



*Irene Afia Enyonam  
Deku*



**BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE**

*Irene Afia Enyonam*  
*Deku*

**1983 - 2021**



# *Functionaries*

## **Officiating Minister:**

Apostle Abraham Swanzy

Pastor Ebenezer Appiasie

Pastor Samuel Appiagyei

Rev. Francis Salah

Rev. Tse Amable

## **Choirs in Attendance:**

Jacqueline

Methodist Evangel Choir

# *Order Of Service*

1. Processional Hymn
2. Purpose of gathering and opening prayer
3. Song ministration and viewing
4. Biography
5. Song ministration
6. Scripture Reading
7. Sermon
8. Song ministration and offertory
9. Announcements and affirmation of faith
10. Recessional hymns





# *Biography* of the Late Irene Afia Enyonam Deku

Rene, as we affectionately called her would like to be remembered as kind, humble, gracious, strong and courageous.

She was very religious and strongly believed and loved God till she took her last breath on the 20th of July 2021 at the Korlebu teaching hospital.

Irene Afia Enyonam Deku, was born on the 4th February 1983 to Vincent and Christiana Deku in Dansoman. They were so fond of her and spent a lot of their time with her. Being the first daughter of her father, she was always a daddy's girl, always loved and cherished.

Irene had her basic and JHS education at St Bernadette Soubirous and then continued her SHS education at Archbishop Potter Girls where she studied general arts. She always made new family wherever she found herself and was loved by her

tutors and friends who kept in touch and stayed connected with her until her demise.

Upon completion of her senior secondary school education, she pursued a bachelor's degree in Political Science and Sociology at the University of Ghana Legon.

In 2007, at the peak of her career development, Irene fell ill. This sudden illness was eventually diagnosed as Lupus. From this time, it was always a vicious and sometimes manageable health battle. She had several relapses which included a lot of life-threatening stages but she lived through all of these painful episodes until her spirit was too overwhelmed and passed on.

For us- her siblings, parents and loved ones we could not love her less. She was transparent, and sometimes so straightforward it seemed uncomfortable but the absolute truth. Our sister, daughter, aunty and friend was the true definition of a beacon of hope in time of adversity and uncertainty. She always exhibited an aura of contentment and positive attitude about her. In her moments of unbearable pain, she taught us to believe in God and to be gracious for the little things that we can appreciate. She was always grateful for each day she got a chance to live.



She never gave up faith in getting healed some miraculous day. Rene, our beacon of hope inspired us all- including her in-laws in different memorable ways.

She never allowed her medical condition to limit her abilities and dreams. While her chronic pain and frequent bouts of medical episodes limited her options on employment opportunities, Rene still looked beyond these predicaments. Rather than bury in self pity, she tapped into her passion for entrepreneurship. She was swift to identify and venture into business opportunities that were financially beneficial and fulfilling. Through her relentless efforts and positive attitude, Rene established successful businesses that occupied her time. Even while sick and unable to function at her full capacity, she continued to manage her businesses the best way she could. This strength was supernatural and it motivated and encouraged her family and friends.

Irene was always full of life, she lived with a purpose and she lived while she could. She was the sunshine that brightened the day, and the glimmer of hope and bed rock when the clouds are gray. She loved her family and friends. She genuinely cared for people, even to strangers. Her faith, tenacity, and commitment to herself and the people around her was remarkable. She was supportive, encouraged and valued everyone around her. She loved to spend time with her nieces, goddaughter and nephews. She tutored and helped them with their homework. Rene was their Santa Claus every time and she made those moments memorable for

them. For those who were not physically close due to distance, she always stayed connected with them on phone and they yearned to speak to her all the time.

To family and friends, Irene will always remain dear to our hearts. She will be dearly missed but the great memories shared with her will constantly remain in our hearts. We cherished every moment spent with her while we could. While we wish you could have stayed longer-Our God Knows Best! You were an angel on earth, and now you deserve a resting and peaceful place with the other angels of our Lord.

Rene, in life we loved you dearly, in death we love you same. Our love remains unwavering. We will stay steadfast and hold on to the broken family chain. We are assured that while you will not be here in person, you will always be present in our hearts to remind us of the complete chain we have always been.

