



Burial & Thanksgiving Service



MRS. COMFORT
ZAGBAKI
AGBENATOE
1941 - 2023



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**MRS. COMFORT
ZAGBAKI
AGBENATOE**

1941 - 2023



TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO-ATOMIC ROAD
SATURDAY, 20TH JANUARY, 2024 AT



ORDER of Service

Part 1 Pre-Burial Service

1. OPENING PRAYER – *ELD. ISAAC ADU MENSAH*
2. CHORUS
3. FILE PAST
4. INTRODUCTION OF DIGNITARIES
5. HYMN 1 – *IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL*
6. SCRIPTURE READING - *1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18*
ENGLISH - *SIS. BARBARA ANIM*
TWI - *ELD. LLOYD ADU AMPONSAH*
7. HYMN 2 - *BEGONE, UNBELIEF*
8. PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING
9. BIOGRAPHY – *FAMILY MEMBER*
10. SONG BY YOUNG CHORALE
11. TRIBUTES
 - A. CHILDREN
 - B. SIBLINGS
 - C. CHURCH (NEW ACHIMOTA DISTRICT)
12. OFFERTORY – *SONG BY YOUNG CHORALE*
13. SERMON – *PS. JOSEPH NDANYINANSEH*
14. ALTAR CALL/PRAYER – *ELD. OBENG ASIEDU*
15. PRAYER FOR THE BEREAVED FAMILY
16. HYMN 3 – *HARK, HARK, MY SOUL*
17. VOTE OF THANKS - *MR. MICHAEL GREYTHERIOT*
18. ANNOUNCEMENT
19. CLOSING PRAYER
20. CONDUCTOR: *ELD. GODWIN ANYOMI*

Part 2 At the grave

1. PRAYER
2. HYMN 4 – *ABIDE WITH ME*
3. LOWERING OF CASKET
4. COMMITTAL
5. CLOSING PRAYER
6. BENEDICTION

Memorial and Thanksgiving Service

DATE: SUNDAY, 21ST JANUARY 2024
VENUE: THE CHURCH OF PENTECOST, ACHIMOTA MILE 7
TIME: 9:00AM

BIOGRAPHY OF The Late

MRS. COMFORT
ZAGBAKI
AGBENATOE



Mrs. Comfort Agbenatoe (nee Comfort Batsa) was born on 25th June, 1941 in Pretsi Sokwenya to the late Charles Ofoe Batsa, a peasant farmer and Mrs. Dawudey Batsa, a trader. Comfort was the second born among four children.

Comfort began her basic education at Akro Girls School in Plekumasi at the age of seven and later proceeded to Odumase Krobo Middle School. After successfully obtaining her Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC), she made an early decision to pursue a career in nursing. This did not come as a surprise to her parents and siblings because right from childhood she exhibited the traits of the profession - care, dedication, diligence, love, neatness, empathy, and compassion. Charles and his wife Dawudey supported their daughter to pursue her ambition.

In the early 1960's, Comfort started work as a Ward Assistant at the Asesewa Health Centre - a humble beginning to what would turn out to be a long and fulfilling career she very much cherished. During that period, she devoted her life to serving the local population.

Comfort met and fell in love with the late Mr. V.V. K Agbenatoe, a young, bright, and very promising Police officer then. They later got married on 23rd March, 1963. Their happy marriage of fifty-three years was blessed with three children, namely, Allen (deceased), Gifty and Matilda. Comfort also served as a mother to her stepchildren, namely, Alberta, Kenneth, and Grace. She embraced everyone as her very own and demonstrated motherly love, care, and affection towards all. Comfort was truly a woman of a very likeable personality - affable, calm, cool and collected. She was firm but fair and compassionate. She strived to make the house a home for everyone, family members and guests alike. These unique attributes earned her the title "Mother", which she later became easily identified with, not only by family members but also friends and associates of her husband and children. Her husband, however, chose to call her "Woman", to reflect the uniqueness of her character. Comfort complemented the efforts of her late husband and became a member of the Police Officers' Wife's Association (POWA). Her gentle and friendly disposition made family and friends feel welcome, anytime. Everyone who visited the Agbenatoe family home at Mile 7, New Achimota looked forward to a good meal and a very warm reception.

The determined and focused Comfort would not allow her family circumstances, including her role as a mother, to be an obstacle to achieving her life-long dream of becoming a certified professional nurse. Through encouragement and support from her husband and family, including the mentorship she received during her stint at Asesewa Health Centre, she decided to upgrade herself professionally by pursuing further studies. In 1975, she enrolled at Agogo Nursing Training School. By dint of hard work, she completed her studies successfully and graduated as an Enrolled Nurse in 1977.

