



Celebration of
A Life Well Lived



MRS. *~~~~~*
LUCY AMA EGYIMA
~~~~~ **APPIAH** *~~~~~*

1933 - 2023





Celebration of
A Life Well Lived



MRS. LUCY Ama EGYIMA
APPIAH
(Née Sackey)

AT THE TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO
ON 20TH SEPTEMBER, 2023
AT: 9:00M



Officiating Clergy

Rev. Joseph Richmond Tettey
(1st Minister)

Rev. (Mrs.) Catherine Dale Yankson
(2nd Minister)

Rev. Fr. Nana K. Ellis
(St. Philip Anglican Church, Ashaley Botwe)

Cat. Samuel Agyei-Mante
(Catechist)

In Attendance

Royal Priesthood Congregation Choir



ORDER OF Service

PART I

- Call To Worship - Cat. Samuel Agyei-Mante
- Processional Hymn - PH 557
- Scripture Sentences - Cat. Samuel Agyei-Mante
- Hymn - PH 555 (1-3)
- Prayer - Cat. Samuel Agyei-Mante
- Scripture Readings - Presbyter George Acheampong
- Anthem - Church Choir
- Biography - Family Member
- Hymn - PH 791 (1-2)
- Tributes - Siblings, Children, Grandchildren & Church
- Offering - Singing Band
- Hymn - PH 789 (1-3)
- Sermon/ Apostles' Creed - Rev. Joseph Richmond Tettey
- Hymn - PH 562 (1-2)
- Prayer Of Thanksgiving - Rev. Mrs. Catherine Dale Yankson
- Christian Charity - Singing Band
- Prayer Of Dedication - Presbyter
- Announcements - Session Clerk / Family
- Closing Hymn - PH 787 (1-3)
- Prayer / Benediction - Rev. Joseph Richmond Tettey
- Recessional Hymn - PH 310

PART II: AT THE GRAVE SIDE

- Scripture Sentences - Catechist
- Hymn - PH 832(1-3)
- Exhortation - Catechist
- Hymn - PH 647(1-2)
- Hymn/Laying of Wreaths - PH 805(1)
- Vote of Thanks - Family Member
- Benediction





BIOGRAPHY

FOR THE LATE

MRS. LUCY AMA EGYIMA APPIAH

“The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away” (Psalm 90: 10).

Mrs. LUCY AMA EGYIMA APPIAH aka MAMA LOU, was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. E.K. Sackey, both of blessed memory, on Saturday, 23rd September 1933 at Kade, in the Eastern Region. Out of the thirteen children, she was the only daughter, whose childhood years were filled with lots of love, pampering and untold lavishness.

Maama Lou, being the only daughter among twelve brothers, gained her the softest spot in her parents' hearts. As a father's gem, he would call her by her pet-name: “maa kyere ba” (Ama Akyere), loosely meaning “showpiece”. She spent quality time with her father during this period; under whose direction, guidance and influence, positively rubbed off on young Lucy. Mama Lou's late father, Mr. M.E.K Sackey, a wealthy timber merchant and a large sawmill owner during the Gold Coast era and beyond, introduced his daughter to a life of entrepreneurship. A visionary in his day, Mr. Sackey supplied timber offcuts to the Kade Match Factory. He employed the services of both German and Swiss personnel, making it possible for his sawmill to export processed timber products including parquet flooring overseas. Thus, western influence was commonplace in the Sackey household. However, despite the



presence of several house keepers, the disciplinarian attributes of her late father, saw Mama Lou adopting a “hands on approach” in all her endeavours.

Mrs. Appiah's late mother, Mrs. Josephine Sackey from Saltpond, one time hosted the likes of Paa Grant, Paa Reindorf, Mr. Ackah, Mr. Peter Okyere and one young Kwame Nkrumah, to name a few. Saltpond then became the hub of political activity during



that period. Mama Lou became a renowned trader dealing in choice fabrics and engaged in wholesale and retail business with GB Ollivant and UAC, to name a few. She was an excellent cook, a baker and a homemaker. This was the pedigree of the late Mrs. Lucy Appiah.



