

BURIAL,
MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING
SERVICE

For The Late

Thank You

For all the love, kindness and support
you have shown us,
we are so thankful and it will
always be remembered.

From the family of

Prophetess *Mrs. Joyce*
YEBOAH ADJEI

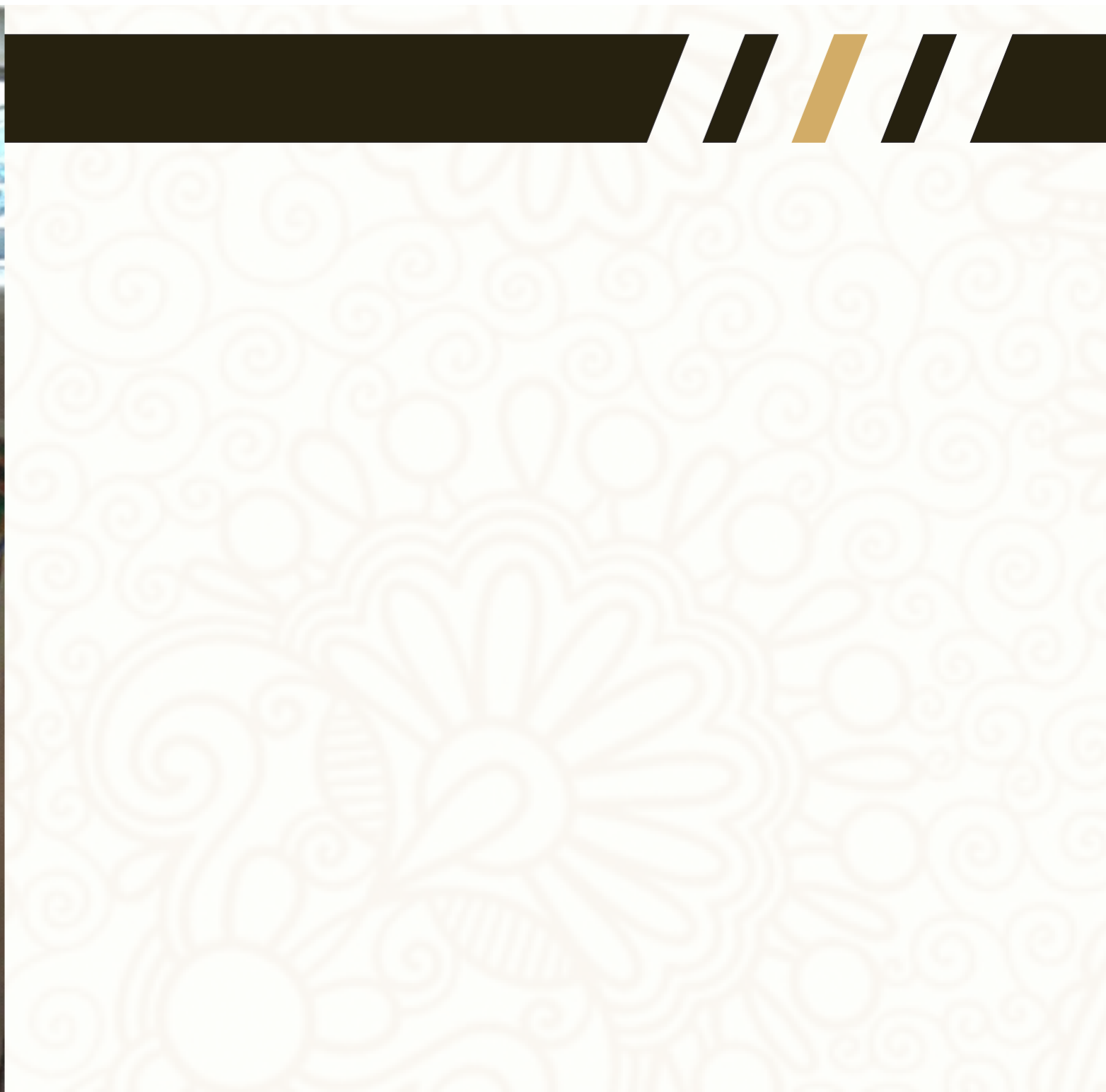
1954 - 2021



Prophetess *Mrs. Joyce*
YEBOAH ADJEI

Burial and Memorial Service at the Transitions funeral home – Haatso
on Saturday March 20, 2021, 10:30am.





