

BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE



MAD. KWEIKI
DORA
FIDELLA TETTEH

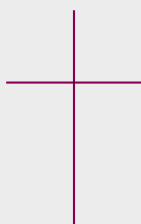
— 1936 - 2021 —

SATURDAY 5TH MARCH 2022 AT TRANSITIONS,
HAATSO - ATOMIC ROAD, 9:00AM - 10:30 AM

KWEIKI DORA FIDELLA TETTEH



BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE



MAD. KWEIKI
DORA
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— 1936 - 2021 —



ORDER OF SERVICE



THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST - NORTH KANESHIE CENTRAL

1. Opening Prayer - Christine A Manu
2. Songs - Chorus Leaders
3. File Past
4. Introduction of Dignitaries
5. Songs
6. Scripture Reading. Text: 1 Corinthians 15:50-58
 - i. English - Elder Solomon Boadi
 - ii. Twi - sister Linda Tsurmana
 - iii. Ga - Deacons Beatrice Ankrah
7. Prayer of Thanksgiving - S.O Lamptey
8. Biography by family
9. Tributes/ Testimony
 - i. Children
 - ii. Grand Children
 - iii. Inlaws
 - iv. Church
10. Offertory
11. Sermon/Alter Call: - Pastor David Oppong
12. Prayer for Bereaved Family - Pastor David Oppong
13. Vote of Thanks by a family member
14. Announcement: - Secretary
15. Prayer - Elder E.O Aboagye



ORDER OF SERVICE



PART 2. GRAVE SIDE

1. Song
 2. Prayer - Elder E.O Aboagye
 3. Committal
 4. Song:
 5. Prayer:
 6. Vote of Thanks:
 7. Benediction:
- Conductor: - Andrews Opoku Antwi



BIOGRAPHY



MAD. KWEIKI
DORA
 FIDELLA TETTEH

"Then I heard a voice from heaven saying write this, blessed are the dead, who die in the lord from now on, yea, says the spirit. They will rest from their labor for their deeds will follow them" Rev. 14:13-NIV

We give thanks to the Lord Almighty for the life of the late Madam Kweiki Dora Fidella Tetteh whose mortal remains lies before us today. The late Madam Kweiki Dora Fidella Tetteh was born on 1936 at Ningo Pampram in the Greater Accra Region. Second child and first daughter of her parents.

She received her primary school education at Ningo Pampram. Auntie Dora Could not further her education due to scarce resources. With all the challenges ahead and lack of support from family she was eager to make a living for her self. She ventured into petty trading and many other small businesses to make a living. She was a dedicated mother, a loving wife, and a faithful servant of the church of Pentecost.



She was an exceptional woman with many unique and exceptional qualities. She was generous and kind hearted person. She touched the hearts of many who crossed her path. Her generosity was not only confined to her family alone. She reached out to many people. She responded to countless distress calls and assisted lots of people in need. She was loving and caring. She sacrificed her personal comfort, most times to the benefit of her family. She contributed immensely to the education of her children and many others. She loved life !

By dint of hard work, was able to take good care of her immediate and distant family. She moved to Accra at a very tender age to seek for greener pastures. Her work ethic's and desire to take care of her family led her to the big city. She ventured into selling of clothes which she became known for many years.

It was in Accra, to be precise that she got married and gave birth to six boys. Auntie Dora as many came to know her was very hard working and industrious. She later moved to her own home at north kaneshie where she lived till her demise.

Not everyone could do what she did. Not everyone could handle things the way she did. She was simply an amazing woman who was full of vision and foresight. Sadly she departed on the 2nd of November 2021. May her gentle souls Rest In Peace.

As Christians we have consolation in the biblical saying in Romans 14:8 that, if we live, it is for the Lord that we live, and if we die, it is for the Lord that we die. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord". What can we say again?

