

MIS Flizabeth Osei (Akua Prempeh)



1924-2021





A LIFE WELL LIVED IS A PRECIOUS GIFT
OF HOPE AND STRENGTH AND GRACE
FROM SOMEONE WHO HAS MADE OUR WORLD
A BRIGHTER BETTER PLACE

IT'S FILLED WITH MOMENTS, SWEET AND SAD
WITH SMILES AND SOMETIMES TEARS,
WITH FRIENDSHIPS FORMED AND GOOD TIMES SHARED
AND LAUGHTER THROUGH THE YEARS

A LIFE WELL LIVED IS A LEGACY
OF JOY AND PRIDE AND PLEASURE
A LIVING, LASTING MEMORY
OUR GRATEFUL HEARTS WILL TREASURE

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



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PART I		
EVENT 1. 6.30AM LAYING IN STATE 2. FILING PAST 3. READING OF BIOGRAPHY/TRIBUT	RESP FUNERAL COORDINATOR FUNERAL COORDINATOR	REMARKS
e. READING OF BIOGRAFTITY TRIBUTI	– PART II	
4 ZOOAM ENTRANCE LIVANI		
4. 7:00AM ENTRANCE HYMN INTROIT	CHOIR CH 305 CH 162	
5. PENITENTIAL RITES	CHAPLAIN/CHOIR	ALL STAND
LITURGY OF THE WORD		
6. 1ST READING - PROVERBS 31:10-3		ALL SIT
7. RESPONSORIAL SONG: PSALM 23 RESPONSE: PSALM 23:1	FAMILY MEMBER/CHOIR	ALL STAND
8. GOSPEL ACCLAMATION	CHOIR	ALL STAND
9. GOSPEL – JOHN 6:37–40	CLERGY/FAMILY MEMBER	ALL STAND
10. HOMILY	BISHOP	ALL STAND
11. PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL 12. COLLECTION	CHAPLAIN CHOIR/ USHERS	ALL STAND ALL STAND
	CHOIN CONEING	ALLSTAND
LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST 13. EUCHARISTIC PRAYER	CHAPLAIN/ CHOIR	
14. EXCHANGE OF PEACE	CHOIR	ALL STAND
15. AGNUS DEI	CHOIR	
16. COMMUNION HYMN	CH 111	
17. POST COMMUNION HYMN	CHOIR	
18. PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION	CHAPLAIN	ALL STAND
19. ANNOUNCEMENTS	FAMILY MEMBER	ALL SIT
20.FINAL COMMENDATION/FAREWEL		ALL STAND
21. BENEDICTION	BISHOP/CHAPLAIN	ALL STAND

PART III -

RITES AT GRAVESIDE

ADAKO KYEREMIM ROYAL MAUSOLEUM - ASANTE NSUTA



Mrs Elizabeth Akua Prempeh Osei (Maame Prempeh)





I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, and I have remained faithful. And now the prize awaits me—the crown of righteousness..." 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Elizabeth Osei (fondly called Akua Prempeh) was born on Wednesday, 12th November, 1924, in Obuasi, in the Ashanti Region. Maampeh, as some affectionately called her, was the fourth of five children born to Opanin Kwadwo Sekyere of the Asona Royal Family of Nsuta-Anansu and Obaapanin Abena Sika of the Adako Royal Family of Nsuta-Ashanti, all of blessed memory.

Maampeh's father, the late Opanin Kwadwo Sekyere who was a steward of the Obuasi Gold Mines, named her after Prempeh I as that was the day the great King returned to Kumasi from the Seychelles Island after his exile. Akua lived with her parents in Obuasi during her childhood where her father later retired from the Obuasi Mines to pursue farming. Akua Prempeh received basic minimum education.

Akua entered into a relationship with the late Mr. Amankwah in Kumasi where she lived with her uncle, the late Barima Yaw Nsafoah. The Lord blessed them with two male children and unfortunately, one pre-deceased her. This relationship ended after the birth of her second son.

Akua subsequently met Mr. Joseph Tufuor (J.T.) Osei who was then a teacher in Kumasi. Their friendship developed into a serious relationship and eventually, they got married in 1948 and remained wedded till her demise. They were blessed with eight children.

