



Madam Cannah
Clumah

07th April 1946 ~ 20th September 2020







BURIAL & MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE



07th April 1946 ~ 20th September 2020

11:00am 14th November 2020 Transitions Place

Haatso, Accra





Order Of Service

Part 1: Burial Service

- 1. Opening Prayer Elder Samuel Sabi
- 2. Chorus Congregation
- 3. File Past
- 4. Purpose of Gathering / Acknowledgment Conductor
- 5. Songs :-
- I. Women and PEMEM Ministry
- II. Evangelism and Youth Ministry
- III. Other Areas & Churches
- 6. Scripture Reading 1 Corinthians 15:50-58

English By:-

- Twi by:-
- 7. Prayer for Thanksgiving -- Elder Richard Arthur
- 8. Biography Family Representative
- 9. Songs / Hymn
- 10. Tributes :-
 - I. Family
 - I. Church of Pentecost Adenta Central
- 11. Offering
- 12. Sermon Elder Dr. Joseph Nuertey
- 13. Alter Call -
- 14. Song by Bereaved Family
- 15. Prayer for Bereaved Family
- 16. Voté of Thanks
- 17. Announcement
- 18. Closing Prayer

Part 2: Grave Side

- 1. Procession to the Cemetery (Kraboa Coaltar)
- 2. Song
- 3. Prayer
- 4. Lowering of Casket
- 5. Committal
- 6. Song
- 7. Prayer and Benediction
- # ConductorElder Lawyer Richard Normanyo





"TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON, AND TIME TO EVERYTHING UNDER HEAVEN. HE SET TIME FOR BIRTH AND TIME FOR DEATH. HE SET TIME FOR SORROW AND TIME FOR JOY. HE SET TIME FOR FINDING AND TIME FOR LOSING." (ECCLESIASTES 3:2,4 & 6).

HUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUHUH

The late Madam Hannah Odumah affectionately called "Awo" was born on 7th April 1946 at Kraboa. Awo's father, the late Opanyin Albert Afari (aka Kofi Nyame) was a pure native of Aburi. Her mother, the late Madam Akosua Annorbea migrated with a splinter group of her family from Gomoa Potsin in the Central Region and eventually assimilated into the community as the Fanti-speaking part of the Akantsane clan of Larteh Kubease, Adawso, and Mangoase, all in the Eastern Region. Awo was the last born of her mother's 6 children and 8th of her father's children and was named after her grandmother, hence the name Awo.

EDUCATION

She started school at Kraboa Methodist Primary in 1954 through to Local Authority Middle School and came out successfully with Middle School Leaving Certificates. She furthered her education at Ashley Secretariat at Kaneshie for two years for her secretarial certificate. She came back home to help her parents to trade before returning to the city again.

MARRIAGE AND WORK LIFE

Awo after leaving her parents resided with her sister Aunty Afua of blessed memory at Awaso in the Western Region, then to Bibiani and Kumasi, all helping to trade in clothing and other businesses. In 1976, with her certificate in secretaryship, Awo worked with R.T. BAFFOUR & ASSOCIATE in Accra for a decade before resigning to persue other businesses like bakery, trading in clothes among others.





She was married to Warrant Officer Daniel Benjamin Owusu Snr until his demise in October 2003. She remained a widow till her untimely death on the 20th September 2020. She left behind 5 children. She lived with the family at El-Wak for many years till they finally relocated to Adenta. She was a supportive wife who helped the family through tough times and good times. Her industrious nature helped ameliorate the impact of the 1983 famine on our family and those of others. Indeed she was hard working woman.

SOCIAL LIFE

Hannah Odumah was indeed sociable affable very accommodating and a serviceable personality. She always loved to see people around her. She accepted all her nephews and nieces with open arms and hardly could anyone distinguish her biological children from other children. She had good teachers who became her role models during her schooling, so as the Bible quotes "train up the child the way she go so that when she grows, she would not depart from it (Proverbs 22:6); she followed her teachers examples and they were her guide which brought her thus far. She never kept things in her as we knew her. She will tell you as it is and be free. She attracted a lot of people to herself because of her principles.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

Odumah was baptised and confirmed in the Methodist Faith in 1954 by Very Rev Dr.J.S.A.Stephens and Rev Obresi in 1963 respectively. She was active in Church and



thus joined the Methodist Church Singing Band at Kraboa .

