

CELEBRATING A LIFE WELL LIVED



For The Late



**Mrs Salome  
Twum-Danso**

1936 - 2024

# ORDER OF SERVICE

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## PROGRAMME FOR BURIAL SERVICE For late Mrs Salome Twum-Danso

Date: Friday, 4th October 2024

Location: Transitions Place, Haatso.

PRE BURIAL SERVICE 8:00AM

BURIAL SERVICE 9:30 AM

### BURIAL

Private burial

### OFFICIATING CLERGY

- Very Rev. DCOP Frank D. Twum-Baah (rtd)
- Rev. Helena Armah Nketiah
- Rt Rev Charles K. Konadu
- Very Rev. Prof. David Ekem-Circuit Minister  
–Jerusalem Methodist Society Kasoa  
circuit
- Bishop Curtis Amarteifio –General Overseer  
Riches of Glory Ministry, Adenta
- Prophetess Elizabeth Alkins – El Bethel  
Prayer Ministry - Taifa

**Organist:** Bro Kwaku Boakye -Frimpong

**In Attendance:** Church Choir

**Visiting Choir:** Winneba Youth Choir



# ORDER OF SERVICE

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## PART I: PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

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1. Opening Sentences/Prayers
2. Hymns MHB 50, 427,
3. Filling Past
4. Bible Reading: **Psalm 103:8-17**
5. Tributes
6. Songs/Hymns: **MHB 428,831**
7. Filling Past
8. Tributes
9. Closing of Casket
10. Prayer

## PART II: BURIAL SERVICE

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1. Sentences
2. Declaration Of Purpose
3. Hymn: **MHB 478**
4. Prayers
5. Biography
6. Hymn: **MHB 878**
7. Tributes
  - a. Children
  - b. Church
8. Hymn: **MHB 525**
9. Bible Readings
  - a. **Psalm 16**
  - b. **John 14:1-6,27**
10. Hymn: **MHB 615**
11. Sermon
12. Prayer
13. Christian Charity
14. Hymn: **MHB 896**
15. Dismissal
16. Dead March In Saul
17. Recessional Hymn

## PART III : AT THE GRAVE SIDE (Private BURIAL)

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1. Hymn: **MHB 651**
2. Prayer
3. Committal
4. Prayer
5. Hymn: **MHB 975**
6. Benediction

*(Full Hymns at the back of the Booklet)*



# Biography of



## MRS SALOME AFUA NYARKO TWUM-DANSO



The late Mrs. Salome Twum-Danso, affectionately known as Afua Nyarko, was born on Friday, September 25, 1936, in Juaso to Nana Sakyi Akomeah (Nana Bosempem II, Juasohene of the Oyoko family) and Madam Margaret Akosua Gyankomah of Abekoase.

Salome attended Juaso Government School from 1944 to 1954, where she obtained her Middle School Leaving Certificate (MSLC) in 1954. She continued her education as a school teacher and trained at St. Monica's Teacher Training College in the Ashanti Akim district, qualifying in 1958. She further advanced her teacher training by attending Aburi Training College, where she obtained her Higher Certificate in Teaching (HCT).

In 1959, Salome taught at Kukurantumi Presbyterian School. It was during this period that she met her late husband Lawrence Twum-Danso through a mutual friend at her brother Agyekum's wedding. Lawrence was studying Physics at the University of Ghana and he spent many weekends during their courtship making the drive from Accra to Kukurantumi to spend time together. They got married in 1960 and spent over 60 lovely years together.

In 1965, the selfless Salome, put her teaching career on hold and travelled to the UK with Lawrence and their then young children Harriet and Edwin, so as to give Lawrence the opportunity to pursue an M.Sc & Ph.D. in Nuclear Physics through a scholarship at Aston University, Birmingham. Whilst in the UK and with two new additions Kwaku and Kwame, Salome built lasting friendships in her new life abroad which

played a pivotal role in assisting Lawrence in pursuit of his doctorate degree which he completed in 1969.

In 1970, Salome returned to Ghana with Lawrence and their four children (Harriet, Edwin, Kwaku, and Kwame). After the birth of Michael Nana Yeboah, Salome returned to teaching and taught at La Wireless School in East Cantonments for over 20 years, where she rose to become the Assistant Head Teacher.

Salome was a disciplinarian and did her best to maintain order at home. Salome was an exceptionally resilient woman, a loving and caring mother, a loving wife, and always opened her heart and home to everyone including family, friends, and her community. In 1974, when Salome lost her older sister, she and Lawrence took on the responsibility of caring for her sister's baby, Kwasi Nyame Sakyi, who was barely 7 months old as her own child.

Salome always remained in good health and spirits and always enjoyed singing. She touched many lives and always made sure everyone around her felt welcomed and belonged. Everyone who knew Salome will remember her laughter, smile, positive outlook on life, and her willingness and desire to have a go-getter attitude.