Akua was a woman of few words and very gentle in all her ways. She always wore a smile on her face and would express her gratitude for every act of service. She was a devout Christian and a true Roman Catholic. She worshipped at the St. Catherine's Parish, located at Burma Camp, where she was an active dedicated member and Christian Mother.

The Book of Psalms was her constant companion especially Psalm 91:1-2 and you would usually hear her saying: "Dee ote osorosoroni no huntabea, mekyers dee otena Otumfoo no nwunu ase no bese AWURADE se: Me dwanekobea ne m'abankesee, me Nyankopon a mede me ho meto wo soo".

English Translation: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. He will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust".

When she could not attend church during the latter part of her life, a Catholic Priest and some members of the church would always visit her at her residence in East Cantonments to administer Holy Communion and pray with her and her husband.

Elizabeth had a flair for trading. She developed this skill during her stay in Kumasi with her late aunties where she assisted them to run their businesses. Akua was a loving and caring mother. She took up the responsibility to help raise other members of the family who lived with her during certain periods of their life.

Akua was deeply loved by all her children who always spent a lot of time with her whenever they had the opportunity to and ensured that she was given the best care. Akua led a full and peaceful life and was everyone's "Maa"- a great mother to many. She sadly passed away on the 13th of February, 2021 at the age of 96. She left behind a husband, Mr. J.T. Osei, eight children, sixteen grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren and a host of family members and friends. Indeed, a big tree has fallen. A tree under which all sat to get shade has fallen. While we mourn her, we comfort ourselves that Maame Akua Prempeh knew the Lord and lived well. We are therefore grateful to the Almighty God for granting her long life and for giving us such a wonderful mother, wife, sister, aunty, grandmother, great grandmother and friend.

Dorothy Ferguson in her poem titled "Little Footprints" wrote "Only a moment you stayed, but what an imprint your footprints have left on our hearts." Maa your footprints have indeed left an imprint in our lives

Mrs Elizabeth Osei – Farewell Akua Prempeh – Onyame mfa wo kra nsie Maampeh – Nante yie, na da yie Asona ne Adako Dehyes (Okyersma ba) – Damirifa Due, Due ne amanehunu Amen.





I met 'Prempeh' in 1947 and tied the knot in 1948. We went on to live a good life together and have 8 children.

Akua Prempeh was one in a million.

My beautiful and loyal wife is simply irreplaceable. She was a God fearing, patient and an accommodating wife. We never had any arguments, and any disagreements we ever had were resolved between us amicably.

Akua was a blessing. An understanding, helpful and resourceful woman with a heart of gold. She was a good companion, my confidante, and the perfect sounding board. She was a caring mother not only to our children but to many ensuring that none in her care, would ever want.

In her youth, her resourcefulness was admirable as she took charge and run her wax print business until ill health forced her to quit.

Even though she appeared frail, she was resilient. The children and I took good care of her and in recent times she appeared to be so well and in good spirits. Her passing was so unexpected.

It is difficult, extremely difficult, but the Good Lord knows best. We shared countless happy moments together which I will cherish for the rest of my life.

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Akua, who will call out and say to me "Hello Dee" whilst I respond, "Hello Darling?".

Who will call me "Kwabena", with affection as you did?

Prempeh, you have been a Blessing to me and a credit to the family. You are and will always be irreplaceable!

Akua Prempeh, my Darling, my Dee! Rest in the arms of the God of Abraham! Akua, Da yie! Onyame nfa wo kra nsie!







THOSE WE LOVE DON'T GO AWAY
THEY WALK BESIDE US EVERYDAY
UNHEARD BUT ALWAYS NEAR
STILL LOVED, STILL MISSED
AND STILL VERY DEAR

- AUTHOR UNKNOWN

WHAT WE ONCE ENJOYED

AND DEEPLY LOVED

WE CAN NEVER LOSE

FOR ALL THAT WE LOVE DEEPLY

BECOMES A PART OF US - HELEN KELLER





Job 3:25 says: "For the thing which I greatly feared is come upon me, and that which I was afraid of is come unto me"

Maa, as she was affectionately called by all, including her children and loving husband who have survived her, lived to the ripe old age of 96 years and we thank God for her wonderful life. Indeed, God has richly blessed her, and we have so many vivid memories of her life, whether going to church, dinner at Star Hotel, shopping at Kingsway and Glamour, family photos at Modern Photo Works (opposite TIP-TOE) or accompanying her to the market.