Fare well our dear daughter, sister, auntie, friend, and cousin. Every night we pray, and every move we make, will forever miss you and always remember you. You are gone but we will forever remain a team.

# Tribute by Parents



Our Angel, a perfect gift from God, has been sent back to heaven and freed from unbearable pain. We are devastated by your death, our dearest daughter. In your eyes each day we saw hope, we saw faith and pure love. We also witnessed the dreadful and agonizing suffering you experienced with Lupus. We cried, we prayed and we clung on to faith that you will be restored to good health forever. But alas, God took you back into the gates of heaven with the rest of the angels. Your death is a loss beyond expression and comprehension. Our first child, and daughter leaving a vacuum to fill with eternal memories. This is not how it was supposed

to be! Each day and night, the world carries on as if nothing has happened but not us. Every day, on bended knees we cry deeply and ask God to bring you back. We still hear you call "mama", "dada" and just when we want to respond we feel the void- our daughter, Rene Afia is not with us anymore.

You were always caring and thoughtful and showed us indelible affection. You put us first before everything else. You believed in fairness and inclusivity and you demonstrated that through your actions and encounters with family and friends.

We will continue to miss your smile and laughter and most importantly your thoughtfulness to our needs even in your unstable health condition.

It is said that one cannot do anything about the length of his/her life but he/she can do a whole lot about its depth. Our daughter, your life was meaningful and you lived graciously to the glory of God. Afia, you are physically gone but your spirit lives in us every day. How are we going to cope with your absence in the longer days and nights ahead? How can we overcome grieving your painful exit from us? We will hold on to your memories each day to comfort us. We will also take solace that you are free from pain and resting peacefully in heaven. We will ALWAYS love you, Irene- our pride and treasure from God. We hold deep in our hearts your thoughtfulness and love, smile and laughter. You are forever our one and only Irene Afia Enyonam Deku. Rest in perfect peace. Hede nuyie..., Da yie... till we reunite again in heaven.





*W*e are blessed to call you our big sister, Irene Enyonam Afia Deku. You were our chief adviser and organizer extraordinaire. We quarreled as all siblings do but quickly made amends amicably. You have always been our pillar of strength, a positive influence on our daily decision-making, and most importantly loved us affectionately. As our big sister, you were a force to reckon with, while we disagreed on many occasions we still accorded you with respect because you did the same for us. With all these beautiful memories we hold on to dearly, we continue to ask, Why did God take you away from us? You were the best big sister we knew and loved. We confided in you, we shared our goals and plans with you.

You were such a fighter-Sister Irene. We were hoping you will return the fateful day you were admitted to the hospital. Like the other times, we were so sure we will see you in a few days. Alas, God had other plans. We saw you triumph in your worst days. You bounced back full of energy and life- a profound fortitude. We learned to push through during difficult times. You encouraged and motivated us to have the Just DO IT attitude towards work and all things meaningful. The unique strength you exude in setting up and managing your business was remarkable. We were always, always inspired by your tenacity, love for life and living it. We asked God many times why you had to endure this painful and agonizing health condition. Sis, you had so much to do and to live for.

Your death is all but a dream. We feel that broken family chain. We feel the void. We also take solace that you are free from pain. A pain we could not endure as you did more so with faith and hope. Your life was a blessing. Your memory a lifetime treasure. Stephen will miss chatting with you on his long commute to work. Mike will miss your sound business advice and Dora will miss her ONLY big sister and food partner. Sister Afia Rene, our love for you was unconditional. We laughed and cried with you on your best and worst days. We will continue to love you the same in death and hold on to your memories forever till we reunite again as a complete family. May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace. Big Sis Da yie, Rest in glory.



# Tribute By Aunts Et Uncles

*M*a Cherie CoCo, Rene, Afia Enyonam were the names we called you. You were such a breath of fresh air to anyone who encountered you. Ever so the life of the party made everything seem so effortless, saw an opportunity where there was none, and had the most positive outlook on life. You exhibited all of these in the most trying and testing times of your youthful life. Through all of your life-changing scenes, we laughed together at your jokes, cried together, worked together - you business-minded lady!! Above all, you encouraged us to live to be better versions of ourselves. We say thank you for being YOU and we thank God for your life with us here on earth.