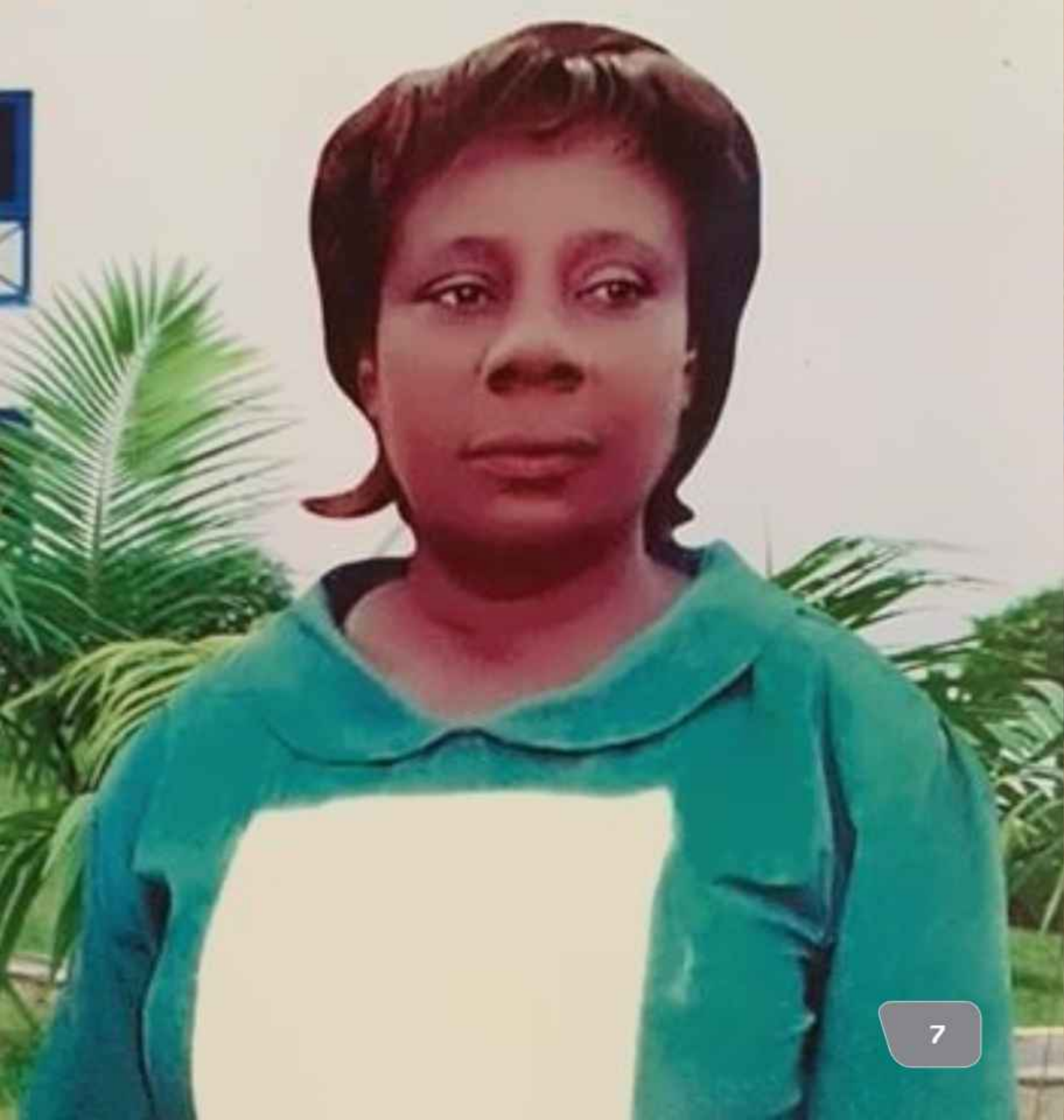
Comfort's professional working life spanned over three decades of meritorious service. As a nurse and wife of a Police officer, their jobs took them to a number of regions in Ghana, including Eastern, Ashanti, Ahafo, Volta, Oti and Greater Accra. During this period, she served at the following health institutions, namely, Agogo Training hospital, Bechem hospital, Worawora hospital, Achimota hospital and lastly, Greater Accra Regional hospital where she retired in 1994. She executed her role well as a nurse and showed love and compassion to her patients. The succession of transfers across the various regions exposed her to the rich diverse cultures of the country. It was, therefore, not surprising that she could speak the main local dialects of all the regions where she served.