On February 24, 2021, Salome lost her best friend and husband, Lawrence. The strain of her loss took a toll on Salome as Lawrence had a way of always reassuring her whenever life presented its many challenges. He would glance at her calmly and say, "It will be okay," and they both got through it as a team. Salome cared

# Biography of



## MRS SALOME AFUA NYARKO TWUM-DANSO (CONT'D)

for Lawrence "In sickness and in health," as he was her joy, her soul mate, and her rock. She never fussed and made caring for him during his time of ill health painless, which also brought them closer.

Sadly, after a short illness, she became increasingly frail; although she remained resilient; on the morning of Thursday July 18 2024, she passed away peacefully. Salome was blessed with 6 children (Harriet, Edwin, Kwaku, Kwame, Nana Yeboah and Kwasi Nyame), 10 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

May the Almighty Father grant Salome eternal peace

and perfect rest. We, the family, are grateful for having her in our lives, for the sacrifices she made, the joy she gave us, and above all, the love and generosity she always showed.

As her late husband Lawrence always said, **"Everything that happens in this world happens at the time God chooses. He sets the time for birth and the time for death" (Ecclesiastes 3:1-2).**

**REST IN PERFECT PEACE**



# TRIBUTE FROM YOUR DAUGHTER AND SONS



## To Mummy

From: Harriet, Edwin, Kwaku, Kwame, Nana Yeboah and Kwasi Nyame

### *Who is a mum?*

*A mum is more than giving birth to a child -*

*It's loving and knowing a soul before one even sees it.*

*It's carrying and caring for a life completely dependent on mum for survival.*

*It's giving air to the lungs that grew within a mum, and sight to the eyes that will never see you as anything but mummy.*

*It's sleepless nights, nursing scratches and scrapes, being stern and protective.*

*It's teaching you to talk, to walk, and to eventually run.*

*It's learning to hand you as a child to a stranger to let them teach what mum sometimes cannot.*

*It's building your self-esteem and supporting your dreams.*

*It's letting you go, letting you fail, and teaching you how to get back up.*

*It's enjoying your success with you.*

*It's letting you know how proud they are of you.*

*It's enjoying your smile with you.*

*It's letting you know it's okay.*

**Jessica James, edited**

So, there are five of us and your adopted son and we all have a different story about Mummy. The one thing we know is, the love Mummy had for each of us was unconditional.

On the morning of Thursday, 18 July 2024, the news of your sudden death came, and the pain and hurt is something one cannot explain.

Today, we are remembering our mum and the great memories we shared with her. To some, she was Salome, Auntie Safo, Afua Nyarko, SS, but to us, we called you MUMMY. A soul full of energy, wit, a multi-

tasking guru, smart, entrepreneurial, and above all, a mother; we will miss you.

Growing up was exceptionally beautiful at home with Mum running the show. She was the boss, and dad enjoyed sitting back for mum to thrive and dictate the order at home. She was a disciplinarian who didn't hesitate to correct us when she felt unhappy with our behaviour, which is very much needed when you have five boys at home.

Mum was loving and supportive, and always encouraged us to put our best foot forward.

Mum made our home not only a home for our families and us but also a home to our friends, extended family, and the community at large. We are all better today because of the bonds we have built with family and friends, all because of Mummy.

Mummy was hardworking, resilient, industrious, and creative. She actively demonstrated this during the tough economic times in Ghana in the '80s and 90s when you ran your business SALSAK (selling cooking pots and pans) in conjunction with her video club SALAW.

Dad was your life! He had a way to keep you calm when you were upset or worried. He would only have to glance at you to reassure you. You cared for dad throughout his battle with Parkinson's, which lasted for almost 30 years, and we know losing dad in 2021, took its toll on you. Thank you for caring for dad.



## TRIBUTE FROM YOUR DAUGHTER AND SONS



**From: Harriet, Edwin, Kwaku, Kwame, Nana Yeboah and Kwasi Nyame (Cont'd)**

Mummy was a selfless giver, expecting nothing in return, but always having the unquestionable faith that God would provide for her and all our needs. She would share without a second thought, often going without, to ensure that family, friends, or a relative who had a greater need than she did, was taken care of.

There are simply not enough words to describe the void that our mother's passing away has left in our lives. But we continue to give thanks to the Lord Almighty for the beautiful memories.

*The world changes from year to year, our lives from day to day, but the love and memory of Mummy, shall never pass away – Author Unknown.*

Sleep well, Mummy and say hello to dad, until we meet again.

We love you.



# TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GRAND CHILDREN & GREAT GRANDSONS



## *Tribute From Abe*

While your passing has brought us great sadness, we are comforted that you are finally peacefully at rest with your maker.

Throughout the years, your encouragement was a constant in my life. I came to depend on it and your wise sayings still echo in my ears whenever I need uplifting. Along with the inspiration you gave was also your expectation of diligence and hard work. For you, it was far more honourable to put in the work to do things the right way than dwell on achieving exceptional outcomes.

In the last few months we took every opportunity to check on you, visit with your energetic great grandsons and sit for a quick chat. I will always cherish these times.

I will especially remember with fondness your warmth, good cheer and easy smile, always welcoming to whomever walked through your doors. Such was your kindness that your care packages randomly surprised many of us all over Accra! The very definition of love. We will surely try to impart these qualities to future generations.

