

A dark, monochromatic portrait of a woman with her hair pulled back, looking slightly to the right. The image is the background for a memorial card. The text is overlaid in the lower half of the image.

Mercy
**Amerley
Brocke**

1965-2024



**FUNERAL & BURIAL
SERVICE**

OF THE LATE

MERCY AMERLEY BROCKE

22ND NOVEMBER 2024

THE TRANSITIONS, ATOMIC-KWABENYA MAIN RD, HAATSO-ACCRA



PRE-BURIAL SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL

1 Call to Worship

2 Prayer

3 Hymn

How great, thou art

4 Reading

1 Thes 5:1-10

5 File past

It is well with my soul

6 Tribute

Individuals/friends

7 Reading

John 11:25-27,40

8 File past

Abide with me

9 Tribute

Friends/school

10 File past

Yesu Megyefo ne wo

11 Tribute

Work

12 Hymn

Head of thy church triumphant

13 Tribute

family

14 File past

Great is thy faithfulness

15 File past
(close of casket)

In the sweet by and by



ORDER OF BURIAL SERVICE

1 Procession	Organist
2 Scriptural Sentences	Catechist
3 Hymn	PH 505
4 Prayer	
5 Song	
6 Biography	
7 Tributes	
8 Song	Women's Fellowship
9 Scripture Reading	
10 Hymn	Ph777
11 Sermon	Minister
12 Offertory/Christian Charity	Church Choir
13 Dedication of Offertory	Presbyter
14 Announcements	Presbyter
15 Benediction	Minister
16 Song	Ebenezer
17 Recessional Hymn	PH 792

PART II- THE GRAVESIDE

1 Scripture Sentences	Catechist
2 Hymn	PH 825
3 Exhortation	Catechist
4 Hymn	PH 818
5 Committal	Minister
6 Vote of Thanks	A family Member
7 Hymn	PH 270
8 Benediction	Minister

OFFICIATING CLERGY

REV. REUBEN GASKIN
REV. STANLEY TODDISON
CAT. RUTH QUAYE



"O, Faithful Friends and Kin, Gather 'Round"

Hark! I have waged a valiant fight,
And run the course of life with steadfast might.
By faith, I kept the pace, nor faltered aught,
And now, behold! I see the radiant light.

'Twas a journey fraught with toil and strife,
No path of ease, nor luxury's soft life.
Yet, I crossed the finish line, and won the prize,
And now, I claim my medal, ere I demise.

O, can we gather, once more, in love's sweet bond?
As family, friends, and brethren, join hands?
Shall we, in harmony, sing hymns of old?
And share the grace that our dear Lord doth hold?

Can we, in sweet communion, smile once more?
Ere we bid farewell, and part, forevermore?
O, shall we bear witness, as one spirit, true?
To Him, who gave His life, for me and you?

This, my last day on earth, I do implore,
Grant me this boon, dear friends, and sing with me once more.
Ere dawn breaks, and I depart, to sail the unknown tide.
— Thy Daughter, Mother, Colleague, and Friend,
Mercy Amerley Brocke

namoala



BIOGRAPHY

MERCY AMERLEY BROCKE

A Life of Devotion and Resilience

Early Years

Mercy Amerley Brocke was born on July 12, 1965, in Adabraka, Accra to Mr Benjamin Amarlai Brocke (deceased) and Ms Margaret Buerkwor Puplampu (deceased). She was the second of Three children.

She was confirmed at Praetereus Presbyterian Church (presently PCG Resurrection Congregation, Makola-Accra).

Holding unto the family's strong ties to the Christian faith, she kept her Membership at the Resurrection Congregation until her transitioning from here on earth.

Her childhood filled with laughter and love, shaped her compassionate nature.



Education.

Education played a vital role in her upbringing, laying the foundation for her future accomplishments. Amerley as she was affectionately called at home, begun her elementary schooling at Independence Avenue Girls school Makola located then behind the Ghana Law School. She was later moved to Datus preparatory School, Dansoman where she sat for her Common Entrance Examination. As sharp as a tack, her common entrance results were nothing short of a paradigm of perfection. By this, Amerley secured a full scholarship to study Science at Ghanata Secondary school in 1979 were she sat for her GCE Ordinary Level (O' Level). She later enrolled into St Thomas Aquinas School and completed her General Certificate of Education (GCSE) (A' Level certificate) in 1987. Amerley later got admission to the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) and completed with a B.Sc. Computer Science in 1992. Her unwavering dedication in the Information Technology Industry, as part of the very few significant women to venture in that field, got her deeply passionate and intensely engaged in her career focus. She exposed herself to a wide range of professional training in the I.T business. With the exception of Australia and South America, she travelled the world acquiring knowledge. Then later settled for a Post Graduate Diploma and an MBA in Management Information Systems from the Maastricht School of Management, Netherlands in 2007 and 2012 respectively. Her professional certification ranged from Client Server System Design to leadership and management.

Work Life

Amerley embodied the same unwavering keenness and entrepreneurial spirit that her mother Buerkwor exemplified. Growing up, she learned the value of hard work and resilience firsthand, often accompanying her mother on hustle-filled days before she left for boarding school. During vacations, she will go hawking some food provisions she bought from the savings on her pocket money for school just to support the family.

Those early experiences ignited a fire within her, fuelling a determination to succeed. In 1987, after her A' Level examinations, she served at the Community Improvement Unit (C.I.U) and then the Ghana Statistical Service for her national service. Amerley played a pivotal role in the collection of data for the National Industrial Census and also for the survey of small-scale Industries. Whilst on vacation from KNUST, she interned at the International Computers Limited, Accra to gain some work experience in her line of studies.