Farewell Auntie Dora

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

Yaa wɔ Odzogbar

AMEN

**“
NOW THE
LABOURER'S TASK IS
O'ER, NOW THE BATTLE-
DAY IS PAST; NOW UPON
THE FARTHER SHORE
LANDS THE VOYAGER
AT LAST. FATHER, IN
THY GRACIOUS KEEPING
LEAVE WE NOW THY
SERVANT SLEEPING.
(MHB976)**

TRIBUTE BY ERIC ADDO (PAPA)



My mum would always say to me “ Mbi Papa Moya School ha me” meaning “go to school for me. Sometimes when we disagree I would say “ Odan Bodoor” meaning “your soft lips”.

She has always been a great advocate for academia. She would jokingly say, "if she had furthered her education she would have been a great woman" and I tell her "you are more than great" and we love you Mama.

My mother had played the amazing role of a Mum and Dad. On Mother’s Day I would get her a gift but on Father’s Day I doubled her gift. She loved Dutch wax fabrics called VLISCO and that’s what she traded in. She has an impeccable memory, she remembers all the African fabrics and their names.

One day in Washington I was held up by three gun men who had their guns to my head. My mum crossed my mind. I asked myself what will Kweiki do? What will Fidella do? May the Good Lord be with her should they take my life. Immediately after these

thoughts they dropped their guns. I believed her prayers were with me.

Till the last day, her memory was still very sharp. She didn't read nor write but her maths was SUPA. She taught me how to be kind and caring. We were so close and for that matter I qualify to be Mama's boy, a big black bald one.

Up until I turned 50, whenever she asked me to sit on her bed it was always about one thing. She would say “Mbi Papa Mo ha me nabi onu” meaning “She wants to see my grandkids” I would say mama I will give you a 100 and then she would say ODAN BODOOR (your soft lips).

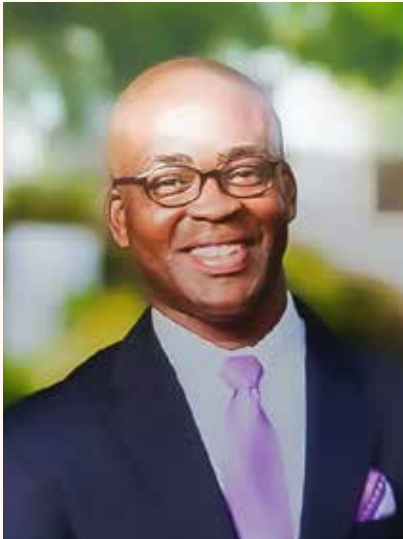
So I started to deliver on my promise and when I got to 3 she disappeared. You see you women, when you ask and we give you run away. Mama, Bobo and Nakki and little Fidella still knocks on your door. When they are of age we shall all visit you.

I inherited everything from her. We share the same birthday but last November 20th which was our birthday's together, my Mum who was also my Dad was not there to share the day with me. She would have said happy Birthday Papa and I would have said same to you mummy. Sweet mother I will never forget you and hope to find you oneday.

Rest well Mama

**THERE IS “
SOMETHING
ABOUT LOSING A
MOTHER THAT IS
PERMANENT AND
INEXPRESSIBLE—
A WOUND THAT
WILL NEVER
QUITE HEAL**

TRIBUTE BY WILLIAM FRITZ



My heart grieves. No more blessings from mom. No more take care of yourself. Still can't believe it. Still can't come to terms with it. It's all like a dream. I am brought down to earth. My mom is gone! How do I recover from this. I am supposed to be a grown man. But then again I find myself missing you like a child. The love was truly deep, not just for me, but to all of your children.

You always thought me to be prayerful. To be humble . I always confided in you. How do I replace you? Simply irreplaceable, yes, irreplaceable. Mom is gone.

You loved God with all your heart. Your continued encouragement when I felt things didn't go my way were a constant source of hope and joy. Now that you are gone, who do I turn to?