Even though we're sorrowful, we are encouraged to celebrate your life on earth and will rejoice in the hope of reuniting in eternity. Until then, rest well grandma. Until we meet again.



## *Tribute From Olive and Annmarie*

To our cheerful Grandma, we will miss you dearly. The love you shared with us and everyone around you will forever be remembered. We know you'll be watching over us, smiling, singing, and dancing just as you always did. Grandma, you were truly one of a kind. God blessed you with so much joy and love in your heart, and you taught us how to embody that same light.

When we think of you, we remember the happiness you brought to our lives. Your big smile and warm embrace are memories we will cherish forever. We wish we could see you one last time and hear you sing "Oh Maame and Mama" again. What we are going to miss most about you is the joy you would bring to everyone around you and your positive outlook on life.

Simply sitting next to you and listening to you talk and laugh made us feel ten times happier. You showed your love for us in so many ways especially through the big amazing meals you prepared and the warm hugs you gave. You are forever close to our hearts, and we take comfort in knowing you will be watching over us all.





# TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GRAND CHILDREN & GREAT GRANDSONS



## *Tribute from Nana Yaw and Aimee*

In a world that is ever changing, some people remain a beacon of stability, wisdom, and love. Grandma Salome was such a person. This is our tribute to the remarkable woman she was, the legacy she left behind, and the countless ways she touched the lives of those who knew her.

As a grandmother, she was the heart of our family and the Haatso house. Her home was a place of warmth and vibrant energy, where love was felt in every corner. Music, dance, and nature were at the core of who Grandma was. She had a deep love for singing, and her voice would often fill the house with melodies that seemed to brighten even the darkest days. She sang with a joy that was contagious, making everyone around her smile. Dancing was her way of celebrating life, and she never missed an opportunity to move to the rhythm of a good song. Whether it was a family gathering or just a quiet afternoon, Grandma always found a reason to dance.

One of the most defining aspects of Grandma's life was her kindness. She had an innate ability to make others feel seen and heard. It didn't matter who you were or where you came from; she welcomed everyone with open arms and a warm heart. But it wasn't just her kindness that left an impression on us—it was her wisdom. "Keep good health, and make good friends," she'd say, always encouraging us to eat well and stay active. Just as importantly, she emphasized the value of surrounding ourselves with true friends. "Good friends are like family," she would remind us, a lesson that has stayed with us throughout our lives.

Another defining aspect we will always remember is Grandma's love for the garden. We used to say she had green fingers that could coax life out of the most stubborn soil. Even when she became less mobile, the maintenance of the houseplants was always non-negotiable. She would insist on watering them herself, ensuring they thrived under her care. Her love for the garden taught us the value of hard work, patience, and the beauty of growth.

But not all of her lessons were serious—some came with a side of humour. A lesson we learnt early on was never to turn up just after a meal. "We're full" was not something Grandma accepted very easily! She was a generous host, and we quickly realised that visiting on a full stomach meant you'd still be facing another meal soon enough. She loved to put on a feast, and her hospitality was as boundless as her love. The food seemed to multiply no matter how much you ate!

Grandma passed away on July 18th, leaving behind a legacy that will endure for generations. Though she is no longer with us, her spirit lives on in the stories we tell, the traditions we uphold, and the love we share.

This tribute is just a small reflection of the incredible life she led. We are forever grateful for the time we had together and for the countless ways she enriched our lives. She may be gone, but she will never be forgotten.



# TRIBUTE FROM YOUR GRAND CHILDREN & GREAT GRANDSONS



## *Tribute from Larry, Nana Kwame and Kwadwo*

Grandma was one special lady. She was our rock, our pride and joy. The love we have for Grandma is very unique and will forever leave a lasting memory on our minds.

Grandma played a big part in our childhood. Being the selfless person she was, Grandma took good care of us from our early age when our dad and mum moved to United States. She provided us with all our needs and brought us constant joy by making her presence felt all the time. She always filled her home with something to bite whenever we felt hungry.

Grandma taught us a lot about love and the meaning of family. She was not just "Our Grandmother," but our guardian, our friend and our great source of inspiration. We still cannot believe our lovely Grandma was has been taken away from us.

We will miss you Grandma but your spirit, love and strength lives on in each of us and the lives that you touched.

Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and everything that you have done for us. We love you and miss you so much.

May the Almighty protect you and keep you in a peaceful resting place.

Amen..



## *Tribute from your Great Grandsons*

We miss you great grandma. Bye  
*Love Calden and Adrian*



# TRIBUTE FROM SAKYI FAMILY TO A DEAR SISTER



*To our dearest sister, Mrs. Salome Twum-Danso (Salome Nyarko Sakyi)*

Grandma was one special lady. She was our rock, our pride and joy. The love we have for Grandma is very unique and will forever leave a lasting memory on our minds.

Grandma played a big part in our childhood. Being the selfless person she was, Grandma took good care of us from our early age when our dad and mum moved to United States. She provided us with all our needs and brought us constant joy by making her presence felt all the time. She always filled her home with something to bite whenever we felt hungry.