Maa had nifty feet! In her 30s, she boogied to 50s music (twist, highlife and fox trot) at the Community Centre (behind the Salvation Army School) in Ashanti New Town, Kumasi and was crowned queen of the dance floor in a dancing competition. She also loved dancing in church!

She was a caring mother who looked after her own children as well as her relatives and her husband's, who have contributed their quota in looking after Maa in her old age and we thank them for that. Maa was a mother to all. It did not matter whether friends visited via the main gate or scaled the wall. She was everyone's Maa.

Maa was ever so wise and naturally witty. She loved listening to the radio and could give you a good account of what was going on in Ghana especially politics and all the trending stories.

Maa, we love you very much with everything that we are and are deeply saddened and heart broken by your demise. Although we know no one lives forever, we did not see this coming but we know that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord and we take comfort in that.

You were a portrait of a Godly Mother and taught us the importance of having a relationship with God. We grew up watching your constant devotion to love God, your husband and your children. Maa, you learnt to endure and taught us endurance and constantly prayed for us. You taught us to be faithful to our word and to God and His word.

You are an amazing example of God's grace, you are treasured. How we wish you would open your arms to us, just once more, for that warm hug and cheek to cheek you/we never missed when we visited you.....ah Maa, Maa, Maa, you are sorely missed. There is so much to say, but we have to carry on, with you in our hearts forever.

Maa, we will cherish you in our memories and pray for you to rest well.

Fare thee well, Maa.....For a moment.....Till we meet again.

Maa, Damirifa! Damirifa Due! Awurade nfa wo nsie yie!

Maa, wo mma da wo ase! Wo mma da wo ase!



Tribute By Family

"If we live we live for the Lord and if we die we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die we belong to the Lord" (Rom: 14 verse 8.)

Although we are celebrating your life today, Obaa Panin Akua, our hearts still ache, a limb has fallen from the Adako-Kyeremim Royal Family tree of Nsuta that says, grieve not for me but remember the best times we all spent together as family. You treated all with love, kindness and respect. Many lives were blessed through your goodness and affection.

Obaa Panin Akua was humble and affable. We celebrate your life today our sister and wish to affirm how special you were to us. We thank you for having been a source of strength and inspiration to us all. The Family chain may seem broken but it is only till we meet again.

As we bid thee farewell, we pray the angels of heaven will take you on a flight to our God of ages. May the Almighty God welcome you into His Bosom and find you Eternal rest.

The Adako-Kyeremim Royal family will miss you dearly, Obaa Panin Akua Prempeh.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Obaa Panin

Damirifa Due!!

Damirifa Due!!

Due ne amane hunu

Onyankopon nfa wo kra nsie dwoo dwooo.



Tribute By Grandchildren

Tribute to our Grandmother Elizabeth Akua Prempeh Osei



"Grandchildren are the crowning glory of the aged, parents are the pride of their children". Proverbs 17:6

Grandparents are special people full of knowledge and wisdom, and you were that special kind of grandparent.

To us your grandchildren you were a Mentor, a Counsellor, a True Friend and a Pillar of support. You were a remarkable woman, who cherished and adored all your grandchildren. We will greatly miss your presence, generosity, your unconditional love, laughter, patience and empathy.

Maa, as you were affectionately called, instilled in your children and even us, many positive attitudes. You are simply an epitome of a hardworking Mother.

A disciplinarian like you always made sure we walked in righteousness, remained humble, respectful, and obedient to every person that crossed our path. Your constant desire to see us looking healthy made us keep ourselves and our surroundings clean.

If we are to choose our grandmother again, we would have no second thought to choose you over and over again.

In paying tribute to our grandmother, we sincerely want to praise the name of the Lord God Almighty for a wonderful grandma. We will remember you as a living testimony and your memory will bring refreshment to our hearts and strengthen us during this time.

As you transit this phase to join your Maker, we want to assure you one thing in Psalm 145:4 which says, "one generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts". Your legacy shall be passed on to your descendants till eternity.

Maa Prempeh your grandchildren say, Rest in Peace.

We will one day meet you in heaven.

Rest well, Grandma!