Mama Lou attended Ola Secondary School, Cape Coast and went on to study fashion designing at Mancell School in Kumasi, run and owned by the late renowned Nancy Tsiboe, who was fondly called Aunt Aba Nancy by Mama Lou, who happened to be one of her favorite students. Mrs. Lucy Appiah met her late husband, a handsome young Police Officer, Mr. Christian Kofi Appiah, and they got married in the early 1950s. Mr. Appiah, later became the Head of Functions Unit at the then Flagstaff House; and a special aide to the late President Kwame Nkrumah. He rose to become Regional Commander at different periods in the country: Eastern Regional Commander, Greater Accra Regional Commander, Border Guard Commander and the Deputy Head of the CID before his retirement from the Ghana Police Service, with the rank of a Deputy Commissioner of Police.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Appiah and their children lived at No. 6 Flagstaff House, which became their home till the 1966 Coup d'etat, after which Mr. Appiah was exiled in Conakry, Guinea, with the late President

Kwame Nkrumah for some years. Mama Lou's exemplary entrepreneurial training came to the fore at this time, a testimony that her father's words were ringing in her ears. Mama Lou evolved into a major distributor of fish sourced from the Tema Fishing Harbour. She tapped into her sewing career to make a pronounced mark in

the clothing industry.

Mama Lou had elite clients who included the mother of the present First Lady, Mrs. Rebecca Akufo-Addo. She also established a design house for children, appropriately named, Children's Choice at Adabraka. In this instance, clothing was made, using patterns to cut out specific styling from catalogues imported from overseas: the likes of Vogue, etc. Additionally, Mama Lou co-owned West Coast Import and Export, dealing in alcohol and alcohol related products.

As a renowned baker, Mama Lou became the Treasurer for the Greater Accra Region Bakers Association. She was also voted as the leader of the Zone 40 Bakers Association. The entrepreneurial skill in her did not end there, as every challenge became an opportunity or a stepping stone for her. During the 1979 coup and beyond, when there were food shortages, Mama Lou's bakery fed a lot of people in the Zone 40 area. Emulating her late father's innovation with his match factory at Kade, Mama Lou also injected some innovations



into the local staples by adding some value to them, and wondered why, for instance, one should keep pounding fufu in a stressful manner? Together, with her children, Mama Lou researched into and became the innovator of the Fufu Flour and YES!. She won two awards: one from the Ministry of Agriculture under the then Minister, Ibrahim Adam and the second from the Ministry of Industries, Science and Technology under Dr. Francis Acquah, who was the Minister at the time; during the INDUTECH Fair at the then Ghana Trade Fair Centre.

Mama Lou was a very sharp, focused and savvy person. There was never a time when she was incapacitated. However, during her last hours, she complained about pains in her leg at around early evening, but she felt better after taking some pain relievers. Later in the late evening, Mama Lou gathered her staff together to sing praise and worship songs. She then asked to lie down. However, after a few minutes they thought she was gurgling so they sat her upright on the bed, but she appeared unresponsive. Mama Lou was then rushed to the hospital where she passed on Wednesday, the 21st day of June 2023.

Spiritually, Mrs. Appiah had a zeal for God and was a staunch Christian who instilled such zeal in the lives of her children and grandchildren. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana: Royal Priesthood Congregation, Abeka, which she joined on the 3rd April 2003. Her dedication and affection to the Church was greatly felt in diverse ways. Mama Lou was blessed with

eight (8) children. She however left behind seven (7) children: five (5) males and two (2) females.

Mrs. Lucy Ama Akyere Egyima Appiah, indeed, you have lived a wholesome life and have left your mark in the society. You have made history in Ghana with your invention of the instant Fufu flour and the other products of LUCAPAP, your brand name.

Fare thee well, beautiful and compassionate mother, and family member. You will forever be remembered and appreciated. Even as we bid you FAREWELL, Mama Lou, we are all encouraged by the fact that as Christians, death does not get the final word; the Resurrection of Jesus Christ does. May the good Lord keep you and grant your soul a peaceful rest.

Mama Lou, da yie! Rest well in the bosom of our Lord! Amen.











TRIBUTES





TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

Her children would call her "Maa", then there's an inner circle who would call her "Mama Lu". Auntie Lucy, Mama Abeka, Sister, hardly ever Mrs. Appiah ... my brother Kobbie would call her "Akyere kor pe", her response, "ebi nyi bebiara".