She never missed Church Service because the roll would be checked for absenteeism and would be punished. Lady as she was, hated to be punished or caned so she never absented herself.

She changed her Methodist Faith when she resided in confinement and the nearest church was Church of Pentecost where she worshipped faithfully and diligently until her untimely demise on the 20th of Sept 2020.

HOME CALL

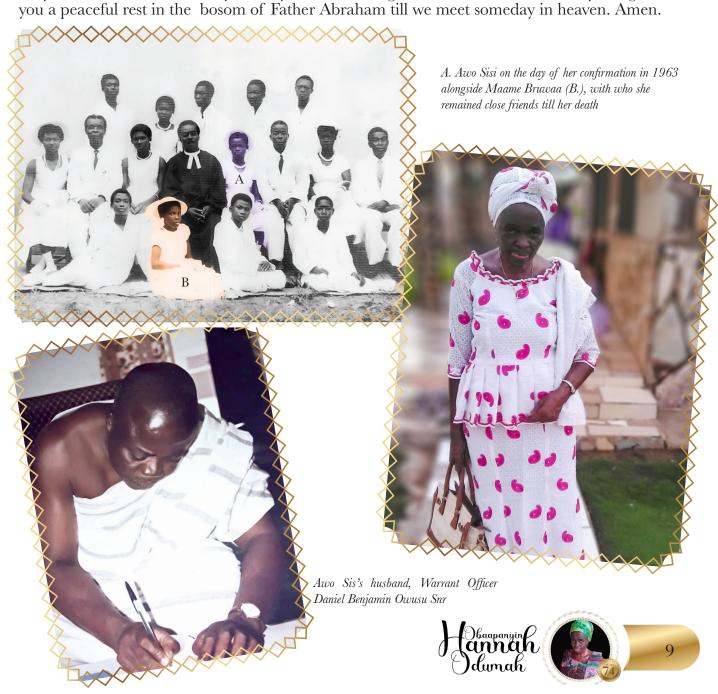
Most of the family members had hearty conversation with Awo and by all indications she was really well after series of neck and back pains. The death of Awo was shocking to all especially when we



heard that she had been rushed to the hospital and never to come back; after she had gone to worship and thank her maker for good health. 20th of September 2020 will forever remaine a dark spot as you were taken away from the family and the children never to return again.

Awo, you praised your maker whilst you had breath and now that your voice is in death, the foot prints you have left in the sand of time will continue to inspire the present age. We will miss your smile, warmth and pieces of advice. We love you but your maker loves you more.

May the Good Lord reward you for your unflinching love towards his work. May He grant you a peaceful rest in the bosom of Father Abraham till we meet someday in heaven. Amen.













- 1. With a grandchild
- 2 & 3. Babysitting her grannies while visiting in London
- 4. With her boys on her 70th birthday
- 6 & 7. Out and about while visiting in London
- 8. With Eunice

















- 1. Ben & Sarah with Sarah's boys
- 2. With her daughters in law on her 70th birthday
- 3. Awo & Frankie
- 4. Awo &
- 5. Frankie & Asantewaa and their children
- 6. Ben & Sarah
- 7. Out in town while visiting in London
- 8. Babysitting a grandchild
- 9. Awo with some of her grandchildren
- 10. Son Kofi
- 11. Sarah & her two boys
- 12. Kharis & Kayla
- 13. Awo Sisi &





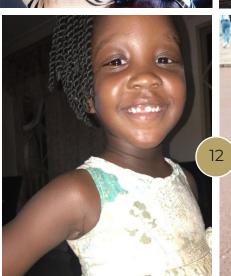






















Awo Sisi had a zest for life and was never one to miss a moment for good fun with friends and loved ones. . .











FROM HER CHILDREN

"THE RIGHTEOUS PERISH AND NO ONE PONDERS IT IN HIS HEART, DEVOUT MEN ARE TAKEN AWAY AND NO ONE UNDERSTANDS THAT THE RIGHTEOUS ARE TAKEN AWAY TO BE SPARED FROM THE DEVIL. THOSE WHO WALK UPRIGHTLY ENTER INTO PEACE; THEY FIND REST AS THEY LIE IN DEATH" (ISAIAH 57:1).