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but our guardian, our friend and our great source of inspiration. We still cannot believe our lovely Grandma was has been taken away from us.

We will miss you Grandma but your spirit, love and strength lives on in each of us and the lives that you touched.

Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and everything that you have done for us. We love you and miss you so much.

May the Almighty protect you and keep you in a peaceful resting place.

Amen..



## TRIBUTE FROM YOUR IN-LAWS



### *Tribute from Twum-Danso Family by Kwasi Gyan Twum-Danso*

Today we gather here with heavy hearts and tearful eyes to bid farewell to a truly kind hearted and loving Mrs. Salome Twum-Danso. In the words of Sir Winston Churchill "We make a living by what we get, but we make a life by what we give". This guide exemplifies Mrs. Salome Twum-Danso's generous spirit and humble attributes regarding life. Her warm smile, ladylike words of wisdom have served as a constant source of inspiration/encouragement.



Whether it was offering advice in times of need or simply being a compassionate listener, she had an innate ability to uplift spirits and bring people together.

Auntie Salo, a name popularly known to many of us, was very neat in everything she did. She made sure that her home and surroundings were always kept tidy. It made our visits to their house very comfortable and enjoyable as I also appreciate neat environments.

In the early 1990's when my wife, Grace and I were working in Sekondi/Takoradi, my younger brother, the late Professor Kingsley Twum-Danso (Yaw Ntlamoah) and his wife were also in faraway Saudi Arabia, Auntie Salo in her generosity made sure our daughters Millicent and Abena Dansoa who were students at the university of Ghana were served with delicious meals every weekend.

Auntie Salo, we greatly appreciate your kind generosity- we say Ayikoo.

Today, we bid farewell to not only a loving wife and mother but also a remarkable soul whose spirit will forever live in our hearts. If there would be another opportunity, we would still choose you as wife and mother, however we find comfort in knowing that, you have found peace and watching over us in spirit.

Auntie Salo, you lived a life we are all proud of. Till we meet again Rest In Eternal Perfect Peace. AMEN.

### *Tribute from Dr Kwasi Kwarko jnr*

Mummy Salo was very observant and was kind to a fault. She also loved solving problems.

She knew my favourite meals without me telling her, just by observation. She would know when someone was unwell by observing them and would arrange for Akosua or I to "see them" quickly, ... problem solved!

One of her sayings was "problems shall be solved as they arise".

I found that a very positive attitude to have.

She would have as many relatives and acquaintances living with her at Haatso as the house could hold, her interpretation



## TRIBUTE FROM YOUR IN-LAWS



### *Tribute from Dr Kwasi Kwarko jnr (Cont'd)*

of the word household. She became the focal person for many family members who wanted to travel abroad; she would help them succeed at their goal. Her home in Haatso became recognized for that success, so more people came.

So many others were helped to complete their education, or get jobs in Ghana by passing through her household. She even employed more people in her house than she needed to, just because she wanted to help people and felt the pain and suffering of others more than the average person.

She would produce a meal for her children and relatives who visited, to eat at her home or take away in a basket stuffed full of food. She often would send her food baskets to her children, in-laws, grandchildren and others through the indefatigable Kwabena who has driven many kilometers on these errands. She never ran out of pans and baskets for this.

She was intelligent and entrepreneurial and came up with many business ideas in her lifetime including the popular SALAW Video Club on the Haatso-Atomic road, which became a taxi and bus stop. She would be interested in business ideas that others had too. The two of us hit it off bouncing business ideas off each other.

I thank mummy for bringing up 5 great children of her own and one adopted son, Kwasi Nyame. My life has been changed for the better through them.

I was most impressed with her love and loyalty in looking after her sick husband for well over 20 years. She ensured he got the best of care, food, and jovial companionship, which definitely helped prolong his life and gave him a good quality of life.

When he passed on in 2021 she missed him so much, and this year she kept telling everyone who would listen that she was tired and wanted to go and join him. The Lord listened to her prayer and two months to her 88th birthday He called her to Him just as He called her husband to Him two months before his 88th birthday.

*The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; may the name of the Lord be praised.\* (Job 1:21b).*

### *Tribute from Michelle Rose Twum-Danso*

Words cannot express my sadness. It has been 25 years since I first knew you and what an incredible journey it has been, from your infectious smile, words of wisdom, genuine affection for me and your granddaughters.

Kwaku always spoke so fondly of you that I could not wait to meet you and above all my grandma, Mama Rose was ecstatic about my relationship with Kwaku. She could not stop talking about what an amazing woman you were and how your households connected in Juaso. The minute you met me you embraced me and the warmth



## TRIBUTE FROM YOUR IN-LAWS



### ***Tribute from Michelle Rose Twum-Danso (Cont'd)***

I felt has remained with me ever since. I wish I could have spent more time with you, but we were miles apart. I cherish the times we had.

Thank you for the words of wisdom. You were always proud of the work Kwaku and I had done with the girls, Annmarie (Maame Nyarko) and Olive.

My life has been enhanced by having you in my life, you have taught me how to wholeheartedly love others. I could talk to you just about anything and you were there to encourage.

