

MRS. ELIZABETH  
BENSON  
FORSON

CALL TO GLORY







## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

PS. STEPHEN TETTEH OYIMER  
PROPHET ANDREW ASIEDU TETTEH  
EVANGELIST ERNEST BEDIAKO  
PROPHET EMMANUEL KOOMSON  
REV. ERIC AWUKU  
REV. PETER ABAIDOO  
PS. JACOB AIDOO  
PS. DANIEL OWUSU MANU

## MINISTERS IN ATTENDANCE

REV. VINCENT TETTEH  
PS. EBENEZER BESSEY  
PS. VICTOR ABRAHAMS



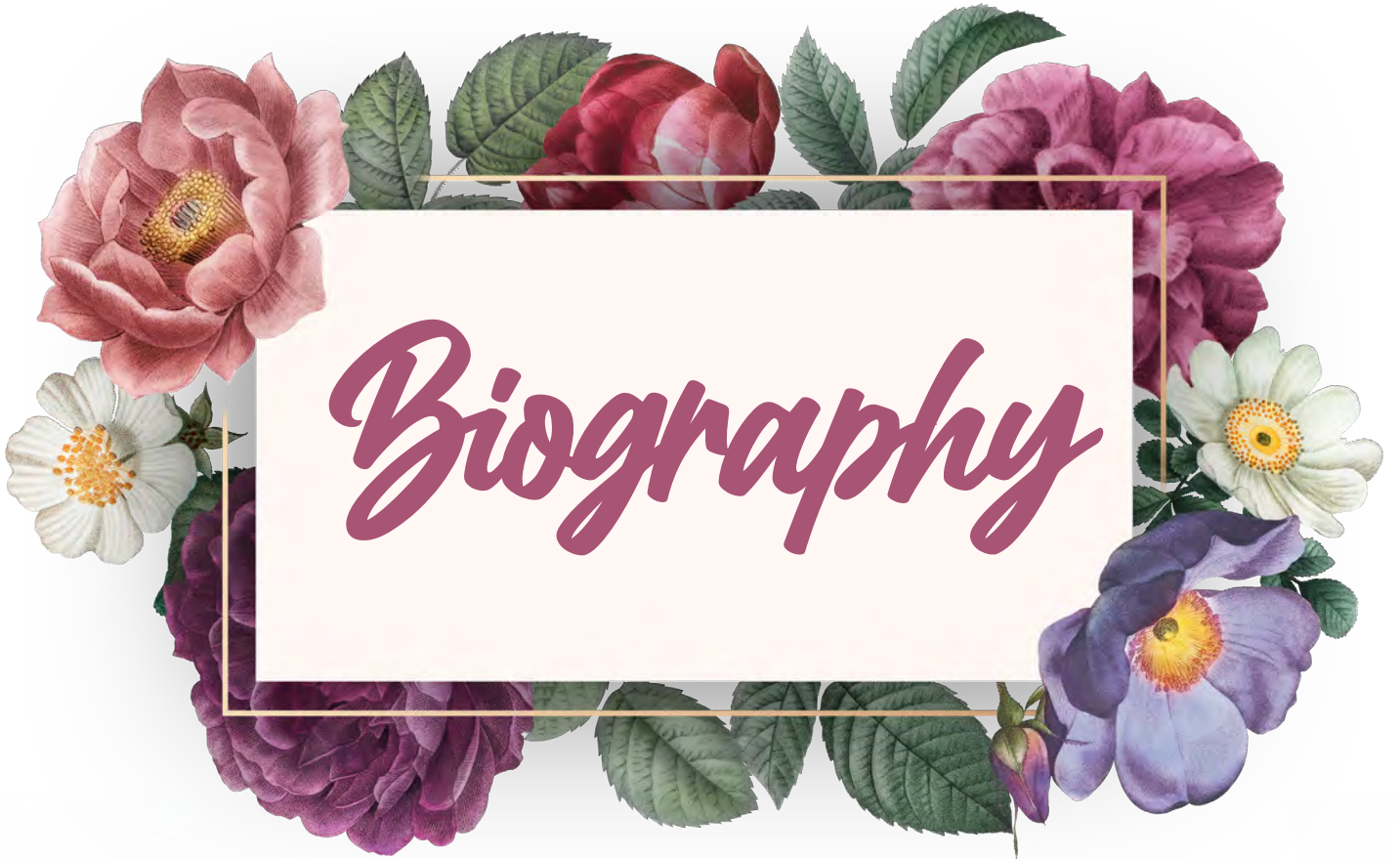


## ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Opening Prayer
2. Praise and Worship
3. Bible reading – 1 Corinthians 15:50-57  
Revelations 21:1-7
4. Hymn – ‘Because He Lives’
5. Biography
6. Tribute by Spouse and child
7. Song Ministration – Covenant Praise
8. Tribute by Siblings and family
9. Tribute by Friends and former Colleagues of Holiday Inn
10. Tribute by Covenant House of Faith Ministry (CHF)
11. Offering – Covenant Praise
12. Song Ministration – Covenant Praise
13. Sermon
14. Altar Call
15. Love offering – Covenant Praise
16. Prayer for the family
17. Vote of thanks
18. Closing Prayer

## BURIAL SERVICE (AT THE GRAVE YARD)

1. Procession
2. Opening prayer
3. Hymn - When peace like a river’
4. Lowering of coffin
5. Committal
6. Presentation of wreaths
7. Closing prayer
8. Benediction



# *Biography*

OF THE LATE

MRS. ELIZABETH  
BENSON FORSON



## BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MRS. ELIZABETH BENSON FORSON



For I am convinced [and continue to be convinced—beyond any doubt] that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present and threatening, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other created thing, will be able to separate us from the [unlimited] love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Romans 8: 38-39(Amp. Bible)