Maame, now I bid you farewell but wished for more than the 30 and more years that I got to know you. Our time together, although short, had always been pleasant. Never since I met your daughter, Josephine, had you interfered in our marriage, and I am most grateful for that. I also appreciate your humility and quietness in every sphere of your life as I experienced.

My mother and I do appreciate everything you have done to ensure the stability of my immediate family. Josephine and I have been blessed by the Almighty God with four children, among the many grandchildren.

I bid you farewell and thank the Almighty God for the wonderful time we shared together.

May the Father grant you perfect peace.

Henry Owusu.

Tribute In Memory Of Mrs Elizabeth Osei - Bishop Felix Annancy

'Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his Saints' Psalm 116:15

There is no love like a mother's, her heart is filled with care. A mother's love is endless. When needed by her children, a mother's love will shine like the saints and their death are precious in the sight of the Lord and so is the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Osei.

On Saturday, 13th February, 2021, I received a call from my dear Barbara letting me know that her loving mother had just gone to be with the Lord, though it was a shock, we give thanks to God for the long life He granted to her (aged 96).

My first encounter with Mrs. Elizabeth Osei (Auntie as 1 always her called) was when I met her beautiful daughter Barbara, when she asked me to accompany her to parent's house to pray for them. As we had just started courting, I had no choice but to accompany her. Auntie became a mother in law I love, cherish and respected so much. She was warm, gentle and always thinking about others.

She had a good relationship with God. At her age, she could recite most of the Psalms and other Scriptural verses. She once said to me, 'Bishop, without God one is nothing, He is everything one needs; you are nothing without Him'. A great woman of faith who taught her children the way to have a good relationship with God.

Auntie was the dearest mother in law l could have ever asked for. You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience you possessed. You touched my heart in many ways, my life will never quite be the same again now that you are gone. I will never forget you.

We love you and God loves you more. We are glad that you are now resting in the bosom of your Maker.

Auntie, rest in peace and rise in glory, AMEN!

Tribute In Memory Of Our MOTOLO LAW MRS ELIZABETH AKUA PREMPEH OSEI

'Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful ones' Psalm 116:15.

Maame Prempeh or Maa as we affectionately called her, was certainly, a gracious, kind-hearted and beautiful soul. Unique in many ways. A God-fearing lady full of anecdotes and wit! A demure lady whose occasional 'quick-return' responses were both unexpected and hilarious!

She welcomed each of us into her family and held us like her own. Her delight was evident whenever we visited her. Her patience, conflict resolution strategies and her wisdom were second to none and her unshaken faith and total reliance on the Lord was nothing short of admirable.

The ferocity of her love for her family was infectious and she touched so many lives with her generosity, kindness, and love. She was everyone's 'Maa'.

Her transition is truly sad, but we will continue to hold on to the belief that, it is only that – a Transition. We will celebrate her memory; we will celebrate her life!

She was not only Blessed, but a blessing to many and she will be sorely missed.

Maa, Ayekoo! Maa, you run a good race!

Your job here is done! It is time to rest!

May the Good Lord continue to hold you close as He has always done!

Until we meet again! Da yie!

Akyaa, Ohemaa & Rosemary





Mama, it is so difficult to accept that you have left us and it is even more sad that I won't hear your sweet voice again. Mama Akua Prempeh you are so special to me and you were the only mother I had since my biological mum passed on 10 years ago.

On my last conversation with you, I promised to bring your great granddaughter for a visit but unfortunately, you left us too soon.

I will miss your advice; your warm smile and your loving embrace every time I came to visit. I thank God for bringing you into my life and I am eternally grateful for the mother-daughter bond that we shared.

I am comforted, knowing that we shall meet again and that you are resting in the love and peace of Christ.

Rest in Perfect Peace Mama!

Araba Quartey-Gardinel

Mrs Osei whom I affectionately called Auntie was like a mother to me. I have known her for over 45 years and from our first meeting, she showed me so much kindness and love. She called me "Afia Adamfo" and would also make herself available to see me when she heard I had come to visit. We would sit down and talk about anything and everything. She would always insist on taking a picture on every visit. My relationship with her was a reflection of my relationship with the whole family, one of love.

I will miss Auntie and her beautiful smile, calm demeanour and her concern for my family. Auntie, rest in peace.



Nurses are there when the first breath is taken and nurses are there when the last breath is taken.