Amerley got employed in the latter after her Graduate national service with the Ministry of Education. This permanent employment birthed the passion for Information Technology she will venture the rest of her life. In her line of duty, she assisted in development, installations and training of software systems for clients.

A Dedicated Public Servant

Mercy's professional journey as a Civil and Public Servant began at the Office of the Head of the Civil Service in 1994. She was with the I.T Department in charge of Security Administrations and maintenance. Because of her Economics background, she was invited to join the Medium-Term Expenditure Framework (MTEF) and the Budget, Planning & Expenditure Management System BPEMS project, (a subset of the Public Financial Management Reform Program PUFMARP) for the preparation of the National Budget during her stay. She was part of the pioneers who started IPPD, the computerization of the civil service personnel payroll database.

In the quest to seek for career progression and advancement, she seized the opportunity to join the Internal Revenue Service (now Ghana Revenue Authority). Rising through the ranks, she garnered numerous notable achievements. Notable among them were the IRS automation project, E-government project, IRS Data Centre, Intranet Solution for GRA, IT service Catalogue and Operational Level Agreements, Emergency TIN Registration Project, Project Two Million TIN registration, IT service Desk, GRA Cashless Project, E-VAT Project, VIT project. This she served in the capacity as a project member to project manager.

She was later promoted to be the Assistant Commissioner for I.T Service Management in February, 2024. She demonstrated exceptional dedication and expertise, exemplifying outstanding professionalism. Her leadership and significant contributions earned widespread respect from colleagues and superiors, profoundly impacting the organizational culture, fostering a collaborative work environment, inspiring innovation and creativity, driving results-oriented teams, mentoring future leaders and enhancing departmental reputation.

Selfless Mother and Caregiver

Amerley, selflessly dedicated herself to nurturing her children. With unwavering strength, unshakeable resilience, and unconditional love, she instilled the values of hard work, perseverance, and compassion. Through her tireless efforts, she crafted a family built on the foundation of faith, unity, and hope. Her children, shaped by her guidance and devotion, remain her most cherished legacy – a testament to her enduring impact and loving spirit.



Faith Engagements

Mercy was a lover of God. A devoted and faithful member of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana- Resurrection congregation, where she shared her time, talents, and resources with enthusiasm and generosity. Her church engagements included being a member of the Choir: Lending her voice to inspire and uplift the congregation through song, harvest Committee Member: Helping organize and contributing to annual harvest celebrations, and a Women's Fellowship Member.

However, within the Presbyterian community, Mercy was known for her untiring generosity: Supporting various church projects and initiatives. Selfless service and Humble spirit: Serving without seeking recognition or reward.

Passionate Explorer

Beyond her academic pursuits, Amerley's passion for travel ignited a deeper appreciation for life's diverse beauty. Exploring new horizons, immersing herself in foreign cultures, and cherishing serene moments, she discovered the world's vibrant tapestry. Travel became her cherished hobby, fostering unforgettable experiences with loved ones abroad, lasting connections with international friends and families, gaining broader perspectives to bridge cultural divides and a treasure trove of memories forever carved in her heart.

Her travels not only expanded her geographical knowledge but also nurtured her empathy and understanding of global communities, inspired her to appreciate life's simple joys and strengthened bonds with family and friends through shared adventures. This she mostly did by buying her family and friends in Ghana Loads of gifts on her return. After returning from one of her travels, Amerley began to feel unwell, complaining of weakness in her body. On September 17th, surrounded by loved ones, she shared a joyful evening, unaware it would be her final farewell. With a hint of foreboding, she requested hospitalization during her next visit, two days later.

Little did we know, death had silently eavesdropped into that intimate conversation, listening through the window. Mercy was bidding her family a heartfelt goodbye, though we didn't realize it then.

Admitted on September 19th, Mercy's condition hit a nosedive. On September 27th, 2024, during the solemn early hours, she peacefully slipped away at the Korle Bu teaching Hospital, leaving us stunned and bewildered, filled with unanswered questions. Despite her sudden decline, we had held onto hope for her recovery. But life had other plans.

*Death, the thief in the night,
Stole more than life, it stole delight.
Our mother's dreams, her pension's rest,
A future planned, now forever pressed.*

*The golden years, a fleeting thought,
A lifetime's toil, no time to be caught.
The laughter, travel, and gentle ease,
All snatched away, like autumn's leaves.*



Mercy Amerley Brocke's remarkable life, though cut short, will forever be etched in our hearts. May her bequest inspire us to cherish every moment, love unconditionally, and live with purpose. Her passing leaves an unfillable void, but her love, laughter, and lessons remain. We will deeply miss her, yet cherish the syrupy saccharinity of nostalgic memories and honour the enduring legacy she tenderly left behind.

Yaawo jogbann!
Naa Amerley...!

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

*Fight the good fight, with all thy might;
Christ is thy Strength and Christ thy Right,
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.*
by John S.B. Mansell, 1811-1875

Our special tribute to you, dear Mummy, is inspired by Proverbs 31:10, which beautifully describes a woman of virtue. We, your children, firmly believe that you embodied these qualities, standing out as a shining example of excellence among all women. Your noble character and unwavering dedication to family and community made you a true gem. You guarded the activities of your household, and ensured a clean healthy and happy family.

Today we remember a woman of remarkable grace, generosity and kindness. Our mother was not just a mother to us, but a source of warmth, protection and wisdom to everyone she met. She lived a life full of contentment, always appreciating what she had and never desiring more than she needed.