Mrs. Elizabeth Adwoa Safoa Benson Forson, affectionately called Lizzy by her family and friends, was born on January 07, 1980, to Mr. Kwaku Ameyaw Benson and Madam Rose Takyi, both of blessed memory. She was the third child of four siblings.

Lizzy was baptised at Kpehe Methodist Church, Accra New Town, where she fellowshiped with her parents. She later joined her siblings in Victory Bible Church International. Lizzy was an ardent lover of music. whilst at Victory bible Church, she joined Joshua Generation, the youth choir of Victory Bible Church, Prophetic Sanctuary, and then later graduated into the Victory Sanctuary Choir at the Prophetic Sanctuary.





Mrs. Forson started her primary education at Datus Complex Schools in Bubuashie, and then to ANT Primary where she sat for her BECE Exams. She attended Accra Girls Senior High School after which she proceeded to Accra Technical University, where she studied Hotel, Catering and Hospitality Management.

She joined Holiday Inn Accra Airport Hotel when it started its operations in Ghana in March 2008, where she worked for close to thirteen years.

On 13 August 2016, she was joined in Holy Matrimony to Mr. Samuel Forson and the couple was blessed by God with an amazing and gifted miracle son; Penuel Paa Kwesi Forson. The family lived in Sakumono and fellowshiped with Covenant House of Faith Ministry, where she was equally an active member of the choir and passionately laboured in God's vineyard.



Lizzy will always be remembered for her dedication to the things of God, her strong faith in God, her incredible sense of humour and her pleasant disposition. She was a generous soul, as long as she had, she gave freely. Lizzy epitomised the Christian principle of forgiveness and genuine love.

On 07 December 2022, she left this earth to be joined in Heaven with her Maker.

