



CALL TO
GLORY

SHUTTERS
MAAMEN
MAVIS ODOOM

Alias
MAAME EKUA ODUMA





FINAL FUNERAL RITES
OF THE LATE

MAVIS ODOOM

ALIAS MAAME EKUA ODUMA

Order of Service

1. ENTRANCE HYMN
 2. GREETINGS
 3. PENITENTIAL RITES
 4. OPENING PRAYER
 5. LITURGY OF WORD
 - * 1ST READING
 - * RESPONSORIAL PSALM
 - * 2ND READING
 - * GOSPEL ACCLAMATION
 - * GOSPEL

 6. HOMILY
 7. GENERAL INTERCESSION
 8. COLLECTION
 9. PRAYER OVER THE COLLECTION
 10. BIOGRAPHY
 11. FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL.
 12. FINAL BLESSING
 13. DISMISSAL
-

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. OFFICIATING PRIEST
(REV FR PRECIOUS NUTSUGAH)

2. REV FR ISAAC EBO- BLAY

BIOGRAPHY



Revelation 21:4

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. Amen

Mavis was born on 25 November 1981 in Koforidua, Eastern Region and at a tender age, she joined the entire family in Cape Coast. As a child, she was bubbly and always giggling—one of her many engaging attributes when she grew up. Her primary school education began at Flowers Gay Preparatory School in Cape Coast, and continued at Zion Junior High at Aboom Wells with two of her brothers (Edward and Bernard). She then sat for the BECE subsequently and passed successfully.

Mavis gained admission to Holy Child Senior High School in Cape Coast in 1997. There she read Home Economics with the intention of becoming a fashion designer in the near future. After completing Holy Child in 1999, she went on to read diploma in fashion at the (now) Cape Coast Technical University. Two years of hard work paid off and she graduated and moved to Accra to live with her

sister Jennifer at Adenta SSNIT flats. Living there with our brothers was quite interesting. She was sometimes quiet and reserved but when her jovial side appeared, it was so exuberant that at night, no one was able to sleep! Based on family advice, she decided to improve some of her grades so she could apply for university education.

Ekua, (as we affectionately called her), did well in her exams and gained admission to Methodist University College in 2005. At that time, mum was in London for treatment so it was not easy for her coping with the absence of her mother and knowing that mum was not well took a toll on her. However, being a strong-willed woman, she sailed through and graduated successfully.

Her National Service posting was at Wa. The family was against her traveling that far, but Mavis insisted on going.

To our dismay, she travelled to Wa only to call home crying that she could NOT stay there. Through one of our Auntie's intervention, she was able to be reposted to Ministries, where she completed her service. During her service days, she decided not to live at home and soon after she finished she found a job as a café assistant, and shortly thereafter, moved on to chase other dreams.

In 2015, she enrolled in GIMPA to read her Postgraduate Diploma in Business Administration. She then moved on to work at several other places until she finally got a job with Airswift UK as a PA. Later on, through her hard work and humble demeanor, she was subsequently promoted to a position of Financial and Operations Assistant (Africa)—a position she held until her demise. The main office was moved to London and she was the only staff member operating the office in Accra. This really surprised the family. This provided the opportunity to occasionally be posted to training programs in London. During such trips, she would buy clothing to sell and raise some needed funds to help support the family. That was Mavis for you—very industrious, hardworking, and generous!

During her university days, she met her husband (Bernard) and after a few years of dating, they made it official in 2017 by getting married in a simple, intimate, but absolutely beautiful ceremony. Mavis, with her selflessness and humility, made her new in-laws and family fall in love with her.

The following year, the Lord blessed them with a beautiful, adorable little princess (Neriah). Like any new mum, her love for her bundle of joy was indeed like something from the movies! She literally lived for her daughter—something the family would laughingly complain about, but she would just smile. Maame, did you know you had little time left? Was that why you did that?

In 2020, she was unfortunately diagnosed with cancer and treatment was started. She was full of optimism and went through it gracefully but at times, the pain was so evident on her face and in her movements. By March 2021, she was declared free from the disease and the family was thankful to God for His Healing and Providence. Unfortunately, however, our smiles only lasted for a short bit of time as the disease recurred stronger. At this point, the family got involved with her daily routine – encouraging her, accompanying her to appointments, helping with the daily care of Neriah, and other responsibilities that go along with being a mother and a wife.

