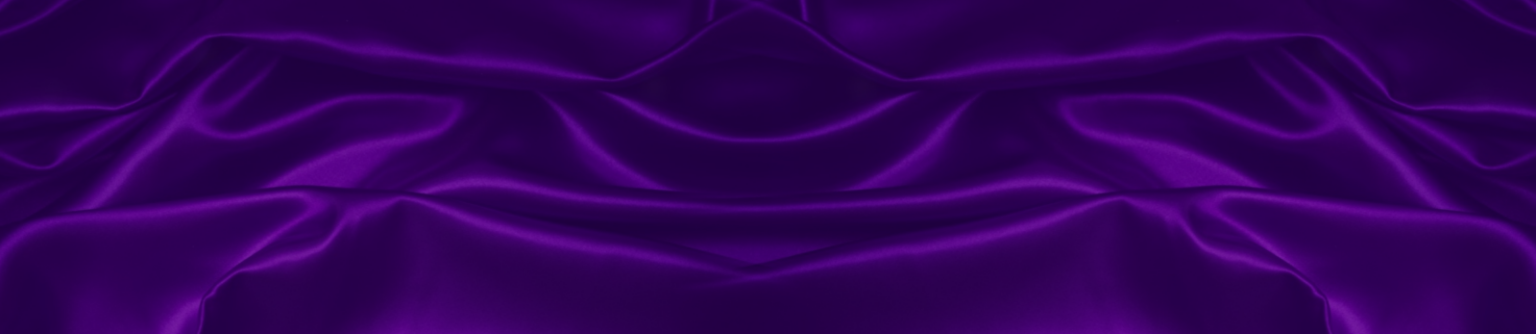


Burial, Memorial and Thanksgiving Service for the late



Mrs. Iris Georgina Yawo
TITUS-GLOVER
(Nee Tamaklo)



Mrs. Iris Georgina Yawo
TITUS-GLOVER
(Nee Tamaklo)

E. P. C. G. NEW ACHIMOTA RESURRECTION CONGREGATION

BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE

IRIS TITUS-GLOVER

ON THURSDAY, 18TH NOVEMBER 2021, AT 11:30AM

AT THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME.

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Rev. Comfort Adzo Tutu
 2. Rev. Frank Aryeeson
 3. Rev. W. K. E Honu
 4. Rev. Jean Paul Agidi
 5. Rev. Edith A. Agbey
 6. Cat. P. E Nunekpeku
 7. Cat. Melody Ababio Tawiah
- West Volta Presby Cleck
 - District Pastor. EPCG New Achimota
 - District Pastor E.P.C.G South La
 - District Pastor E.P.C.G Mempeasem
 - 2nd Minister E.P.C.G New Achimota
 - E.P.C.G Kaneshie
 - E.P.C.G New Achimota



Order of Service

PART I

1. Call to worship
2. Hymn 526:1-4
3. Prayer/ Creed
4. Welcome message – District Pastor
5. Selections
6. Biography & Tribute
7. Praises, Thanksgiving offering
8. Hymn 331: 1-3
9. Scripture reading
10. Sermon
11. Offertory
12. Dedication of offertory
13. Presentation of wreath
14. Announcements / Recognition
15. Vote of Thanks
16. Hymn 599: 1-3
17. Commendation Rites
18. Closing Prayer / Benediction
19. Closing Hymn 654: 1-4
20. Recession

PART II

GRAVE SIDE

1. Invocation
2. Hymn 648: 1-3
3. Committal
4. Prayer/ Benediction
5. Hymn 652: 1-3

Biography

of the Late Iris Georgina Yawo Mawutor Titus-Glover (Nee Tamaklo)

“My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they will never perish, and no one will snatch them out of my hand.” John 10: 27 & 28

Mrs. Iris Georgina Yawo Mawutor Titus-Glover whose mortal remains lie before us, was born on Thursday March 21, 1946 at Keta in the Volta Region to Mr. Duncan Koshi Christian Tamaklo and Mrs. Patience Korshiwor Tamaklo (Nee Kwawukume) both of blessed memory. She was known variously as Sister Iris, Mum, Mrs. Glover, and Auntie Iris.

Mrs. Glover was the first of four children of the couple and also the first of the eight children of her father. She had her basic education at the Roman



Catholic Convent, popularly known as Keta Convent, and thereafter proceeded to Ola Girls Secondary School at Ho, also in the Volta Region for her secondary education. She was transferred to St. Mary's Secondary School at Korle Gonno in Accra where she took her Ordinary Level (OL) examinations. In school, she was quite a vivacious, lively, audacious and happy-go-lucky young girl who made friends easily.