Writing about our mother is like describing a hurricane or the climbing and falling of a rainbow. Your kind heart, giving, caring for fellow man, service, love for God, discipline, hard work, education, and many attributes you taught us will forever

live with us and pass on to your generations.

Sisi as we affectionately called you, always spoke to us about togetherness and you enjoyed seeing a lot of people around you. We are together today and indeed people are around you but you are quiet Sisi.

Proverbs 31:28 rightly puts it, "Her children rise up and called her blessed". Indeed you're blessed dear mother and we are

grateful to God for your life on earth and

having you as our mother. Our request is that you continue to watch over us and keep interceeding for us.

Your departure was untimely and shocking; especially when you had gone to thank your

maker for good health after days of sickness, only not to return to us. We cry for your painful exit. Yet, we remember what the Psalmist said, "what man is he that liveth and shall not see death? Shall he deliver his soul from the hand of grave?". Ps 89:48.

Our confidante, advisor, "abrewa borga", is gone with the wind. It hurts and breaks us into pieces because there were a lot we had planned and spoken about the day before

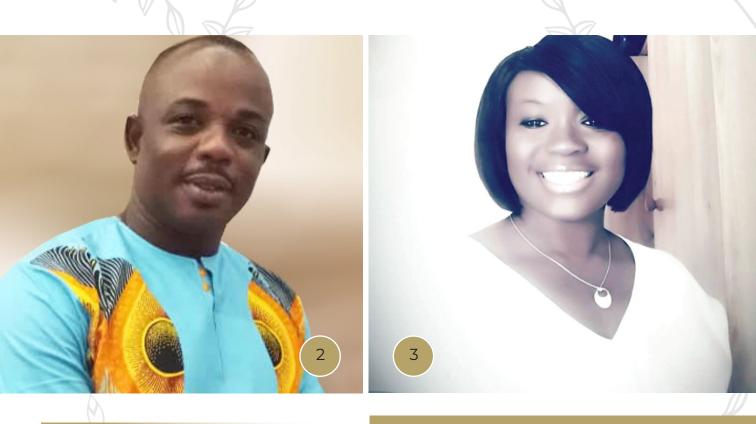
your painful departure. We will miss your daily calls, we will miss your calls to check on our families, we will miss your pieces of





advice on our marriages; we are grateful. Our mother was not a double minded person; she was a woman of conviction and did not compromise her principles for temporary gains. Many knew her as the "kumkom" because she hated seeing people around her go hungry. Her efforts and that of our father of blessed memory helped to feed many during the 1983 famine. We could not have asked for a better mother.

20th of September, 2020 will forever remain in our hearts because the vacuum created in our lives, hmmmm!!!.



"Her children rise up and called her blessed"
- Pro. 31:28

1. Eric

2. Kofi

3. Sarah



Just as you told Sara that you are fine and that she shouldn't cry, we will not cry because we know you served your maker well and diligently as well as mankind; and you are in Paradise.

We are consoled by the fact that blessed are those who die in the Lord for they shall still find rest in Him. It is difficult to say good bye, because there are no good byes to the ones we love. Sisi you will always be in our hearts because you were a good mother. You loved us and we love you more. Safe journey dear mother. We pray that your maker will grant you a peaceful rest in the bosom of Father Abraham till we meet someday in heaven. Amen.





Ben
 Frankie



FROM HER STEPCHILDREN

THEN I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAY, "WRITE THIS: BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD FROM NOW ON."

"YES, SAYS THE SPIRIT LET THEM FIND REST FROM THEIR LABOUR FOR THEIR DEEDS WILL FOLLOW THEM."

REVELATION 14:13

It is with a heavy heart that we pay tribute to our step mother Sisi. We were deeply saddened on that fateful Sunday when we got the terrible news of the accident. We prayed fervently for your quick recovery but God in his infinite wisdom thought otherwise.

Growing up was interesting, it was ALWAYS a full house, including some cousins and occasionally our friends who always felt welcome to stay over for a few days.

Sisi made sacrifices daily for many years to ensure that we were all very well taken of with the limited family resources, for this we are eternally grateful.

Though not all of us had the opportunity to visit Kraboa Coaltar (Sisi's hometown), those who did, recall with nostalgia their visits during school break those were good times and they looked forward to the next.