HYMN

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

Prophetess *Mrs. Joyce*
YEBOAH ADJEI

It is my honor to tell you about this exceptional woman, her life was larger than life in parts and ethereal in simplicity in other parts, she embodied what the next generation of women should seek for, find, and keep. She was hardworking, devout, a committed and a fearless compassionate woman.

Joyce Yeboah Adjei (Mama Joyce) was born on August 28, 1954 at Dumasua in the Bono Region to Opanin Kwesi Fordjour of Techiman and Obaapanin Mary Akosua Ohu (Akosua Dukuu) of Dumasua both of blessed memory. She was the 10th born of the 10 children. Mama Joyce started her primary education at Dumasua R.C primary school and proceeded to Ridge Experimental to complete her middle school. She took further courses in Laboratory technology and qualified as a laboratory Technician.

She worked at the Bechem hospital, Sunyani General Hospital and Kaneshie Polyclinic respectively. Mama didn't just limit herself to the Laboratory but she sneaked to the various hospital divisions to learn during her idle times to broaden her scope in the industry. She also believed in generating income outside her monthly salary so she used her skill in selling and music as her secondary business.

Mama released her first album "Ghana benya nkwa in 1992 which was later copyrighted to the popular "Afi de3 abeye yie".

Mama loved the things of God, church planting and establishment was dear to her from her experience gained from the Christ Apostolic Church and the Church of Pentecost, she effortlessly helped her first husband (Apostle Dr. Emmanuel Oduro – Fosu of blessed memory) to the establishing the Mount Bethel Pentecostal where she was inducted into the office of a Prophetess. Mama moved on to establish the Zion living Church at Madina with her current husband Pastor Nii Boye Adjei.

She was industrious, a giver, had a good sense of humor, embraced all young and old and had a strong personality. Mama had passion of drawing souls to Christ. Preaching on salvation was her heartbeat
Mama Joyce was blessed with a daughter and 3 grandchildren

WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD IN THE STORMS OF LIFE

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Stedfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

2
It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, through strength divine.

3
It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

4
It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.



TRIBUTE BY

HUSBAND



*And I heard a voice from heaven say blessed are the dead who die in the Lord
from now on, yes says the spirit,
so that they will rest from their labor for their deeds follow them,
Revelation 14: 13,*

My light went out on the 18th January when my beloved wife passed away. It was a terrible shock because we all believed you were making favorable progress towards recovery. But God in His own wisdom had other plans. You are gone to a heavenly home. My dear wife was not only a wonderful wife and mother, but was meticulous housekeeper and home maker.

You were the soul of honesty and never shade the truth no matter what the consequences. You loved the church and never relented to see to the progress of the church. You inspired me in ways I cannot explain. I have indeed lost a worthy helpmate.

Alas, my love could not save you. We fought long and hard though. I never got tired taking care of you. But the creator thought your work here was done and decided to call you to himself, to swell the number of the saints triumphant. I am consoled however by the fact that we have buried only your spirit, beautiful soul but your uncommon ability to calm the storm is still with us.

Things will never be the same for us yes, but we all have been made better because you were in our lives. I will mourn this death for the rest of my life. But I will be strong and together we shall make you proud.

**With all my heart
Your husband**



TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Psalm 46:1

A mother's heart is the child's classroom. I thank God every day for what you taught me through the years. To the world you were one person, but to me and your grandchildren, "Aahmaa" as your grandsons will affectionately call you, you were the world. Maa, you said I was your world, joy and proof of God's existence when u first cuddled me in your arms after being called barren for over 10 years in a childless marriage.

Upon the arrival of your first grandchild, Nana Kojo, you said to me "eiiiiii Debbie! So this barren woman is now a Grandmother"

Aahmaa, there was no doubt your love for your grandchildren. Anyone who dared touch your grandchildren will have you to contend with and not even my husband and I were spared when it comes your grandsons.

During my formative years, you would sit down and take a listen to me go on about my daily activities in school. You encouraged me to work hard in school, praised me whenever I did good and pointed out my mistakes with that gentle voice. You never minded waiting the whole day on campus to see me finish writing my exams so we could drive home together. Maa, you have always been my pillar, my praying partner, my mouthpiece, my all time listening ear and my favourite fighting partner. Anyone who has gotten close to me over the years knew you are my truest best friend and confidant for you have never given me to worry.