I don't have the words to describe the level of hospitality you displayed during every visit. No matter how much I tried to not announce my visit you always had so much food already prepared and if not, rest assured you would send the driver home with delicious meals. You are one of the best cooks I have had the privilege of knowing.

Mommy, thank you for being such an important part of my life. I love you more than anything. What a blessing to have had you in my life.

May your strong and gentle soul Rest in Perfect Peace.

### ***Tribute from Adwoa Twum-Danso***

*To my dearest Ma Salo, my beloved mother-in-law*  
Dear Mummy,

From the moment I joined the Twum-Danso family, your warmth and kindness surpassed anything I could have imagined. I felt an immediate and profound connection with you, far beyond what I had hoped for in a mother-in-law.

Our shared moments, especially singing the hymn "Blessed Assurance" to start our phone calls, are treasured memories. You, always in perfect harmony, and me, often off-key, was a beautiful ritual that I cherished. Your gentle reminders to balance my work and care for Nana Yaw and Awo Nyarko showed your thoughtful concern and love.

When we visited you in Haatso, your "small chops" were always a grand feast, enough to feed a thousand, with your renowned fried yams being the highlight. After a satisfying meal, I loved hearing your incredible life stories. You had a rare talent for making everyone feel cherished, and your infectious laughter was a true joy.

Your wisdom and guidance have been a beacon for me. I deeply admire how you faced challenges with such grace and strength, always finding the silver lining. Your selflessness and dedication inspire me every day.

I promise to continue taking excellent care of Kwame, your beloved son, who is the love of my life. We'll keep up our tradition of calling you every Saturday after Kwame's exercise class, so please be ready to answer your heavenly phone.

Though I miss you dearly, I find solace in knowing you are resting in the Lord's embrace. Rest peacefully, Ma Salo, until we meet again.

With all my love



# TRIBUTE FROM YOUR IN-LAWS



## *Tribute from Kufuor & Osae-Kwapong family*

You called us Sister; my sister and we fondly called you Auntie Salo!!!

Growing up, you were a frequent visitor in our homes; from Star Hotel to Kanda. We knew we were related. You called our mother, Aunty Rose Osae-Kwapong, "me siwaa" (my aunt) and she affectionately called you Nyarko.

As fate would have it, Michelle (Nana), Aunty Rose's first granddaughter met Kwaku in London and to the joy of the Kufuor, Twum-Danso, Osae-Kwapong families tied the knot in London, July 2000. Your reaction was captured in your remark "fufu atoo nkwam mu". Aunty Rose was always so proud to explain how the two Juaso families were connected. Their marriage deepened the bond between us. We were never in-laws.... but rather younger sisters.

Today we remember you with sadness and gratitude for our time with you. We will never forget your smile, your infectious laughter and jokes. We seized any opportunity to visit you in Haatso, knowing we would go away with some avocado pears. Even if there were no fruits at the time of our visit, you would religiously send a driver with some as soon as the tree bore fruits. Your worry was whether some would reach Takoradi. During our conversations we covered a lot of topics, Takoradi, the school, Kanda, Cantonments, and all the children and grandchildren. You had encouraging words for us to persevere with the business.

We remember and still chuckle over your comments when we delivered a dish to add to your Christmas lunch, "What is this, lasagna? Ok, I will keep it in the fridge and take my time to eat it... Oh sister, I have been looking forward to this..."



Last time you brought Shepherd's pie, ei, my sister! This year, it was rather late and you remarked "nka wo yaa kye" (you were rather late)!!!!. You were always appreciative of little things.

You dear husband, whom we called "Dada Twum-Danso" was also very much a part of the relationship. He was a constant presence in all our activities.

You had not been well but we never imagined it would take you away from us, indeed not so soon. Your death has separated us physically but will not diminish the impact you had on our lives. Ben joins us as we wish you farewell, may the angels take you firmly home and give you a safe resting place. Tell your aunt, our mother and Dada Twum-Danso that we miss them, that we are well and are maintaining the bond you nurtured. Your legacy will live forever.

Aunty Salo, Rest in Perfect Peace

## *Tribute from Nantwi Family*

A mighty tree has fallen. It was with a heavy heart when we learnt of your passing into glory on 18 July 2024. Our pain is tempered by the realization that you are no longer subject to the pains, miseries, and difficulties of this world. For that, we are grateful.

You have been an ever-guiding light even during the early days of our childhood. With Osei running in and out of your house in East Cantonments in the late 70s and '80s, your love is ever manifest in the care you gave to us all. This is obvious to anyone who sees us together. When Adwoa joined the Twum-Danso family, our bond was strengthened even more. Whenever Kwasi took a trip to Ghana from Australia, your house in Haatso has always been a port of call, and your delicious food had been a takeaway blessing!

You are sorely missed, Ma Salo. We know that heaven has gained an angel and you will be dancing with Uncle

Lawrence, Papa Nantwi and Auntie Bunmi now. May you remain in the gentle bosom of the Lord until we meet again.

Amen.



