɛfo
wonsuro weredifo;
wɔte sɛ akofo a
wɔawie ko, na wɔada.
3. Daa afobu no naw wɔn,
wɔkɔ wɔn fam ha piam
sɛ wɔkɔhome, ansa
na Yesu abenyan wɔn.
8. ɛnna banyan me bio
wɔ w'anim anigye mu,

na ma minnya wo nkyɛn hɔ
annuonyam ahɔtɔ!

PH 770

1. Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ ha
koraa;
yɛsen rekɔ sɛ sunsuma.
Yɛn sunsuma reware a,
yehu no sɛ ade resa.
2. Ampa yɛaba ammekyewa!
Edɛn nti na yɛn saa?
Efi onipa asehwem;
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.
3. Bɔne ama yɛatɛw yɛn ho
afi yɛn Agya Nyame ho;
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,
owu nko na ɛda yɛn hɔ
1. Na gyidifo de, wonsuro,
na wobɛnya nkwa foforo.
Sɛ Yesu hann tew yɛn mu a,
Yehu no sɛ yɛanya daa nkwa.

PH 809

1. Agyenkwa no akyidifo
nam fam ha sɛ ahɔho;
wɔfa ɔhaw wu mu nso,
wɔn agyinae ne soro.
wɔn honam deda fam ansa
te sɛ wɔadua mm'rofua.
2. Wo nso woatu wo kwan yiye
wo a y3hw3 w'atiko;
wo honhom anya asomdwoe,
woanya wo ho koraa po.
Woaba w'Agyenkwa hɔ,
na w'ani gye no ho;

na w'adɔfo asiesie hɔ
ma wo honam da nwini mu.

3. Yɛn ani gye sɛ daakye bi
yebehiam ɔsoro;
yɛn anuonyam bɛda adi,
yɛbɛyɛ ɔman koro,
Yesu ne Henkɛse
na yɛbɛyɛ ne de,
Yɛde Yesu honam s3so
Bedi asase fof'ro so.

PH 791

1. Ohɔho ne mamfrani
na meye wɔ fam ha.
M'asaase mmɛn ha baabi
Minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Ohaw, ɔbrɛ, amane
Na yɛde tu ha kwan;
N'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame
Bɛ mahome sann.
2. So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne brɛ,
ahoguan ne amane,
ɔko ne ɔpere?
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,
M'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'annan so
na mentena ha menkyɛ.
3. Eha amane kwan no,
Bebree adi so kan,
Onyame adiyifo.
ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boasetɔ ne gyidi
na wɔde tuu wɔn kwan;
na wɔn akyi ma medi
wɔ nkwa ne wu nyinaam

7. Eho na mɛtena daapem,
Menyɛ hɔho bio.
Me ne w'ahotew mma no
bɛtena daa homem hɔ
M'ani bɛpa akwantum
Ohaw ne brɛ no so;
Me yaw bɛka akyiri;
Me ho benya atɔ.

PH 844

1. Yerusalem, m'ahoto fi,
wo din ho y3 me na!
Da b3n na me haw to b3twa
Na mahu w'anika?
2. Da bɛn na m'aniwa bɛhu
wo fasu a 3hran,
sɛ w'apon a eyɛ nhene,
mɛba hɔnom anaa?
3. Me Nyankopon kuro f3f3,
mɛba hɔnom anaa?
Nea wo mma ahyia hɔ,
na anigye rensa.
4. Adiyifo, asomafo
gyina m'Agyenkwa ho,
ne wɔn a wɔdɔ Kristo no
behya mu wɔ hɔ.
5. Wɔsom wɔn a Nyankopɔn
som pa,
Na wonya anu'nyam;
yaw ne amane biara
na wu nni hɔ koraa.
6. Yerusalem, m'ahoto fi,
me kra p3 wo dennen.
Minya wo mu ahodwo a,
na me haw asa nen.

PH 810

1. Da yiye dɔfo pa,
w'adwuma no, nne asa;
ahomegye pa mmra wo so,
na dɛw mapa nyɛ wo de.

Nnyeso: Da yie, da yie
Nyame mfa wo nsie,
Ade asa, ayɔ sum; da yie.

2. Nusu bon yim kwantuni pa,
Woafi ɔyaw ne hi nsa.
Wo brɛ su mmusu asa nne,
Yebehiam ɔsoro ho.
Nnyeso:

3. Yesu basa so, da komm,
na Nyame dɔ nhwɔ wo so;
twere w'Agyenkwa kokom yie,
na bɔne bi anhaw wo.
Nnyeso:

4. Kwantuni ɔbrɛfo dɔfo
w'akwantu awie sa
Woafi ha Asian nyinaam sɔnn,
woafi wiase aw'rɛhowm
Da yie, Da yie
Nyame mfa wo nsie,
Di kan kɔtwɛn yɛn wɔ fie.
Da yie.

PH 818

1. Momma yensie nipadua
na yennye ho akyinnye bi,
sɛ da a edi akyiri no,
ebɛsɔre, enwu bio.

2. Ayɛ dɔte, n'efi d)tem;
dɔte mu n'ɛbesan akɔ.
Dɔtem ara na ebefi
w'ɔ t'robɛnto
ngyigyei no mu.

3. Ne kra akɔ Onyame kyɛn
ɔno n'ɔnam ne dom no so
agye no afi ne bɔnem
Wɔ ne Ba Yesu Kristo mu.

PH 805

1. Nante yiye!
nne wɔafɛ wo me ba,
sɛ bra ɔsoro fi!
Yɛn de, Yesu, wo
wu yi yɛ yɛn yaw
nanso Nyame pɔ nti
Yensu na yenni nkɔmɔ ntra
so;
Na yɛde abotɔase ka sɛ:
Nante yiye!

3. Nante yiye!
wo Nyame ankasa
n' efɛ wo fi fam ha.
Ɔde ne ba afɛm me ha kakra,
n'afei wagye n'de.
Ɛnde menham, na minsianka
wo;
wo kɔ besi yiye ama wo.
Nante yiye!

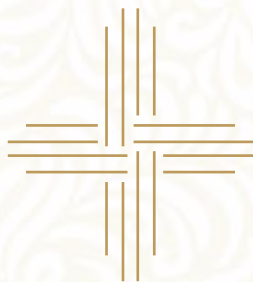
Celebrating the life of Mrs Gladys Asiama



Those we love and lose
are always connected by
heartstrings into infinity.

– Terri Guillemets





Epilogue

Our Memories

Each happiness of yesterday is a memory
for tomorrow

We never know the value of times spent
until it becomes a memory

The most treasured heirlooms are
sweet memories of family

So when you speak of me,
speak not with tears,

For thoughts of me should not be sad.

Let memories of the times we shared
give you comfort,

For my life was rich because of you.

– Author unknown



Appreciation

To say goodbye to a loved one is never easy, so we appreciate your support during this difficult time in our lives.

We are deeply grateful for your words of comfort, support and kindness. Thank you for being there for us and sharing in the celebration of **Mrs Gladys Asiana's** life.

The entire family appreciates the support in cash and kind as well as the prayers.

God richly
bless you.