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Your priority shifted from personal survival to protecting and ensuring the survival of myself and my children from day one. When I was pregnant with Nana Kojo, there were complications with my pregnancy and it was determined that I was going to have to have a C-section, you never left my side. You knew how scared I was and did everything in your power to comfort with me your presence and prayer. I still remember your love, concern and how the touch of your hands comforted me and left me with a peace and calm that everything was going to be all right. You have always been there for me no matter how big or how small. I love you Mom. I know you are in a better place, but my heart bleeds that you are no more.

Maa, I know you did not want to leave us when you heard God's whisper calling you home. I saw how you fought with your illness and held on tight until all your strength was gone, and you could no longer hold on and finally gave your hand to God and slipped away quietly. With tearful eye, I watched you, I watched you fade away. Although I loved you dearly, I could not make you stay. God broke my heart on 18th January, 2021 to prove to me that He chose to take the best from me. It's lonesome here without you. I miss you more each day. Life doesn't seem the same since you went away. When days are sad and lonely and everything goes wrong, I seem to hear you whisper "cheer up and carry on". Each time I see your picture I seem to smile and say don't cry. I'm in God's hands we'll meet again someday.



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I always reached for my phone many times in a day to call you but I am forced to face the harsh reality that you are not here anymore for me to hear your voice and my heart bleeds. Maa, today I am devastated, your Ahofe as you will always call me heart aches with so much pain and grief but you are not here for us to pray together.

You are not to here today to tell me “Debbie, don't lose hope” My prayer warrior, my woman of prayer, you instilled in me how to pray and a day does not pass by without you calling to remind me to pray. Thank you for building my faith.

A million times I've cried, if love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life I love you dearly in death I love you, mama. Nyame b3 hwe yenso... Mama da yie. Wodoba Debbie Ahofe



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TRIBUTE BY

GRANDCHILDREN

Grand children are the crown of aged and the glory of children is their father. Proverbs 17:6

Aahmaa as we affectionately called her taught us our first prayer. "Dear God bless mummy, bless Daddy let them return home safely". Psalm 23 and Psalm 27 was our favorite bible quote on daily bases.

We believe that is how joyfully you felt when our parents gave birth to us on this mortal land. Since we were born, you cared for us in every sphere from bathing us, feeding us, teaching and sharing with us nuggets of wisdom and the gospel. Aahmaa always kept us on our toes and strive for excellence in every act we put our mind into. Like mother Theresa, you were a mother to all and anybody who came your way.

You grew with us and kept a close relationship with us all at all time, you were always our defender Papa didn't get much of you aahmaa, like Nana Kwame and I, ohhhh aahma why this early? Who did you leave us for?? But we know you are at a better place. We miss our dance times and outing times with you, we get to your house to see only aahpa alone aahmaa you are nowhere to be found.

Who are we to challenge what God has appointed to us. It is well with our hearts. If we were to choose our grandmother again we would have no second thought to choose you Aahmaa Joyce over and over again. We miss you and Aahmaa God be with you till we meet again



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TRIBUTE BY

IN – LAW



My dear mum-in-law, you meant the world to me. It's hard to believe you are gone. You were always by our side. Through thick and thin you helped us. Now you are gone our life is hard to live without. And it's hard to think about anything about you on that fateful day.

As I drove you to the hospital, I had high hopes you were going to return home well and alive only to be hit by the news of your demise, But God knows best.

Maa, I will forever salute you, God gave me the best mother-in-law in the world. Debbie the children and Pastor are in safe hands. God is our helper. You took great care of your grandchildren. You loved us all from the very start with your warm, kind and loving heart. Thank you, mother for your dear sweet love, you will watch over us from heaven above. Rest well mom and we love you forever.

TRIBUTE BY

FAMILY

Akua, you left us peaceful memories, your love is still with us and though we cannot see you again.

You are always at our side, our family chain is broken and nothing seems to be the same but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again. Dayie Akua Badu.



TRIBUTE BY

CHURCH

Mama,

He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain. For the old order of things has passed away. Revelations 21:4

Mama nurtured and brought up Zion Living Church with her sweat. Mama was a supremely gifted woman of God, Mama was passionate about salvation, she was the one man thousand in our church services. She had so much energy to serve in all the offices in Ministry. Mama embraced all young and old. Also left a mark wherever she finds herself.