You always told me to pray to God. You told me to have faith through your the trials. You sad Hod never fails. Losing you

has become unbearable. You were the visionary mom we can never have. You were the best mom a son could dare to have. You impacted my life in so many ways. I couldn't just get the chance to tell you all.

I know the angels are rejoicing with you you have fulfilled your wishes. I miss you so much. The memories and joy you have us shall never be forgotten. They are etched into our memories and hearts forever.. I can't express enough how I feel. I just know you are in the hands of the lord, and for me that gives me a little respite.

Till we meet again, I miss you. I pray the good lord takes care of you.

What more can I say than Da yiye

Ma, Yaa wɔ Odzogban

Till we meet again!

**YOU HAVE BEEN “
OUR GREATEST
SOURCE OF
INSPIRATION AND
COURAGE. DEEP
IN OUR HEARTS
WE WILL ALWAYS
KEEP YOUR IMAGE.**

TRIBUTE BY RICHARD FRITZ



“GRACE WAS IN
ALL HER STEPS,
HEAVEN IN HER
EYE, IN EVERY
GESTURE, DIGNITY
AND LOVE.”

Mom, the fact that you are no longer here, will always cause me pain. I have never come to terms with why you left us unannounced. You dedicated your life to Christ and brought so much happiness to the many hearts you touched. You were a gift of nature, so rare, yet so true and pure!

I am who I am today because of your patience, love and guidance. And even though I wish I could be more than what I am today, I give you credit for giving me the chance to be able to read.

You taught us love and hard word. Your live for each and every one of us was immeasurable. You taught us the meaning of a good relationship with God. We always looked to you for strength, protection and guidance. Now that you are with your maker, I know you will continue to protect and guide us from above.

God now has you in his arms and we will forever have you in our hearts till we meet again. Your memory remains a keepsake from which we will never part with.

I will always love and miss you, until we meet again.
Rest In Peace mom!

TRIBUTE BY EDWARD FRITZ



The name Dora which was derived from the Greek word Dorothea which means Gods gift.This name was given you at birth for obvious reasons.You lived the life that reflected the meaning of the name Dora.

Mother

To one who bears the sweetest name and adds luster to same. No surprise you lived long.No other can take the place you occupy in my heart.

You were always there for me through any trouble or strife as well as the good times.

You taught me so many things about how to get through the day no matter how difficult the situation was.

Psalm 34:18 "The Lord is near to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit."

Mummy was everything to me including my older siblings. Our Cheerleader advisor extraordinaire.Always been my backbone.

Mummy,today we join a host of your family friends and loved ones to bid you farewell.You contributed your quot duly as witnessed and experienced by many who benefited from your benevolence.

I remember the items I including from the Gambia when I got admitted to sixth form at St Peters particularly the fact that they were borne from fabrics you sent to a Taylor without me sending my measurements. It made me know on that day after trying the clothes how well you knew your son.

Mum today I stand here to wish you well as you transition from this place to the next world to be with your maker.

I ask for your continuous intercession for you all as we strive to ensure your legend continues to live with us.

**YOU GAVE ME LIFE ”
TO LIVE AS I PLEASE,
YOU GAVE ME LOVE
AND SUPPORT TO
FOLLOW MY DREAMS.
YOUR BEAUTY LIVES
FOREVER DEEP IN MY
SOUL**

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

If we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. So, whether we live or die we still belong to Lord. (Romans 14:8)

ALBERT MENSAH, ISIAH TETTEH MENSAH, NUEKIE NUATTEY, PETRA LARTELEY MORENIKE FRITZ, ERIC BOBO ADDO, MARIKA NAKKI ADDO, MARCELLA FIDELA ADDO AND IMELDA LARTELEY FRITZ

Today, we are very sad as your grandchildren to bid you farewell. Even though some of us are yet to know you more, our parents have told us alot about you. Your labor, sacrifices, love, advices and the support you gave to our parents was unmatched. We have heard how you struggled to look after our parents and today we are benefiting from your hard work and investment in our parents by playing the role of a mother and a father to them.

