



In Loving Memory of

*Lilian*  
*Awurama*  
**BAMFO**



“

All things work together for good to those who love God, to those who called according to his purpose  
Roman 8:28

”

# Order of Service

Burial Service For The Late **LILIAN AWURAMA BAMFO**

On Thursday 2<sup>nd</sup> July 2020 At 8:00am, At Transition Funeral Home, Agboba-Accra

## PART ONE

### Burial Service

- Scripture Sentence : **Cat E. A. Addo**
- Hymn PH 555 (1-2): “
- Prayer :
- Scripture Reading (Job 14: 1-2):
- Hymn 791 (1-2): **Cat E. A. Addo**
- Life History (Biography): **A family Member**
- Tributes: **Husband/Children/Church**
- Hymn 791 (1-3): **Cat E. A. Addo**

- SERMON: **Rev. Sgt. Vincent Diawoa**

- Prayer:
- Christian Charity: **Cat E. A. Addo**

## PART TWO

### At the Grave Side

- Scripture Sentences: **Cat E. A. Addo**
- Hymn PH 809 (1-2):
- Exhortation: **Cat E. A. Addo**
- Committal:
- Prayer:
- Vote of Thanks: **A Family Member**



# Biography

**Lilian Awurama Bamfo**

To everything there is a season,  
a time to every purpose under  
the heaven. A time to be born, a  
time to die, a time to plant and  
a time to pluck what is planted  
(Ecclesiastes 3:1-2)

**L**ilian Ama Bamgo fondly known as Awurama was born on the 20<sup>th</sup> March 1976 at the Tema General Hospital to Opanyin Kwame Atta Bediako Adaakwah of blessed memory and Obaapanyin Dora Saka now domiciled in the USA.

## EDUCATION

Awurama started her early school at St. Anthony's Preparatory School at Lartebiokoshie, then continued at Association International School in the Airport Residential Area. She then continued her Senior High School Education at Abetifi SHS, went to Apam SHS but completed at GHANATA SHS where she read business and successfully passed her WASSCE.

## MARRIAGE

Awurama is a beautician by profession. She caught the eyes of Mr. Welbeck Bamfo (A.K.A Big Joe) and they got married in the year 2000. God blessed their marriage with four (4) beautiful children namely; Maabena Jill Bamfo, Kobby Jackson Bamfo, Maadwoa Genevieve Bamfo, and Nana Kwaku Welbeck Bamfo.

A Life well lived is a precious gift of Hope, Strength and Struggle for someone who has

made our world a brighter, better place. It's filled with smiles and sometimes tears with friendships formed and good times shared, and laughter through the years.

A Life well lived is a legacy, If Joy and Pride and Pleasure, a thin lasting memory or grateful hearts with treasure.

We think about you always, we talk about you still, you will never be forgotten. We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain forever. So take the lead and guide us through our lives until we meet again. We've had so many happy years. Now all we have is memories and your pictures in a frame. Your memory is our keep sake with which we will never part. God loves you more than we love you.

In all we thank God for the beautiful encounters we had with you .

***Rest in perfect peace.***

***Onyankop)n mfa wo nsie***

***Dammifra Due!!!***





# Tribute by Husband

**M**y beloved Lillian Ama Bamfo went to eternity for peaceful rest on Sunday 7th June, 2020 after a short illness at Korle-bu Teaching Hospital Accra. The circumstances surrounding her departure was extremely strange and it has left un-answered thought in my mind as a husband. My beloved had a beautiful soul which I personally nicknamed her “The Princess of the heart” because of her peaceful and charming nature.

She was a remarkable woman who always held her head high and gave endlessly to those around her. She had an interesting upbringing – born into a family with dignity and respect. Much of her early childhood was spent moving around with her family while she grew up to become a woman of substance and of higher value. The moment I set eyes on her, I knew she was the one for me. She was the loveliest woman I had ever seen and she reminded me of the quote my parents always use to say when I was a young boy “Married beauty with respect than a beauty with arrogant”. And indeed I chose beauty with respect which I found in my adored Lillian to be my better half.