Sisi, your passing was sudden and unexpected and all of us are struggling to come to terms with it. Our consolation is in your commitment to your maker and we know you are resting peacefully in his bosom from your labour whiles on earth.

FARE THEE WELL Sisi. Nyame enfa wo nsie yie

We pay this solemn tribute to our step mother Sisi

Mrs Irene Kwansare, Mr Clifford Owusu, Mr Kwaku Owusu Mpiani, Dr. Kenneth Kwarteng. Mr Joseph Owusu, Ms Yvone Afia Bruce, Maj. Dr Eugene Owusu Afrifa (Rtd), Mrs Helena Antwi-Gyimah and Mr Augustine Owusu Nyantakyi





HER GRANDCHILDREN

ひろうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅ

"GRANDCHILDREN ARE THE CROWN OF THE AGED, AND THE GLORY OF CHILDREN IS THEIR FATHERS" PROVERBS 17:6.

We strongly believe that is how happy our parents felt when they gave birth to us. You cared for us since infancy; from bathing us, teaching us house chores, feeding us and most importantly sharing with us tons of the gospel.

O Sisi, we miss you. We miss you showering gifts on us, we miss you yelling at us every Sunday morning to hurry up with our chores so we don't run late to church. We miss you calling us numerous times when we are out just to know if all is well.

The vacuum created in our lives is so deep which will be difficult to fill. You are an epitome of hardworking granny and we are thankful for instilling this positive habit in us. We saw you managing the home with the little you had and it has taught us to always be on our toes and strive for excellence in everything we do.

As you transit this phase to your maker, we want to assure you one thing in Psalm 145:4 which says "one generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts".

Your legacy shall be passed on to your generation till eternity. If there is an opportunity to choose a grandmother again, we will definitely choose you multiple times because we love you and you're a good grandmaa.

Rest well our heroine till we meet again. Much love.

Damirifa Due grandmaa.







1. Awurama



2. Nana Kwesi



3. Maafia



4. Kayla & Kharis



5. Karen



6. Anthony



7. Maame



8. Doreen



9. Edward



FROM HER SIBLINGS

"PRECIOUS IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD IS THE DEATH OF HIS FAITHFUL SERVANTS" (PS 116:5).

It is with heavy heart filled with deep sorrow and pain that we pay this tribute to our beloved sister, whose mortal remains lie before us today; instead of being together enjoying her love and sense of humour.

You spoke virtually to all of us the previous day and you were in high spirits not knowing it was a good bye. Your departure was untimely . She was the eye of our mother because of her being the last born. She faced challenges in life but by the Christian principles, she was able to overcome most of them, especially after the demise of our parents.

Awo did not segregated about her own biological children and ours. She accepted all and indeed lived with almost all of them. She was particular about our children's welfare. Indeed she was kind hearted, generous, accommodating, never kept things in her, she will tell you as it is. Not one of our children complained of hunger when they lived with her.

Her sense of togetherness was unique. She kept telling us anytime we spoke that this world is not our home we are visitors so we should be together and love each other; no wonder she lived a Godly life until her untimely demise.

Dear sister, your death is a shock to all of us and has indeed broken us. We never knew you will leave us so soon. It is often said that God knows best and He only understands the mystery of death. He loves you more than us your siblings.

You have contributed your quota to the family and society and we will forever be proud of you.

Awo, rest in Perfect Peace. Onyame mfa wo nsie dwoodwoo. Amen.







FROM HER IN-LAWS

THE LORD IS CLOSE TO THE BROKEN HEARTED AND SAVES THOSE WHO ARE CRUSHED IN THE SPIRIT.(PSALM 34:18)

Sisi now we bid you farewell but this farewell is one we rather not do now,we wish we could have more years to go over the pleasantries we have known you for. However, the almighty God has decided that he needs you more than us.

You will forever be part and parcel of us, because you gave us life partners whom you fed, clothed, educated and groomed to excellence for our benefit.

Mere words would not be enough expression of our deepest appreciation of what you have done through enormous effort and sacrifices made available to us.

Sisi you have always been a mom to us. You were selfless, kind and always put others first. You were always ready to help meet needs of the people around you.

We cherish every moment we spent with you. Sisi we will still miss you, we will miss your Saturday waakye and jollof rice and how you will call us on phone to come and eat.

Sisi we will miss all the Christmas shopping for your grandchildren and how you played and cracked jokes with them.