Her retirement from active public service paved the way for her to devote more time to family and spiritual life. A devout christian, Comfort's love for the Lord and faith in Jesus Christ was unwavering. She made fellowship, prayer and bible study the bedrock of her life and she instilled these values in her children and family. Her faith in Jesus Christ challenged her husband, VVK to join her as a member of the Church of Pentecost (Achimota Congregation), where they both worshipped regularly. She was a member of the Women's Fellowship of the Church and was dearly loved by her local congregation.

Following her husband's retirement from the Police Service in early 2001, they both committed to playing the role of family head and offering advice and support to those who needed them. Comfort's love for VVK became evident when she offered excellent care to her sick husband until his demise in 2016. Even as a widow, her role as a pillar of support for, and a dependable mother to the family never diminished. Comfort was a true gift from God!

Over the past couple of months, Mother had not been active in both family life and church due to ill health. Sadly, on Sunday, October 29th, 2023, the Lord called her home.





Tributes

CHILDREN

STEPCHILDREN

SIBLINGS AND FAMILY

NEPHEWS AND NIECES

INLAWS

GRANDCHILDREN

CHURCH

TRIBUTE BY Children

"For none of us lives for ourselves alone, and none of us dies for ourselves alone. 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."

Romans 14: 7-8

Mummy, it's difficult to come to terms with your abrupt departure, especially coming so soon after you called and happily spoke with us on the phone on that fateful day. We thought that it was one of your regular Sunday calls to check up on us and to share updates on family matters. Little did we know that was your last call to bid us adieu. We are indeed distraught by your sudden exit. Difficult as it is, we cannot question the ways of the Lord. We are grounded in faith in the Lord, and in our belief in His living word that, in all things we should give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for us - *1 Thessalonians 5:18*

No amount of words will be able to accurately describe your value to us. You have been an excellent, dearest and wonderful mother. Through all the changing scenes of life, you stood by us. You cared for us as a mother would for her children. Your unique character - orderly, honest, neat, punctual, sacrificial, considerate, peaceful, and God-fearing has had a profound positive impact on our lives. Outside of our school environment, together with your dearest husband (VVK), you did not shirk your responsibilities in bringing us up in a proper manner. We described you as our "Home Science Teacher" who painstakingly taught us how to prepare delicious meal, maintain personal hygiene, administer first aid, mend faulty stuff and keep a clean and a good-looking home at all times. Unsurprisingly, by the time we attained the age of adulthood, you had equipped us well with vital life skills for our future. You have indeed inculcated in us the timeless virtues of hard work, discipline, politeness, patience, humility, and respect for one another.

You did not only care about our material and physical well-being. You made our spiritual growth and development your priority, and the foundation of our life. At an early age, you taught us the secrets to a successful life-prayer, absolute faith and dependence on God and seeking His guidance in all situations. You were never absent from the assembly of the faithful. Consequently, we had no excuse to absent ourselves from Fellowship. Your abiding faith in Jesus Christ has truly challenged us to continue on the path of closer walk with our Maker. Thank you for teaching us to stand firm in the Lord and leave our battles to Him; for victory belongs to God.



You were full of love, beauty, and grace. Your ever-present warmth, compassion, sense of humor and contagious smile made everyone feel welcomed and appreciated in your company. Truly, you have touched our hearts in so many ways.

Even in the most challenging of circumstances, your care, guidance and biblical counsel served as our source of strength. We are blessed to have had such a wonderful mother as you. Thank you for all your sacrifices. Thank you for everything. We thank the Lord for blessing us with the gift of your life.

We will miss you, Mummy - the regular Sunday calls, the soothing sound of your voice and all the moments we so happily shared together.

We celebrate you for a life well lived in honour of the Lord. You deserve a rest from your earthly labour. May you rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord. Till we meet again!

*Yowoo kpoo
Hede Nyuie
Dzudzor le nutifafa me*



TRIBUTE BY Stepchildren

"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot." Ecclesiastes 3:1-12

Mummy, we knew that one day there will be a time of physical separation but we were not expecting this type of surprise. It is therefore with a heavy heart that we write this tribute.

Yes, there are many mothers in the world but you are the best among them. If we have the opportunity to choose a mother in the next world, we shall choose you over and over again. Our mother was a loving, caring and courageous woman. We the children were her hope for the future, her treasure of gold and the joy of her stay on earth. Indeed, we have lost a virtuous mother, whose words were few but full of wisdom. Ours is to simply embrace the teachings you instilled in us and keep your memory in our hearts and souls alive.

Mummy, as we affectionately called her was everything to us. We will miss her motherly love, affection, advise and care. Her calm voice, laughter and well wishes to us at the beginning of each new year will also be missed. We shall forever be grateful to God for a life well lived by *Mummy*.