Irreplaceable. Shoes too big to fill. Your selflessness defined to us what true unconditional love is. You showered us with affection, care and love untold. You were and remain the centre of the rock, the hub that keeps us united. The broadest shoulder to lean on. A blessing indeed to us and all who sought refuge under her forever opened umbrella. We cherish and are grateful to you from the very depths of our hearts.

Our Mum, Lucy Ama Egyima Appiah. A woman of immense substance, strength, and drive. Words cannot express the depth of love and gratitude we have for you.

Dad would say, "mo maame duohbo", his expression for when mum steps out of line to break the bank in her quest to break new ground. An entrepreneur juggling many business portfolios at the same time. Mum had a penchant for experimenting on any and everything food. She wakes up with innovative ideas running riot in her head. Her best of such innovation would be her instant "Fufu



Powder" on the Lucapap Label way back 1986. She would go on to win national awards from both Ministry of Agriculture under Mr. Ibrahim Adams and the Ministry of Industries Science and Technology under Dr. Francis Acquah at the INDUTECH Fair, held at the Trade Fair site. You were an enigmatic phenomenon and way ahead of your time.

Dad was a man of very few words, some say it was born out of the training he received in intelligence and national security. Mum on the other hand was a spokesperson, if it had to be said, she'll say it. As such, one could opine, she brought up five men and two women, not an easy task.

Most of our friends were free to go clubbing, socialising getting up to good and no good as young men of our vintage



would do. Mum had us under lock and key. "In my father's house there are many mansions", yet in our house, despite all the rooms outside of the main house, mum would have us all sleep within the main house just so she could lock us up before she slept. One needed a rebellious streak to break free or venture outside her four walls beyond her curfew. Once upon a time, when we thought enough was enough, we venture out to watch a live band play at our local, Club Eleganza. Strolling home with a select group of friends, we found to our surprise, mum standing at the front gate screaming threats and suggesting we go back whence we came. By this time, our bravado had whittled down to zero.

Christie, as mum would address Dad, was a gentle giant who had the patience of a monk. He has been resting quietly and peacefully in his six-foot-deep Hilton for twelve years, but alas, at the end of this very service the two shall be one, once

again at Gethsemane.
The precious gift of life.

On the fateful day, having had her usual evening devotion with her staff, she decided to lay down to rest. That rest was her last, culminating into giving her last breath. As nature defines for all of us, she literally slipped quietly into eternity. Her soul must be resting in perpetuity in paradise. She run a race that many will be proud of.

Her legacy lives on in our generation and thereafter. The fruits of her labour are still maturing, and we thank our Creator for having shared such a wonderful personality with us. She lived for her children, grandchildren and impacted positively on everyone around her. She had her flaws as human as she was but would not hesitate to take her cloth off her back for the person who needed it.

We miss you dearly, Mum.
Go prepare a place for us, as you have always done.
Fare thee well, Mum.
May your soul rest peacefully in perpetuity, in Paradise till we meet again.







TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

**"Dear beloved sister, heaven's rose, bible says in Ps 139:14
that you are fearfully and wonderfully crafted by God,
making you unique and special in every way".**

Our princess, bestowed by God upon the Sackey family as the only begotten daughter to our parents Matthew and Josephine of blessed memory.

You were given in holy matrimony to your beloved Mr. Appiah of blessed memory with whom you were blessed by God with seven children: Isaac (Siredick), Matthew (Sir Guy, Joseph (Paa Joe), Daniel (Dan), Krystabelle (Bolero), Christian (Lee) and Gloria.

Dear sister it will be woefully inadequate to proceed without acknowledging your dearly beloved siblings who have gone ahead into glory before you namely; Emmanuel, Joseph, David, Daniel, Michael, Samuel, George, Anthony, and Matthew.

You have carefully followed and emulated Maame's maternal bullish confidence and trust in the Lord Jesus Christ and have remained the spiritual bedrock and anchor-woman of both the Sackey's and the Appiah's, surely your place will be sorely missed. Whenever we arrive in Ghana, it has always been exciting just coming to see you in your home at Abeka and receive your warm embrace and how you will then go about family matters which are dear to you. You are solely unique in your personality and in all that you do as a person. Time will not allow us to set down all your

achievements in life, your accolades and legacy follow you. You were a great entrepreneur extraordinaire, introducing fufu powder into the Ghana economy, konkonte to mention but a few. Not to forget that above all that you were also a generous philanthropist and a beloved Wife.

