

# IN LOVING MEMORY



**BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING  
SERVICE FOR THE LATE**

*Mrs. Jane*  
**ELIKEM AWO SEDZIAFA**  
**(NEE NYAMALOR)**

**SUNRISE 1966 – SUNSET 2021**

Venue: Transitions Funeral Home, Haatso - Accra  
Date: Wednesday, 15th September, 2021. Time: 9:00am



# *Order Of Service*

Officiating Minister - Rev. Dr. F.F.K Abotchie  
Song Ministration - Min. Nana Yaw Brobbey

## **PART ONE**

1. Call to worship
2. Hymn: There is a land of Pure Delight
3. Prayer
4. BIOGRAPHY
5. Musical Interlude
6. TRIBUTES
  - i. Husband
  - ii. Son
  - iii. Siblings
  - iv. Nieces/Nephew
  - v. Norvienyo Welfare Association
  - vi. LOSA 86
7. Hymn: Near the Cross
8. Scripture Reading: Isaiah 57:1-2
9. Song Ministration
10. SERMON
11. Offertory
12. Words of Comfort
13. Prayer for the family
14. Hymn: Hark! Hark, My Soul!  
Angelic Songs are Swelling
15. Presentation of Wreaths
16. Announcements and Vote of thanks
16. Closing Prayer and Benediction
17. SAUL: "DEAD MARCH"
18. RECESSIONAL HYMN:  
MARCHING TO ZION

## **PART TWO**

- (GRAVEYARD)
1. Invocation
  2. Hymn: Jesus, Lover of my Soul
  3. Liturgical Reading
  4. Committal
  5. Prayer and Benediction
  6. CLOSING HYMN: ABIDE WITH  
ME; FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE

# *Biography* OF THE LATE **MRS. JANE ELIKEM AWO SEDZIAFA**



**J**ane Elikem Awo Sedziafa (Nyamamor) was born on 3rd March, 1966 to the late Emmanuel Kofi Nyamamor and late Mephis Awo Gbormittah-Nyamamor in Accra.

Elikem as she was fondly called by many, started her education at the age of four, at the North Labone Nursery after which she progressed to primary school. She continued to St. Paul's Middle School and sat for her Common Entrance Exams where she excelled with flying colours and enrolled into Labone Senior Secondary School and graduated with her "O" level certificate.

Having attained her O' Levels certificate, Elikem decided to gain some work experience before furthering her education. She worked with many different organizations in many capacities. She worked with Glamour Stores, Piccadilly Biscuit Company, Chinese Acupuncture Company at Teshie Nungua, Ghana Ports and Harbour and Airport as Assistant Clearing Agent among many others.

In May 1993, she married her sweetheart Mr. Leonard Sedziafa.

Several years on, Elikem's love for Art did not disappear. She loved Art and creativity so much that it reflected in everything she did. Thus, having worked for various organizations for so many years, Elikem chose to express her passion for art through baking which we all know she was a master at. She pursued her long-loved passion through cake decorating and





flower arrangement.

Elikem enrolled into Hutchcraft, the Sugar craft specialist Institution in 1995 and completed the courses in Australian and British 'Advanced Cake making and Decorating. She then became a Pastry Chef and began her cake-baking business, baking all kinds of cakes and pastries for friends, family, and many customers. She enjoyed putting smiles and joy on each customer's face. The wedding cakes were her favourite as it was her joy to see people get married and she shared in their joys during such special occasions.

In 2000, Elikem birthed her company - Ovencraft Cake Decorating & Catering Service with the motto: first in quality.

Despite owning her own company, she did not relent in pursuing other short courses to keep abreast with trends and learning new things along the way. In 2008, Elikem went to the Flair Catering Basic Practical Training Programme to upgrade her skills. Elikem went beyond cakes to catering for events and occasions of people from all walks of life, a career she was glad to have pursued.

Years on, she made herself more relevant beyond her field of work by training to gain additional skills in the field of Flower Arrangements making bouquets, wreaths and fascinators among many others for friends, family and clients.

In all her years of dedication to work, she believed in networking with friends and colleagues in the same field of work as they shared ideas and trades of the business.

Elikem touched many lives in her fields of work as she was very passionate and

efficient in her every work and with each order. Beyond work, she always supported friends, encouraged and counselled them, and never missed the opportunity to talk about healthy lifestyles and healthy living yet she most feared going to the hospital.

Elikem was always there for everyone - family and friends alike. She was very honest and never feared to tell the truth no matter who was involved. She worked hard and had good fun times with friends and family even though she loved her privacy and was very reserved in many ways. She loved good things and believed so much in giving to all and sundry. She was soft and caring and a lady by all standards. Elikem had a good taste for everything. She always wanted people around her, to share good and bad times. She believed in true friendship and loved genuinely. Anyone who ever hurt or offended a loved one or friend of hers, had her to contend with.

A personal advocate she was for anyone connected to her.

Elikem was so lovely and transparent. She will be greatly missed.

She left behind, Leo her adorable husband and son, Kekeli, and many loved ones who mourn her passing.

Elikem, you have fought the good fight, you have finished the race. Go rest on with your maker.

Rest in the eternal perfect peace of God, your Creator.





## *Tribute By* **HUSBAND**

You left this world but not my heart - A Tribute to my Eli

***"My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength  
of my heart and my portion forever" - Ps 73:26***

***You, My Wife, My Treasure***

***I had walked through life with nothing  
until you, until you, I knew no joy, no  
pleasure.***

***And then one day God sent you to me;  
you, my wife, my treasure***

***A gift from God, a gift so fine that you  
can never be measured. A love so fine,  
so sweet, so kind; it's you, my love, you,  
my wife, my treasure***

**M**y light went out on August 15, 2021, when my truest friend of all, my heart, my soul, my beloved wife passed away at the GAEC Hospital. It was a terrible shock, an unexpected event because we all believed you were going to be fine but God in His infinite wisdom had other plans, he needed you home.