As young as we are we have realized your desire to see us always in good health. Who will ask of us again like you have been doing regarding our health?

The emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is so deep and we can't replace it to any grandmother and there's a saying that you can see someone just now and the next moment they just disappear. We used to laugh at such saying because never understood it until it happened to us.

We never imagined seeing you and within the next moment you are laying lifeless yours news shocked us to the core because, we saw you getting better, full of life and joy. Little did we know that you will leave us so soon. From your grandchildren, JUNIOR ERIC ADDO, MARCELLA ADDO, MARIKA ADDO, PETRA

FRITZ, EMELDA FRITZ and myself we will forever miss you but we are of the hope and consolation that we shall meet again.

We know you're sleeping in the right hand of the Almighty God, we therefore console ourselves with what the good book says in Ecclesiastes 3:3-6

A time to born, and a time to die, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to break down, a time to build up..... there is time for everything under this earth. You shall forever be remembered by us.

From your grandchildren respectively we say.

Granny

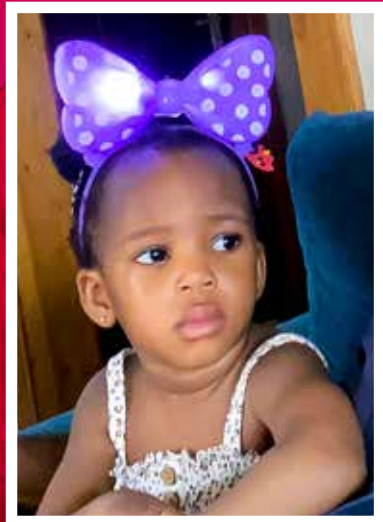
Rest in perfect peace!

Damirifa due!

Kpo ha mo!

**THERE ARE NO
GOODBYES FOR
US. WHEREVER
YOU ARE, YOU
WILL ALWAYS BE
IN OUR HEARTS.**







TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW

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, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." Revelation 14:13

No words can describe the feeling when we were called on that faithful day that you have gone to be with your maker. It's a feeling like no other. No one can really understand the pain of going through life without such an important part of you Maa

Maa was a woman who, despite living in a culture and time where women often fade into the background and are told to be subservient to their fathers and husbands, taught her sons to respect women and treat them as equals. She advised us as her daughters to stand up for what we believed in and that anything was possible. She would say "Even starting life as a poor charcoal seller could lead to a successful life."

Her love for us was unquestionable and through her undivided love for her children, brought us all together as one family. She never discriminated against anyone. We can say with a second thought that time spent with Maa have been a treasured time in our lives, our husbands' lives and her grandchildren's lives. We were so fortunate to have her with us all these years.

Our Christmas and birthdays will never be the same. We miss you and it is sad to feel that you are no more with us but your love and peaceful memories are still our guide. We are heartbroken but we take consolation in the fact that you are in a better place.

We pray the Lord grants you the peace you deserve and preserve you till we all meet again.

Rest in the arms of the Lord Maa.

Amen

**LOSING A MOTHER
IN-LAW IS ONE OF THE
DEEPEST SORROWS
A HEART CAN KNOW.
BUT HER GOODNESS,
HER CARING, AND HER
WISDOM LIVE ON-LIKE
A LEGACY OF LOVE
THAT WILL ALWAYS BE
WITH HER. MAY THAT
LOVE SURROUND HER
AND BRING HER PEACE.**



TRIBUTE BY AWOOBREMPONG AWO ABENA KORAMA I ADUKROM HEMAA/AKUAPEM NIFA HEMAA

WE ARE NOT SAYING GOODBYE FOREVER BUT GOODBYE FOR NOW.
I PRAY YOU FIND PEACE AND REST WHEREVER YOU ARE.



My heart is filled with sorrow; I still cannot believe it, What can I say and what can I do? Her death has been a big blow to me personally.