We will certainly miss you, Irene – we will miss you calling each one of us ladies Mama ... and the gentlemen Uncle... with so much respect and the radiant smile that usually followed which always lightened our burdens at seeing you. When you called us on phone, we could feel your smile, your positive energy even at your weakest moments which you managed to put us at ease

so we can have meaningful conversations. You certainly have left an indelible mark here on earth for those of us journeying and shoes that are bigger to fill. We take comfort that you are resting peacefully and pain-free in the bosom of our Lord. We will meet again someday in the Lord's heavenly kingdom.

2 Corinthians 4:17-18 says " For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all. So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal".

Revelation 21 vrs 1-7: Then I saw "a new heaven and a new earth,"[a] for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. 2 I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. 3 And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself

will be with them and be their God. 4 'He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death'[b] or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

5 He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true."

6 He said to me: "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty, I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life. 7 Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

Irene Afia Enyonam, may your sweet and gentle soul Rest in Perfect Peace.





*Aunts  
Et Uncles*



# Tribute by In-Laws

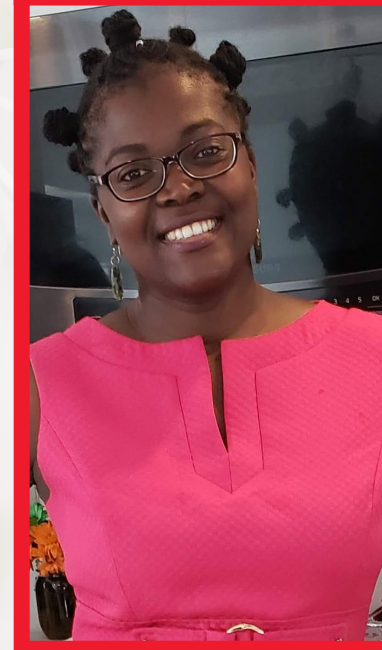
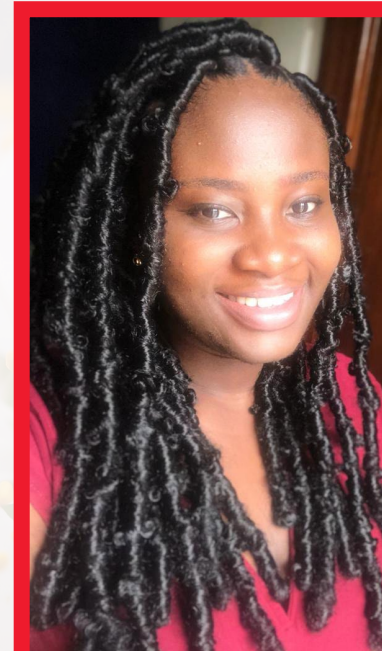
Suddenly the void is so unbearable. In life, you were a fighter, strong in faith, and always grateful for life. Your radiant smile beaming through the world around us. You were a ray of sunshine. You taught us to be consistent in getting things done. You lived with a purpose. Your 38 years of living were remarkable, full of grace and peace. You made your life look so simple and easy against all odds. Your faith, tenacity, and commitment to God's will was the best thing that ever happened. We are glad we had the chance to tell you we love you. We are glad we were able to connect with you occasionally. While it could have been more frequent, we made sure we never failed in that regard. You are missed for so many reasons- for us it's your radiant smile.

When we think of Irene, all we see is the smile that makes all things feel better in the moment of grief, uncertainty, and pain. We are told to mourn the

dead. But we will celebrate your life and carry on your legacy. You may be gone but we know and firmly believe, you are resting peacefully, free from pain and suffering. Everything is going to be alright. It's okay, you are resting peacefully. It's okay you lived your life the best you could. It's okay, that for the moments you had, and could you made it count. You have found solace in your new place. Wherever you are, please watch over us, guide us, and whisper into our ears words of caution when we want to give up. Ohh, sweet Rene, we prayed with faith you would return home. Unfortunately, your strength could not hold anymore. Through all the life changes, in our darkest moments, we will remember you for believing in faith, your tenacious spirit, and most importantly your radiating smile.

Rest easy Queen.