Our courtship was picked from pieces as we had to overcome distance, but I was determined to make her my wife. Lillian and I came from different backgrounds: we both used our differences to build a relationship from best friends to lovers to husband and wife through any thick and thin situation in the city of Accra, Kokomlemle where the journey of life had began. Lillian's determination was to become an ambitious woman, she

followed in her mother's footsteps and became a hairdresser with my full support as a husband who affectionately loves his wife and later decided to setup her own business. And it was through the support of Lillian which has made me who I am today.

Despite having a short stint in this world, she developed a special bond with me as husband. She was not just a wife; she was a counselor, a teacher, an inspiration and a playmate in my life. She was my beloved wife and a pillar of my strength. Her spirited- nature matched my spirit and a beautiful family we both had together before her departure. The sonority of her laughter and love made me happy even on the days of sorrow. She would often say Husbee, “Life is not always the same, there is hope for tomorrow”. And this, my good people seated here, has always been my favorite quote anytime I feel empty within my spirit.

The day beloved Lillian Ama Bamfo had her painful exit, I was very devastated and could not stop asking myself why so early? Her death has left a painful empty vacuum in my heart. Yet I am grateful to the Almighty God because He knows the best for His children.

***Lillian Ama Bamfo my beloved, fare thee well, Rest in Perfect Peace till we meet again.***

## Tribute by **CHILDREN**

**W**e are gathered here today to celebrate the life of an amazing mother whose life has touched all of us seated here. A mother who did everything with the support of her husband to give her children the best. She was strong from the beginning to the end. She was determined, Principled, pragmatic, and practical. She was rational in her approach to things, and this we took for wickedness until we grew up. Her heart was healthy towards both friends and foes. A dutiful disciplinarian leader, She did not spare the rod. She lavishly and lovingly gave us a treat of the rod and indeed we have become well natured children as we are today. For this, we are grateful. The very many advice she gave, have made us fit in the society. As she always says, "if you do not discipline your children at home, the society will help you punish them". She did not leave us to be punished by society. For this, we say THANK YOU.

Our Mother never joked with her service in church. She said sorry when she had to. She said sorry unreservedly. She said sorry with a cheerful heart. Our Mother was the most optimistic woman we ever knew. We say this because of her great sense of reasoning, her encouraging pieces of advice, constant

support for everyone, and most importantly her faith in God. Our Mother did not have to say much about these principles of hers because you could see them in how she lived her life daily. She was a real queen, one that cannot be easily found, and her selfless nature made her a lover of all. To the world, she might have been one person, but to us, she was the world; she was our teacher, our confidence, our guide and our role model. We, your children have indeed lost a great queen. A queen that will be missed forever. But we have the greatest assurance in the Lord that we shall definitely meet again.

We will forever cherish those last moments we shared with you. Yes, you made it meaningful to us before your departure.

A Mother, who is faithful with compassion and confident even in the most difficult times.

A Mother, who dedicate her life to caring and providing for her children both physically

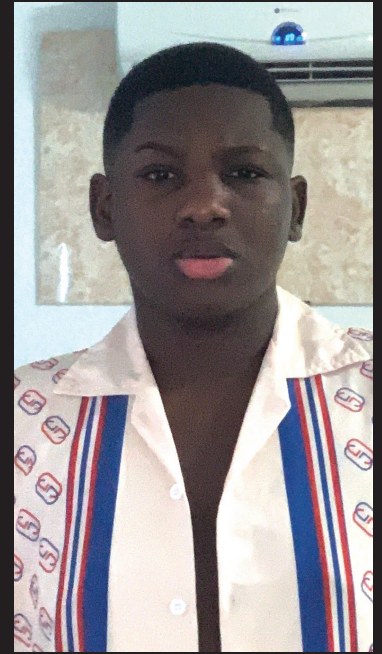
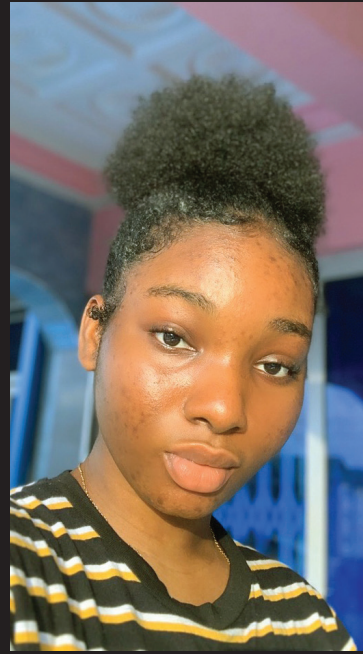
and emotionally. A mother who seem to know how to help her Children to overcome problems and thrive in spite of life. A mother, whose love is irreplaceable,

which makes losing her to death an incredibly painful experience.