Auntie Mercy as affectionately called by all which has been adopted by us your children, was indeed a wonderful mother and her generosity knew no bounds, as she shared not just what she had, but who she was, with compassion and love. She touched many lives as we witnessed through the countless stories shared by loved ones who came to mourn with us when they heard of her passing.

Each testimony was a reminder of how much love and kindness she poured into the world, never asking for anything in return.

For us, she was more than a mother, she was our companion, confidante, mentor and guide. Though she is no longer here in person, her spirit, lessons and her love will continue to guide us. We will carry her legacy of kindness, patience and generosity forward knowing that she is watching over us as she always had.

We thank God for a life well lived and we thank Him for having you as our mother. You were an inspiring person who made everyone feel special, you were hospitable and therefore your home was always opened to all with so much love, care, and friendliness. A family woman with one of the most beautiful souls one could ever meet. Yes, everything changes when one dies, we still could hear the stories of your life as its being told by all, we really appreciate all that you've done for us. I hear you praying both day and night anytime I passed by your room either to sleep at night or leaving for work the following morning grieving over our different situations and seeking solution from God. I fervently pray that; all you've petitioned on our behalf during your lifetime continue to follow us until our last breath.

Oh dear, the captain of our ship is no more, Maa! who are we going to depend on for solutions and comfort, with you by our side we could stand strong together, facing life's challenges as an unbreakable unit. We didn't have a large family as others do but you were a 'one man thousand' building that army that sends its opponents fleeing.

Now that you are gone, our frailty, weaknesses and loneliness have been exposed. You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith (2 Tim 4:7)

Auntie Mercy yaa wa ojogban ye Nuntsɔ le mli

Ma, fare thee well and rest peacefully in the gracious arms of the Lord.



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS FROM OUR EYES!!!

God's word provides tremendous strength and power during times of loss & death. We are comforted by the words of Revelation 21:4

"He Will Wipe Away Every Tear from Their Eyes. There Will Be No More Death, No More Mourning or Crying or Pain, For The Old Order Of Things Has Passed Away"

Today we stand here with heavy hearts and confused minds as we remember our lovely sister, Amerley who was a shining example of God's love on earth. Mercy was a beacon of kindness, selflessness and unwavering support to everyone she encountered. Amerley's heart overflowed with compassion and love reaching out to not only her family but also to friends, extended relatives and everyone in need. Her generous spirit led her to give not just financially but with her time, presence and advice.

Mercy Amerley Brocke was much more than a sister. She was our confidante, our partner in everything, our inspiration. Her guidance grounded in wisdom was a light that helped us navigate life's challenges. Amerley's unwavering faith, served as an anchor in our lives.

From our childhood adventures to our deep conversations, every moment spent with Mercy is a cherished memory. Her laughter could light up the days, in fact, she had a unique way of making those around her feel valued and understood. The love and relationship with her younger sister was so special hence the vibe "My Sister My Friend" still echoes all over.

When we were told of the tragic news of her passing on Friday, 27th September 2024 we were shocked, speechless, devastated, crashed, stunned and earth shattered, we were caught up in a state of disbelief all though we know that death is certainly the end of our flesh, but we did not expect her to leave us so sudden.

As we grieve our painful loss, it is not our intention to question God, for his ways are not our ways. This is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning her.

We will always carry your memory with us honoring the bond we shared and the love that will never fade.

Amerley is truly a gift from God embodying his love in action. Her earthly work is complete but her legacy will continue to live on in our hearts. We will honour her memory by striving to uphold the selfless dedication she exemplified. Though she is gone to be with her maker, her impact on our lives remains eternal.

With Heartfelt Sorrow and Enduring Love,
Sister Amerley Rest Well in The Bosom of The Lord.

Amerley yaa wa jogbany
TILL WE MEET AGAIN.



TRIBUTE BY COUSINS

It is hard to grasp that you are truly gone. We know that life on this earth is fleeting and fragile, yet we were not prepared for this moment, not so soon. The canopy the earth offers is indeed not eternal, but our hearts clung to the hope that you would stay with us much longer.

We find ourselves wrestling with this heartache, and yet, as hard as it is, we choose to yield to God's will, as written in Daniel 4:35, "And all the inhabitants of the earth are reputed as nothing: and He doeth according to His will in the armies of Heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth: and no one can say His Hand or say unto Him; What doest thou?" These words comfort us, yet they also deepen the weight of our sorrow because we wish so much that you could still be here with us.

You were more than a cousin to us—you were our Big Sister. We remember the days of our childhood. Now those memories feel like fragile treasures, mingled with both laughter and tears. You were always there as a source of strength and love.

It hurts deeply knowing that you had so much left to give, so many dreams left unfulfilled, yet you still did so much while you were with us. You poured yourself into helping others in ways that only you could, making sacrifices and sharing kindness, always putting others first. In our grief, we cling to the legacy of love you left behind, but the pain of your absence makes that love feel nostalgic.

The void you left behind is something that no one else can fill, and the thought of life without you is overwhelming. How can we simply say goodbye? How can we carry on? Every day will remind us of our loss, but we will try to find solace in the hope that we will see you again one day, on the other side when the trumpet sounds.

Our dear sister, our hearts are shattered, but we will hold on to the belief that God has you safe in His embrace. Our prayer is that you are surrounded by peace and love where you are, far from the hardships of this world. Until we meet again, we will carry you in our hearts, cherishing every memory, every laughter, and every piece of wisdom you shared with us.

May God's grace be upon you forever, as we mourn, as we remember, and as we wait for the day we will meet again.

Rest peacefully, Sister Amerley. yaa wɔ jogbanj!

TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus, we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore comfort one another with these words -1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

Today, we gather to honour and remember a remarkable woman: my beloved mother-in-law. I just got to know you a few months, but it feels like I've known you for years. You were a gentle force of love and kindness, a true example of grace and compassion.

You were not just a nurturing mother but also a cherished friend to so many. You welcomed everyone with open arms and made them feel like family from the moment they met you. I remember when my husband brought me home to meet the family for the first time, I had a lot on my mind as to how the encounter was going to be, and oh, I was tensed. But the moment we entered the room I remember you met me with this large beam of smile that made me feel at home immediately. Your warmth and generosity were endless qualities you shared with us every day.

For me, you were more than a mother-in-law; you were a confidante, a guide, and, truly, a second mother. She taught me what it meant to give without expecting anything in return, to listen with an open heart, and to stand strong even in difficult times. Through you, I learned the power of patience, kindness, and the importance of family.

I will always remember your Sunday fufu tradition. I would have loved to know you more and spend more times with you and for you to meet your grandchildren but God knows best.

As we say goodbye today, we hold onto your legacy: a legacy of love, strength, and togetherness.

Thank you, for everything you brought into our lives. I am forever grateful for the time I had with you, and will carry your memory with me always.

Rest in perfect peace.



TRIBUTE FROM
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
RESURRECTION CONGREGATION CHOIR, ACCRA CENTRAL

News of your passing came as a great shock to us because we never heard of any ailment or you responding to any treatment.

We write this tribute with much grief in our hearts because we barely buried one of our members.

MERCY as we affectionately called her joined the choir in the year 1993 together with some of her siblings after being introduced to the church by Uncle Billy who also doubled as a former President to the choir.

She was a soprano singer. Though she seldom came in late to choir practice due to her workschedule, she contributed constructively towards the choir. She also settled her financial obligations on time.

Mercy looked smart in her robes. Memories of her are fond. One thing that sticks out was her fairness and will not waste time during offertory time. Socially she was affable.

She was honored during the 80th and 90th Anniversary Celebrations of the Choir in 2007 and 2017 respectively for her dedication and commitment.

Mercy, we thank God for being part of the choir and the joyous moments we shared together.

Today as we bid you farewell; we join the hymnist to say

"The day thou gavest Lord is ended

The darkness falls at thy behest

To thee our morning hymns ascended

Thy Grace shall sanctify our rest".

Rest well MERCY AMERLEY BROCKE. May the Lord be with you till we meet again.

Rest in Perfect Peace.

SING! SING!! SING PRAISES..... TO GOD. AMEN

GHANA REVENUE AUTHORITY

DIGITAL AND INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY DEPARTMENT

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF OUR COLLEAGUE AND FRIEND, MS. MERCY AMERLEY BROCKE

*PHB 777 vs 1.**For me to live is Jesus,**To die is gain in Him.**To Him my life belongs now,**In peace, I shall depart***.Philippians 1:21****For to me, to live is Christ and to die is gain. (NIV)**

Mercy Amerley Brocke, affectionately called Auntie Mercy joined the erstwhile Internal Revenue Service Information Technology Department in May 2000 now Digital and Information Technology Department (DIT) after the Internal Revenue Service (IRS), VAT Service (VAT), Revenue Agencies Governing Board (RAGB), and Customs Excise and Preventive Service (CEPS), were merged to form the Ghana Revenue Authority (GRA).

Mercy was committed and passionate to improving IT Service Management (ITSM) within the GRA making it easy for colleague users of IT Systems to get responses to their challenges resolved within the shortest possible time. As a transformational Leader and a Change Agent who had great dreams of improving access to ITSM and User Support, she initiated and championed the nationwide GRA Intra-Communication Activities in 2015 with her fellow IT Change Agents and greatly transformed the landscape of IT in GRA.

In addition to her devotion in improving IT visibility, she was privileged to attend several local and international conferences on behalf of the Ghana Revenue Authority.

In 2024, she was promoted to the rank of Assistant Commissioner as Head of the Information Technology Service Management (ITSM) under the Digital and Information Technology Department. For us you had just taken leave to refresh yourself for the additional responsibility that came with the new position, and we were hoping for more impartation and transformation.

As your Maker welcomes you with open arms after 59 years of life on earth and 25 years of active public service, we can confidently say you have printed your name in gold letters in the history of the DIT Department of the Ghana Revenue Authority due to your just service to God and Country.

Though as humans, we believe you have been taken away too soon away from us, we choose to celebrate your life and preserve your legacy instead of mourning your demise.

As we say our final goodbyes to you, we remember you jokingly saying, "kwe neke gbekɔbii nɛɛ" (you these children), the good times we shared, the amazing retirement and end of year parties you put together as chairperson of the IT Welfare Association, and the generosity and love you effortlessly showed all who came into contact with you. Auntie Mercy, as you are laid to rest, we know you are

"Safely in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast, Thereby His love o'ershaded, Sweetly your soul shall rest (PHB 503)"

Till we are united in the heavenly reunion as our Christian faith states in
1Thessalonians 4:13-17

"But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so, shall we ever be with the Lord."

Mercy Amerley Brocke, "Yaawa jagbanni"
Rest from your toil and labour ye faithful servant!!

You will be dearly missed!!!



TRIBUTE BY
**GHANATA OLD STUDENTS
ASSOCIATION (84 GROUP)**

*"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply
our hearts unto wisdom." - Psalm 90:12 (KJV)*



With profound sadness, we mourn the loss of our beloved mate, Mercy Amerley Brocke, a shining star of Ghanata Secondary School's Class of '84.