Fondly Remembered by Jemima, Mavis, Rose, and Aku



## Tribute By Nieces & Nephews



Dzifa, Kekeli, Eno, Elisha, Keren, Esi Ohenewaa, and Senanu: "Death ends life and not the fondness of our dearest Auntie Irene. We miss sharing our day from school, we miss our homework tutoring sessions, we miss the fun-filled treats you gave so often. We love you beyond the moon.

Our parents have told us that just like the stars and moon high in the skies, our kind-hearted, fun and caring Auntie Irene will always be watching over us from above. We will miss her phone calls, especially on our birthdays, and her smile and endless attention to our daily needs.

Our Auntie has taught us to be well mannered and respectful, kind and to love everyone, especially our family and to be studious in the classroom. Auntie, since you left us, our heart is lonely without you. We will continue to hold your memories close to us. We miss our favorite Auntie Irene. She will always be: Amazing in our eyes, our Best Friend, and Confidante."

Rest in peace with the Lord. You are forever our guardian angel in heaven.

*Isaac and Rita Sogah;* "It's hard to put into words our feelings about aunt's passing. Of course, the natural emotions of loss and nostalgia are all over us, but there's something else: a strange sense of frustration when we remember her facial expressions, her voice, and most of all her personality. We were robbed of all or most of that. And the occasional chats we had, asking so much about our goals for the future. Not knowing you were not going to live long enough to witness our life successes. Hmmmmm death!

We miss her tasty plantain chips made with so much love. Auntie Irene filled our stomachs with delicious food and our hearts with unconditional love. She was a mother to us and undoubtedly so with her love. Some will say this, some will say that, but on these things, we'll have to agree:

Our aunt was godly, full of wisdom and fun to be around. Tears hold back our thoughts in writing the memories we shared. We are heartbroken, Auntie Irene. We will find solace knowing you are in a better place, free from pain. You will always hold a special place in our hearts. We love you. We miss you."

Till we meet again. Rest in perfect peace, Auntie Irene.

*Emefa, Bright, Tsatsu, Sena and Emura Esi.*

Psalm 34:18

"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."

"If we could send you messages in heaven we will send thousands to tell you how much we have missed you. Seldom did we see you, but anytime we did, you welcomed us with your beautiful smile which brightened our day. We were always excited to visit because you gave us sweet treats like chocolate and ice cream. As we became older kids we relied on your counsel and took your advice seriously. Although we are sad about your death, we believe you are free from pain and watching over us like a guardian angel. We are blessed to have you as our aunt. We will miss you forever. You will hold a special place in our hearts forever. We will never forget you.

Fare Thee Well Auntie Irene."



## *Tribute By Cousins*



We are blessed to call you our sister and friend.

You loved us unconditionally and stood with us through thick and thin.

We shared our joys and sorrows,

Our laughter and our tears.

You have been our inspiration.

Growing up, you supported us through the good and bad days.

We never thought we would lose you, but here we are standing alone without you by our side.

We are surrounded by family but still feel alone.

Our hearts are so empty.

We wish we could see your face and hug you one more time.

But now it's time for you to rest without pain and suffering.

We are blessed to share our lives with you. We will hold on to the memories of you in our hearts forever.





## *Tribute By Friends*

### **ANITA**

If we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we belong to God. Romans 14:8

How do I say goodbye to these 33 years of beautiful sisterhood? One of pure love, devotion, selflessness, laughter, and amazing memories. A friendship that defied every ugly circumstance. The respect for each other was as mutual as it was gracious.

I miss you so much Mawe (as we affectionately called each other). I feel like my heart has been ripped out of my chest. My lonely heart is deeply broken. I cried endlessly and still do. But I promise not to let the tears mar the smiles and beautiful memories we shared. I miss your infectious smile, your hardworking spirit, and your brutal honesty. I miss our daily early morning calls, lengthy late-night calls, long drives around town, dinners, gossips and laughter, our coded language, and your selfless care and love for Eno and me. I'll give anything just to hear your dry long jokes again.

Thank you for being there every step of the way through the successes, joys, tears, and pains. My family says thank you. You fought fiercely to the very end with so much positivity and faith but God loves you most. Though saddened and broken, I'm content and I know you are resting peacefully with your Maker chic. I'm eternally grateful to God for knowing you Afia.

Eno ( your professor and pastor as you call her) misses you so much and promises to make you super proud.

Rest in perfect peace till we meet again, maadanfo papabi. I love you forever.