While sons and daughters of all ages carry within their hearts a dull and lasting ache where they once felt love and security,

***We love you and we always will. Rest in perfect peace. Mommy!***







Tribute from her  
**MOTHER**

*Psalm 147:3.*

*He heals the broken  
hearted and binds up their  
wounds.*



*Psalm 18:28*

*“You, Lord, keep my lamp  
burning; my God turns my  
darkness into light.”*

*Fare thee well*

**G**od gave me the best daughter, the most beautiful girl in the whole world, the most loving, kind and caring child. I will forever cherish our moments together. I shared my dreams with you, I mentioned to you all my hearts desires. My heart is filled with sorrow today as we remember you. I cannot believe, I will return to Ghana and you will not be at the airport to meet me.. that we will never sit and laugh about everything and anything.

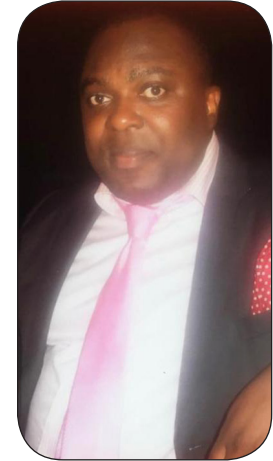
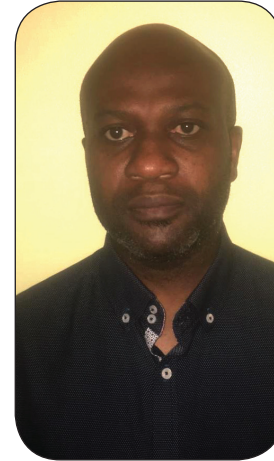
Pray for me so one day we reunite in heaven my only daughter, I will miss you everyday.

***Rest In Peace my Princess till we meet again!”***

# Tribute from her **BROTHERS**

*“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.”*

*Matthew 5:4*



**AMA , AMA, AMA. Our sweet sister!**

**A** Woman of kind heart, a people’s person, dedicated Mother of four who always tried to unite the family together. Ama even though you did not have much, you were always willing to share the little you had with us. If we could only go back for just a little while then we could sit and talk again just like we use to do.

You always meant so much to us especially being the only sister (Baby Last) and will always be. The fact that you are no longer

here will cause us great pain, but you are forever in our heart until we meet again.

What ever and who ever caused your departure, I ask God To judge accordingly. You were an asset to humanity. We will be there and do the best we can for your children God Bless you and may you rest in Perfect Peace. Amen!

***Love You Always from your brothers.***

Tribute from her

# UNCLES & AUNTIES

**T**he Lord gave and the Lord has taken back: blessed one the name of the Lord. If we take happiness from God's hands must we not take sorrow too?

What pain a moment like this brings to bear tribute to our niece. Our beloved Lilian has been called to eternal rest in the peace of the Lord, praise be to God. Over the years we watched Lilian grow into a dedicated wife, mother of four and business woman.

Why did you leave so soon? You slipped away suddenly unexpectedly and set us all into turmoil. May the Almighty God grant her rest in his bosom. You will be missed by us all.

*Dayie Lilian*

## Tribute by **COUSINS**

A few weeks ago we got one of the most dreaded phone calls. The kind of call that makes your heart bleed and the kind of call that leaves you with no words. The question we all asked was “Awura Ama, why? If this was a dream, then we were asking God to wake us up to a new world, we cried our hearts out hoping the story would change but it never changed.