On Friday, September 27, 2024, Mercy passed away. The news reached us the following day, Saturday, September 28, 2024, during our alma mater's Speech and Prize Giving Day, 40th-anniversary celebration, and GOSA annual homecoming, leaving us stunned and heartbroken.

As the only female science student among 135 peers, Mercy demonstrated remarkable dedication and resilience. Her commitment to Ghanata Old Students Association (GOSA), particularly the '84-year club, was unwavering.

Mercy's endearing qualities made her a cherished friend:

- Hardworking and diligent
- Calm, yet outspoken
- Affable and generous
- Radiating exuberance and warmth

Her unexpected departure has shaken our very foundation. We fondly remember:

- Her vibrant spirit
- Her kindness
- Her unwavering support
- Her delicious kpokpoi, lovingly prepared for homecoming
- Her contagious music loving and dancing

"In the garden of life, a rose has faded,
Leaving petals of memories, love, and shades.
We gather to celebrate its beauty,
And the sweetness it brought to our life."

Rest in peace, dear Mercy.

Farewell, Amerley.

yaa wɔ jogbanɔ Mercy Amerley Brocke!

Gbogbo, may the Lord welcome you into the midst of the angels
Your legacy will live on in our hearts and memories.

GOSA Club '84



A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR MOTHER

NII NORTEY BROCKE



A heart made of gold has stopped beating, Hard-working hands gone to rest,

Aww! Auntie Mercy, the best amongst mothers is gone forever

Seeing you go this way as a silent wind broke my heart, but all I know is God only takes the best,

"Memories are golden" as the saying goes, yes, your memory was a treasure, but is that what I want? Even if that saying is true, I don't want memories Ma, no! all I want is you, yes just your presence.

I will forever cherish those long conversations we had, especially enroute home from work, as we sat in traffic, where you would offer advice, encouragement or simply listen when I needed it most. Those moments are irreplaceable and the silence now feels heavy.

Your life was love and Kindness, In fact it was a blessing, because you shared true love with the family and did your best for all who came into contact with you. I will always love, cherish and remember you.

I saw you getting weak by day during your last moments but a cure was not to be, unknowingly God also saw it so He put His hands around you and whispered for you to come into His rest.

With tearful eyes, I watched you fade away slowly, and though my heart was breaking I knew you could not continue holding on.

My lips cannot speak of my love for you, my heart cannot tell what to say, it is only God who knows how much am missing you already.

You never said you were leaving, neither did you bid good byes, before I knew it, you flew from my hands as a bird would.

I wish I could have one more day with you, just a day more to express my gratitude for your unconditional love, sacrifices and companionship, especially for molding me to be who I am today. I am very grateful and I know you appreciate my thanksgiving unto your memories.

"A golden heart has indeed stopped beating; your hard-working hands has been put to rest"

Truly, God has proven to me that He only takes the best.

REST PEACEFULLY IN THE BOSSOM OF THE LORD

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MUCH LOVE FROM PAPA NII

ARABA



I miss the petty fights we used to have. I miss the way you'd lovingly call me 'Bebi' and angrily call me 'Sekyiwa' when I do something wrong. I miss all the conversations we'd have in school; I miss when you'd call me to ask if I'd woken up in school and I'd have to pretend that I'm already awake.

I feel so empty without you, Mama. You've left a big gap in my heart that no one can fill. I wish you were still here with me, but I know you're in a better place filled with so much love and peace.

I'd never forget how you gave me opportunities to travel the world with you, and I'd also never forget how you'd always encourage me no matter what. You made sure everything was at my disposal, and I'd be forever grateful for that and everything else you've done for me.

With every passing day, the memories of our time together become more precious. Your absence teaches me to cherish the moments I share with loved ones.

Your guidance, as well as lessons on resilience, kindness, and compassion, inspired and shaped me into the person I am today. Though you're gone, your spirit remains, guiding me through life's challenges. I strive to honour your memory by living with purpose and spreading love.

In quiet moments, I recall your warm smile and infectious laughter. Those memories bring solace, reminding me of the happiness we shared. I know you're watching me from the heavens and cheering me on. I promise to make you proud and continue your legacy. Soar higher, my angel. I love you always and forever.

Rest in peace, dear Mummy.

Your love will forever be engraved in my heart.

ANTOINETTE

It was 02:35 am, the darkest hour of the darkest night of life, Friday 27th September 2024 was a sorrowful day for me to bear mama. A life well lived, why so soon, I wasn't expecting anything like this to happen.

You never said good bye but left us in shock and in dilemma, who will take care of us, who will I tell my story to. Who will encourage me, who will stand by me and tell me not to worry, who will I follow to church.

Namɔ baatse mi Fali/Anette ni ekɛ ani nɔko ye otoi mli ni ke mitse bo ɛ onuuu, yaa ni afo otoi mli ahabo, namɔ baakɛ wɔsumɔ wiemɔ tsɔ, Namɔ baakɛ wɔ ake wɔgbaa mɔ naa Tsɔ.

Not forgetting your favorite tv station, Max TV, who will watch the remaining series of brothers (Cardo) for you. Who will I follow to site to learn from, mama.

A love of a mother is one of a kind. Our prayer was for you to get better but God knows best. I really miss you. I never said I was tired of taking care of you, so why did you leave me so soon. Indeed, a glorious tree has fallen, who will drive me through the streets of Accra. Mummy's death was just a shock to me because I wasn't expecting it now. God knows best because man proposes, God disposes. Mummy we always look up to you as the strongest and the wisest but we take solace in the scripture 1 Thessalonians 4:15, for this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. Amen.

Presby Hymn 787 and 791.
Mama rest in the bosom of the Lord.