Eli, as I affectionately called her was my all - my friend, wife, mother, sister, and everything. The looks you gave me during your last days are so imprinted deep in my memory. I now understand why those looks. Eli, it is still hard to come to terms with the fact that you

have left me all alone.

There are simply no words to capture what you meant to me or convey the full weight of my grief over your passing. When I met you over 35 years ago I knew at once, that I had struck gold and I know many men have a wonderful wife but no one has ever had a better one than I. For me, you were simply amazing - beautiful, smart, soft yet stubborn, and always immense fun to be with. I am grateful for every minute we had together.

As cliché as it may sound, Eli, you were my everything. Our over 35 years of friendship and marriage was extremely happy. My happiest years were those spent with you. You gave me the experience of being clearly understood, truly supported, and completely and utterly loved. You inspired me in ways I cannot explain. When I was worried, you said it would be ok. When things were difficult you were a pillar.

I always appreciated your commitment to me. You were full of life and cared so much about family, friends, and people



around you. We had struggles but these were overcome and we found much happiness in anticipation of better things to come. We were blessed with so many wonderful blessings and since my retirement 6 years ago; we hoped to enjoy many more happy days in each other's company. Besides the mechanics and the office, there was nowhere I ever went without her. She was my earthly twin - we were always together and I treasured each day with her as if it were our last.

I miss teasing and worrying you, I miss your gestures, your inspiring words, and our usual chats.

My dear Eli was not only a wonderful wife but a meticulous homemaker. She was a cheerful, no-nonsense, very reserved but friendly person and made many warm friends. She was the soul of honesty, a very private person. She would never shade the truth no matter what the consequences. She loved and believed in God and prayer very much. She also lived growing and caring for people, flower arrangements, and baking - always trying out new things. Ovenscraft will be no more, all the plans have gone with you.

Together we had anticipated an end to the pandemic so we could go back to our normal lives, not been stuck at home; so, we could go back to doing what we loved doing most. We had many beautiful plans, Eli. Now, everything has changed. What will I do without you? How do I live each day waking up to a space by my side? How do I cope, Eli? You gave no sign, no goodbye; you have punished me, how could you have left me at this time?

I am consoled, however, by the fact that



we will bury only your body. Your spirit, your beautiful soul, your uncommon ability to calm the storm is still with us. You live on in the stories those who knew you are sharing of how you touched their lives, in the memories of our families and friends who you touched most closely, in the love that is so visible in the eyes of loved ones. Things will never be the same for us, yes, but we all have been made better because you were in our lives.

Life will never be the same but my greatest consolation is that you loved the Lord and scripture assures us that the dead in Christ shall rise again and, as Paul said, '*to live is Christ and to die is gain*' - *Philippian 1:21*

Heaven has gained an angel. Though my pain is deep, I release you to find eternal rest.

The words of Alan D. Wolfelt in *The Wilderness of Grief* aptly capture my feelings on this day. "My grief journey has no destination. I will not 'get over it.' The understanding that I don't have to be done is liberating. I will mourn this

death for the rest of my life.” But I will not stay drained by grief. I assure you that I will be strong and make you proud. Eli, I can assure you that you have left Kekeli in good hands, and for as long as I live, I will always be there for him no matter what.

Rest well my love, rest well my dearest Eli. I will forever love you, forever cherish each moment as a treasure in my heart. My heartbeat, my dearest soul mate.

Good night, I will sorely and surely miss you but we shall meet again in the bosom of our maker. Remember to look out for me from Abraham's bosom.

Till we meet again, hede nyuie, rest in perfect peace my love, away from all the troubles of this life.

And now, dear friends, I close this tribute with a feeling of humility and submission to Divine authority. I know many men have a wonderful wife but no one has

ever had a better one than Eli. She was faithful, efficient, loyal, and true. She inspired me in ways I cannot explain. I have lost a worthy helpmate but I have nothing but happy memories of our over 35 years of life together. I sorrow now for my loved one but the burden has been lessened by the many kindnesses shown to me and my family. I mention no names lest someone inadvertently is missed. Her funeral was simple and carried out with the dignity she so much admired.

Good night, my love.

**With all my heart,  
Leo**







## *Tribute By* **SON**

Dearest Mama J,

**W**hen I heard about your departure, I was so shocked and devastated because I had been praying for your recovery! You were the last person I expected to leave us here on earth.

You were more than a mother to me, you were my baking partner, one of my best friends, and my playmate. You always made me smile when I am sad just like I did for you too. We always did anything to make each other laugh. Who will give me the constant and usual tight hugs and high fives you specially gave me??

Remember my penguin walks that made you laugh till you sometimes cried? Remember our dance moves, our hilarious jokes and pranks, and oh! How you always loved my experiments? You never missed my graduation, speech, and prize-giving events and any special school programmes.

Oh, Mama J, what happens to all the promises you made me? We had so many plans this year and beyond. Why did you have to leave me without a goodbye? You should have waited to see me grow to become a fine and

responsible gentleman, to see me graduate and as usual make you proud. You should not have left me now.

How do I tell Ena, he has been asking that we call you? Oh, Mama J, our lives will never be the same without you.

Thank you so much for being my mother, for always being there for me. I will truly and dearly miss you but God knows best. May God keep you until we meet again in Heaven. May your beautiful and loving soul rest in perfect peace, my dear mother. Please remember to smile on me from Heaven.