### **DELIA**

"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, you were flown to your heavenly place.

God's garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.

He knew you were suffering, he knew you were in pain.

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

He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be Thine" (Melissa Shreve)

To know you is to love you, Renee. You were very special. I am blessed to know and call you my sister-friend. Your love for me was genuine and unconditional. You would always sign off with "I love you" when you left me your numerous voice notes. So many wonderful memories of you I will cherish. You battled daily with this disease, and I only wish there was more time with you. I believe you've gained a glorious new body and are free from suffering and pain. Rest well my dearest sister-friend.

I love you forever. Sista



## JACQUELIN

"Maame God is good all the time🙏🙏🙏. Was discharged yestee afternoon" 28 Jan 2021 - 9:42 PM... is just one example of the positive vibes you send via text or over the phone anytime we had a conversation.

Afia, you never missed an opportunity to express your gratitude to God, family, and friends.

You never complained. You were so hopeful that one day soon your health will be fully restored. That day is here my darling, though not in the fashion our human hearts desire it to be. There is no more pain or sorrow. You fought a good fight and you have won!

You will be fondly missed Afia. Love, Maame Dufie.

## PRISCILLA

Dear Irene:

Our journey started in kindergarten, and we continued through Primary, JSS, and Secondary School. Our friendship was an unbreakable bond, filled with fun, and beautiful memories. Your beautiful and radiant smile always captivating Your love is enduring. Years later, you taught me faith and strength in the face of adversity. Despite everything you went through, you set your eyes on God for strength and lived with faith. I'm honored to have known you, to be your friend, and to be inspired by you. I know you're an angel now watching over us.

You were my girl, my sister, my best friend

## TRIBUTE BY ST. BERNADETTE CLASS OF 1998

Our Dear Irene,

"It was unbelievable when we heard that death has laid its icy hands on such a warm-blooded and sweet person. Our hearts, painfully shredded into pieces the day you left us. We are still trying to come to terms with your passing. Words will not suffice to express our heartfelt sorrow.

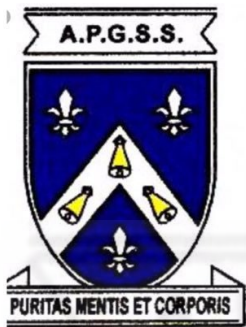
We still have memories of you back in class, and fond memories of some of us hanging out at your house. It is still fresh on our minds. We remember them when we think of you. You were an excellent host and always a delight to be around. Words will not suffice our heartfelt sorrow of your passing. You were special Renee. We shall always remember your sweet spirit, kind heart, and reserved posture. Your smile warmed our hearts. Your laugh was music to hear. Collectively, we can attest to your cheerful personality. So much positivity, you made us think all was well.

You have been taken far too early. Your absence leaves a void in our hearts. You were strong amid the storm. You fought with so much faith to the very end. You were brave. You inspired us. Although you are gone, you will not be forgotten. We will give anything to have you with us. We know you are in a better place, free from pain. You will be remembered and remain in our hearts.

Our dear friend, we will miss you dearly. We can't believe we are writing this. Our good Lord knows best. You are gone from our sight but never from our hearts. Rest in God's power, our angel. We love you."

Farewell Till we meet again.





## TRIBUTE BY ARCHBISHOP PORTER GIRLS CLASS OF 2001 (APGSS 2001)

Dearest Irene,

"We just want you to know that this is hardly goodbye because for us you are just away physically but in our hearts you'll always be.

So we celebrate your life, the measure of its worth, and every single one you touched with a smile ever so radiant and full of love. Even with what you were going through you always asked how our relations, who you knew were faring.

Irene, soft-spoken and audacious, showed us what it truly meant to be courageous, hopeful, and positive. You taught us faith and strength in the face of adversity. Through your actions, you showed that in life you can either have RESULTS or EXCUSES- NOT BOTH.

Even at your lowest you always expressed a beautiful smile.

We were not just friends but sisters and it's been a privilege and honor to know you. May the host of angels welcome you with sweet melodies."

Rest easy Queen and keep smiling down on us.



The Rheumatology Initiative

## TRIBUTE FROM TRI GHANA

### The Rheumatology Initiative:

We lost one of our very own, our dearest Irene Deku- a positive soul and fighter.