In all things I give thanks to God. He knows what is right and best for His children. Awonye is the name I used to call her. We met some 54 years ago in 1947 when I was just 21 years old at kokomlemlé.

Awonye, my good friend was generous, helpful, truthful and the most respectful friend I ever had. Soon after we met, we became close and best friends further down the line – more than sisters.

I remember when I lost my dear husband, my good friend Awonye did so much for me I could never pay her back. I travelled to London after my husband's demise, I returned to Ghana after some years abroad.

Upon my return I was later installed Queen Mother of Adukrom. I moved to Adukrom and lost touch with my friend. She was such a generous person and would give me her last penny, without hesitation, when I needed it. She was very strong willed and sometimes stubborn but would always heed good advice - a peacemaker at heart.

She was disciplined and God fearing, qualities I emulated as a friend. She was also very appreciative as a person and would acknowledge every good deed extended to her. Dear friend, I bid you farewell till we meet again in the bosom of our Maker. I really miss you and you will forever be in my heart. May your soul rest in peace.

TRIBUTE BY THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST, NORTH KANESHIE CENTRAL ASSEMBLY

“For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God and the dead in Christ shall rise first.”
(1 Thessalonians 4:16).

Mama Dora Tetteh joined North Kaneshie Central Assembly in the year 1990 and was baptized by immersion in water the following year by then Pastor Kwesi Ackah Baidoo now retired Apostle in the church of Pentecost, Accra. She had been a communicant and a faithful member of the church till her demise.

She was a committed member and active in women’s ministry and participated in various activities of the church at the local, district and area levels.

She was very generous and gave out in kind and in cash cheerfully. Her acts of generosity extended to every member of the church and more especially during Christmas times, both members and officers received fresh meats, crates of eggs and other goodies from her.

Most of the youth in the church today are beneficiaries of her motherly care and comfort from babysitting skills and till she became inactive she was a source of counselling to the youth more especially the young ladies as to how to lead life of purity for Christ and mankind.

After decades of worshiping with us she became weak and could not attend church regularly. Even in that state she maintained fellowship with members and paid her offerings and tithes regularly. The leadership of the church also visited her from time to time to pray with her and administer communion till the Lord called her home.

The news of her demise came to the church with mixed feelings. We are sad and happy at the same time that she has been called by her maker to go home and rest from her labour and for that matter we will miss her. We know and believe that to be ascent from the body is to be present with the Lord.

Mama Dora, May the Good Lord keep you till we meet again.

“THEN I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAY, “WRITE: BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHO DIE IN THE LORD FROM NOW ON.” “YES” SAYS THE SPIRIT, “THEY WILL REST FROM THEIR LABOR, FOR THEIR DEEDS WILL FOLLOW THEM. (REVELATION 14:13)”

TRIBUTE BY ELDER EBENZER ANIM-YIRENKYI & DEACONESS EMELIA DANKWAH

The righteous man perishes, and no one lays it to heart; devout men are taken away, while no one understands. For the righteous is taken away from calamity; he enters into peace, they rest in their beds who walk in their uprightness." Isaiah 57:1-2



We came into contact with Madam Dora Tetteh in the year 1990 when one of our Church members, Mrs. Mary Bedjabeng and her daughter Letitia Asamoah wanted to rent her house at Swanlake in the North Kaneshie vicinity. As kind hearted as she was, she admitted them in without charging them any rent. Our regular visits to the sister and daughter served as a conduit of evangelism that won the late Madam Dora Tetteh for Christ.

Apostle K. Ackah-Baidoo, the then resident Pastor of our Assembly accompanied us on one of our visits to her and he there and then drove her straight to the sea shore and baptized her by immersion in the sea. She then became a full fledged member.

Madam Dora Tetteh wholeheartedly offered her residence to the Church to be used for morning devotion and a Cell group meeting place. Madam Dora Tetteh was so much concerned about the general well-being of her children especially for them to have good marriages and live godly life.