**You will live in my heart forever,  
Kekeli**



# *Tribute By Siblings*

*Happy are the dead that die in the faith of Christ,  
henceforth says the spirit, they may rest from their labor,  
for they take with them the record of the deeds  
(Revelation 14.13)*

**I**n the midst of our sorrow and grief we thank God for blessing us with such a loyal, kind, generous and loving sister, Jane Elikem Awo Sedziafa nee Nyamalar.

Today, you lay before us motionless. Oh, our Creator knows best but it is with heavy hearts and grief that we pay our solemn tribute to your memories.

You gave us your best and showed love. You were a sister and a mother, you did everything for each of us, you glued us together and played an enviable role. You are really irreplaceable. Indeed, we are devastated because you were not bedridden or sick for a while. We will miss you because our center is gone forever, we are still in shock and speechless. We will not find a dear sister like you again.

Your kindness and generosity will be missed by family members and friends especially around Christmas. You made sure every friend and family got a gift

from you on Christmas. We knew that at the end of every year, beautiful presents would come from you, oh Kedze.

Your incredible sense of humor and laughter is gone forever. Our tears shall never dry.

Torgbui called you on a Wednesday, you promised to come and cook a surprise meal for me since you had bought the ingredients. We always looked forward to have a feel of your company. We are still in tears which will never dry.

We are only consoled knowing that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Father, oh Kedze. God will surely give you a perfect place because of the life and role you played amongst us your siblings. Indeed, you served God gladly until the very end.

Sleep well our beloved sister, you will be terribly missed.

Sister Elikem,

**Rest in Perfect Peace.**





# *Tribute By Sister*

**Elikem,**

**Today is the day you will be laid to rest.**

**T**he thought of never seeing you again brings tears to my eyes, and even more so because this was such a surprise. Although we should never question what God has planned, sometimes it is just hard for us to understand. Please promise to look after us.

I will miss your kindness and love. I will miss your happy smile, and I promise I will remember you every single day.

We shared something truly special. Something that can never be replaced. A bond that years can never fade, memories that time can never erase. To lose you brings such sadness, but know that you live on in my heart and my memory. So sleep now softly Eli in your eternal rest. To have called you my sister and best friend was truly a blessing.

So as we sit here and mourn the loss of our beloved Eli, we have to continue telling ourselves that we will see her again.

Thank you for your friendship and all the memories I will hold dear to my heart. We are family and not just friends, I will continue to carry you in spirit.

Until we meet again. Rest in Peace

**From**

**Araba, USA**

A cluster of vibrant pink roses with yellow centers, positioned in the top left corner of the page.

# *Tribute By* **NIECES & NEPHEW**

Dear Aunty Elikem,

Death has dealt us with another great blow. This is still unbelievable... how can this be happening - It feels like a dream. Exactly 3 years ago yesterday, here in this auditorium, laid our mum, your sister. Since then, you had continued being our mum, a role you had played since our birth. There was no celebration of any milestone without you; you were our pillar and epitome of motherly love. A day hardly went by without you calling to check on us. You always visited and spent long hours with us. Oh! How we miss our chit chats, funny conversations, and little gossips about everything. You were our children's favourite and we all loved you. You were always the best aunt and grandma, the only one who loved and cared like a mother. Mama left us for you and now you left us with no one. We never would have believed your time on earth would come to an end so soon; how we wish we could turn back the hands of time.

After the initial shock of your sudden passing, our thoughts turned toward the challenge of breaking the news of your demise to your grandsons and consoling them. You shared countless moments of fun and laughter with them and had a special spot for each. You treated each one like your very own. We had real fun moments with lots of outings together. There was nothing we never shared or

discussed - from religion to health issues to recipes to shopping etc. We talked about everything, teased about anything, and laughed about many things.

You were a no-nonsense person and so never minced your words when it came to issues. The love we shared was mutual. You spent so much time and supported us in your special way. Aunty Elikem, what about all the plans we had together? Our weekend gatherings - our meal planning... our most talked about family picnic that never materialised? You left us with so many things undone ... am glad I prepared your last meal and also glad I was the last you had a good conversation with over the phone, and even before you were taken to the hospital ... oh how I miss all of you even our little quarrels. Who will call us so often to check on us? Who will spend quality time with us? Who will be there for us? Who will show care and love? ...oo Aunty Elikem why? Maa ye... why?

Hmmmmm, saying we will miss you is an understatement. Yes, we have no right to question God because His plans for us are of good and not of evil and so we pray that He gives you peaceful and eternal rest. Though we grieve, we will carry the sweet memories we shared along with us all the way and take consolation in the fact that God is still on the throne, therefore, He will be our shield and



guide. You will forever remain in our hearts.

Aunty Elikem, now, today, we repeat the phrase ... ke mega vavage kroaaa ????

When you meet Ma and daddy send them our love.

He de nyuie aunty Elikem, he de nyuie Mama J... Dzidzor le Mawu fe nutifafa mé. Amen.

**Love always,  
Del & Shi**

Dear aunty,

You were so special to me. Thank you so much for your love and care, and for all you did for me. I will miss you so much and your surprise visits to me in school. I wish you were still here with us today but God came for you. I promise to learn hard to make you so proud of me wherever you are. I love you and will always remember you.

God be with you till we meet again.

Rest in perfect peace aunty Elikem.