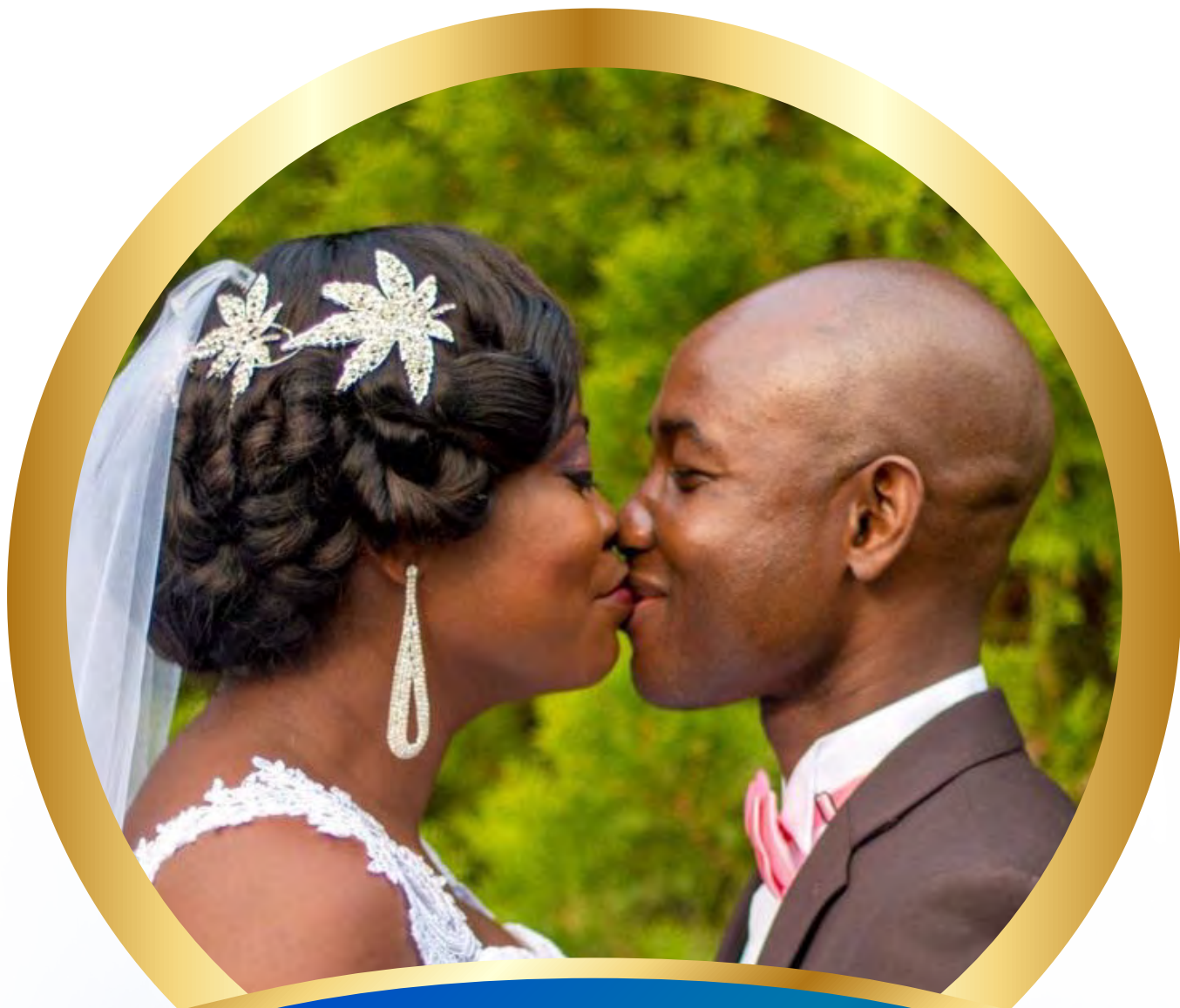




Fare Thee Well

**LIZZY**

Continue to rest in the Bossom of Your Maker.



TRIBUTE BY  
**HUSBAND**



**MR. SAMUEL  
FORSON**

# TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR WIFE



For none of us lives to himself, and no one dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore whether we live or die, we are the Lord's. Romans 14:7-8.