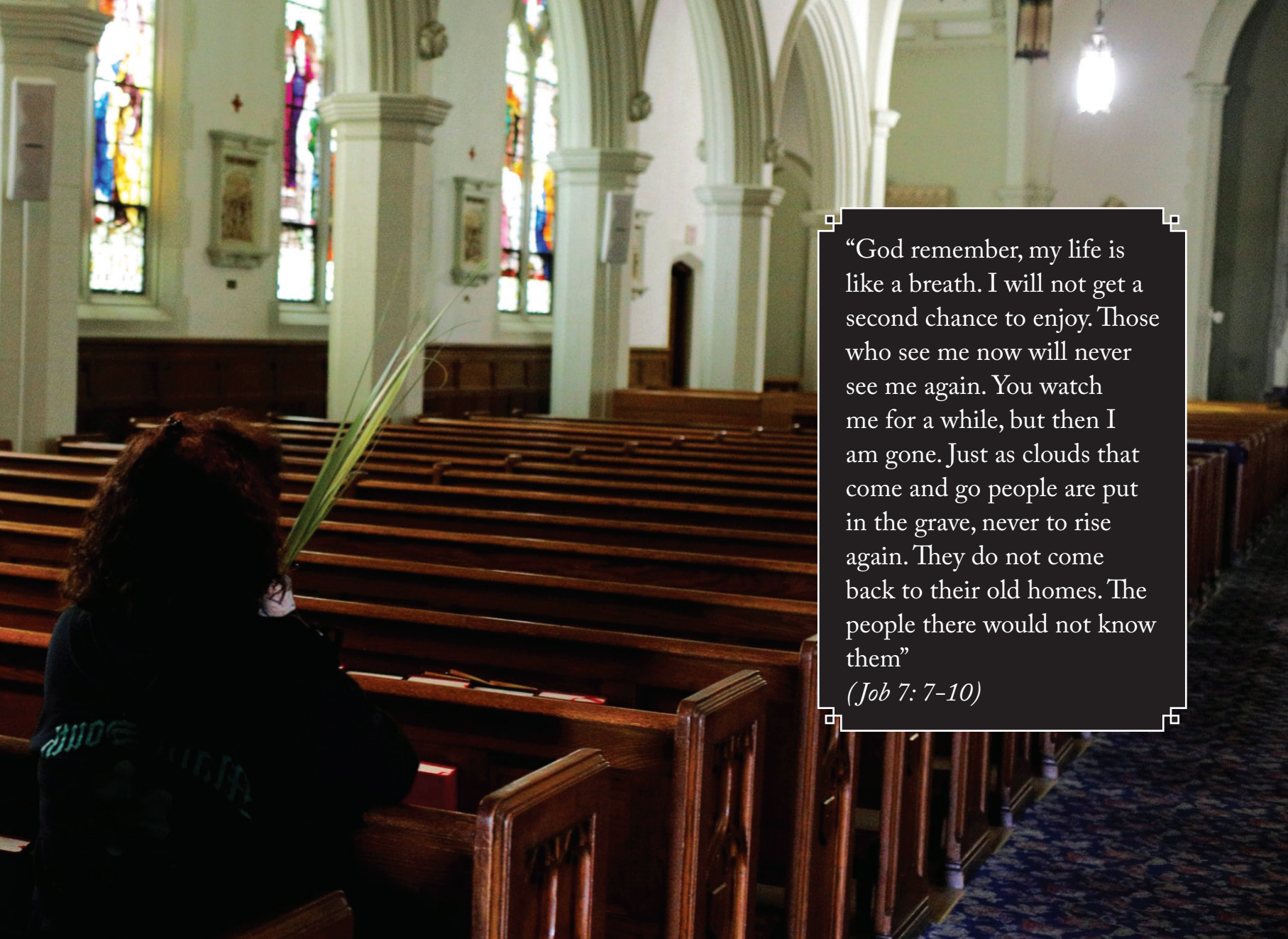
Awura Ama, Awura Ama, where are you? We never had the chance to say goodbye. We remember our growing up

years when we would all pack ourselves into our late uncle Seth’s car every morning on our way to school and we were one happy family. We were hoping we will all grow up into our golden years together. Awura Ama why do you leave us so soon?

No amount of words can describe how we feel about your unexpected exit from this world. Until we meet again, may you rest in the bosom of your maker.

***Damirifa due.***





“God remember, my life is like a breath. I will not get a second chance to enjoy. Those who see me now will never see me again. You watch me for a while, but then I am gone. Just as clouds that come and go people are put in the grave, never to rise again. They do not come back to their old homes. The people there would not know them”

*(Job 7: 7-10)*



# Tribute by **CHURCH**

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA  
ADABRAKA OFFICIAL TOWN CONGREGATION**

**T**he late Mrs. Awurama Bamfo joined the PCG Adabraka Official Town Congregation for many years. Sister Awurama attended the activities of Church with her children. She was jovial and connected with a lot of members, sharing jokes here and there. She was the people's friend.