After completing her secondary education, she landed a job at the Ghana Broadcasting Corporation (GBC) through the instrumentality of her uncle, Mr. Eric Adjorlolo of blessed memory. At GBC, she enjoyed great popularity and was by far the favorite girl among the young men in her department and indeed in the entire organization. At GBC she got interested in the arts especially in acting and soon started nursing the ambition to become an actress. However, her dream to gain

fame and become popular in Ghana and outside through acting was dashed to pieces by her father, who would have none of it.

It was while at the GBC that she met and fell in love with Captain Godfried Opoku, of the defunct Ghana Airways.

The relationship bloomed and they got married and were blessed with a baby girl they named Lynda Opoku. Sadly, the marriage soon encountered difficulties due to some external interferences. Eventually, it broke down.

When her father, Mr. D.K.C Tamakloe was transferred to Takoradi as the U.A.C. manager, Iris frequently visited her parents in Takoradi. Her father's pride and delight at this time was to show off his beautiful daughter to his friends and colleagues. It was on one of these visits that she accompanied her parents to an Old Achimotan Association (OAA) event that she met her second

husband, Dr. Joseph Titus-Glover, an Akora and a school mate of her father at Achimota School (AKORA). In spite of the age gap, the 2 hit it off immediately. The courtship ended in marriage and a year later, in March 1971, the marriage was blessed with a baby boy, Joseph Nii Kwartey Titus-Glover, soon followed by a baby girl, Joycelyn Naa Kwaley Titus-Glover.

Dr. Joseph Titus-Glover, a renowned surgeon at the Effiah Nkwanta General Hospital, was a household name in Sekondi-Takoradi. When he subsequently retired from public service and opened his own private clinic, St. Joseph's Clinic at Takoradi, his wife Iris joined him as Procurement Manager. She travelled often to Accra to procure drugs and the various items required for the smooth running of the clinic.

This partnership proved highly productive as Mrs. Glover put her business acumen to great use and the



clinic served many of the private companies in Takoradi and its environs. Iris' support in this regard was extremely critical and accounted for the rapid growth and success of the clinic. It also made her famous as the story of St. Joseph's Clinic could not be told without mentioning the role of Mrs. Glover. Besides, because of the role they played in

the life and health of the employees of the companies which patronized the clinic, they literally had a standing invitation to all the annual events of these companies where they were treated as celebrities. They seized the opportunity and enjoyed themselves thoroughly, dancing all night. An astute businesswoman, Iris sourced and retailed



all sorts of goods from various companies dotted around Takoradi. She made huge profits from those enterprises thereby enabling her to indulge in one of her great passions: collecting jewelry and Aggrey beads. At a point she collected so many it looked more like an obsession than a passion, especially as the occasions for using them were becoming rarer and rarer. Iris also made a lot of friends through these business activities.

To say that Iris loved fashion would be an understatement: she loved to be at the cutting edge of fashion. She loved it when all eyes turned in her direction and remained glued to her as she entered a room. To this end, she went to great lengths to choose her dress for each occasion for maximum effect. In this regard, it was not unusual for her to select the material for a dress in Takoradi, and travel to Accra to look for the hat and shoes to match. One could safely say that “she dressed to kill.”



Mrs. Glover was audacious and bold. As a student and later as a young woman she ventured into areas “where angels feared to tread”. She was so audacious she knew she could wriggle her way out of every awkward situation. She was “the woman of steel”, a name she gave herself, a fearless, daring woman. Iris loved cooking. And as is common with ladies who love cooking, she loved entertaining. She missed no opportunity to bring friends and family around where they tasted the product of her culinary skills.

Mrs. Glover was over-protective of her three children, especially her only son. She was like an eagle brooding over her children. She paid great attention to issues regarding their education. She was particular about their turn out.

Sister Iris hated bullies and always jumped to the side of the weak, the defenseless and the less privileged in order to defend them. Being kind-



hearted and generous, she often assisted people who approached her for help if she was in a position to do so.

After her husband had finally laid down his surgical tools, the couple relocated from Takoradi to New Achimota, Accra in August 2009, close to their son, Nii Kwartey, who left no stone unturned to meet their every need.

After her husband passed away in October 2010, her health started deteriorating, but she persevered. Her daughter, Naa Kwarley who lives in Canada, decided to take her to Canada in 2013 for medical check up and again in 2018. While in Canada, she unfortunately suffered a stroke and also lost her sight to glaucoma. By the time she returned to Ghana in January 2020, she was also confined to a wheelchair. Close family members rallied around her and endeavoured to cheer her up with frequent visits to make the situation bearable. On 26th



September 2021 however, she was called to glory.
Her abrupt departure leaves a gaping hole in the
family, but our shout of triumph is to proclaim with
the Apostle Paul:

“Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory?

O death, where is thy sting?” 1 Corinthians 15: 54 & 55

Iris was survived by three children, ten grand-
children and a host of family members and in-laws
to mourn her.

Fare thee well, our beloved Mum, Sister, Aunty Iris,
In-law, Grandmother Iris and Mrs. Glover.