## TRIBUTE FROM NIECES AND NEPHEWS



***From Children of Samuel Amofa Sakyi  
Benjamin Akomeah, Lawrence, William Ofofu, Ernest Ankomah, Gilbert Konadu,  
Salome Nyarko***

Putting these words together has been the saddest and most painful experience in our lives. Words can't describe our agony saying farewell to you. In many ways, you touched our lives with your beautiful spirit of kindness, love, and unwavering support through our childhood and beyond. Countless times, you encouraged us to chase our dreams and celebrated our successes with pride as if they were your own.

Each visit to you in Cantonments and Haatso felt like coming home. The sweet memories and jokes we shared are treasures we will keep in our hearts forever. Auntie Salo, thank you so much for everything. You were and will always be our guiding star and forever angel. We will always choose you as our auntie when given another chance. Till we meet again, rest well in the bosom of God.

***From Children of Edward Twum-Danso  
Juliet, Doris, Harry, William, Kingsley, Lydia, Monica, Evelyn and Kofi Twum-Danso.***

Auntie Salo was the matriarch of the family and we will dearly miss her. Auntie Salo was welcoming to everyone and made Cantonments and Haatso home for all of us.

Her welcome knew no bounds to brothers, sisters,

uncles, aunts, sons, daughters, nephews and nieces. We are all grateful and thankful for her generosity and kindness. We wish Auntie Salo an everlasting rest in peace in our Lord's arms.

***From Children of Kwasi Gyan Twum-Danso  
Freddie, Millie, Vivian and Eugene***

*'I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness'... (2 Timothy 7-8).*

Auntie Salo as we affectionately called you was very kind, generous, a virtuous woman and a mother to all. Auntie was so very caring that she opened her home to all members of the family and friends. She made sure that her home was always tidy with clean environment and plenty of food that we felt comfortable and happy anytime we visited.

Millicent and Vivian both had their traditional marriages

at her home in Haatso as well as wedding receptions and she assisted in the cutting of our wedding cakes. She showered us with gifts on Christmas and other occasions. The last time we visited we had a very good chat with all hearty smiles, little did we know that she would be leaving us soon...

Thank you Auntie Salo, Mummy rest well in the bosom of the almighty God till we meet again in the resurrection morning.

**FARE THEE WELL**



## TRIBUTE FROM NIECES AND NEPHEWS



### *From Children of Kingsley (Yaw Ntiamoah) Twum-Danso Dansoa, Twumwaa, Nana Yeboaa and Afua Oppong*

It seems surreal that our dearest Auntie Salo is no longer with us. For our entire lives, you were a pillar of strength, a force of nature, a source of comfort, and a fountain of generosity. You inspired us with your courage and strong determination. You helped us to stand firm and to do the right thing, even when it was difficult.

When our dear departed sister, Akosua's children were babies and needed childcare while she was at work, you opened your home readily to her and Jonathan. When Dansoa was in medical school she knew she could always find refuge and relaxation with you and Uncle Lawrence in Cantonments. You and Uncle Lawrence were gracious hosts for engagement ceremonies for so many nieces, including Akosua, Dansoa and Twumwaa while our parents were out of the country. You and Nana Yeboaa shared a birthday, which created a special bond between the two of you demonstrated by quick phone-calls year-round and "surprise" gift exchanges and cakes on your birthday. Whenever Afua came to Ghana she always knew she could always swing by Haatso for a quick rest from Accra traffic and of course, some refreshment and entertaining conversation.

For the longest time, a constant image on our visits to

Auntie Salo and Uncle Lawrence was of Auntie Salo with a kitchen towel draped on her shoulder walking up and down the length of the house and fussing over us to make sure we had everything that we could possibly need. We knew we were always welcome in your home and that there would be a table of wonderful delicacies awaiting us whenever we visited – jollof, fufu (especially cocoyam), omotuo, with a selection of soups and assorted meats and fish. We will miss you so much, Auntie Salo!

We cannot find enough words to describe the love and gratitude that we feel towards you, Auntie Salo, so we will simply say thank you for being you.

We know the last few years since Uncle Lawrence passed away have been very difficult for you and so we bid you farewell and eternal rest in peace.

You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Now there is in store for you a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge will award to you (2 Timothy 4:7-8 paraphrased).

Da yie Auntie Salo! Damirifa due!

### *From Children of Yaw Kumah Twum-Danso*

*Shiela, Kwabena Danso, Twumwaa, Nana Yeboaa, Sema Panyin, Sema Kakra, Asaa & Yaa Ntiamoah*

*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.  
(Psalm 116:15)*

Today, we want to take a moment to honour a truly remarkable woman- our dear Auntie Salo. Auntie has always been a source of light, kindness and unwavering love in all our lives.

From as long as we remember, our auntie has been there, not only as an auntie, but a confidant and a mentor always using her short wise sayings to lift our hearts up when ever we met you. Auntie Salo's kindness knew no bounds. Whether it was offering a shoulder to cry on during tough times (when we lost our dad) or celebrating achievements with genuine joy, she has always made us feel special and loved.