Today, I am overwhelmed with deep emotions as I pay tribute to my Beloved Wife, Mentor, Counsellor, Closest Friend, and Companion who has departed this life. Even though I know that she's gone to a better place and is resting in perfect peace, I am full of sorrow because we have spent our lives together for so many years during which she was always there for me. Her absence leaves me with a deep sense of loss and emptiness, and I do not know how life without her is going to be like, but I know that the Almighty who has received her into Glory will also abide with me till we meet again.

Amid sorrow and loss, I rejoice with gratitude to God, remembering the many wonderful years He granted us as wife and husband. From our youthful and early years into our adult years she remained a caring wife and mother who always made my welfare and our family her priority. Sarfoa, your child and I will fondly remember you as our hero and we will keep your blessed memories alive throughout our generations. We will miss you but will have your blessed memories to cheer us.



As cliché as it may sound, Sarfoa, you were my everything. My happiest years were those spent with you. You gave me the experience of being clearly understood, truly supported and completely and utterly loved. You inspired me in ways I cannot explain. You were my number one fan, blowing my trumpet the loudest. When I was worried, you said it would be ok. When I wasn't sure what to do, you figured it out. When things were difficult you were a pillar. And even there on your sick bed when I neared my wits end, you would held my hand and reassure me that everything would be okay. I remember fondly those long hours spent on phone while you were posted to Big Adda for your National Service, those blackberry voice notes every morning, the joy of welcoming you when you came home and the tears when you had to leave. I shall never forget the dance, the laughter, the promises and the plans. I miss your presence, your companionship, the notification on my phone of a new ping from you, the joy of watching chelsea play, together. You see, love is at once this cruel and uplifting. We are dead without it, and yet made so much more vulnerable to pain for experiencing it. However if the day I walked down that aisle with you someone had told me that this would happen, I would still have walked down that aisle. For the beautiful flowers you have planted in my memory will be treasured for the rest of my lifetime.



Alas, my love could not save you. We fought long and hard though. You did not want to die. I did not want to let go either. We were confident this would end in praise. In my spare hours, I planned the Thanksgiving Service that would follow your recovery in my head. But the creator thought your work here was done and decided to call you to Himself, to swell the number of the Saints triumphant.

I am consoled however by the fact that we will bury only your body. Your spirit, your beautiful soul, your uncommon ability to calm the storm is still with us. You live on in the stories of those who knew you are sharing of how you touched their lives, in the memories of our families who you touched most closely, in the love that is so visible in the eyes of our son. Things will never be the same for us yes, but we all have been made better because you were in our lives.

Today is the saddest day of my life as I bid farewell to you my Dear wife, my Lifetime Mentor, and one who has kept me company all my life. Your absence leaves me lonely, but not alone, as the Holy Scriptures have taught me that:

*God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. ... The Lord of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our Refuge' Psalm 46.*



Safoa, “da yie. Awurade mfa wo kra nsie kosi se yebehyia mu bio”.

Safoa, my Beloved Wife, I miss you, Fare Thee Well my Love.

Amen





TRIBUTE BY  
**CHILD(SON)**



# TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR MOTHER FROM PENUEL PAA KWESI FORSON.



Dear mummy, your death is a great loss for me. It has caused irreparable damage to my heart. Who else will love me like you? Who will always get my back as you do? Who will sing for me? Who will I speak with in my challenging moments again? Why will death take away such a precious mother like you? Why would you leave me at this early stage of my life? Why? Why? Mummy why? No one can take care of me like you will do mummy, my heart is full of pain and despair at your loss.

Mummy, when you were sick, I prayed for you, prayed and prayed asking God to heal you, Daddy and I had planned a Thanksgiving Service that would follow your recovery but your Creator thought your work here on earth was done and decided to call you to Himself. Therefore mummy, I have solace in the reality that you are now in a better place.