We wish you had lived a little longer, but God knows best and in his own wisdom saw it proper that you should take a rest from your earthly labours. We are strangers passing through this earth but surely, mother has left indelible footmark on the lives and hearts of many. We couldn't have gotten a better mother like you. Rest well in the bosom of the Lord!

TRIBUTE BY Siblings & Family

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes: There will be no more death, or mourning or cry or pain, for the old order of things has passed away". Rev 21:4

Our dear beloved Sister Comfort has left us quietly, without noticed. You spoke with some of us on Sunday 29th October 2023, and you sounded very well. The news of your passing later that day therefore came as a shock. Our hearts are therefore broken for losing you. Auntie Comfort, you have left us beautiful memories of how we lived together as one big family. You have been our dear sister, aunt, mentor, and role model. You were an exemplary matriarch whose true qualities of compassion, comportment, care and warmth have cemented family bonds and kept us together in unity. You were selfless and generous; always sensitive to the needs of members of both the nucleus and extended family. You opened up your home to many and nurtured the younger ones to become responsible members of the family.

A peacemaker and unifier, one would always count on Auntie Comfort to make it to family meetings and events at all cost. She comported herself very elegantly in a manner worthy of emulation. The family has benefitted immensely from her wise counsel.

Your staunch faith in Jesus Christ, demonstrated by such qualities as patience, humility, kindness, prayerfulness, love and compassion had impacted us positively to walk closely with the Lord. You were a rare gift of God to the family and you have left indelible footprints in our hearts that cannot be erased.

As we reflect on our great loss, we do so with heavy hearts. We, however, derive our strength and comfort from the fact that you served your Maker well on earth and the Lord now has need of you. We will cherish your memory for the rest of our lives.

May you Rest well in the bosom of the Lord.
Till we meet again.

Yaawo kpoo

TRIBUTE BY Nephews & Nieces

"Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of His saints". Psalms 116:15

Mother, we were all certain that you had recovered from your brief ailment four months ago and you were full of life even on that fateful day. Sunday, 29th October, 2023 will go down as the darkest day in our lives. You left us on the quiet without a goodbye. We are indeed in deep sorrow of your sudden departure.

You embraced us all as your children and catered for every need of ours, even to the point of self-denial. You were a true loving mother to us. You treated us all equally without discrimination. You were our teacher, advisor and mentor. You were selfless and accommodating. You did not spare the rod when we went wrong. But even in discipline, you showed affection and love.

Mother, you taught us the virtues of hard work, courage, discipline, patience and humility. You were an example of a true believer in Jesus Christ, having taught us how to pray and rely on God at all times. Above all, you have equipped us with life skills to be able to stand on our own and face the future. For these and many more, we are eternally grateful.

Mother, today we pay our last respects to you. You will be dearly missed! Much as we grieve your loss, we are consoled by the fact that you have departed to be with your Maker; a more peaceful place where there is neither pain nor sorrow. Your good memories and acts of extreme kindness will live forever.

Mother, may you rest in Perfect Peace.

Yaawo kpoa

GALLERY OF The Late

MRS. COMFORT
ZAGBAKI
AGBENATOE





TRIBUTE BY In-Laws

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day, and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for His appearing." 2 Timothy 4:7-8

We have received with shock and deep sorrow, the news of the demise of our very dear Mother-in-Law, Mrs. Comfort Agbenatoe. Our last phone conversation with Maa Cee, as she was affectionately called gave us the impression all was well with her. She sounded very happy and hearty. It was evident she was in good spirits. We are, therefore, left bereft by her sudden passing.

Maa Cee was affable, caring and a God-fearing Mother-in-Law. She was a thoughtful, discerning, loving and all-embracing mother with few words. She embodied the virtues of a steadfast woman of faith whose exemplary walk with God touched the lives and hearts of many who came into contact with her. We never heard her speak ill of people or look down on anyone. Her wise counsel, guidance, encouragement and above all, prayers during challenging times have greatly impacted us positively and will continue to guide us through our life's journey.

Maa Cee's warmth and hospitality was unmatched. We will really miss the very warm receptions she accorded us and her grandchildren during family visits. She played her role well as a Mother-in-Law and Grandmother, and took personal interest in our spiritual, material and physical well-being. Her regular Sunday afternoon phone calls will be dearly missed.

No words can adequately capture how we feel about Maa Cee's sudden departure. As we pray to the Lord to grant us fortitude to bear the loss, we are full of gratitude for the precious moments shared and the virtues she instilled in us and her grandchildren. These virtues will linger on.

Maa Cee, we find solace in 2 Timothy 4:7-8 that you have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. And now, the victor's crown awaits you.