She was born in March and decided to celebrate it in the Church with her thanks offering. Unfortunately we were ushered into lockdown due to Covid 19 pandemic. We were all at our various homes observing the safety protocols without attending the church service.

The Congregation heard the sad news of her demise on Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> June, 2020 after a short illness.

Even though we are overtaken with grief and sorrow, yet we are consoled by the fact that God who knows best has called His own to rest from her various trials and sufferings on this earth to a life of eternal bliss in the heavens.

When the breath of life is no more in our mother and the grave must claim its own, we know you are resting in the bosom of the Lord of life until we all meet again in His presence.

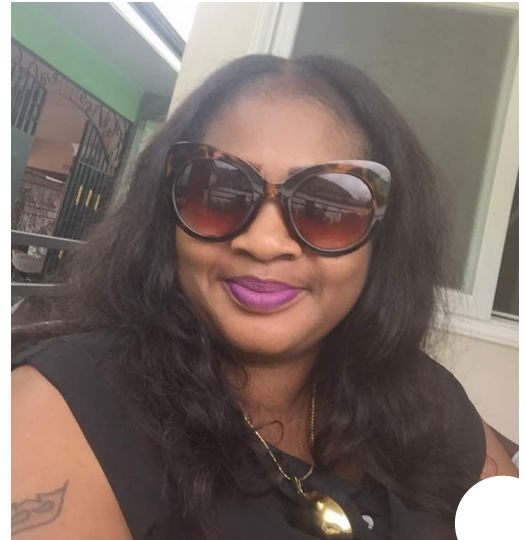
***Fare thee well Awurama Bamfo***

















# HYMN

## HYMN 464

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear,  
And drives away his fear,  
And drives away his fear,  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest,  
And to the weary rest,  
And to the weary rest,  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Jesus, our Savior, Shepherd, Friend,  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King;  
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  
Accept the praise we bring.

## HYMN 217

### ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

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

3. Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

4. I need Thy presence every passing hour:  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

807

- Nante yiye me ba,  
nne, wɔafɛ wo!  
kɔ soro w'Agya fi  
wo Gyefo nkyen!
2. Nne, yene wo di nkra;  
nne, wɔafɛ wo!  
Woaye ammekyewa,  
Nyame n'onim,.
  3. Kodi yiye me ba,  
nne wɔafɛ wo!  
Osoro ho nnepa,  
konya mu bi.

468

- Kristo mogya ne ne trenee  
ne me ntama, m'ahyehyede,  
na da a Nyame bɛfɛ me no,  
mede menya n'anim mako.
2. Enti Kristo mogya no nko  
ne me nkwagye ne m'ahotɔ,  
miwu oo, mete ase oo,  
mede me ho meto no so.
  3. Na sɛ me bone haw me a,  
memma enhye me so koraa;  
na mekae sɛ saa bone nti,  
na sɛmaa Yesu huu yaw pii,
  4. Sɛ m'akɔnnɔ bi gyigyeme,  
na wiasefo daadaa me,  
na obonsam sɔ me hwɛ a,  
meguan matoa Yesu daa.
  5. Mesɛ no sɛ ammoa me,  
ɔnhye me den oko no mu,  
amma mennyɛ nea ampe,

Adi. 7:14

- na amma menyɛ nea eye.
6. Na sɛ misu mefɛ no saa a,  
ɔnto m'ase wɔ yi mu da;  
ogyɛ me wɔ me bone nom  
de n'adepa besi ananm.
  7. M'Agyenkwa pa, miyi w'aye  
sɛ wɔwoo wo onipa bi,  
na wuhwiee wo mogya gui  
wɔ yen nnipa mma nyinaa  
[nti.
  8. Yen Gyefo ne yen Henkese,  
ma amansan nyinaa 'ra nte  
sɛ wuhu nnipa mmɔbɔ sa,  
na woma wɔn ho tɔ wɔn daa.
  9. Na ma wɔnye aso yiye  
mmetie sɛnea sɛsɛ,  
na wone yen mmenya daa nkwa  
ne ahotɔ wɔ wo mu daa!

*Nicholaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760  
J.G.C.*