In this sorrowful moment, as we bid you farewell, we wish to thank God for giving us such a wonderful mother inlaw. May He give you eternal rest till we meet again.

Sisi Da Yie!!! Nyame Nfa Wo Nsie Yie!!









- 1. Eunice 2. Rita
- 3. Asantewaa





HER SON IN-LAW

THE LORD IS CLOSE TO THE BROKEN HEARTED AND SAVES THOSE WHO ARE CRUSHED IN THE SPIRIT.(PSALM 34:18)

I always thought I was emotionally strong but on the night of 20th September 2020, my emotion ran so high that I completely broke down when the news of your passing reached me. I can hardly find the words to describe how I felt during the rest of the night and the morning after. I nonetheless needed to be strong for the children and Sara. I accordingly put on a brave face to show leadership in such difficult time. Maa, inside me however, the deep pain is still there. With a heavy heart, that reminds me of that sad day of your painful passing and the morning after when I needed to explain your call to the Lord to Edward and Anthony on their way back from school, in mind, I write this piece as a tribute to you and your wonderful life on earth.

You wholeheartedly accepted me from the very beginning I began relationship with your beautiful daughter, Sara. There was not a single day or time you made me feel uncomfortable. You always made me feel welcome whenever I visited you in your house. I honestly and confidently can say that I did not go through any awkward transition from being 'a boy in the neighbourhood' to being 'your son-in-law'. I could not have wished for a better mother-in-law.

For the past 23 years or so that I knew you, 11 of which I was your son-in-law, we never had moments of argument. We talked and joked about everything including politics, food, and life generally, as well as about certain traditional beliefs. I enjoyed those moments and always looked forward to them, particularly when we sat in your living room. It was a place of refuge, whenever I was on a business trip to Ghana and time allowed me to come to your house after a long and hectic day or week. I would come, rest and forgot about everything, no matter how stressful things were.

Your calm, warm and infectious smile was there for all to see. Your advice was apt and has had much impact in my life and that of my beautiful wife, your daughter. You were full of wisdom and always made that evident through your advice.





I wish I had an opportunity to say farewell to you, Maa. It would have offered both of us memories of the times we shared together as a family. I have many fond memories of the bus trips we took with you when you were in London, the jokes of you having tea with the Queen, your conversations with Edward and Anthony in Twi and English, and I must say that I loved and had more fun when the conversation was in English.

You were approachable, easy to talk to and you always opened your arms to everybody. Your compassion for others was strong and you treated everyone with kindness and respect. Many lives were blessed through your kindness, I believe. I recall several occasions during a trip to Ghana when you made yourself available to shop and pack for me, food items to bring back. No matter how short the trip was, or the notice given, you always made sure you were ready and that there was always something special in it for me. I say a big thank you for everything you did for us: your love, your concern, your sacrifices and all the other things you did for me, Sara, Edward, and Anthony.

How I wish you were still here with us today, so I could continue to benefit from you good counsel but the Bible says in all things we should give thanks to God. Therefore, Maa, I thank God for your life and for calling you home to rest in peace. I will always feel privileged and honoured to have been part of your life and I surely will miss you.

Damirifa Due, Maa. May the Almighty God receive and rest you in Perfect Peace till we meet again.

- Your Son-In-Law, A B Okyere-Darko





HER LATE HUSBAND'S FAMILY

"THE RIGHTEOUS PERISHES, AND NO MAN TAKES IT TO HEART; MERCIFUL MEN ARE TAKEN AWAY, WHILE NO ONE CONSIDERS THAT THE RIGHTEOUS

IS TAKEN AWAY FROM EVIL (ISAIAH 57:1)"

ひろうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅ

The news of your departure was received with shock and pain by the Dwomoh – Birago and allied families.

Ceci or Auntie Hannah became part of our family through marriage to our son, Benjamin Kwame Owusu of blessed memory.

She was kind-hearted, disciplinarian and loved children. She desired and trained young people under her to become good citizens in future.

She opened her arms to every member of the family and will readily give assistance whenever she can. This brought many of the youth to live with her. She always show concern about any function in the family. She will always enquire about how things are going when she could not attend the function.

Her demise is indeed a great and irreplaceable loss to the family.