Thank you so much mummy for being a dear mother. Your caring heart and loving smile will always be remembered and missed dearly. Rest in peace mom.

I leave you with this:

I leave you with this:

If Roses Grow in Heaven,  
Lord, please pick a bunch for me,  
Place them in my mother's arms and tell her  
they're from me.  
Tell her I love her and miss her,  
and when she turns to smile,  
place a kiss upon her cheek  
and hold her for a while.  
Because remembering her is easy,  
I do it every day,  
but there's an ache within my heart  
that will never go away.

Goodbye Mummy.



TRIBUTE BY  
**FAMILY**



# TRIBUTE BY FAMILY



Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. **1 Thessalonians 4:13-14**

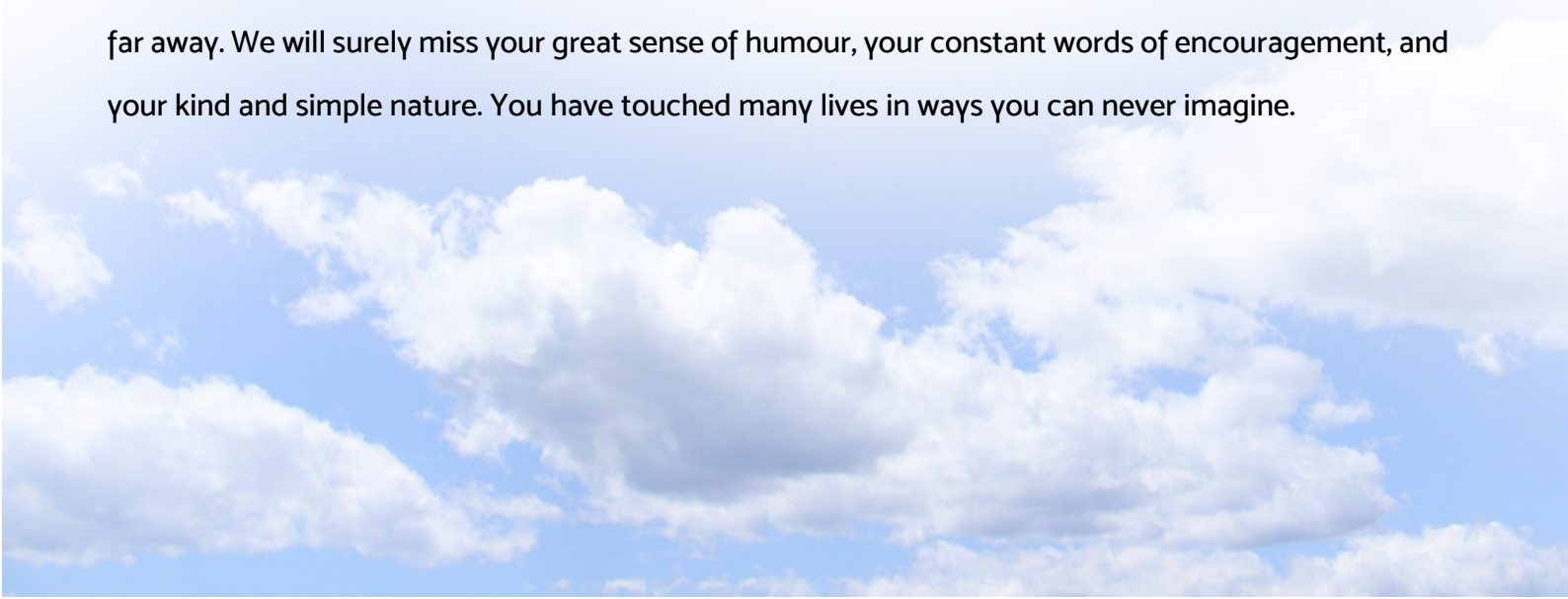
The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death. **Isaiah 57:1-2**