**Goodbye from Selasi.**

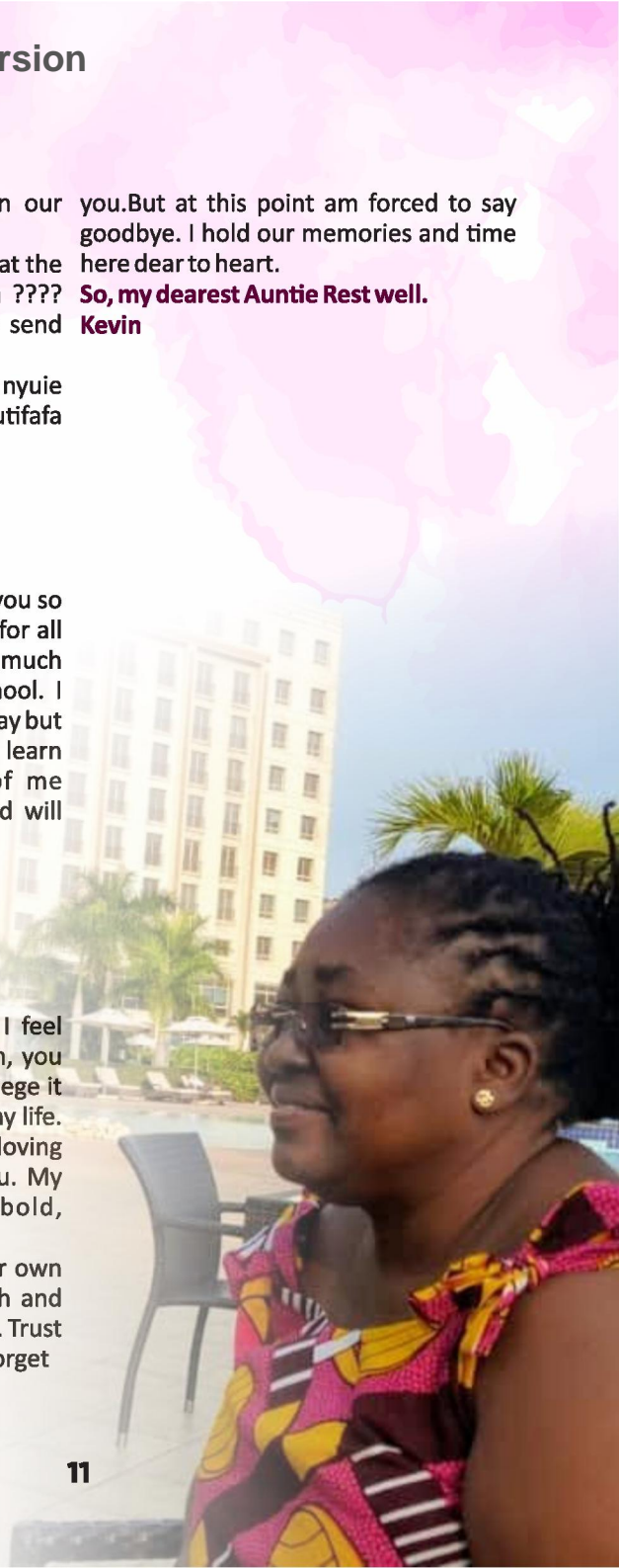
My dearest aunt,

It's hard to put into words how I feel about your passing, Auntie Elikem, you were my blessing and such a privilege it was to have had you as a part of my life. You were so beautiful, warm, and loving not just to me but all around you. My one-woman army, you were bold, strong, and full of light.

You never hesitate to protect your own from harm. You were my strength and always beside me in this ring of life. Trust me, am in no kind of hurry to ever forget

you. But at this point am forced to say goodbye. I hold our memories and time here dear to heart.

**So, my dearest Auntie Rest well.  
Kevin**



## *Tribute By* **GRANDCHILDREN**

**M**ama J was our special name for you and you loved it so well. Mama J was always there for us, she was fun-loving and did not want us to call her grandma but instead 'Mama J'.

She never forgot our birthdays and always did something special for us. She often showered presents on those days right from the day we were born. You bought my first car for me as well as my brothers. Your love for us was so unique that you always came along with something special.

We so enjoyed your conversations because you were so free with us to the point we sometimes referred to you as 'aunty'.

Mama J, we never had the chance to say goodbye and that hurts us so much. We will miss you so dearly and you will forever remain in our hearts.

Sleep on Mama J. We love u so much.

**Your sweet grandsons,  
Sena, Kekeli, Elorm and Ena**

*Tribute By*  
**THE NORVIENYO WELFARE ASSOCIATION OF  
THE ZAH-SEDZIAFA AND ALLIED FAMILIES**

*"If we could have a lifetime wish  
A dream that would come true,  
We would pray to God with all our hearts  
For a yesterday and you.  
A thousand words can't bring you back,  
We know because we tried;  
And neither will a million tears,  
We know because we cried.  
You left behind our broken hearts  
And happy memories too.  
But we never wanted memories,  
We only wanted you."*

**T**he news of Mrs. Jane Elikem Awo Sedziafa's sudden passing away on Sunday, August 15, 2021, not only shocked all her personal friends and relatives but also the Norvienyo Welfare Association, because she was in such robust health.

Elikem joined us on June 19, 2018, with her dear husband, Leo, and continued to be a committed member until her untimely demise. She had an immediate positive impact. Even though she was not all that regular in attendance at meetings, she never defaulted in the payment of her dues. Once a while she would surprise us with her sumptuous meals at our bi-monthly meetings. We remember her as somebody who always kept her words and did her best to meet commitments.

Jane was so unassuming, simple, and humble to a fault. She was courteous to

the core, always exuding human qualities and ever ready to extend a helping hand to whosoever needing it. Modesty was her trademark. We are grief-stricken and inconsolable.

Through it all, Jane touched countless hearts in so many splendid ways. As we have lost her here on this earth, we believe Heaven must have gained another angel.