TRIBUTE BY

KWASI DARKWA-MARFO

ON BEHALF OF THE FAMILY AND ASSOCIATES.

Are we dreaming or it is real? Auntie Mercy! why are you not responding to our call?

Kwasi and Mama Beck (as you used to call her), Prince and Abigail are calling you from our London home and your silence has made us miserable dreading the fact that we are not going to see you at our base in London. You came into our lives and made us part of you. Our joy became yours and you mourned with us in times of sorrows. You visited us and left for the USA on 17th May 2024. I saw you off at the London Heathrow Airport on this day. I did not know that our departing embrace was going to be the last.

Akos, Kwame, Emma, Daniel and Andria, your Amsterdam family are shocked to their marrows on the news that they are not going to see you again at your favourite Amsterdam.

Augusta in America and Mama Constance (Gbawe) still cannot believe that you're no more and continue to ask, 'Is it true? Are you sure?!

My brothers and sisters and other acquaintances of mine you got to know in Ghana are in pain and some are revealing to me how you touched their lives in various ways.

Our dear Sister, Auntie, Mum and friend. Your untimely death is a big blow to us all. We are yet to come to terms with the brutal fact that you are gone. We have come to the realisation that life is really a walking shadow. You have thrown us all into untold agony, tears, pain and gloom. You have created a vacuum in our lives and left us empty.

I got acquainted with Mercy when I came to reside at Redco Flats of the then Internal Revenue Service. She was not only my next-door neighbour but I became a member in good standing with her family enjoying some largesse like fufu from her during weekends.

When I relocated to UK, it did not become 'out of sight, out of mind'. Our neighbourly relations developed did not cease and she became the source of news and happenings of the country and the job I've left behind. Fortunately, it was not long that she travelled to the UK and resided with my family at our North London home. She later on in 2011, got the chance to study for her MBA in the Netherlands and during this period of study, she travelled to UK quite often to spend her holidays and free days with us. Her frequent visits to us and her demeanour and virtues exhibited during her visits made her very popular among our family and we would always look forward to her visits and plan tours for her. Trust her she brings a lot of largesse from Ghana to us. These same attitudes and sense of belonging also manifested when I introduced her to my niece Akos and family in Amsterdam. She was really adored and like us; they always prepare and arrange trips and tours for her when she notified them of her visit. I would say, travel and tourism were her leading hobbies. We therefore always look forward to her arrival at our bases in Europe and (I know for sure), America where she also frequently visited. She was really a breath of fresh air.

When she came to our lives, we saw her as a lovely person, a virtuous woman, a woman who likes to share and a woman who cares. She shared our happy moments with us and also made her presence felt in time of our sorrows. She graced these occasions with pomp and pageantry. I remember during one of the funerals at Agona Swedru, which I did not come down to attend, it was reported that, she attended with cooking utensils and prepared food to help serve funeral attendants. She became the outsider who wept louder than the bereaved during our funerals.



Our dear Mercy, we admire the vibrant way you approached life, enjoying life to the fullest in your own small way appearing to have followed the great Mohamed Ali's philosophy of live. He said, 'I get up every day and try to live life to the fullest because each day is a gift from God'. As the saying goes, you only live once, but if you do it right, once is enough.

Though we are in pain, and asking God, why, we should remember to let God be God. We should rather continue to thank and praise Him for giving us such a wonderful gift. As this tribute and the other tributes will portray, she lived a life worthy of emulation. In this vein, as Jesus said to the teacher of the Law in the story of the Good Samaritan (Luke 10:37), we should go and do likewise. Let us therefore follow her light and improve our own circumstances so that when we are also gone and a tribute is being written, there will not be an opportunity for someone to tell lies, but to tell it as it is, as we are doing today for our dear Mercy.



To the family, we deeply sympathise with you for your loss which is also our loss. You should know that Mama Mercy has created other families for you and believe you have all become automatic members. Let us therefore not behave like the new Pharaoh who forgot Joseph and his achievements and who refused to recognise them as family in Egypt. Rather, let our relationship which have been built through our indefectible Mercy stay on and let us forge ahead as family. If nothing at all, it will go a long way in honouring our dear Mercy's memory. Let the contacts remain; inform us during your happy celebrations and do likewise during your period of pain.

It is true that death ends a life and not a relationship. It is also true that when someone you love becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure. So, the memories of your life will always live on. In our hearts you have filled a special place. When we think of you, we will forever reflect back to who you once were. Again, though you slipped through our fingers without a warning, the Lord knows best! May the good Lord teach us all to number our days as the scripture says in Psalm 90:12.

**FARE THEE WELLOUR DEAR MERCY:
MAY THE LORD KEEP YOU IN HIS BOSOM
TILL WE MEET AGAIN**



TRIBUTE BY

INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY SERVICE MANAGEMENT (ITSM) OF THE GHANA REVENUE AUTHORITY (GRA)

"Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him." -1 Thess 4:13-14 NIV

It is with heavy hearts that we say farewell to our Head, Aunty Mercy, as she was affectionately called by all, was a special kind. Her dedication to work coupled with her ability to rally all her subordinates to achieve set goals and objectives of the unit was unmatched. In spite of some logistical constraints, she was able to lead the ITSM unit to provide IT support to all staff effectively. Her strict attention to detail, work ethic and discipline propelled her staff to deliver in any circumstance they found themselves.

Aunty Mercy resumed work after being on leave for a couple of weeks. Few days after reporting, she informed us of her decision to be away for a period to seek medical attention. She carried on with official duties while away as she received periodic updates about the unit so she could provide her inputs when needed. Our last official engagement with our Madam was her handling of our Mid-Year Performance Appraisal, which was done in spite of her health constraints.