You provided employment and services to many people in the community at large. You founded a charity that fed the poor and the underprivileged children giving hope and nourishment to them.

For our own selfish reasons, we would say that you have left us so soon, but Beloved Sister you remain indelibly inscribed in our hearts always, Mama, we say again, always. Our Beloved Sister sleep well in Jesus for the Bible assures us in Psalm 116:15 (that precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints) You are truly a blessed saint of the Lord.

The Bible assures in Proverbs 31: 29-30, and it states, "Many daughters' have done well, but you excel them all". Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing, but a woman who fears the Lord as you do, she shall be praised".

JOOJO & FIIFI



— TRIBUTE BY —

In-Laws

Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light. Matthew 11: 28-30

Our hearts are broken, we never imagined we would be writing a tribute to our dear mother-in-law this soon. But reality has struck and the pain is unimaginable.

Grandma as we affectionally called her was an inspiring soul, she was always there for who came to her with their troubles. Her home was open to everyone and her hospitality make us feel important. She was the most loving, humbled, compassionate, understanding, family-oriented woman and one of the most beautiful souls one could ever meet.

We are going to miss you so much, Grandma especially your sumptuous meals you prepare whenever we visit. Your undivided love for your children brought all your in-laws together as one family. Discrimination was never in your dictionary.

Hmmm! we will miss your priceless pieces of advice and your phone calls.

**DAMIRFA DUE, DAMIRFA DUE,
DAMIRFA DUE. DUENEAMANIHUNU.**

REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

Mrs. Lucy Appiah was my sister in-law. I married her brother David Sackey, to me, Lucy was the sister that I never had. The day I arrived in Ghana she welcomed me as someone she had known for a long time.

She remained my older sister throughout the 60 years I have known her. She was a dependable, reliable, kind hearted and generous person who was always fully present whenever my family and I needed her support. This made my stay in Ghana a pleasant one. We will miss her dearly.

May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

MRS. MARGARET GRIFFITH SACKEY

(Sister In-law)



— TRIBUTE BY — GRAND CHILDREN

Grandma, to say you were the best grandma anyone could have is an understatement. You were always cheerful and had a positive spirit. Your compassion and generosity towards others was very admirable. You always looked out for everyone's interest before yours.

Dear Grandma, Mother, Teacher, and Woman of Wisdom, It is with a heavy heart that we write this letter to you as you are no longer with us. However, we find the utmost comfort and joy in the fact that you are now in the presence of Jesus Christ, the Son, and God, the father, where you've wanted to be for a long time.

In as much as your transition has left an unfillable hole in all of our hearts, you left us with a lot of love, and a lot of lessons. One of the first things you made us understand in our respective lives is that we all belong to one God who is worthy of all the praise and worship as we are all blessed with eternal life, should we choose to accept it, because of the blood Jesus Christ shed on the cross. We are thankful to you for teaching that to us.

The next thing you taught us is the importance of family. As far back as we can remember, family time was always guaranteed at your house. Me, my

siblings, and my cousins always slept over and as a result of that, spent a lot of time together. This is where we began to love each other deeply, wholeheartedly, and truly. We also garnered our basic principles and moral values from your house, which you and grandpa instilled through love, and through discipline. We are grateful for them both. The bible said spare the rod and spoil the child. You certainly bore that in mind when we would do the wrong thing, equally, you were extremely benevolent and generous when we would do the right thing.

A strong and effective model of building up the next generation of your family. Imparting strength, love, stoicism, and discipline in us.

You further inspired us all to commit to a standard of excellence when engaging in our studies. You made a point of stressing the importance of our livelihood as individuals and how greatness can be



achieved by setting a goal and striving towards it.

These are lessons we carried from our childhood and into our adulthood. However, you elucidated the fine lines between being a great man and being a good man, reminding us that all great men aren't good men, and all good men aren't great men, and it is better to be a good man than a great man. We will always bear these lines in mind whilst we live and make you proud on that front.

A great man once said that the duty of a

parent is to equip their children to survive without them, to be morally upright, to be bold, to be truthful, and forthright. In this wise Grandma you have overachieved as it is my greatest belief that we have all turned out pretty okay.

We miss you so much and will continue to miss you until we see you again. We love you so much, and we will try to love each other as you loved us, always.

Rest in Perfect Peace!