Ceci, Auntie Hannah, we are grateful for all you sacrificed for us

May the Good Lord grant you a peaceful rest till we meet again. Da yie, Onyankopon mfa wo nsie







FROM

HER BEST FRIEND

IF I LIVE, I LIVE FOR THE LORD AND IF I DIE, I DIE FOR THE LORD.

THEREFORE, WHETHER I LIVE OR DIE, I AM THE LORD'S

(ROMANS 14:8).

ひしゅしゅしゅうしゅうしゅんしん

Everyone called her Awo, because she was named after a respectable grandmother Awo Badu. We started school together at Kraboa Methodist Primary School through Local Authority Methodist Middle School and completed in 1963.

We always walked, played together; we were the smallest and youngest in class and were thus nicknamed 'The Two Musketeers' as we were the smallish and youngest in the class. We were confirmed in the Methodist faith in 1963.

I furthered my education at Agona Nsaba Training College. She at Ashley Secretarial College, Accra. After schooling, both of us got married and were blessed with the fruit of the womb. Our mothers were happy especially for me because I was an only child. Awo never quarreled or fought with anyone, she had a good heart for everyone irrespective of whom you were.

She was respectful, and was respected by everyone. We were privileged to have had good role models (teachers) who trained us the way we should go so that we may not depart from it (Proverbs 22:6) and thus far the Lord has brought us. Hannah was a sister more than a friend.

Ah! Awo! You prayed for me when I had a tragic accident, and by God's Grace, I recovered. Wouldn't I have prayed for you to recover? I am saddened and lost for words. But God knows best Hannah! You have fought a good fight. You have won the race and I know the good Lord will keep you in his bosom.

DA YIE DOFO FONAFO. O! O! Piikii, Nyame Mfa Wo Nsie AMEN.

~ Maame Bruwaa





FROM HER CHURCH

ひろうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅうしゅ

THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST-ADENTA CENTRAL ASSEMBLY

'PRECIOUS IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD, IS THE DEATH OF HIS SAINTS ONES' PSALM 116:15 {AMP}

A beautiful, humble, great and powerful woman of God who nurtured and brought hope to many lives and families is no more. The ground beneath her was peaceful and tender and the cooling shades gives hope to all irrespective of age, gender and race. This was the beautiful life of Obaapanin Hannah Odumah, who we affectionately call "Sisi Awo"

Obaapanin Hannah Odumah, was Baptized in 1977 into the Church of Pentecost and has been an ardent member of the Church. She spent two (2) dedicated years at Burma Camp Worship before relocating to Adenta district between 1988 and 1989 where she never relented on her unflinching support for the work of God.

She demonstrated so much faith in God. She was a Communicant and was one of the early members of the Adenta



- 1 & 2. Awo Sisi @ a 'Keep Fit' exercise
- 3. Awo Sisi with
- 4. Pioneers of the 'Annointed Ladies' singing group







Central Women's Fellowship who served her maker through regular attendance at church services, rallies, encouraging the youth.

The 'Anointed Ladies' is a singing group of three elderly women. This group was inaugurated by Pastor B.B Baiden in 2015 and saw 'Sisi Awo' as a member who doubled as secretary. How can we forget your Dancing in the church? As age was catching up with her, her coming to church became irregular. Frequently, we visited, prayed for and gave her communion at home. Sunday, 20th day of September, 2020, she departed from the living which without gainsaying was a blow to the Church. When we call for the Anointed ladies, who will sing for us?

As we mourn with the bereaved family especially the children, we urge them to take consolation in the fact that, The death of the righteous only affirms the fact that we as Christians, are only pilgrims walking through the surface of this earth and will surely one day get to our destination. Christ in us is our hope that, our



final destination as Christians, is that of eternal rest in a land without tears, sickness, pain nor physical constraints of this world but a beautiful land filled with joy, good health and the praises of the King of this glorious Church.

A beautiful, humble, great and powerful woman of God who nurtured and brought hope to many lives and families is no more.

'Sisi Awo' the torch you lit at Adenta Central, will continue to illuminate our hearts, and paths.

You are gone, but not forgotten, COP, Adenta Central assembly will always remember you Mama Odumah.

May your "good deeds" follow you.... Rest in perfect peace till we meet again....