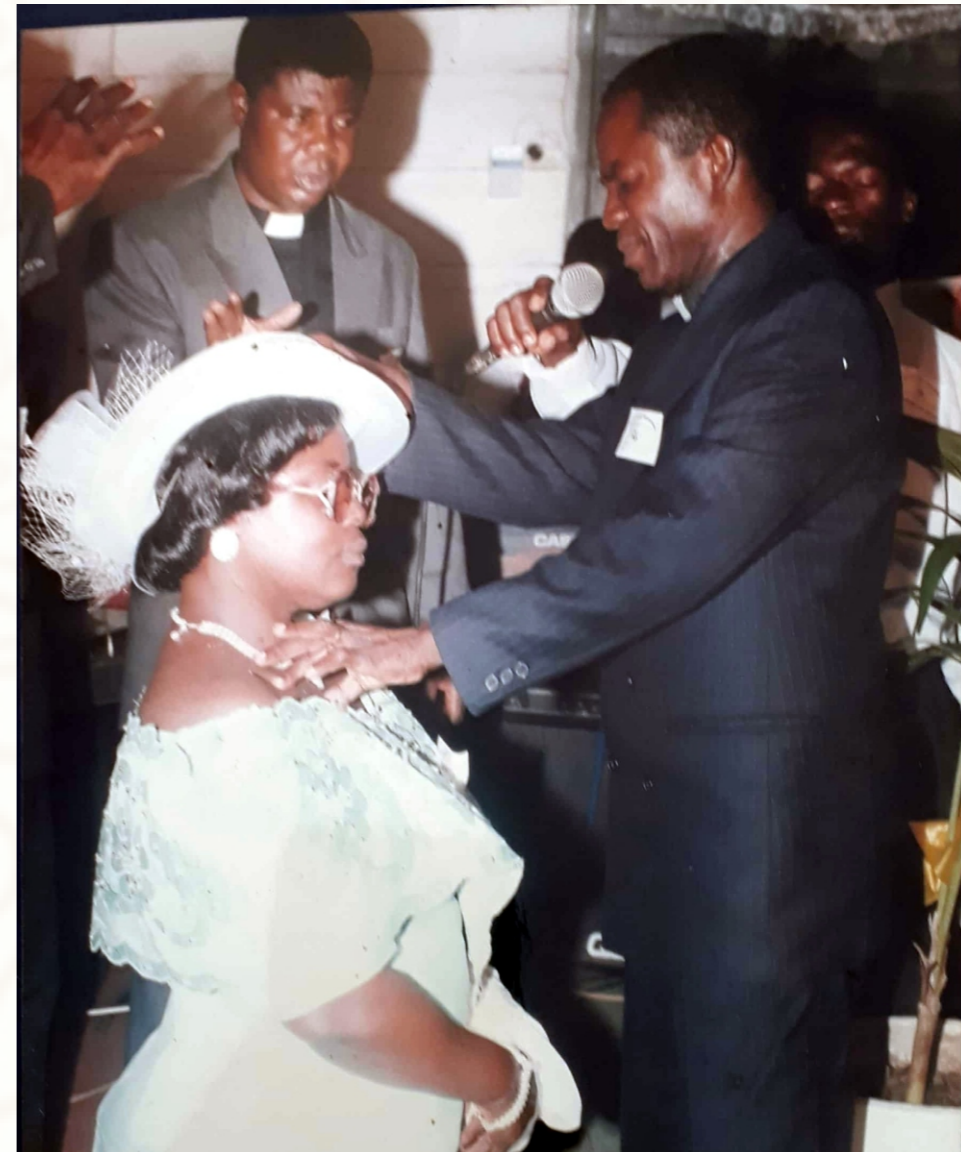
She's very supportive to every church member without discriminating. Mama we miss your wise counsel. We felt it was too untimely and too sudden for you to be confronted with cold hands of death. Our hearts are filled with sorrow, in fact the news of your passing away was with great dismay shock and pain to the church. The church would have wished that you would be with us today, but as the word says man proposes but God disposes. Zion has really lost a great pillar and an exceptional leader.

Mama, we thank God for your life and we also ask God to grant you rest in His bosom till we meet again. We are consoled by the fact that you are at a better place.

Mama we miss you dearly
Rest well.



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