With a beautiful smile and face that was only matched by her positive spirit.

What she meant to us cannot be captured by mere words expressed here.

Death happens- with or without Autoimmune disease or not. It's inevitable. Death may seem more of a reality for people who deal with autoimmune conditions. Our group, OHANA, exists to change the narrative and to offer support, and establish a sense of normalcy to individuals like Irene. Some may be lost, but more will live by God's grace. Irene was light, life, and love. She was special.

We celebrate her life and mourn her death.

**Leslie:** Irene was amazing!! I remember when we had the waakye sitting and she hosted us. I have lots of fun memories of that day. She was special and loved dearly. ❤️❤️❤️, may the angels receive her before the father of all light.



**Abeley:** 'Rene', as I called her, was more of a sister than a support group member. She was such a beautiful soul and her commitment to everything was simply admirable. tRi has indeed lost a gem, but I'm only consoled that she's in a better place free of life's struggles!

**Aziz:** Irene was always smiling, positive, and considerate of others. She always found a meaningful way to be self-sufficient and live life. I will never forget her beautiful smile and her thoughtfulness about my well-being. She was the friend who reached out when she could in her condition. Can you imagine, Irene, helping me carry a chair? Yes, that was the kind of person Irene was- caring and supportive. Heaven has gained another angel. I am forever grateful for knowing such a beautiful spirit. Rest Well Irene. ❤️❤️❤️

**Sybil:** Irene was such a sweet spirit. Her sweet smile was her trademark.

We always talked about our challenges and encouraged each other. She never allowed the challenges to hinder her. She was industrious and always looking for a business opportunity. Her fashion sense was on point. Irene, you fought a good fight and you made us proud for AI has nothing on you. My Dear, Rest in Perfect Peace.

**Nii Festus:** For me, Irene's death hits harder because she was more than just a member to me. Imagine my joy the first time I got to know that we are related by marriage. Now I don't have her here to chauffeur to

meetings and other gatherings. She never said NO to my request or turn down my favors; be it tRi or family matters. I think she even checks on me more than I even do on her. I have lost a friend and a sister. But I take solace in the fact that God knows best. I take solace in the fact that her sufferings have ended. I take solace in the fact that she is in a better place. I am sad because I will miss our tRi and family meetings together. Love u, sis. Rest well.

**Bisola:** When I was doing my data collection she was on admission and we spoke on phone and while I was concerned about how she was faring, she was concerned about whether there was another way she could still participate. I said Sis Irene pls don't worry, get fully well and be home first. Yesterday evening I had learned that it was indeed what I feared. I was standing at my kitchen sink trembling. And all I could remember was her coming thru the door at meetings... Smiling...and waving. And that's just how she will enter into rest. Smiling and waving. Till we meet again.

**Franklin:** Exactly! she was always smiling. What I will remember the most about Irene, is the zeal and energy she embraced me and others with. She had an endearing way of calling people around her and I was always excited to see her. I remember the waakye party at her house so vividly. She was a wonderful hostess. We had so much fun. What a beautiful soul she was.

She's just asleep, so it's till we meet again, for me.

**Angie:** Rene, Rene, Rene you fought a good fight-a fearless fight. Even on your worst days, you smiled. Hmm... Maa Angie 3ti s3n? (how are you?). You were thoughtful and cared about my well-being. I'm still numb and shocked to the core, Rene. But I am at peace that you are free from all the pain and agony. I admired your strength when you drove quite a distance from Dansoman to Amasaman to visit when my dad passed away. Together with Susan you brought me gifts! May your sweet and gentle soul rest in peace. May God strengthen and fill all of us with HOPE to keep fighting. Fly on beautiful butterfly!! 🦋🦋🦋

**Baaba Efe:** Awwwwww Irene 😭😭😭

She was a fun person who loved everyone including those she wasn't acquainted with.

Always willing to help one way or the other. Rest well beautiful soul. You fought a good fight.

May God strengthen us all and her family at this difficult time.

**Elorm:** Irene...hmmm, I remember our last conversation so vividly. We spoke for more than 20 mins. In your pain, you showed concern about my wellbeing. You always had a smile. Thanks for hosting and welcoming us to your home for our waakye dates. You will be sorely missed. I am comforted by the fact that you are in a better place.