We will not hide behind superlatives to tell the whole world who you are. Suffice it to say that yours was a life for which the Association should be very grateful. You will always remain in our hearts.

Until we meet again, may God hold and keep you in the hollow of His hands. Fare thee well.



## *Tribute By In-Laws*

**M**y dear Elikem, my dear Sister-in-love

There is never a day that goes by that I don't think of you. I miss you so terribly. Dying so suddenly left a hole in our hearts. I never got to say that final goodbye and tell you how much I loved you and appreciated all the things you did for me.

You were a sister and a friend. The best sister-in-law to me and I loved you. I will remember you always, Elikem

Rest in Perfect Peace. Hede nyuie norvi lorlortor, Dzudzor le Mawu fe nutifafa me. Amen!

**Love,  
Worla**

**A**lthough your eyes may be filled with tears just think of the love that Elikem shared and brought to everyone. She was not only beautiful on the outside; she was a beautiful soul. She was selfless and was always there to help everyone. Words cannot describe how much she will be missed. She enriched all our lives and we should relive the wonderfully blessed moments we had with her. Even though this is very difficult it reminds me not to feel sorrow for her death, but instead to feel grateful that her presence has blessed our lives. We are all better people today because she was a part of it. I am honoured to have been her brother-in-law. I never got a chance to tell Elikem how thankful I was because of how she made my

brother happy. We should all learn to appreciate the good times, because you never know when they will be your last good memories of a loved one.

Luke 1:37 For with God, nothing shall be impossible.

**Thank You,  
Felix Sedziafa Jnr**

**D**eath be not proud, though some have called thee mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so.

Our lives are like rivers that flow into the sea and get swallowed up. Such is death, the final sea, the leveler of all human destinies, in which we shall end.

Elikem was a pleasant woman who tended to say what needed to be said when need be to whom it needed to be said. She was not intimidated by anybody as far as she knows what is right.

We are yet to fully recover from the sudden shock of your departure. Our hearts still ache with sadness. What it meant to lose you, no one will ever know. Today, God has called you home, extended His arms, and opened heaven's doors to you. Heaven is more beautiful because you are there. Our tears that fall here today, will remind us of your life - how you shared your love and caring nature to everyone.

May you enjoy your stay with God, and may your perfect soul rest in perfect peace.

**Love,  
Papa Sam Amiko**



# *Tribute By Cousins*

**A tribute to my beloved cousin "Eli".**

**T**o write this tribute is beyond pain and I am grateful to my brother Leo for giving me the opportunity to write during his time of unimaginable grief.

Eli, your heart was kind and true, and when I needed you, I could always count on you. I am going to miss you laughing at my silly jokes anytime I am in Ghana and your countless treats. When I think of you I cry and each teardrop brings a memory. If only my tears could build a stairway, I would walk to heaven and bring you back again. Eli, your life was a blessing, your memory, a treasure, you are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.

They say that time is a healer but as time goes on, I seem to find it just as hard to face the fact you are gone. The fact that you are no longer here will always cause me pain but you are forever in my heart. I know someday I will hold you again so until then Rest in Peace my dear Cousin Eli, rest assure we will take care of Brother Leo.

**Love always,  
Millie, UK**

Sister Elikem,

**W**hen I think of you I smile. When I think of you not being with us anymore, I am sad and know you are gone too soon. If your leaving this earth has taught us anything it is the fact that life is too short. We take each other for granted and assume we

have time. Elikem, I don't have the words. The shock of hearing your death still lives in me. This is one of the most difficult things I have to write. All I know is God knows best. He must have needed an extra kind angel to look out for all of us especially our brother Leo. Help us watch out for him on earth till we all meet again.

Rest in perfect peace Elikem.

I will forever be thankful for the time we spent together during your last visit.

You are missed.

**Your cousin,  
Ethel, USA**

**Senam:**

**A**untie Elikem, my visits to Ghana will never be the same. There was never a dull moment. Countless laughter filled the space wherever we went. God broke my heart to prove that he only truly takes the best. You are my best! I believe you can hear me. You are irreplaceable.

My forever boo!

**Anita:**

**A**untie Elikem, you love so deeply, there's never a visit without goodies or trips to the finest restaurants. I am struggling to accept the void that has now been created. Senam, Nanasei, and I waited for you in my kitchen chanting to "Auntie Elikem is coming!". We were certain to stuff our mouths with pastries that evening. Only for you to call back to say "It's getting late". Ok, we still knew we will see you

the next day. The news of your passing has left me puzzled, I continue to feel and think this is all a dream. I often look to Senam and say "Oh how, not Auntie Elikem!". Thank you for the memories, thank you for being a sister, friend, and coolest auntie.

We promise to love and remain loyal to each other just the way you taught us.

Journey on Auntie Elikem. We take solace in knowing we have our guardian angel watching over us now wherever we go. We will forever miss you and love you eternally.

A golden heart has stopped beating. Your hardworking hands are now at rest.

Mi3 kporg3 later siaa, this time there will be no traffic.

**Senam & Anita.**

**I**t's taken me a while to write this tribute to Mama J. Auntie Elikem, I can't get my head around this news because it just doesn't add up. The last time we spoke we were on the phone for hours talking about everything and you promised we were going to drive from Kentucky to North Carolina. Why oh why... this wasn't the plan. You were the best auntie anyone could ever have.

You were the one I could run to with all my plenty talking and you would listen to every single thing and advise me one after the other. I miss you Mama J. You were a great travel partner, a great friend, a great auntie, and a great-grandma. Thank you for everything you did for the kids and me.

You always spoil us with soo much food and pastries. The moment I ask for anything you will leave everything

behind to do it for me. You were soo selfless. I know you are in a better place but we miss you dearly.