— TRIBUTE BY —

WENDY GYIMAH

My dad had only one sister. She was my favorite Auntie. She was the favorite not because she was the only sister but because of her deeds. She doted us with love and attention. I have always had a special place in my heart for her, I guess this stems also from the fact that I was named after her. Yes, I am AMA Egyima as well. Luce, as I affectionately called her was my go to person. Always ready to listen, advice and to help.



was an excellent Baker, how we loved her cakes and bread.

She would always give us some to take home as well. She was also a first class fashion designer and seamstress, every year, she would sew clothes for me and my siblings and she will make sure we were happy with

Lucy and my dad David, were very close and had a beautiful example of sibling love exhibited to us, they would seek advice from each other and help one another. They were so close that, when we were young, my siblings and her children attended the same schools. We attended both Radiantway and Ann's Preparatory School together.

We looked forward to the drivers picking us all up and dropping us off at home. Great times we had. Full of joyous memories and of course mischievous memories as well. We bonded so much during these formative years of our lives. We lived close to Auntie Lucy so it made it easier for us to visit her whenever we wanted to. She would welcome us any time and any day with open hands as well. We always felt at home. She

them before we left.

When our parents moved to London, due to the coup in 1981, she would frequent our house and made sure we were all ok and happy until we later joined our parents in London. We always kept in touch to make sure she was ok.

Whilst we were in London, she came to visit us because she had missed us. We have beautiful memories. Whenever we came back home to Ghana, our first stop was to go visit our favorite Auntie at Abeka before going anywhere else. Auntie Lucy would be severely missed by us all.

Rest In Peace Luce.

You will forever be in my heart.



— **TRIBUTE BY** —
GYABEMAA FAMILY
(COUSINS, NEPHEWS AND NIECES)

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High
Will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress.
My God in whom I trust. (Psalm 91 vrs 1-2)

Mama Kanda, as we fondly called Auntie Lucy Appiah, because she lived a good part of her family life in the Kanda Estate, was very friendly and easy person to relate with since she always had a smile on her face.

We would fondly remember her motherly role and advice, in reaching decision when it comes to matters affecting the family in the areas of marriage ceremonies and funeral arrangements. Very easy going but focused, Mama Kanda will always be seen with her children and grandchildren, cracking jokes and giving advise at the same time. She showed a lot of interest in the welfare of family members who consulted her and will always encourage family members to visit her.

She had a positive attitude to life, always attempting to explain and make light of gloomy situations. She never allowed her physical weakness to overshadow her happiness during her advanced age and would be seen interacting with family members at the least opportunity. Though

Auntie Lucy is no more with us, it is our fervent belief that she is resting in the bosom of the ALMIGHTY GOD. We wish to thank God for her life and we would always celebrate the life of our dear mother and sister.

We would fondly miss you, Mama Kanda, but we take consolation in the fact that you are with your other siblings and other family members who went ahead of you, to be with the Almighty God.

Rest well in the bosom of the Almighty God till we meet again.

DA YIE MRS. LUCY APPIAH,

DA YIE MAMA KANDA,

EWURADZE NFA WO NSIE.

Amen.





— **TRIBUTE BY** —

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA,
ROYAL PRIESTHOOD CONGREGATION, ABEKA,
IN HONOUR OF THE LATE MRS. LUCY SACKEY APPIAH**

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.

It is with great sadness that our Church mourns the death of a valued member. Mrs. Lucy Sackey-Appiah was a member of the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Royal Priesthood Congregation - Abeka.

Mama Lucy joined the church on 3rd April, 2003. She was a communicant. Her dedication and affection to the church was greatly felt in diverse ways. She put her knowledge, capabilities and potential at the disposal of congregants and the church as a whole. When Mama Lucy got to know that the work of Session members was very demanding, she supported the work of God by supplying bread to Session members from her bakery.

Mama fulfilled all her financial commitments. Due to ill health, she could no longer participate actively in Church activities but the Church kept

visiting her to encourage and pray with her. Mama never lost hope in her maker and as a communicant she always received the Lord's communion whenever she was visited by the Reverend Ministers.

We will definitely miss you, but we are comforted knowing that you have gone to a better place and you are resting safely in God's hands.

Though we mourn the passing on of a lovely mother, grandmother and a friend from our midst in this world, we are comforted that you are enjoying the glory of the Lord, where we all shall meet with you one day.