She was a very generous person who gave to support the Church in diverse ways. He went to the extent of single handedly giving gifts to all Elders and other Officers in the local assembly during every Christmas festivity from the time she joined the local assembly until her demise. I Elder Ebenezer Anim-Yirenkyl personally benefited continuously from such generosity, when I had relocated to Kasoa and even left the local assembly.

She never harboured her feelings especially when an issue needed to be addressed, she quickly handled that but with discrete. She always made sure that peace prevailed by every possible means. Madam Dora Tetteh respected everyone and as such in reciprocity commanded respect by all and sundry.

She has actually paid her dues to humanity, the Church and to anyone who came into contact with her. She will be forever remembered and her name will be written in the sands of time.

Till we meet again, may the Lord God Almighty give her a peaceful rest. Amen!



GENEROUS • KIND HEARTED • LOVED LIFE





HYMNS



WIASE AMANE DODSO

1. Wise amane dɔɔso ɔhaaw,
aperepere ne nyarewa
Owuo twa so ma wɔn a wɔ-ahu
Yesu Kristo no (2x)
Kristo ɔbɛma ye aho-me
Na Obedwodwo yen kra
daa nyinaa
2. Akɔneaba bebreɛ yi mu
Ahodwan ne ahokyere yi mu
Awie-ɛ, nea ɛhia ne sɛ:wobehu
Kristo anim (2x)

ɔHɔHO NE MANFRANI

1. ɔHɔho ne manfrani
Na meye wa fam ha
M'asaase mmen ha baabi
Menni fi pa wo ha
ɔhaw, ɔbreɛ ne amane
Na yede tu ha kwan
Na soro ha na Nyame
Bema mahome sann.

So manfi me mmofrase
Manhyia haw ne bre
Ahoguan ne amane
ɔko ne ɔpere
M'annya nea me kɔn dɔ
M'ani anwie gye,
Enti mema m'anan so
Na mentena ha menkyɛ.

AKWANTU BI

1. Akwantu bi wo hɔ a yebetu
Enyge wiase ha akwantu no bi,
Soro hɔ akwantu na yeretwen,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye!
2. Sɛ sum hyɛ, kabii ma apranaa
bobɔm,
Ma Kristo mu awufo sore kan,
Na sɛ yene wɔn bom kɔhyia
Kristo a,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye
3. Anigye na yede betu kwan no,
Ahurusi na yede behyia Kristo
Gyedifo nyinaa bebom
anantew,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.

4. Yebehu yen ho anim ne anim,
Bere a yebehyia wɔ ahengua no
anim,
Na sɛ, ahotewfo nyinaa bom
tena a,
Anigye ben na saa da no baye
5. Yewo dwom foforo bi a yebeto
Soro abofo mpo renntumi nnte
ase
Yen nkunimdi ho dwom na yebe
to,
Anigye ben na saa da no beye.
Apostolic

378. MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and
righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest
frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus name
Chorus
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.
2. When darkness seems to veil
His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

MOP 73 ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy wounded side which
flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
save from wrath and make me
pure.
2. Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.

MOP 129. 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 hath shed his own blood for
my soul.
(Refrain)
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!
(Refrain)
4. And, 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.
(Refrain)

**EVEN IN DEATH YOU ”
ARE STILL LOVED AND
FOREVER WILL BE.
YOU HAVE TOUCHED
THE HEARTS OF SO
MANY WHO OWE
YOU A LIFETIME OF
GRATITUDE. WE ARE
NOT SAYING GOODBYE
FOREVER BUT GOODBYE
FOR NOW. I PRAY YOU
FIND PEACE AND REST
WHEREVER YOU ARE.**



APPRECIATION



The children, siblings and the entire family of the late
KWEIKI DORA FIDELLA TETTEH thank you most sincerely for your
sympathy and kind support during their time of grief.
God richly bless you