Your best friend Uncle Leo misses you. Your marriage was an inspiration to many.

Thank you for leaving a mark.

Rest well in the bosom of the Lord.

**Love,**

**Maame Akua Amoako-Asomaning**





# *Tribute By Friends*

**My dear friend and hope, a Tribute**

I write this with great sadness over the unimaginable loss of a close friend and sister.

This beautiful woman, inside and out, was a wonderful friend to me, supporting me and even my children for so many years with her gentle and caring nature. There was no year that Selinam will worry about a birthday cake because aunty Elikem was going to bake her some and make Selasie's favorite okro soup.

One of her beliefs in life was the importance of being authentic with people, saying what needed to be said because it was good for the relationship and the soul. Unfinished business causes pain and having peace is essential for a healthy and joyful life. I always admired how she never judged or forced her opinions on anyone, but offered valuable and truthful advice that I will surely miss.

You were loving and real Elikem. I will surely miss you my sister, friend, and my confidante. When we love people it's so comforting to know that they will always be with us in our hearts.

I'll see you again, my friend. Elikem ya wor odzogban, Hede nyuie

**Love,**

**Lydia, USA**

**Tribute to my beloved friend**

Now the labourer's task is over

Now the battle day is past

Now the voyager at last

Father, in thy gracious keeping

Leave we now thy servant sleeping

I met Elikem Nyamalar through her elder sister Miriam at Labone. We became closer friends after secondary school. Since then she has been a loyal and faithful friend. Elikem has always been generous to everyone that she crossed paths with. She shared whatever she had cheerfully.

Whenever we visited her at home after a hearty lunch and merry dancing to old school music- dancing with Elikem means we will end with mezzup. She will then take the girls to her room and gift them with anything they see. Eli's house is always full of goodies ready to host family and friends.

Elikem loved people genuinely. I have lost a faithful, loving, and loyal friend...but God knows best. Eli I miss our over two-hour calls. Who will call me Ca-the-rine. I will miss our Christmas get-togethers. Eli, the girls are heartbroken because they've lost you- who will teach them to bake rich cakes and nice cookies. Eli, you didn't wait for our planned visit.

The Holy Book says "Man proposes and God disposes". Nico, I, and the kids have lost a mother, an auntie, a sister, and a friend.

"Good men must die, but death cannot kill their good names" Elikem! Daaga! Anyemi!!!

Rest well in the bosom of your Maker yaaw) ojogban

**Catherine Mingle-Ayertey (Mrs)**

## Tribute to Elikem Sedziafa

I am lost for words and do not know where to start Eli.... I call you Daavi sometimes and you will respond yesssss and you will say to me you too are Daavi and we will laugh.

I cannot believe you did not even tell me that you were not well the week we spoke before your passing.

We were like sisters growing up in Labone. We looked out for each other when we went out for school entertainment and parties. We spent a lot of time in each other's houses. We have not kept in contact since I relocated. We speak almost every week or two about everything and anything.

In 2019, when I came to visit, we spent quality time together even went to Cynthia's 50 birthday party and also socialised a lot. I will forever cherish our good times.

God keep you Elikem.

**Nkor, UK**

**Life is eternal, love is immortal and death is only a horizon.**

My dear friend and sister for over 35 years, hmmm.

My heart is so heavy, my eyes are filled with tears but I am going to trust God to comfort all of us that you have left behind. You were my wall that I leaned on when I felt weak and you always found me out and encouraged me that everything is going to be ok.

Now that you are gone and left this gap in my life, please still be my guardian angel. I know God has taken your hand and you are complete. I love you and will always hold on to our memories.

Rest well, my sister. Damirifa due my bosom friend

Norvi dzudzor le nutifafame.

**Love,**

**Aku Adapo, USA**

There are more questions than answers. This question has no answer because God knows best. I came to know you in life's pathway and our friendship generated into sisterhood. You stood by me in all things especially when it comes to issues with my children. You were always there for us all. We are all heartbroken but we believe you are asleep in the Lord.

I will miss u a lot ... no friend will bake me special pastries anymore. Jane u know I love you but God loves you more. Sail on my dear sister and friend...God be with you till we meet again.

**Mary, USA**

**Tribute by Theodora Senam Kegey & Family**

'Whatever my lot, thou has taught me to say: IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL'.

I am honored to say a few words to appreciate and bid farewell to a very important person in my life, Auntie Jane.

It is hard to put in words how I feel about my friend's passing, a blend of natural emotions of loss and nostalgic





emotions of loss and nostalgic ambiance. But there's something else... A sense of frustration...My heart is broken!

I appreciate how much you cared for me and my family and knew we could always count on you for anything.

Auntie Jane, you have been on my mind for the past few weeks. I'm going to miss the talks we had and the peace you always bring along when you were around us.

You introduced me only to the finest things in life and never missed any of the major milestones in our lives, especially birthdays.

It is hard to believe that the angels have sent you home at a time we least expected. You were indeed an angel given to my family by God. What a blessing and privilege it was to have you as part of our family. I will keep with me the good times we shared.

Today is a day that saddens my heart as we bid you farewell. I, your sweet sister, and my family love you so much and you will forever live in our hearts as we were never ready to say goodbye.

My dearest Aunt Jane, God has you in his arms but I have you in my heart.

Till we meet again,  
Rest in Peace.