Mama Lucy, Rest in the peace of our Lord Jesus.

Amen



TRIBUTE BY

ALEX MOULD



Mama Lu, Mama Lu, Mama Lu !!!! I just don't know where to start! If there was one house in Abeka, in the La Paz area, where the neighbourhood boys could converge, and be welcomed by a parent, it was your home; My parents moved to Kaduna Lodge in Abeka, near Because of Money, in the mid-1960s and we finally moved to Mouldkrom (in the now known as La Paz) in 1966 at a time that there was no house from the market to our house in Mouldkrom; La Paz came to being only in 1971 and did not exist then.

It was very refreshing when the Appiah family finally came to Abeka in the early 1970s ; never had I met such a tall family with four tall vibrant young boys - Sir Guy (SG), Joe, Dan and Kobby - a lanky very young little girl, Sister, and baby sister Gloria. From the onset, my brother Sonny and I were always welcome in your home; I looked forward to all vacations from secondary school, when all the guys were back in Abeka.

Planning my days and riding my Chopper bike just to come hang out with the boys (and of course Sister, especially as she blossomed into a stunner)

Yours was a home that all the neighbourhood boys - Mola, Tawa, Kowus, Yaw John (aka Nana Safori Abonoah of Akropong), Austin, Bampoe, Terence and Godfred, Maurice and Ken Messiba, Big J and Kweku Brother - knew if we came to visit SG and the boys (and some of us, secretly, Sister).

We would always have a meal adapter which you would send us packing back home before it got dark. I don't know how you did it, Mama Lu, but you went out of your way to know each of us well, and



even all our parents; and our parents took comfort when we told them that we were leaving our homes to come to yours to be with the boys - and of course to see Sister (at least some of us did, of course). What you may not have known then is that we used coming to your home as the excuse for our parents to allow us stay out late while we went gallivanting and being up to no good; I know Dan, especially, and Joe, made you think the same when they told you they were coming to my home.

Your HAIPPA bakery was the centre of activity in the Appiah household and bonded many of us even more to the Appiah family; all of us would come and lend a hand to bake bread with you giving us all instructions; Joe and SG preparing the dough in the kneading machine; Dan, Kobby and I taking turns to cutting and rolling the kneaded dough; while some of the other guys would place the leavened bread in pans into the ovens; And you will make sure we all took bread back to our homes; those were the good old days!!!!

During the latter part of the 70s and the early 80s when essential commodities were scarce in Ghana (and we had to queue for petrol for days) having bread was a luxury and your home was the center of all activity; I even remember we even resisted revolutionary apparatchiks and CDRs taking over distribution of HAIPPA bread.

You treated all of us as you did your children and you made me feel I was special in your heart, you rebuked me when I did things you disapproved of, and also counseled me when you saw I was troubled; I know I never told you, but I am sure you knew, that I loved you like a son loved his mum, and I know just looking at how your face lit up when you saw me that you loved me just as you did your children; You were truly one of a kind Mama Lu, and we know you will be preparing a place for us in heaven, where I am sure you are in charge of all the bakeries. We are all going to miss you Mama Lu, but the memories and the love you showered onto us will forever remain ingrained in our minds.

Rest in perfect peace, Mama Lou



— TRIBUTE BY —

BEN FORJOE AND SIBLINGS, WRITTEN BY SOLOMON FORJOE

We are solemnly gathered here this morning to celebrate a very special lady! Mrs. Lucy Ama Egyima Appiah (nee Sackey) a lady we all knew, adored, loved and revered simply as Mama! As we grew older we modified it to Mama Lu!

There was never a dull moment with her! You could discuss and examine anything and everything under the sun with Mama confident in the the knowledge that your conversation was being held in the strictest of confidence and you were in rapport with a matriarch who exuded the calm serenity and wisdom of a sage. We will miss you Mama! Big time!

Mama was kind, beautiful, vivacious, witty and very wise. Her instinctive infectious gales of laughter peeling out with great mirth at one or the other of our never ending foibles and capers was the definition of who she was! She loved relentlessly any one and every one! Her calm resolve in the face of perceived and actual crisis! Mama's supreme and deep eternal faith in God was amply reflected in her amazing capacity and propensity for endless love! Ama Egyima Appiah you were indeed a very rare gem of a mother who positively impacted our lives in



countless and diverse ways! Mama was the youngest in a troika of then young mothers who met and forged their unbreakable union at the Ghana Police Academy at Tesano when their husbands enlisted into the then Gold Coast Police Service in the 1940's!