Aunty Mercy, when we decided to visit you at home because you have been away for a while, you warmly received us and conversed with us. Before leaving, we shared a prayer with you. You assured us of your improved health and hoped to join us in the office soon. Little did we know that was the last time we will be seeing you.

The news of your demise has been devastating and took some time to sink in. Your promise of coming over during the end of year to have our usual kenkey party and deliberate on plans for the coming year has suddenly fizzled out. We will surely miss your advice and encouragements. Fare thee well Madam. You will be dearly missed. May your soul rest peacefully with your Maker. Amen

A TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND BY
EVELYN ADJAGAR

A true friend's memory lives on in the heart forever". Death leaves a heart ache no one can heal; Love leaves a memory no one can steal"

A true friend's memory lives on in the heart forever". Death leaves a heart ache no one can heal; Love leaves a memory no one can steal"

Its always sad to say goodbye to a dear one. Auntie Amerley as i affectionately call you, my friendship with you started way back in the late 90's when we both worked at the Computer department of the Office of the head of the Civil Service (OHCS). Amerley, you were such a bubbling soul so full of life, you went the extra mile whenever you could and genuinely cared for everyone. The lights have dimmed on all of our lives now that you are no more here.

Our friendship still continued even after I left the Civil service. My family embraced you as a big sister and you became a sister from another mother because of how good a person you were and you really played the BIG SISTER role so perfectly. You always offered your shoulder and listening ears for soothing comfort and never minced your words. You were my everyday call person, I will surely miss our morning, afternoon and your ready to go to bed calls as well as your frequent visits to the US.

If I knew the last time I will see you alive was when I saw you off to the airport in July this year, I would have doubled the goodbye Hug we normally share before you leave.

Sister you will always be in my heart. I will always love you, but God loves you best. I know you are at a good place where there is no more pain.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord.

FARE THEE WELL BIG SISTER TILL WE MEET AGAIN.



A TRIBUTE BY
MRS SETOR KLAYE & FRIENDS

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Rest in the bosom of the Lord.

FARE THEE WELL BIG SISTER TILL WE MEET AGAIN.



A TRIBUTE BY
J T AMOAH
(A CLOSE FAMILY FRIEND)

*Indeed, the presence of one in the life of another,
is like the candle light.
It assists a person to walk clear in the dark.
At any point in time that the glowing candle light
is suddenly blown out and can never be relighted
To continue to illuminate one's life path,
One is left groping in the dark
Struggling to find the walkway along.
That is what you were, like the light
Which illuminated our life's dark paths.*

The sudden news of your departure from us to be with your Maker, hit me like a whirlwind which literally swung me round several times leaving me completely dazed, momentarily blind and confused where I was. My daily memories of you gone and never to be seen again continues to give me nostalgic feelings of a Lovely Mother, a Woman of Substance, a Personality of No Mean and Many Parts.

Through your dint of hard work and perseverance, your successes and achievements which we yearned to recount them to you again and again and in the presence of all your great, great grannies has eluded us all. How would you listen to us telling you how very much we revere you, our Lovely Mother, Sister and Woman of substance? The void you have created for me and my family will forever remain unfilled for a very long time. Our Mother, our sister and our Philanthropist; who again can we find to accomplish your unfinished businesses, dreams, and plans?

How can we bring out and share with you our usual times of pleasantries and laughter?

Where are your apron strings you threw up to many to hold and cling on to?

Where are your usual offering arms of Love, Comfort, Care, Prayers and Advice.

Who have you left all your beautiful gestures to?

I turn left and I turn right. I look backwards and I look forward as far as I can see and I find you nowhere to see your caretaker's role for many in your life. How could you have left so unexpectedly when you haven't completed your plans and tasks?

We yearn to hear again from your place of quiet sojourn. Life is but only full of emptiness.

It is well with thee from God who beckons you home but with us left in unending tears for your departure. Our Lovely Mother and Sister, you shall forever remain in our hearts.

FARE THEE WELL AUNTIE MERCY.

GOD KEEP YOU IN HIS BOSOM TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

A TRIBUTE TO
MADAM MERCY BROCKE

-MORE THAN A BOSS, A SISTER AT HEART

Isaiah 57:1-2 (NIV)

"The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death."

Finding the right words is never easy when someone who means so much is no longer with us. Mercy Amerley Brocke, you were more than just a former boss and senior colleague, you were like family to me. Your grace, leadership, and compassion inspired everyone around you. You had an incredible ability to lift us up, guide us through challenges, and make even the toughest days feel manageable. In every way, you were more than just a leader, you were like a sister to me.

The bond we shared extended far beyond the office. Whether it was through moments of laughter, deep conversations, or times of leaning on each other for support, you were always there. You made work feel like a second home, and you made me feel like part of your family.

There are colleagues, and then there are the rare few who leave a lasting impact on your life. Auntie Mercy, you were one of those rare souls. You led not only with strength and wisdom but also with an open heart, full of kindness, empathy, and love.

To simply call you my boss would fall short of capturing the depth of what you meant to me. You were my mentor, confidante, and above all, my sister. I remember my early days at IRS, it was your unwavering support that made the workplace a place where I could grow, thrive, and be my best self. You understood me not just as a colleague, but as someone with dreams, challenges, and hopes.

You were extraordinary when it came to your extended family. The love you had for your daughter and nephews was one of the most beautiful aspects of you, and it shone through in everything you did and every word you spoke about them. As for Sekyiwaa, I feel truly blessed to be close to her, and I will continue to be there for her, just as you would have wanted. I carry the warmth of your love for her in my heart and will do my best to honour the bond you shared.