Grandma as we used to call her was a special and wonderful woman, loved by many and her demise is deeply felt by many.

Grief will never truly end; it rather softens with time. Grief will last as long as love does, forever. This is simply the way the absence of Grandma manifests in our hearts. To us she was a fighter, loving, caring, fun to be with and above all God-fearing.

A day never passes by without grandma putting smiles on our faces with her usual saying:

"Akoto, yɛ korkor paa, Nana Ama, yɛ woo no wo abrokyire, Kwabena, ma me sika and Barbara, yɛ me kaakyire"

Her usual saying to us her Nurses, "wo woa fa wo ba no to me wai" and so many others which made our stay with her so special.

Our hearts are deeply broken and we are deeply devastated, but we have faith in seeing her again. Grandma was a true friend and we will never forget her. It was indeed a great privilege, caring for her.

We hereby express our deepest condolence to the family and all loved ones. We will always miss her and continue to love her.

Rest in Peace, Grandma Akua.

Abigail, Francesca, Portia.



Tribute by Christian Mothers Association

- St. Catherine Catholic Church, Burma Camp

"To every thing there is a season, and time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up (that which is) planted; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away" Ecclesiastes 3:1-2, 4-6 (KJV)

Mother Osei, as we called her was a member of the Christian Mothers Association, St. Catherine Catholic Church, Burma Camp. She went through all the necessary formation required by the association to become an initiated member. Mother Osei was a devoted and an active member of the association full of charisma and did all duties assigned to her. She never hesitated to volunteer herself in attending gatherings and religious programs of the church and that of the deanery.

Until her sudden demise, she had the association's interest at heart and showed concern where necessary. The association has indeed lost a green gem, because she was an embodiment of what one will call a true mother. Indeed, we have lost a mother, sister, friend, colleague, teacher and an advisor. In whatever role we knew her, from whatever vantage point, she stood apart as someone special.

Mother Osei's contributions were powerful and her ethic, more than remarkable energy, commitment, integrity are all words that begin to capture our image of Mother Osei. With that, we wish we had many more like her. But she was one of a kind and will be sorely missed by many, but never will she be forgotten by those who were fortunate enough to have known her!

We take consolation in what Saint Paul wrote to the Romans "for if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's". (Romans 14:8)

Mother Elizabeth Osei, "Rest in Peace" Mother Elizabeth Osei, "Nante Yie" Mother Elizabeth Osei, "Da Yie"





ENTRANCE HYMN CH 305

Hark! Hark. My Soul! Angelic Songs are Swelling

- 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!
- 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:
 - Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
- Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea; And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
 Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and darksome night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary, and Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above, Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

INTROIT CH 162

Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!

- To you, O Lord I lift up my soul
 In you O my God, I place all my trust.
 Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- 2. Look down on me, have mercy O Lord; Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief. Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- My heart and soul shall yean for your face;
 Be gracious to me and answer my plea.
 Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- Do not withhold your goodness from me Lord may your love be deep in my soul.

 Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!

 Output

 Description:
- 5. To you I pray, have pity on me; My God, I have sinned against your great love. Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- Mercy I cry, O Lord, wash me clean
 And whiter than snow my spirit shall be.
 Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!



- 7. Give me again the joy of your help; Now open my lips, your praise I will sing. Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- Happy is he, forgiven by God;
 His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.
 Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- You are my joy, my , my refuge and strength; Let all upright hearts give praise to the Lord. Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!
- My soul will sing, my heart will rejoice;
 The blessings of God will fill all my days.
 Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!

CH 111 My God Loves Me

- My God loves me.
 His love will never end.
 He rests within my heart for my God loves me.
- His gentle hand
 he stretches over me.
 Though storm-clouds threaten the day
 he will set me free.
- He comes to me
 in sharing bread and wine.
 He brings me life that will reach
 past the end of time.
- My God loves me, his faithful love endures.
 And I will live like a child held in love secure.
- The joys of love
 as offerings now we bring.
 The pains of love will be lost in the praise we sing.







FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS evell (aa



Appreciation



The Husband, Children and Entire Family of The Late Mrs Elizabeth Akua Prempeh Osei (Maame Prempeh)

wish to acknowledge the many people who have in diverse ways, comforted, assisted, and supported us through this difficult time. Thank-you! You will be forever appreciated.

God Richly Bless You!