May God grant you eternal rest in His bosom. Till we meet again.

*Yaawo kpoo
Hede Nyuie*

TRIBUTE BY Grandchildren

"And ye now therefore have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh away from you." John 16:22

Today, we are gathered to bid farewell to Grandma and to celebrate a life so brilliantly lived. Grandma, in every laugh and in every act of love, your kind spirit continues to shine brightly in our hearts.

One of the first things that come to mind when we think of you is your sweet, infectious laugh. It was a melody that echoed through our childhoods, a sound that brought comfort and joy.

Your kindness and love for us was a beacon that guided us through life journey. Whether it was a comforting word, a gentle touch, or a homemade meal, you had an uncanny ability to make everything feel better. Your generosity knew no bounds, and you taught us the true meaning of compassion and selflessness.

The phone calls to check up on us were like a lifeline connecting us to your unwavering love. No matter where we were or what we were going through, you were there, ready to listen, offer advice, or simply share in our joys and challenges.

And oh, the constant reminders to "read your bible and pray every day". Those were not just mere words. They were the secret foundations of your faith in Jesus Christ, which you so generously shared with us at the early stages of our lives. We are ever so grateful for that priceless gift.

As we say our goodbye, we carry with us the precious memories of a grandmother who was not just a family elder but a true friend and confidante. Your legacy lives on in the values you instilled in us. Though we are saddened by your passing, we live in the hope that you have gone to be with the Lord in a better place.

Thank you, Grandma, for a lifetime of love, laughter and invaluable lessons. May you rest in eternal peace in the bosom of the Lord.

*Yaawo Kpoo
Hede Nyuie*

TRIBUTE BY The Church

TO THE

MRS. COMFORT
ZAGBAKI
AGBENATOE



The Church of Pentecost, New Achimota District – English Assembly.

"For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, no height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus." Romans 8:38-39

It brings us great joy and comfort, knowing very well that the departed soul in the Lord has actually gone home to rest from all the toils and challenges in the flesh.

Madam Comfort Agbenatoe (also known as Madam Comfort) joined the church in the year 2009 with her late husband DSO, DCOP (Rtd) Mr. Victor Vavator Kwami Agbenatoe who was affectionately called V.V.K in the police service. Although she was a retired nurse, she did not let old age stop her from attending church services. Today, we pay tribute to a remarkable woman whose presence was a beacon of serenity, compassion and unwavering faith. As we fondly remember her, we celebrate the life of a mother whose legacy is etched in the hearts of all who were fortunate enough to know her.

Madam Comfort, a gracious soul, exuded the virtue of tranquility that was both comforting and inspiring. Amidst the hustle and bustle of this world, she stood as a testament of composure, facing life's challenges with grace and resilience. Her calm demeanor was a source of strength for those around her. She was a steady anchor in the storms of life even during her short sickness. Many in the church would testify that the generosity that flowed from her heart created ripples of kindness that touched many lives. Whether it was a warm smile, a comforting word or lending a helping hand, she lived as a true champion of generosity. Her giving-spirit has created a legacy that continues to blossom in the acts of kindness exercised by those she influenced. At the core of her being was a profound commitment to the Women's Ministry. She was a regular presence during meetings, more especially, the Wednesday morning prayer meetings. Her faith was not just a Sunday morning ritual but a guiding force that influenced every aspect of her life.

Through her actions and deeds, she became the visible expression of love, compassion and service, virtues which stand at the core of the Christian faith. As a soldier of the cross, she willingly (on many occasions) prepared the crusade grounds for souls to be won for Christ. Madam Comfort, New Achimota English Assembly will forever remember that you fought the good fight and finished your race.

REST IN PERFECT PEACE.

GALLERY OF The Late

MRS. COMFORT
ZAGBAKI
AGBENATOE





Hymns

Hymns 1 - *When peace like a river*

When peace like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul
It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Hymn 2 - *Begone unbelief.*

1. Begone, unbelief, my Savior is near,
And for my relief will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm

2. If dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

3. His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His Good pleasure, to help me
quite through..

Hymn 3 - *Hark hark my soul*

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. Darker than night life's
Shadows fall around us,
And like benighted men
We miss our mark:
God hides Himself,
And grace hath scarcely found us,
E'er death finds out
his victims in the dark.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night!

3. 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!

4. 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.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night!

Hymn 4 - *Abide with me*

1. 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. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death O Lord, abide with me.

The entire family
of the late

MRS. COMFORT ZAGBAKI AGBENATOE

wishes to express their heartfelt appreciation to the
many friends and loved ones who shared words of comfort
during our time of bereavement. God Bless You.