Together with her husband and siblings, the family also looked into finding medical alternatives to fight the disease. In June 2023, she travelled to the United Kingdom for further treatment. She decided to travel with her daughter and to the amusement of the family, she paid fully for a neighbor's child to accompany them in order for her daughter to have someone to play with.

She returned three weeks later and had to travel back to Kenya with her husband for further medical attention. Once again, she came back full of hope for a bright future. She rather kept urging us on that we should not worry and that God is in control.

By mid-October, the disease had spread to other parts of her body and movement became difficult for her. However, even so, when anyone called her, she would quickly ask them *apomueee?* (Meaning how is your health?). At this point, the family decided once again to seek alternative medical treatments to which she agreed. At that point, mum would travel to Accra every other week to assist in taking care of her – this included Andy, sister Ama, her husband, and the nurses who were employed to care for her.

By this time, Mavis' condition continued to worsen daily but as Catholics and great believers of The Word, we were hopeful that "if it was possible, let this cup pass her by." During this difficult time, she would call and check on others. She would have episodes, she would go on admission to the hospital and she would ask to be released to go home.

On 1 December 2023, she began her goodbye journey by refusing to eat. Mum would call and speak to her, and she would later ask the nurse to call her sister Jennifer, who would also encourage her to eat. By midday, the family realized her breathing was quite low and she was rushed to UGMC. Her brother Daniel met them there and the hospital staff tried to revive her – but our Lord called His own. By 5 pm she passed on to Glory knowing her family loved her dearly. By her bedside were her brothers Daniel, Andy, her husband Ben, her sister Jennifer and her lovely nurse Esther. We thank God for the life of our dear sister, mother, aunt, daughter, daughter-in-law, and child of the Most High. Our prayer is that He will receive her spirit and we will all be together at His Right Hand in heaven.

Maame Ekuu - rest well
Maame Ekuu - rest in paradise
Maame Ekuu - Damirifa due

TRIBUTE *by* HUSBAND

1 Peter 3:3-4 (NIV)

"Your beauty should not come from outward adornment, such as elaborate hairstyles and the wearing of gold jewelry or fine clothes. Rather, it should be that of your inner self, the unfading beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit, which is of great worth in God's sight."

It is with heavy hearts and tear-stained eyes that we gather here today, not to mourn the loss of a beautiful soul, but to celebrate the extraordinary life of a woman who touched our lives in ways words can hardly explain.

Mae as we affectionately called her and I met on the Methodist University Campus (Alpha Royal Hostel) in 2005.

Our first encounter was one Saturday morning we had both done laundry and hanging the clothes, this lady called me and told me I had hanged my trousers wrongly, I looked at her and wondered to myself what's wrong with the girl? She told me its wrong to hang trousers from leg down because the water will drip to the waist area and if there is 'colour' in the trouser it will all accumulate there, but rather I should hang from waist down. I reluctantly took all my hanged trousers down and hanged them the way she asked me to. Till date whenever I hang my trousers, Mavis comes to mind.

We talked a little bit after this encounter to get to know ourselves more, we got to know we lived in the same neighborhood, had mutual friends both on campus and at home. We lost touch after school and reconnected in November 2014 and started seeing each other, things got serious and we got married in October 2017.

God blessed us with our little angel in December 2018. As my partner, you were a source of unwavering support.

Your sacrifices, often unnoticed in the flow of our daily lives, were the threads that wove the fabric of our love.

Your selflessness extended beyond our home, reaching out to family, friends, and even strangers in need. Your generosity knew no bounds, and you saw the struggles of others as your own and offered a helping hand without hesitation.

In this quiet moments of reflection, I am reminded of the countless gestures, both big and small, that defined your selfless spirit the way you put others before yourself, the sacrifices you made with a smile, and the unspoken love that flowed effortlessly from your heart to ours.

Though you may no longer be with us in the physical sense, your spirit lives on in the enduring lessons of selflessness and love you left behind.

Today, as we say our goodbyes, let us not dwell on the sorrow of your departure but instead cherish the gift of having known and loved you. Your selfless love will forever echo in our hearts, that reminds us of the profound impact one soul can have on the lives of many.

I will do all in my power to give our little angel the best of everything she needs in this life and your memories will be with us until we meet again.

Rest in peace, Mavis.

TRIBUTE *by* MOTHER



*M*aame Ekua, my precious daughter, is a single thread of brilliance in the enormous fabric of life. Her journey has been filled with joy and love, from the initial moments we shared in the delivery room to the memories engraved into our family's canvas. Her words of wisdom have served as the soundtrack to our home, a tune filled with warmth and joy. Her extraordinary strength in the face of adversity, her empathy and concern for others, are the fundamental strands that hold our family together.