Our mother Mrs. Grace Forjoe (Auntie Grace) and Mrs Alice Acquah (Auntie Alice) were the other members of the illustrious troika! Their friendship and partnership was simply the stuff of legend and forged in the searing heat of a covenant cemented in undying LOVE, boundless DEVOTION and irrepressible FAITH! They were indeed as thick as thieves (pardon the pun) and their friendship which spanned a period encompassing and exceeding sixty full



years only came to a conclusion when Mama passed on! That was the final chapter in a true life story which portrayed and revealed the unerring power of LOVE! Yes! Our mothers were the embodiment of LOVE! Through thick and thin they kept their faith in God (which in itself was based on LOVE) and their open undying LOVE for each other which percolated downwards unto us their children. Thus for us in the Forjoe family right from birth we knew that apart from our biological mother we were blessed with two other adorable mothers ie. Mama Lu and Auntie Alice!

The events of 24th February 1966 when the government of Osagyefo Dr. Kwame Nkrumah was overthrown brought us even closer together as a cohesive family unit! Mama's husband 'Dada Panyin' whom (we affectionately rechristened Christopher Columbus from the song by Burning Spear because his first name was Christian) flew to Hanoi with the Osagyefo on that fateful trip. He finally ended up in Conakry, Guinea with the Osagyefo and his entourage. He would remain there until 1969/70 when he was finally able to return home! Meanwhile Mama and the children were holed up in their bungalow at Kanda at the mercy of marauding bands of soldiers who were mostly sozzled up to their eye lids with the adrenaline of bloody action, and naked fear, fueled with the high octane ingestion of all manner of

additives. Thankfully our Dad who had received an SOS call from Mama set out to rescue them. He was able to bluff his way to their home and brought the entire family back to our place at Ridge. Knowing how precious his close friend Christian Appiah's 220 Super Mercedes saloon car was to him, my Dad thus again braved the bullets and reckless soldiers and went back a second time to Kanda and was able to retrieve and drive the said Mercedes safely home.

Both husbands are long gone but the divine spirit which brought these two very special ladies together lives on in us the children! It is indeed more than fortuitous that these matriarchs died within a couple of weeks of each other! Once Grace was gone Lucy knew her number was up! This in a nutshell captures the very essence of their relationship! They were like peas in a pod! We salute you our dearly beloved mothers, Mama Lu and Auntie Grace! May the choirs of heavenly angels raise forth their angelic voices to welcome you both to heaven! You have fought the good fight! You have run the race with endurance and persevered to the very end! A crown of glory awaits you both and we shall all rejoice in eternity.

Mama da yie! Mama Damirifa Due!!
Nyame nfa wo kra nsie yie!!
Due ne amanehu!!!!



— TRIBUTE BY —

Madam Ama Soma

FOUNDER

MY CHILD INTERNATIONAL BOARDING SCHOOL, KASOA

In the latter part of September 1947, a Mercedes Benz pulled up on the compound of OLA SECONDARY SCHOOL BOARDING. Out Of the Car Came a Very Beautiful Girl Called LUCY AMA AKYERE SACKEY (AKYERE) meaning the only girl among many brothers. The interesting part of her entree into the school was the fact that her father, who was then the owner of Kade Matches Factory brought a whole truck load of oranges to donate to the school; So for the next 2 or 3 days, the whole school ate oranges from the largess of the Sackey family.

In School, Akyere was a kind person who never stopped being generous to whoever needed her help. As usually happens after school sadly, we lost touch after school for a while, but got reunited through another school mate. We reconnected and have been like sisters since 1947.

We continued our friendship where both families got to know each other. During one of our conversations, I found out that she was having muscle issues of which I proceeded to go and help her. After that encounter, I was informed about some lands in Kasoa which I was interested in. Like the kind person she was,



she took me to the Chief and family who then sold me quite a sizeable portion of land, on which I am leaving a legacy of a huge school.

Lucy was known for her generosity and love of God. She was forthright and always spoke her mind. She was a good woman. This is the woman lying there; and she played the role of a good mother, a counselor, a sympathizer, a philanthropist and a sister.

Even in our old age when we would speak on the phone, she would not hesitate to quote scriptures and speak God's word. I know her better than anyone giving tribute and I would have loved to come and read this myself, but unfortunately I can't.