Nyankopon mfa wo kra nsie yie









MEMORIAL & BURIAL SERVICES

PENTECOSTAL HYMNAL #88

- 1. Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah! Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven! Feed me now and evermore.
- 2. Open Thou the crystal fountain Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through; Strong Deliverer! Be Thou still my strength and shield
- 3. If I tredad the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fear subside; Bear me through the swelling torrent Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises I will sing to thee.
- 4. Saviour, Come! we long to see thee Long to dwell with thee above; And to know in full communion, All the sweetness of thy love, Come, Lord Jesus!

 Take thy waiting people home



PENTECOSTAL HYMNAL #5

1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide

When the other helpers fail, and comfort flees

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day

Earths joy grows dim, its glories pass away

Change and decay in all I see

O thou who changest not abide with me.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour What but thy grace can foil the temper's power?

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me

4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness

Where is death's sting?

Where, grave, thy victory

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5. Keep thou thy cross before my closing eyes;

Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies

Heaven's morning breaks, and earths vain shadows flee;

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

PENTECOSTAL HYMNAL #38

Amansan Nyame Wo na adom ahye Wo ma; Twereduampon, yedan Wo Akwan Nyinaa mu.





1. Beso me nsa gyegye me, m`Agyenkwa pa ,

Wo m`asetena mu nnε yi ne daa nyinaa Mepε sε metena wo nkyɛn, minnyaw wo da;

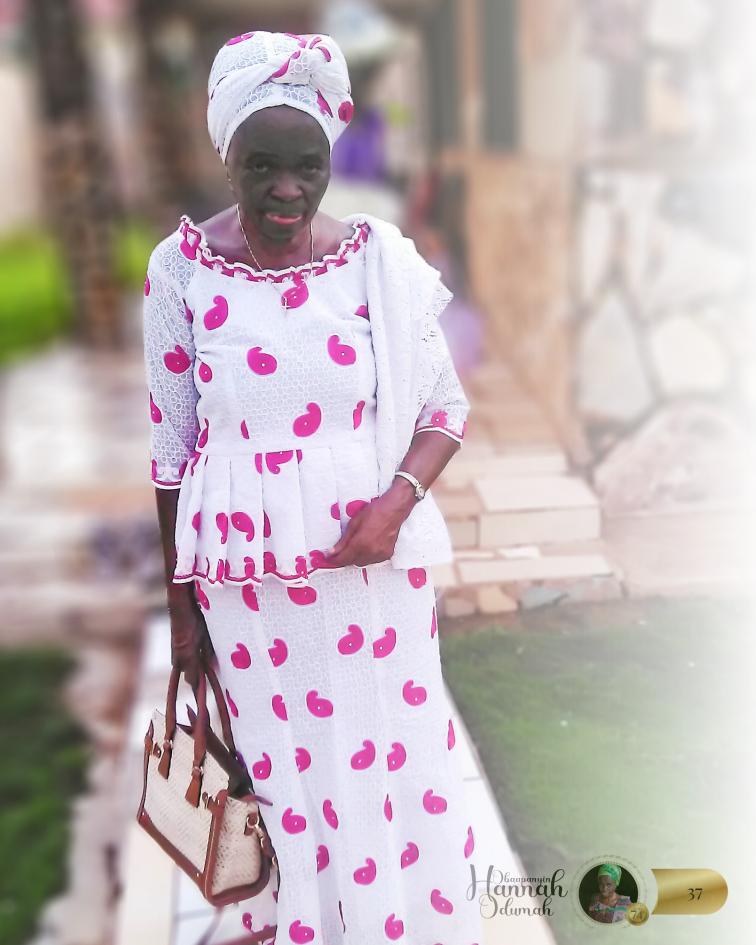
Nea wode m`bεko hc no mepε ara

2. Fa dom ne ahumməbə kyere me kwan. Ma memfa də ne gyidi minni w`akyi. M`anigyem ne m`amanem ma menye komm.

Mebrε a, ma me ho nnwo wo wo kokom

3. Mempe b'ribi mahu da se wo nkutoo. Me kwan so duru sum a, me hann ne wo. Na enti beso me nsa na ma yenko! Ma minnu soro ho a metena ho daa.





NOTES		





Special Thanks

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE



wishes to express our profound and heartfelt gratitude to all who in diverse ways have contributed to the funeral and burial of our beloved.

We sincerely appreciate your support, prayers and expressions of goodwill in our moment of loss. May the Lord richly replenish and reward you.