**Esther Rh:** Hmmmmmm...I remember the last time we spoke, Auntie Irene, as I always call her, told me to come back to Dansoman. I promised to pass by your place anytime I come to Accra. We love you but God loves you most. Keep resting till we meet again.

**Suzzy:** I still remember the first day Irene and I met years ago at the OPD. She was upset about something. I calmed her down. We exchanged numbers and that was it. Who won't love her beautiful soul? My rheusolute meeting partner. She loved rheusolute and did not like to miss as long as she had the strength. When I feel lazy, she will say: "you better be ready because we are going together." I loved being her walking stick, gleefully tagging along wherever she wanted to go when it was possible. I remember when my mom passed she will always visit me at home to keep me company when possible. The last time I visited she was still hopeful that it will only get better. I love her brave spirit. She was a fighter. Sis I miss you already. I miss our fun time together and I am glad I was part of your life. Rest in perfect peace sis. I Love you ❤️

**Anna:** She was a beautiful soul, always vibrant and optimistic. She was helpful to others and we all loved seeing her around too. She loved attending our Rheusolute meetings and hated when she missed. Feels like just yesterday we had our last conversation 😊 Forever in our hearts Irene. Gone but not forgotten.

**Esi:** Hmm...no wonder I didn't see her when I came for review. We had the same review dates so we always met our assigned days. We didn't talk much but our hearts did...we always smiled at each other when our eyes meet. She was so friendly and caring. Irene, may your soul rest in peace

**Charity ZORMELO PT:** You fought a good fight and God needed you to be free from everything. Ride on 🚗🚗🚗. I will miss your beautiful eyes and radiant smile. Rest in peace 🙏🙏 Irene 🙏

**Naa Astwe:** I'm lost for words, and I just can't stop crying. Irene was an amazing person, always smiling. May her soul rest in perfect peace.

**Saada:** I still remember the day I met Irene at the hospital for our infusion session. She was optimistic and always cheering me on with her spirit-filled vim. In her pain she made me feel at ease with my circumstances. I miss her beautiful smile and her endearing way of calling my name at tRi meetings 😊😊. Irene, we will miss you dearly. God knows best. You are gone but not forgotten.

**Padiki:** I have been lost for words ever since I heard the news.

Irene my buddy, buddy (you know what I mean 😊). Even on her sickbed she was concerned about my health and was advising me to take things easy.

Always smiling even at her worst times.

Irene was selfless, present, and loving like no other.

I'll miss your warm hugs.

Your beautiful smile and lovely voice.

Oh, I could sit and listen to her all day.

She liked to share her story and encouraged others when the opportunity was there.

Heaven has gained an angel indeed.

I pray God keeps you safe in his bosom.

Irene, I miss you. Irene rests well. Till we meet again.

Forever in my heart.

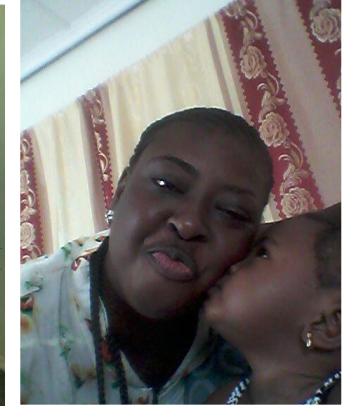
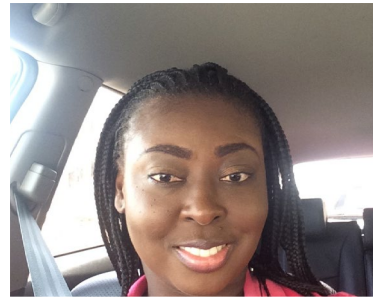
**Whitley:** I learned a new skill- making liquid soap. I share my gratitude to Irene for teaching me this skill to be self-sufficient. I relied on my soap business to make money to pay for my drugs. She was selfless and she will be missed. I was soo sad when I saw a notice of her death on Facebook. God knows best and in everything, we give thanks to God. I know she's resting peacefully ❤️

**Namawu:** Ooo Rene. Irene May your soul rest in perfect peace. Such a kind soul smiling beautifully regardless 🙏 you fought well dear sis and it's time to rest now till we meet again ❤️ .