Auntie had a big heart, always ready to embrace anyone who needs a bit of warmth. She always made everyone

around her feel valued, never hesitating to lend a helping hand, share a kind word or simply be present when it matters most. She had the ability to spread love effortlessly with her warm smile- that is who our auntie was- kindness personified. Your kindness and motherly love have left an indelible mark in our lives. We learned from you the importance of love, generosity and being there for others and for that we say we are eternally grateful.

So, here's to you Auntie- a beautiful soul who has touched so many lives with her kindness. On behalf of Yaw Kumah's children, I want to say thank you auntie for all that you did for every single one of us. We loved you but God loves you more.

Good night auntie! Sleep well in the bosom of our Lord.

# TRIBUTE FROM BUADU FAMILY

*Mama, Kofi, Kwabena and Nana Konadu*

## To A Great Soul!

*"And when a great soul dies, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same whisper to us."*

*"They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed."*

**Maya Angelou 29th October 2022**

Auntie Salo was one of the great souls described in this poem. Our memories of her span across a period of over four decades with our most memorable moments occurring in the 70's and 80's.

Auntie Salo almost always appeared with her checkered kitchen towel slung across her shoulder. A memorable piece because not only was it used as a towel but also to spank naughty children, to cool her down, and to swat imaginary flies.

As we were only five houses down from the Twum Danso's, our mother and Auntie would see each other often and on these occasions the most peculiar but humorous thing would happen. They would be outside together and when one wanted to go home the other would walk with them and they would continue chatting. Then when it was time for the other to go they would both walk back to the house! On and on it went until they were tired.

Not only was she an excellent disciplinarian but she was also a fine chef. Because we ate fufu everyday in our house, we intentionally observed her menu and noted that every Wednesday was koliko with pepper and fish. So sure enough, we showed up at her house without fail on a weekly basis.

Aside from the koliko, Auntie Salo's Rockbuns were to die for; we always looked forward to enjoying her old school styled Rockies with the occasional addition of some 6 to 7 raisin bi.

As adults she was always involved in our lives as well as that of our children's. She often asked about our cousins, Aunties, Uncles, etc., and cared about them deeply. Auntie was fair and not in the least bit

pretentious. Every aspect mattered to her from school, to travel, and especially to our welfare. Anytime we told her of a pressing issue she would listen keenly and empathize with us. She would often give you a follow up call to keep tabs on the situation and would even go as far as to request to be driven over to check on you.

Much like a kente cloth her relationship with our parents was rich and beautifully intertwined as she had a similar personality to our father. You would often hear them laughing at a joke with the same loud ringing echo.

We will miss how she flowed us fans; she would say "Naana, Naana" to me and to Kwabena it was "Kwa-na." She was well beloved and even our children referred to her joyfully as Grandma Auntie Salo. Sometimes we think to ourselves what a beautiful friendship we formed over the years; what a dynamic mother to all, and a grandmother to countless children and her in-laws.

Auntie Salo, we will miss you well well. We have enjoyed your love. You are in our hearts and in our prayers, your memory is intact in our minds and our hearts.

Yes you existed. You existed and because of that we can be. We can be better, for you existed.

Aunty Dua ne Yaree  
Aunty Nante yie



## TRIBUTE FROM THE MOUNT SINAI METHODIST SOCIETY, ATOMIC

*"He will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, ..."*

**Revelation 21:4**

Mrs. Salome Twum-Danso, together with her husband, Dr. Lawrence Twum-Danso of blessed memory, were initially regular worshippers in the formative years (early 1970's) of the Kwabenya "B" Methodist Society, now the Mount Sinai Methodist Society, Atomic Campus. When her husband was employed at the Ghana Standards Board, they started worshipping at the Ghana Police Church, Accra, until the time her husband went on retirement. They then resumed worshipping at the Mount Sinai Methodist Society, Atomic.

Mama Salome attended Sunday Church services regularly, and joyfully took part in discussions at the Bible Class. She was an inspiration to all of us. As she advanced further in age, mobility problems prevented her from coming to church on Sundays, but she received Holy Communion regularly at home.

Mama Salome was of a quiet, gentle spirit – a woman of few words. Class members found her always pleasant to be with, kind-hearted, loving, compassionate and peaceful.

We sing together MHB 831, as our hymn of inspiration

*1. GIVE me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.*

*2. Once they were mourners here below,  
And poured out cries and tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.*

*3. I ask them whence their victory came;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.*

*4. They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And, following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.*

*5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.*

We thank God that our mother is now in a better place, where there is no pain. So, Mama Salome, rest in peace in the bosom of your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, until we meet again. FARE THEE WELL!!!

# HYMNS



## PART I : PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

### Opening Hymn

#### MHB 50. THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD,

1 The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want:  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by:

2 My Soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own names sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill,  
for thou art with me and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished  
In the presence of my foes  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overfloweth.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

#### MHB 427. THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1 Through all the changing scenes of life,  
in trouble and in joy,  
the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast  
Till all who are distressed  
From my example comfort take  
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 Oh, magnify the Lord with me;  
with me exalt his name;  
when in distress to him I called,  
he to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just,  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succor trust.

5 Oh, make but trial of His love!  
Experience will decide:  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

6. Fear him, ye saints; and you will then  
have nothing else to fear;  
make you his service your delight,  
your wants shall be his care.