Sekyiwaa will always be cherished by all of us who hold you dear. I will continue to stand by her, just as you stood by me and so many others. Your legacy lives on through her and through the countless lives you touched so deeply.

Thank you for believing in me when I didn't always believe in myself. Thank you for creating an environment where I could be my true self, always knowing that you had my back. The bond we shared went beyond work; it was built on mutual respect, trust, and care. I'll never forget your calls, checking in on me and my family.

Here's to the many successes, challenges overcome, and cherished memories we shared. You were a true blessing, and I'm so fortunate to have had you as my boss, later as my senior colleague, and most of all, as my sister.

Thank you for being my friend, my guide, and most importantly, my sister. Though you may no longer be with us, your spirit, kindness, and love will forever live on in all of us. With all my love and gratitude.

STEPHEN BAIDEN

28 | MERCY AMERLEY BROCKE - 1965-2024

A TRIBUTE TO AMERLEY BY
MAMA LUU

*Parting company, even though a part of our daily life can be difficult.
Even more, at this time when I have to say goodbye to my friend*



I cannot find the words to express the sadness and deep sense of loss when I saw the Post on the Choir's WhatsApp Platform announcing your sudden demise in the early hours of Saturday, September 28th 2024 that you had passed on a day earlier.

Though no farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before I heard it.

AW! AMEEERLEY!

Amerley as I affectionately called her sat on the same pew with me and Sis. Sybil during choir practice.

Due to her work schedule, she normally came in late. Though the pew may be full on her arrival, she will insist to sit between the two of us saying whilst holding my legs "Mama Luu push your baby elephant thighs from the way" amongst other jovial comments.

Amerley is a teaser and can laugh so loudly amidst funny chuckles. Though she is jovial, she does not mince her words when angry.

It is really painful to lose you at the prime of your life. I am grateful to God for the moments shared together and the fellowship between us.

Mercy, you have left a mark on the hearts of the people you have left behind.

I dearly miss the loud shout of my name Mama Luu and also miss not able to call out your name AMMEEERLEY.

"When I dread the verge of Jordan
Bids my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction
Lands me safe on Canaan's side
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee".

May mother earth lie gently on your mortal body.
Rest well Ameeeeerley.
God be with you till we meet again.
Rest in perfect peace

APPRECIATION TO MY DEAREST FRIEND
-THE LATE MERCY AMERLEY BROCKE(OOMERC.)

-ROSEMOND OFFEI ADDO

"OUR SORROWS, JOYS AND FAILURES, HE SEES AND UNDERSTANDS. JEI! EIA!"



These are some words from a Christmas carol that you used to comfort me with anytime or in times of our conversations.

OO MERC. As I called you, permit me today to express all the appreciations that you prevented me not to do. Today is the day for me to render it all. May the good Lord reward you for all what you did in secret for me and for others.

You always called and say SIS. I'm checking up on you, we have seen a new day, glory be to his name, I hope all is well with you. Ha! Ha! Ha! With jokes and then we will conclude with 'we shall meet at church on Sunday'.

My wellbeing was your target, you expressed your deepest concern to me in cash and in kind. Most of the time, you will alert me to your car after church service then you bring out a big bag full of groceries for me and my entire family. Some amounts in an envelope were not left out, which shocked me always.

OO MERC. I have never regretted being close to you. Since our confirmation in 1987, this friendship continued to be stronger. Your major concern was about our children's wellbeing which filled our prayers. You picked up some advises from me especially when the children were planning on getting married and together with the family we mingled to enjoy at their marriage ceremonies.

OO MERC.! And you respond, SIS. Yes "a friend in need is a friend Indeed. I can still hear your voice on my phone for your daily checkups. I haven't deleted your number and our chats.



I'm still waiting for the response to the last voice note you sent and you concluded that we will finalize at church on Sunday.

OO MERC. I'm waiting for you by your car as usual, hmmm! God knows the answer.

Today I express my deepest appreciation to your mortal remains. God Bless you.

Your kindness, encouragements and advices has led me this far.

HAVE A PEACEFUL REST IN THE BOSSOM OF YOUR MAKER.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

PHOTO GALLERY



TRAFFIC CONGESTION

HAVE U HEARD?

OF THE TRAFFIC CONGESTION?
AT THE NEAR BY JUNCTION?
WHERE EVERYONE WILL CROSS TO THEIR DESTINATION?

THE TRAFFIC LIGHT IS ON
MOST DRIVERS DISREGARD
LACK OF PATIENCE THEY TRY ON
RUNNING FROM GREAT BANE

HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE TRAFFIC CONGESTION?
AT THAT JUNCTION
WITH NO SHORTCUT TO YOUR DESTINATION
AS YOU MEET IT IN DISTORTION

HOW I WISH I COULD FLY ABODE
BUT ERR! ONE CAN'T AFFORD
WITH A PRAYER TO ABBA
WE HUMBLY AWAIT OUR BOUT.

How prepared are you to meet that fateful day when you
also will eject this mortal body?
Worldly possessions, pride and ambition to the grave,
with you will it not journey,
But if you find the only eternal tenure called JESUS,
you will smile all the way.
He is the only possession you can carry
Into the dead for He is the living among the dead.
Will you also live forever in Him until death itself dies?
In the arms of Jesus, you are saved and safe again.
PLEASE MAKE A DECISION NOW!

namoale



The entire family and children of

Mercy
**Amerley
Brocke**
1965-2024

wish to express their profound gratitude
for your support and expression of
Love during this time of bereavement

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