**Naki:** Irene had this lovely smile that sets you at ease-that calming effect -so beautiful within and out. Rest Well, Irene.

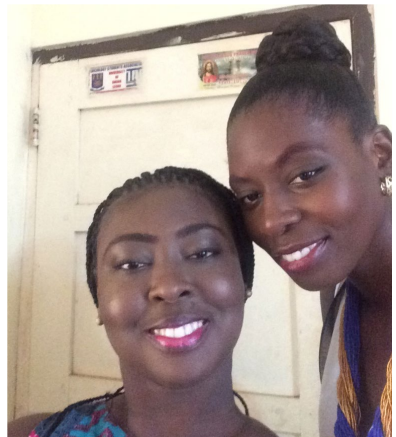
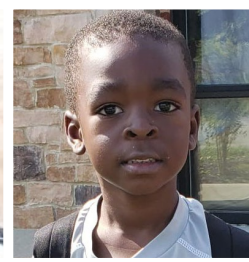
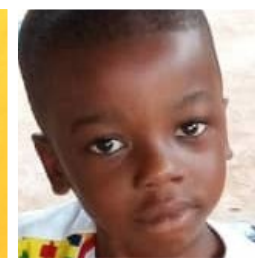
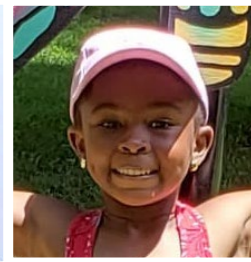
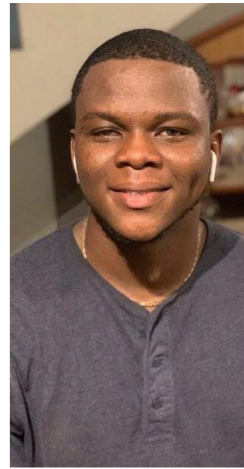
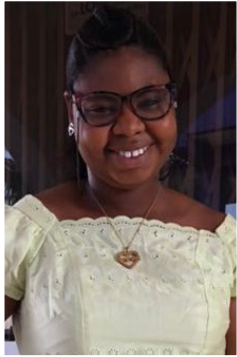


# Gallery



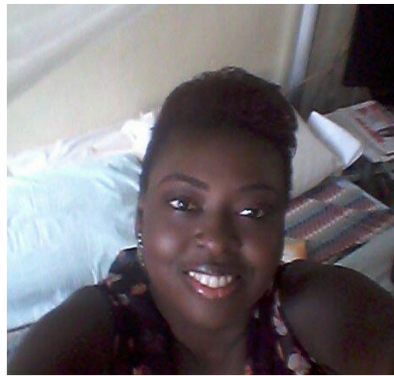


*Nieces Et Nephews*

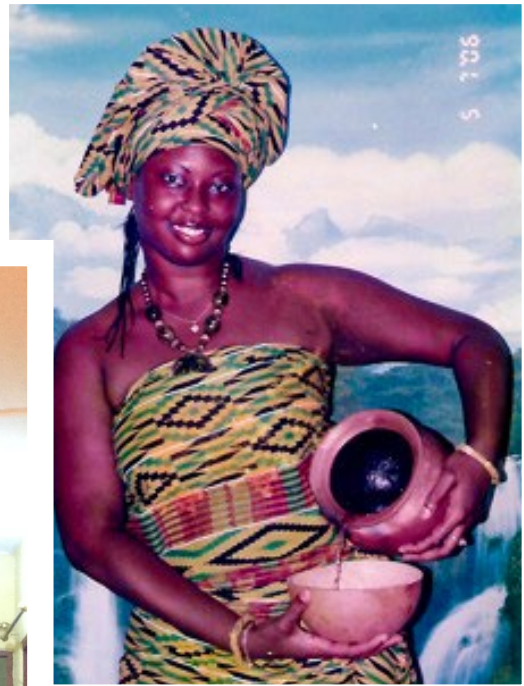




*Friends*











# Appreciation

The entire family of the late

Irene Afia Enyonam  
Deku



wishes to express their profound appreciation and gratitude to all who in diverse ways have helped them throughout their painful and difficult time. May you be bountifully rewarded for your expression of love and charity.

God richly bless you