#### MHB 428. I'LL PRAISE MY MAKER WHILE I'VE BREATH

1 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy are they whose hopes rely  
on Israel's God, He made the sky  
and earth and seas with all their train;  
His truth forever stands secure;  
He saves the oppressed and feeds the poor,  
And none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord Pours eye-sight on the blind,  
The Lord supports the fainting mind,  
He sends the laboring conscious peace  
He helps the stranger in distress  
The widow, and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

#### MHB 831 : GIVE ME THE WINGS OF FAITH

1 Give me the wings of faith to rise  
within the veil, and see  
the saints above, how great their joys  
how bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below  
And poured out cries and fears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,  
his zeal inspired their breast;  
and following their incarnate God,  
possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
for his own pattern given;  
while the long cloud of witnesses  
show the same path to heaven.

## PART II: BURIAL SERVICE

#### MHB 478 - JESUS, my Savior, Brother, Friend,

1: JESUS, my Savior, Brother, Friend,  
On Whom I cast my every care,  
On Whom for all things I depend,  
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2: If I have tasted of Thy grace,  
The grace that sure salvation brings,  
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,  
And hovering hides me in His wings.

3: Still let Him with my weakness stay,  
Nor for a moment's space depart,  
Evil and danger turn away,  
And keep till He renews my heart.

4: When to the right or left I stray,  
His voice behind me may I hear,  
"Return, and walk in Christ Thy way,  
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

5: His sacred unction from above  
Be still my Comforter and Guide;  
Till all the hardness He remove,  
And in my loving heart reside.

6: Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,  
From nature's every path retreat,  
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,  
And set upon the rock my feet.

7: Uphold me, Savior, or I fall,  
O reach me out Thy gracious hand  
Only on Thee for help I call,  
Only by faith in Thee I stand.

#### MHB 878 - O GOD, our help in ages past

1: O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home;

2: Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

3: Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4: A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5: The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their cares and fears,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
Till in their turn they perish here.

# HYMNS



And lost in following years  
6: Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away,  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

7: O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## MHB 525 - THROUGH the love of God our Saviour

1: THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,  
All will be well;  
Free and changeless is His favour,  
All, all is well.  
Precious is the blood that healed us;  
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;  
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us,  
All must be well.

2: Though we pass through tribulation,  
All will be well;  
Christ hath purchased full salvation;  
All, all is well.  
Happy, still in God confiding;  
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;  
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,  
All must be well.

3: We expect a bright to-morrow,  
All will be well,  
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,  
All, all is well.  
On our Father's love relying,  
Jesus every need supplying,  
Then in living or in dying,  
All must be well.

## MHB 615 - GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah

1: GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven!  
Feed me now and evermore.

2: Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong deliverer!  
Be Thou still my help and shield.

3: When I TREAD the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of Praise,  
I will ever give to Thee.

## MHB 896 - NOW praise we great and famous men

1: NOW praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers named in story,  
And praise the Lord who now as then,  
Reveals in man His glory.

2: Praise we the wise and brave and strong,  
Who graced their generation;  
Who helped the right and fought the wrong,  
And made our folk a nation.

3: Praise we the great of heart and mind,  
The singers sweetly gifted,  
Whose music like a mighty wind  
The souls of men uplifted.

4: Praise we the peaceful men of skill  
Who builded homes of beauty,  
And, rich in art, made richer still  
The brotherhood of duty.

5: Praise we the glorious names we know,  
And they whose names have perished,  
Lost in the haze of long ago  
In silent love be cherished.

6: In peace their sacred ashes rest,  
Fulfilled their day's endeavour;  
They bless the earth, and they are blest  
Of God and man, for ever.

7: So praise we great and famous men,  
The fathers, named in story,  
And praise the Lord who now as then,  
Reveals in man His glory.

## PART III : AT THE GRAVE SIDE

### MHB 651 - HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling

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.

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 Thee.

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

5: 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.

### MHB 975 - WHEN the day of toil is done

1: WHEN the day of toil is done,  
when the race of life is run,  
Father, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore.

2: When the strife of sin is stilled,  
When the foe within is killed,  
Be thy gracious word fulfilled:  
Peace for evermore.

3: When the darkness melts away  
At the breaking of the day,  
Bid us hail the cheering ray:  
Light for evermore.

4: When the heart by sorrow tried  
Feels at length its throbs subside,  
Bring us, where all tears are dried,  
Joy for evermore.

5: When for vanished days we yearn,  
Days that never can return,  
Teach us in thy love to learn  
Love for evermore.

6: When the breath of life is flown,  
When the grace must claim its own,  
Lord of life, be ours thy crown:  
Life for evermore.







THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE  
**MRS SALOME AFUA NYARKO TWUM-DANSO**  
WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS THEIR SINCERE THANKS TO ALL WHO  
MOURNED WITH THEM, FOR YOUR PRAYERS, EXPRESSION OF LOVE  
AND SUPPORT IN DIVERSE WAYS.

*God Bless You All*



 SCAN ME

For Brochure