***No farewell words were spoken. No time to say goodbye. You were gone before we knew it. Only God knows why. - Author unknown.***

**J**ane, this was not the plan, but who am I to question God? We had plans. We were to go to Mazera for our usual banku and tilapia when we last spoke. You promised to make me your famous banku with okro stew and also my chips. What happened Jane? We spoke on Saturday only to hear of your demise on Monday. I am still in shock. Why am I writing your tribute instead? Too many questions with few answers. We met at Labone Secondary School in our teenage years and bonded right away. We've been best friends since and have been there for each other through thick and thin. Our friendship spanned over 35 years.

Your kindness, gentleness, and generous heart are what brought us together. You found a loving and wonderful husband in Leo and you made marriage beautiful. What is Leo going to do without you??? My visits to Ghana will never be the same again. I take consolation in the Lord that he will keep you in his arms.

My dear sister-friend and confidant YAA WODJOGBAN.

**Vic Djoletto, Belgium**

**A**untie Elikem and I met at Flair Catering School some years ago and we quickly became friends. She was so caring and friendly, and our relationship grew beyond coursemates. She took so much interest in me and always encouraged me in all I did. As the years went by we became so close. She virtually became my big sister, aunt and

friend. She loved and trusted me because she opened the doors of her home to me. I always jumped at the opportunity to assist her at home because she was good company, and she truly accepted me. I was the only one she opened her doors to, to freely support her with her chores; something I considered a privilege because she liked to keep her privacy.

Aunty Elikem was always there for me. We talked about everything but she never gave me a sign or said goodbye the last time I visited her a week before her demise.

Aunty Elikem, your departure has left me broken and thoughts of you fill my heart with sorrow. All our plans, all our discussions are gone with the wind just like you. Thank you so much for everything, for loving me and for always being there for me. Now, who do I call, who will be my confidante, and who do I run to? Only God knows why you had to go so suddenly.

I will forever cherish our relationship and hold dear the memories I have with you.

Rest well aunty Elikem.

He de nyuie, Mawu na kplowo dediee.

**Yours truly,  
Grace**

**A loving farewell to a sweet sister and friend.**

*"When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure" - Unknown.*

"Sandra", "yes Ma Elikem"

Tetee? Obeshi, Nye ye odwogbɔnn?"

"Eherr Ma Elikem, do you know what's up? Mene yaa nɔ?"

Once started, these conversations could go on and on and on. We could touch on almost every subject of life-in our 'gisting' moments-human attitude, marriage, cooking, relationships, religion, politics... The one subject we were not too enthused about, was sports. You didn't understand why uncle Leo would sit up until dawn to watch two men almost 'kill themselves' in a game of boxing neither could I grasp why Frank is so passionate about watching a game in which 22 strong able-bodied men chase after one small ball on a pitch. Oooh Ma Elikem!

You were to me, a big sister, confidant, counselor, cheerleader, mentor, 'gisting' partner and a trusted friend. You were a selfless, cheerful giving soul! You gave freely of yourself and all that you had without expecting anything in return. You were a down to earth and honest person, always saying things as they are; no hypocrisy whatsoever.

On days you were upset with me, all I needed to 'cool you down' was to give you the usual 'fans' of Mama J oo Mama J and ooh how that worked! Whenever we finished our chit chats, on phone, you'll say "don't say goodbye, the day or evening is still young"; and so why do you 'hang up' on me now whiles the day is still very very young, without a word? We never said our goodbyes yet you walked on into eternal rest leaving me in pain, misery, profound sorrow.



Yaa and Ewura are asking when you'll have the special doughnut preparation lessons, Nana is pained in knowing that you won't be here to celebrate her birthday ' biiig time' with her as you promised. Am asking, what happens to the landscaping of the house, the chilling trip to Akosombo, the get together party in November, the... We had so many plans and unfinished businesses but alas! you're gone without a word. The children, Frank and I are going to terribly miss you.

The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain but the loving memories you left with me will FOREVER be in my HEART.

Rest well, until we meet again my dearest sister

**Love Sandra & Family**

## **Tribute to my dear friend Elikem**

**F**riends come and friends go, but our friendship endured over the years. From the first day Elikem came up to me in Labone when I was struggling to start my car asking if she could help until, the last time I spoke to her in July, this was a friendship that spanned decades of an unwaning relationship.

When I saw a missed call from her phone at 9:25pm on August 15th, 2021, I didn't think much of it because on June 18th and July 19th 2021, we had texted and talked around the same time. So, when I sent a text saying I was sorry I had missed her call and received an immediate call

back, I answered by calling her name "Eli, what's up?" in Ga but alas it was Leo's voice telling me that Eli was gone. What a shock!!

Before these calls I mentioned, we would communicate on birthdays or if there was something special, we wanted to talk about so these calls were a little unusual to say the least and on the last call on July 19th, we talked till midnight. Little did I know that it would be the last time we talked. Little did I know that she was saying goodbye. I grieve, I mourn, I lament her death and wish it were not so but the truth cannot be undone.

*In the words of John Greenleaf Whittier  
(1807-1892)*

*"I do not know what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.*

*I know not where His islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His love and care."*

Sleep well in God's arms, my dear friend.  
You were too young to die but as we say  
God knows best.

Her sun is gone down while it was yet  
day. Jeremiah 15:9.

**by Doreen Adorkor Brown-Tanihu**



### Tribute to a Sweet Mother

**T**hose special memories of you will always make me smile. If only I could have you back for just a little while. Then we would sit and talk for hours as usual. The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain. I never imagined writing a tribute to you but here I am...

You'll forever be treasured in my heart... Thank you for all the love and all the support. My husband, my children, myself as well as my entire family say fare thee well ma until we meet again... R.I.P.P MY MUMMY DEAREST.