Maame Ekua, my dear daughter, holds a hallowed place in my heart, reserved for the most profound, pure type of love. Her ambitions, desires, and unique route have painted her life's masterpiece, and I am privileged to have witnessed this unfolding masterpiece every day. On this day, I take a minute to honor her and express my heartfelt pride as your mother. Your journey has been a blessing, and you carry not just our family's love but also the steadfast support of a mother who believes in you with every beat of her heart.

With all the love in my heart,

OLDIES



WITH HUSBAND



WITH DAUGHTER



WITH MOTHER

WITH JENNY AND KATE



HOPSA



SIBLINGS



TRIBUTE *by* SIBLINGS

2 Corinthians 1:3-4

Blessed be the God and father of our lord Jesus Christ. The father of mercies and God of all comfort, who comfort us in all our afflictions, so that we may be able to comfort those who are in any affliction, with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God

Friends, family members and loved ones gathered .we are tasked with the privilege of paying glowing tribute to a unique person Mavis Odoom, she is affectionately called Maame Ekua. As human, we are always upset death strikes a family and this is understandable.

We are deeply saddened by our feeling of isolation, anxiety and uncertainty, let us however, convert our fears into trust, our sorrow into pleasure, our loneliness into divine fellowship, and call out to God Our Divine comforter. Mavis, if you ever met her was such an amazing individual in so many ways. During her short stay on earth, she lived a life that affected many positively.

As we struggle to find the perfect words to explain our feelings about our sister, we reflect on the numerous important roles she had performed throughout her life She was a devoted wife, daughter, aunty, sister and friend. Her presence got any function meant some of us could not do anything. she would organize family gathering ,parties etc with perfection Maame Ekua played a pivotal role in this family at times being the unifier.

Maame we're glad you knew how much we loved and adored you . Maame Araba will be well taken care by His Grace.

You may not know it, she is your legacy! We are grateful to God for the gift of your dear life, even though we think it was short. Let us always remember, that is not the number of years we lived in this world that is important; it is how we live those years that is important. The quality of life is more important than the quality of life.

Maame Ekua its difficult to say goodbye, so we will say farewell. The pages of your book will never be closed, just as that of others will never be closed .We will remember you by the countless individuals you left behind whose lives you positively influenced.

God's garden must be beautiful. He has two of our beautiful flowers. He knew you were suffering and knew the pain and as we watched we said God may your will be done. Maame Bobbey (one of your nickies) Manfred says he is eternally grateful for your support, Appiah says abi you know dada I love you sis! Klaus still says enyi whoo hwee, Dan is super grateful for your kindness, Felix misses your jokes, Kate says she will miss her jisting partner, Joojo says farewell sweet, Andy adds your favorite cartoon Nimorah quote "hey boss your side kick is here".....

Maame rest well until me meet again.

TRIBUTE *by*

HOLY CHILD PAST STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

99 YEAR GROUP (HOPSA 99)

"Thou art the Light, the bright and morning star, in whom we ever live and move and are; thou art the Key to treasures new and old that turns the toil of everyday to gold, O Holy Child.

Our world has crumbled. Our hearts are broken. Mavis, this is a hard pill to swallow. How can you be gone? How can death rob us painfully like this? You were such an integral part of us. We went on the Health Walk just last April 2023.

You wanted to join us for the launch of our 25th Anniversary in June 2023 but could not make it. You were busily preparing with us for the Speech Day in March and helping us raise funds for our Legacy Solar Project. How do we tell this story

without you? How do we celebrate when we are filled with so much sorrow and grief? We certainly did not see this loss coming. Mavis, damirifa due. Sorry death took you away from us. Mavis, sorry your family must bear this pain and anguish. This is such a big blow. We take solace in our collective faith which teaches us to accept God's ways and His timing. As hard as it is to say now, we will continue to thank Him for your life and the valuable time we were honored to spend with you.

We arrived in Holy Child School as a year group mates in January 1997. Mavis was in the Visual Arts and Home Economics class (H1). Both her classmates and dormmates in St. Cornelia's house would describe her as a gentle and soft-spoken lady. She was kind and was the embodiment of a woman of substance. As a group, we started preparations towards celebrating our 25th Anniversary of leaving the school this year. Mavis showed a lot of enthusiasm in all our planned activities. She joined our Health Walk and participated in the many online discussions to promote our legacy project.