If there is a heaven, God will allow her to enter in.

Akyere, me mma wo demirifa due me dofo. Okofo, wo fona nyinaa abo adze. Efir ohaw nna amandze hu mu.

Da yie, Ama Akyere, Da yie, Dofu Da yie.







Hymns

PH 557

1. Jesu, Lover of my soul, Let me to
Thy 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!
2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on
Thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head,
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of
truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound:
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

PH 555

1. The Lord God is my Shepherd,
In Him I nothing lack.
He feeds me, and He helps me,
He guides me through this life.
My soul He saved, from sin and hell,
He leads me on the Way to Heav'n.
2. He sets His eyes upon me,
When in death's vale I walk.
Then shall I fear no evil, For God is with me still.
Your rod and staff they comfort me,
You'll give your servant joy always.

3. Jehovah spreads a banquet,
A table He has set.
Before my foes, He'll bless me,
Great honor He shall give.
Goodness and mercy shall be mine,
Eternal joy I'll have in Him.

PH 791

1. I am a sojourner here,
A stranger I'm on earth.
My Home is far from this world
My Home is not of this earth.
With pain and hardship and toil,
I travel here on this earth.
Heaven where God Himself dwells,
There is the Home for me.
2. From childhood I have struggled,
And still wrestle with life.
Distress and troubles and sin,
The battle has been fierce.
What I seek, I cannot get,
My heart is not in this world.
I must be ready to leave, I must not stay here long.

PH 789

1. On the Cross Christ Jesus died,
Our sin He nailed to the Cross.
Therefore, when His sheep shall die,
They are known to be asleep.
2. They depart like sinful men,
Not afraid of God the Judge.
They are warriors, going Home,
Battle over, must return.
3. No condemnation waits them,
They are home with Christ, their Lord.
They have come to Rest in Him,
They shall rise with Jesus Christ.

PH 562

1. Commit your life and mission,
Into the hands of God;
Your heart and mind surrender,
Give all to God in Heav'n.
He who controls the weather,
Who winds and seas obey,
Will guide your steps and keep you,
And help you follow Him.



2. Trust in the Lord your Savior,
In this you will succeed.
His mission must concern you,
He will reward you much.
Do not complain in service,
Worried with anxious care;
The Lord is grieved by such life,
Rely on Him in prayer.

PH 787

1. All the Saints shall be with God,
In Him they have treasure great.
They shall be with Christ their Lord,
With Him they shall always live.
2. Some are leaving us today,
Others soon shall follow them,
But we do not ask to know,
Whether here is home for us?
3. If the Lord gives us a choice,
To be with Him now or wait,
Many would like to be here,
They shall mourn to leave this earth.
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour come.

PH 310

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art Mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful Hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now the crystal Fountain,
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
3. Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,
Wondrous are Thy works of old;
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,
Who for naught themselves had sold:
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer
Sin and Satan and the grave.
4. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's
Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

PH 832

1. All people shall be gathered,
The dead on earth shall be raised,
Before Christ, all shall stand.
Christ shall come judge all peoples,
In Books, their works are written,
All we have done are written there.
2. The works in darkness, shameful,
All wickedness and mischief,
Our murderous, pervert acts.
With lying, cheating spirit,
Unrighteous, hateful actions,
All sinful acts shall be revealed.
3. The cry of all the needy,
And love shown to all poor ones,
All acts of charity.
Hearts filled with great compassion,
All kindness and all mercy,
All grieving for the poor, God sees

PH 647

1. Jesus is close by me, as I travel,
With much joy I travel with Him now.
By Him only I shall walk life's journey,
He alone, gives peace in all dwellings.
2. On the mountains and in all the valleys,
In the seas and deserts and perils,
Jesus shall be with me and shall lead me,
Without Him I shall be lost in life.

PH 805

1. Farewell, loved one,
You have been called by God.
He welcomes you back Home.
Here we do mourn,
Your death is hard to bear,
But we have hope in God.
We weep not like those who have [no hope,
In patience and in hope we say now,
Farewell, loved one.







 
Appreciation

The bereaved family and children of our dearly beloved
MRS. LUCY AMA EGYIMA APPIAH
would like to express our profound gratitude to all
friends and well wishers.

030 226 9756