From  
Mrs.Vicky Nettey



# *Tribute By* **LOSA 1986 YEAR GROUP**

*“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their good works do follow them.” Rev 14:13 KJV*



Indeed, the news of your death was received with great shock by the entire membership of LOSA 86. This was because; we communicated regularly on the WhatsApp platform and didn't have the slightest inkling of what was to befall you.

We, therefore, remain dumbfounded as we stand before your mortal remains today, still in shock. What can we say? God knows best.

The late Jane Nyamakor as we knew her attended Labone Secondary School from 1981 to 1986. She studied Arts. She was a very quiet and shy person yet very friendly. She was a lady in every sense of the word. She was very soft-spoken and kindhearted.

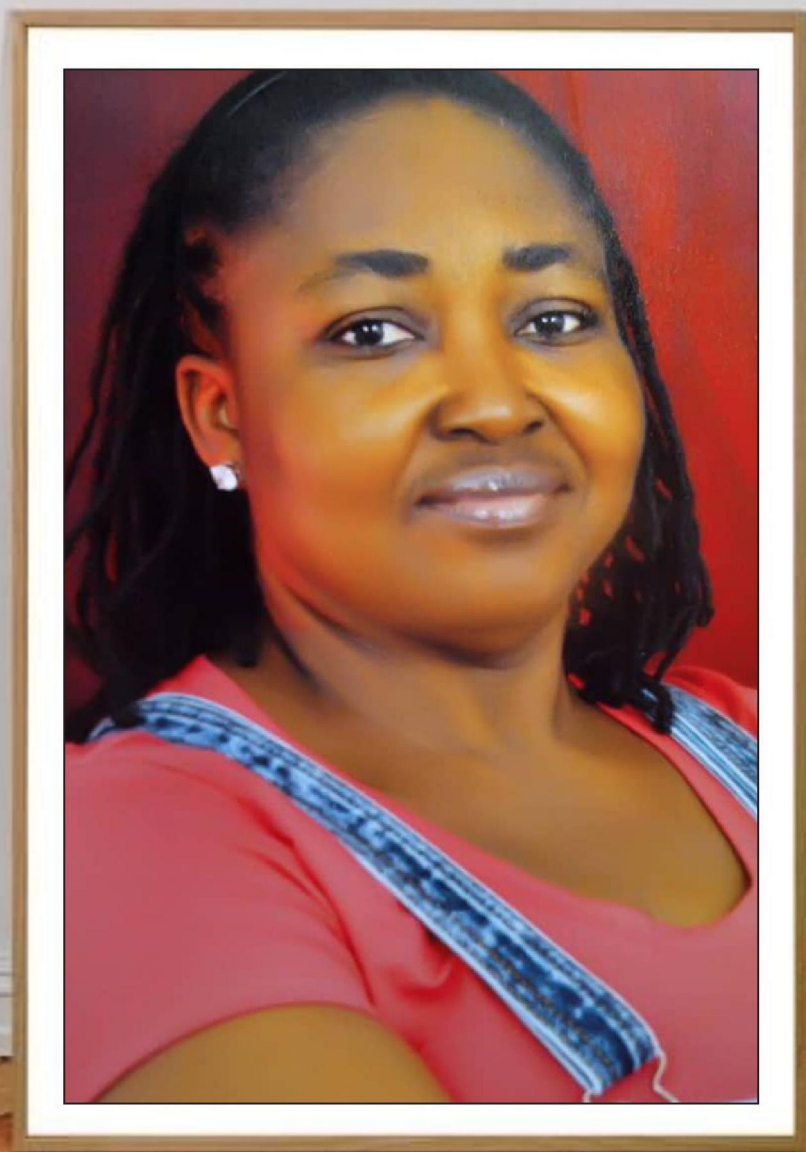
We got to know some special qualities of Jane after the formation of LOSA 86. She was very active and motivated most members to be more committed. Jane is always the first to arrive at our meetings. She then calls other members and encourages them to attend. It was a popular saying among members, in Ga 'Jane ke time shwɛɛɛ' meaning, Jane doesn't joke with her time.

May God keep you in His bosom till we meet again!

Jane, Damirifa due! Yaa wo ojogbaaŋ.



# GALLERY

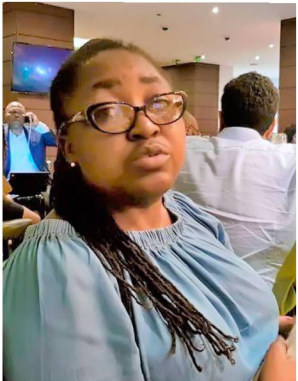














# H Y M N S



## THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

1. There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

2. There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
Death like a narrow sea, divides  
that heavenly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,  
stand dressed in living green;  
so to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
while Jordan rolled between.

## NEAR THE CROSS

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross,  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all the a healing stream,  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

### Chorus

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever,  
Till my ransomed soul shall find,  
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me.  
There the Bright and Morning Star,  
Shed its beams around me.

### Chorus

## MARCHING TO ZION

1. Come, we that love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne,  
And thus surround the throne.

### Chorus:

We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God.

2. Let those that refuse to sing,  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heav'nly King 2x  
May speak their joys abroad 2x

### Chorus

## JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

1. Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to my bosom fly  
While the nearer waters roll,  
while the tempest still is high,  
Hide me, O my savior, hide,  
Till the Storm of life is past.  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.



## HARK! HARK, MY SOUL! ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING

1. Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

### Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing:  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home. [Refrain]

## CLOSING HYMN:

### ABIDE WITH ME: FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE

1. Abide with me; fast falls the even tide,  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide!  
When other helpers fail comfort flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.







Words cannot express how thankful we are for your expression of sympathy, ,support, encouragement, ,prayers and friendship during our time of mourning.

God richly bless you all.