Hede Nyui

Dzidzor le nutifafa me.

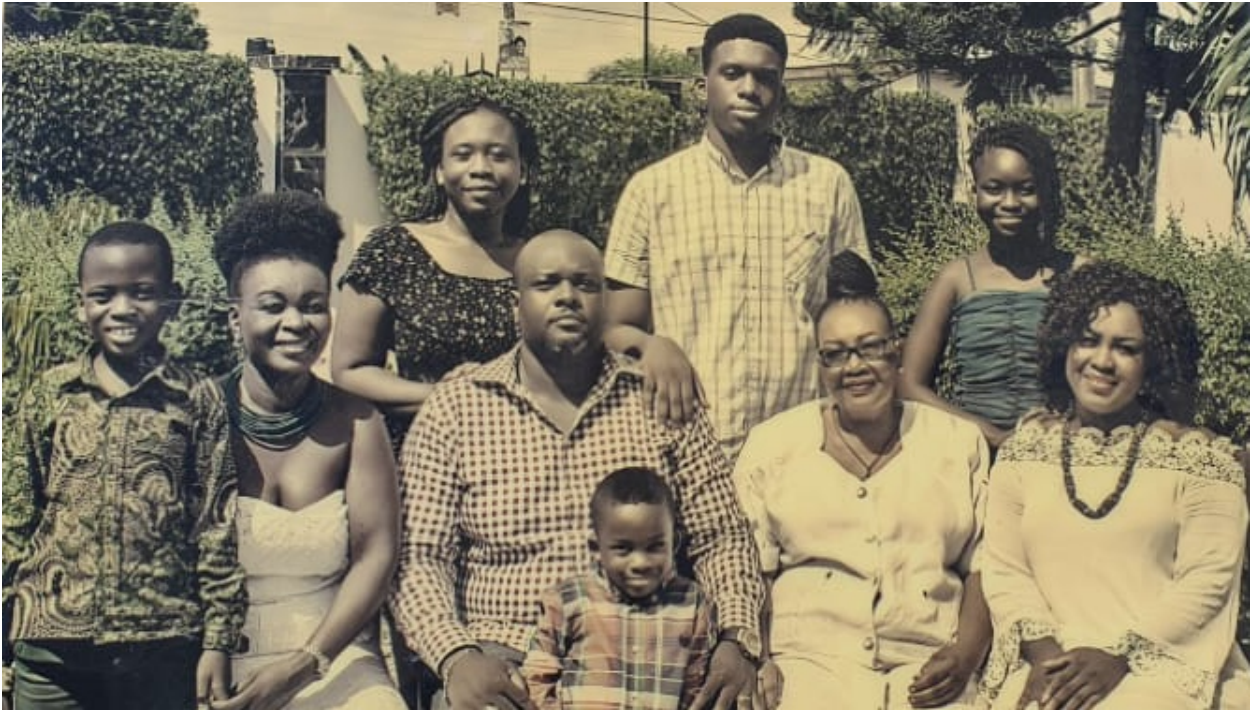
Yaawo ojogbann



Photo Gallery

















HYMN 266 - It Is Well With My Soul

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control: that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! my sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend; even so, it is well with my soul.

Hymn 612 - Lead Kindly Light

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on. The night is dark, and I am far from home. Lead thou me on
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene, one step enough for me

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on. I loved to choose, and see my path but now. Lead thou me on
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will, remember not past years

So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on. O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till. The night is gone
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost a while



Silently the Shades of Evening

1. Silently the shades of evening
Gather round my lowly door;
Silently they bring before me
Faces I shall see no more.
2. O the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot!
O the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not!
3. Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend,
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We, still hoping for its end.
4. How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair heaven
We may hope to gain at last

Hymn 501 - Peace, Perfect Peace

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world
of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace
within.
2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging
duties pressed? To do the will of Jesus,
this is rest.
3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows
surging round? On Jesus' bosom naught
but calm is found.
4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones
far away? In Jesus' keeping we are safe,
and they.
5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all
unknown? Jesus we know, and he is on
the throne.
6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing
us and ours? Jesus has vanquished death
and all its powers.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon
shall cease, and Jesus call us to heaven's
perfect peace.

Hymn 615 - Guide Me Oh Thou Great Jehovah

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;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee;
Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee.

Hymn 914 - God be with you till we meet again

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you;
With his sheep securely fold you.
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

- Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.
2. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arms unfailing round you.
God be with you till we meet again.
 3. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before
you. God be with you till we meet again.

Appreciation

The entire family of the late
MRS. IRIS GEORGINA YAWO TITUS-GLOVER
would like to express their profound
gratitude to you for your kind expressions
of sympathy, prayers, gifts and support
during this difficult time.

Your thoughts and efforts
are greatly appreciated
We say a big thank you, and
may God richly bless you