We were looking forward to our big reunion in March to reconnect with each other again at our Alma Mater. We are saddened by the fact that she will not be with us. We pray that the Holy Child Jesus continue to keep her family safe and grant them the consolation they need in these difficult times. Mavis, as we reflect on the memories we shared, be assured that although you are gone from our sight, you will never be gone from our hearts. We take consolation in these words that: "Those we love don't go away; they walk beside us every day." Mavis our dear sister, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace. May you spirit continue to inspire us to live fully, love deeply and appreciate the precious moments we have with one another. Oh, the love of my Lord is the essence Of all that I love here on earth All the beauty I see He has given to me And His giving is gentle as silence. Every day, every hour, every moment Have been blessed by the strength of His love At the turn of each tide, He is there at my side, And His touch is as gentle as silence. There've been times when I've turned from his presence And I've walked other paths, other ways But I've called on His name in the dark of my shame And His mercy was gentle as silence



TRIBUTE *by* MRS. BARBARA ORLEANS-LINDSAY

Psalm 34:18
*The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves
those who are crushed in spirit.*

To my friend, The kindest, loveliest, most selfless person you will ever meet. You were brave, resilient and always there for anyone who needed you. I've known you over a decade and to say you were just a friend would be a lie. To me, you were a big sister which you never imposed .

Hey Bebe! Maggot! As I used to call you. Why now? Who's going to suggest those business ideas? Assist me with this modern day ICT when i'm lost? There is not enough paper in the world to even begin to write a tribute for you. Your patience, perseverance, the listening ear and the way you taught people around you to be independent can't be left unsaid. My no nonsense friend, Ah! Wa ha adwen oo!

I am sorry I never got to tell you this. You taught me in so many ways that God truly exist which I'm certain you never realized. Your passion and attitude towards work is one thing I admired so so much and guess what, it helped me work on myself.

They say there is a reason. They say that time will heal, but neither time nor reason will change the way I feel. For no one knows the heartache that lies behind my smiles; no one knows how many times I have broken down and cried.

You were more than a friend, you were family. May the good Lord keep you in His bosom. Rest in peace, dear friend.

TRIBUTE *by* JEROME KODJO WORG

Ten years ago, you were very instrumental at a very hard time in my life. Your words of encouragement kept my head up until I was back on my feet. The news of your death was so shocking that I had to call a few friends to confirm the truth of it. The last time we spoke was a while back, but whenever we get to talk, we talk for hours with so much catching up to do.

It is true that we leave something of ourselves behind when we depart. Even though you are gone, a part of you will live on in our hearts. And we will only have to search our hearts to find you once again. Because of your impact in our lives." I will forever be grateful.

Rest well, kind and gentle soul

Hymns

362

1. Help, Lord, the souls that thou hast made,
the souls to thee so dear,
in prison for the debt unpaid
of sin committed here.

2. These holy souls, they suffer on,
resigned in heart and will,
until thy high behest is done,
and justice has its fill.

3. For daily falls, for pardoned crime
they joy to undergo
the shadow of thy cross sublime,
the remnant of thy woe.

4. Oh, by their patient of delay,
their hope amid their pain,
their sacred zeal to burn away
disfigurement and stain.

5. Oh, by their fire of love, not less
in keenness than the flame;
oh, by their very helplessness,
oh, by thy own great name.

6. Good Jesu, help! Sweet Jesus, aid
the souls to thee most dear,
in prison for the debt unpaid
of sins committed here.

305

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

3. 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 you.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and
dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come
at last.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

5. Angels, sing on! Your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with
weeping
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

162

Yes I shall arise and return to my Father!

1. To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul;
In you, O my God, I place all my trust.
2. Look down on me, have mercy, O Lord;
Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.
3. My heart and soul shall yearn for your face;
Be gracious to me and answer my plea.
4. Do not withhold your goodness from me;
O Lord, may your love be deep in my soul:
5. To you I pray: have pity on me;
My God, I have sinned against your great love.
6. Mercy, I cry, O Lord, wash me clean;
And wither than snow my spirit shall be.
7. Give me again the joy of your help;
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing.
8. Happy is he, forgiven by God;
His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.

166

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6. Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

259

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and grief to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In His arms He'll take and shield you,
You will find a solace there.

*Thank
you*



SCAN CODE FOR DIGITAL
VERSION OF BROCHURE

Appreciation



*We wish to express our sincere appreciation and
thanks to everyone for your sympathy,
encouragement, prayers and support during
the period of grief.*



MAY THE ALMIGHTY GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU