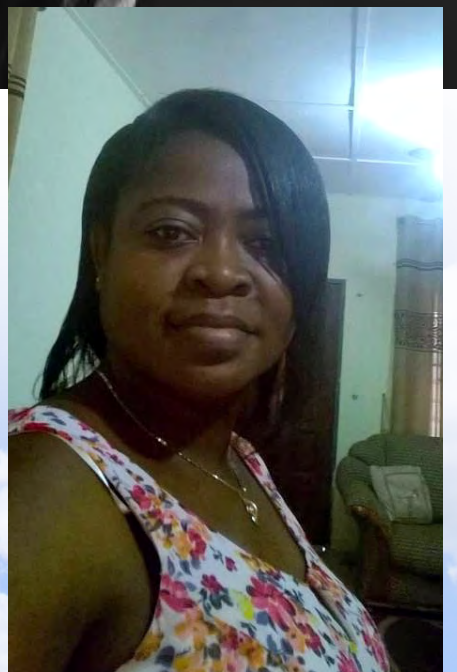
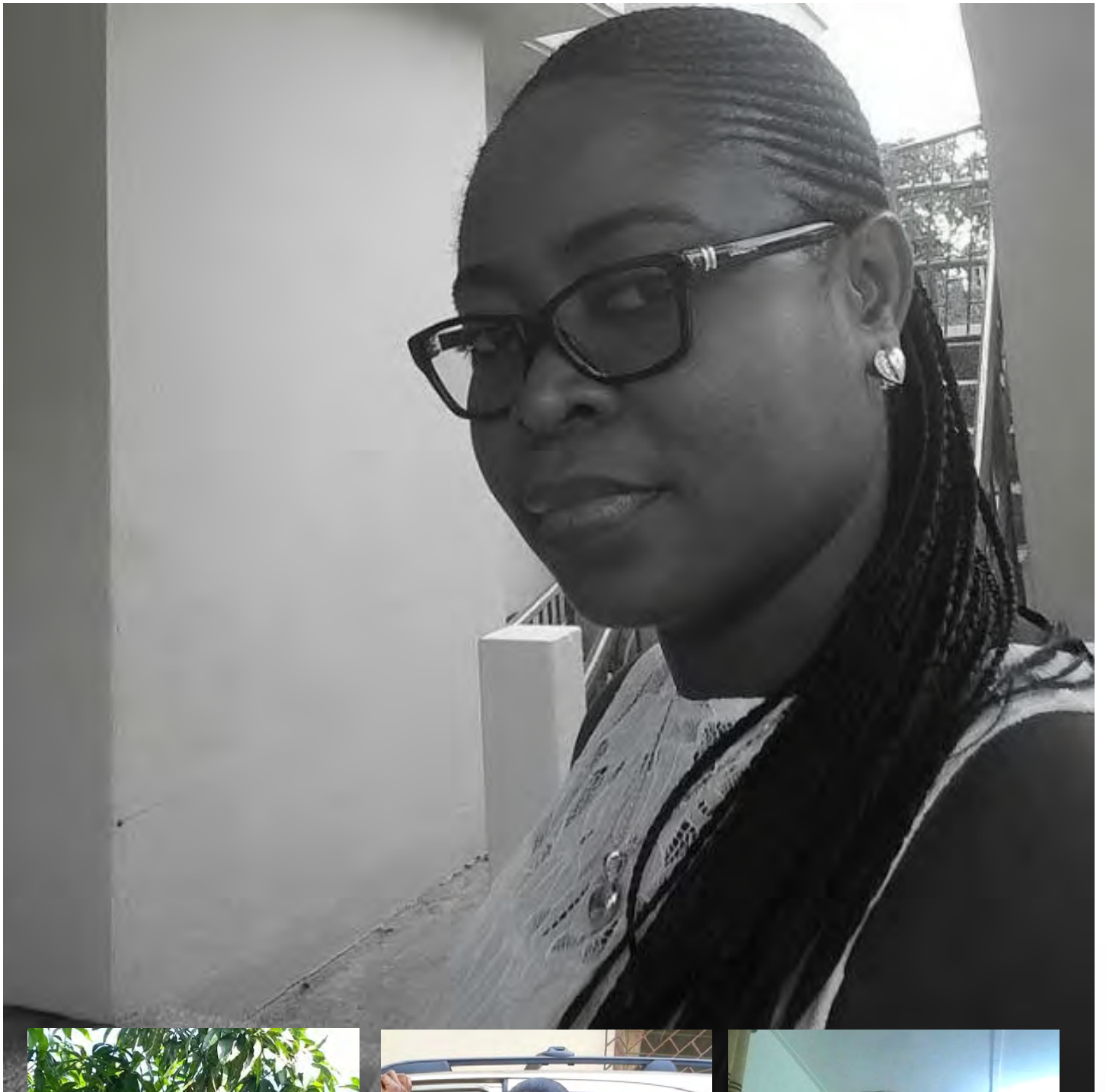
We never imagined that we will be reading your tribute on a day when we should be doing the usual things we did as a family on your birthday.

Mere words will not be enough to express the great love you showed us all these years. How can we say a few words that will do justice to all of the years of love and support that you gave us Sis? If tears could bring you back, we will cry an entire ocean just to have you with us again. Our hearts are heavy, because we have lost our dearest friend, our confidant, our number one cheerleader and above all a loving sister.

Growing up we shared a strong bond as siblings, we were there for each other, through every phase of our lives. Our home was fun, we shared jokes and made fun even out of not so pleasant events. As adults we still kept that strong bond, no matter where each one of us were, we still connected. You have really left a void in our circle.

You always had a positive outlook on life, your ever-willingness to help meant that a solution was never far away. We will surely miss your great sense of humour, your constant words of encouragement, and your kind and simple nature. You have touched many lives in ways you can never imagine.





We prayed, we cried, we pleaded with God and trusted Him to heal you, but the Sovereign One, who has the full picture, who loves you more than we do, had other plans for His favorite daughter. We do not understand this, many questions still run through our minds but who are we as mere mortals, to question how the potter does His molding. We thank God for your life and we will continue to say "Though the fig tree may not blossom, nor fruit be on the vines; Though the labor of the olive may fail, And the fields yield no food; Though the flock may be cut off from the fold, and there be no herd in the stalls—Yet (We) will rejoice in the Lord, (We) will joy in the God of my salvation. The Lord God is (our) strength; He will make (our) feet like deer's feet, and He will make (us) walk on (our) high hills". Habakkuk 3: 17-19.

If we had known that 06 December 2022 will be our last day of speaking with you, we would have stayed with you longer; we would have defied the "visiting hours over bell" and would never have left your side. We continue to cry our silent tears, but, "Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God." "2 Corinthians 1:3-4.

One thing is certain, and we hope that the real tribute to you Sweet Sis, will be the actions of our lives, that we are a testament to the great faith you exhibited, lessons and Christian virtues that you demonstrated all your life.

Your faith in God even during the most difficult phase of your life has strengthened our faith the more. You had dreams, you spoke about them so often, you shared some for your son Paa Kwesi... It hurts that you'll not get to physically see the manifestation of all these...but we sure know you'll be watching over him from Heaven. We are confident, that the Christian values and principles that you and Sam instilled in him will go a long way in shaping his life, and to be the servant of God you so earnestly prayed everyday that he becomes.



We thank God for the time and the love we were able to share and for the gift of memories we will always treasure. We miss you dearly and will continue to miss you each day. The consolation we have is the fact that you are in Heaven, experiencing the images you vividly described during your last days on earth.

We will miss your smile and your physical presence each day, but we know you will be watching over us from heaven and you will forever remain in our hearts.

Happy Birthday Sis, we are certain you'll have an awesome one-of-a-kind birthday in Heaven. Because you'll get to share it with Mum and Dad, and most importantly, you'll be spending the day with your Heavenly Father.

Till we meet again Sweet Sis, rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord.





TRIBUTE BY  
**HOLIDAY INN**



# TRIBUTE BY HOLIDAY INN FRIENDS AND FORMER COLLEAGUES TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE MRS ELIZABETH BENSON FORSON

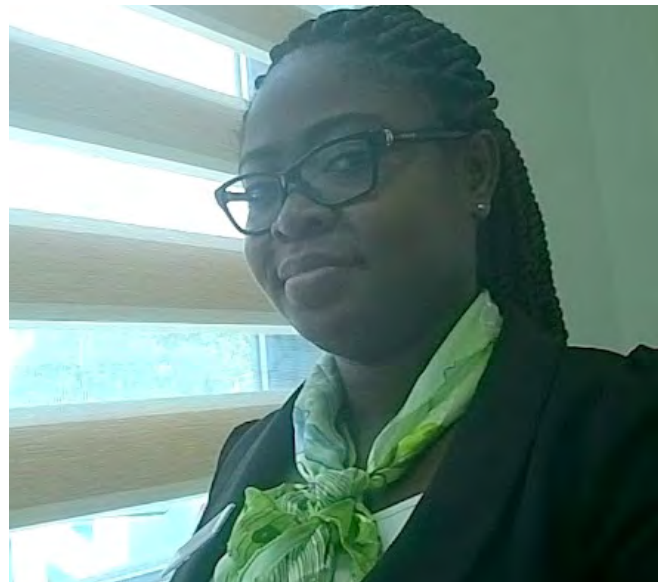


“For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.” Philippians 1:21

“When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure” As friends who worked with Liz, we share with you just a little bit of the many memories we made with Liz.

Most of us met the late Mrs. Elizabeth Benson Forson for the first time on the 4th of March 2008. It is our first day of reporting to work as front office staff of the then newly built Holiday Inn Hotel. Liz Benson, as we called her, was shy and quiet but we were soon to find out this was only with people she was not familiar. It was not long before we had an earful of stories and anecdotes. Liz could talk! ...but we loved her for it because her stories were never boring. Even during the latter stages of her illness, she loved a good conversation. If one visited and it was time to leave, you literally felt her disappointment.

Talking was not the only thing she was known for. You see, during our period of training as pioneer staff of the hotel, a lot of effort was put into inculcating in us the core values of the hotel company. One of those core values was the ‘Can-Do Attitude’. This value required that we each went above and beyond our line of duty in ensuring guest satisfaction. By our first anniversary at the hotel, Liz had earned the nickname “Can Do” because she had become the very epitome of the ‘can-do attitude’. Liz once chased a guest to the departures hall at the airport to get his bill signed! She was hardworking and stopped at nothing to get the work done. She was punctual, diligent, careful, detailed and very organized. She played strictly by the book and left very little room for mistakes. It was little wonder that she would later go on to win the coveted ‘Employee of the Year’ award. She loved her work but hated the pressure. If she was on duty with you, she kept you on your toes because she would not allow you to take a breather. You had to be there, you had to be present!



Elizabeth was kind, compassionate, patient, honest, friendly and had a great sense of humour. She abhorred controversy and did all in her power to be at peace with all her colleagues. She made each person feel special. She had many nicknames, and each had a story behind it signifying the special bond she shared with each person. Bernice called her Udoka, Diana called her 'So that' or 'Mumu'. With Kwaku and Barbara, it was 'Toyofuku'. Anita called her 'Degree'. Liz had a great telephone voice which earned her the nickname operator (Operay) from Florence: "Good morning front office, Elizabeth speaking, how may I help you" she would say in a singsong but highly professional tone. Gifty called her Sangee and she responded sangee sangee. Some of these nicknames were inspired by jokes Liz shared, mistakes she made, experiences she had with guests, etc. Oh, how we miss you, Liz!

Liz was God-fearing. She loved to pray and exhibited great faith in and love for God, which inspired many. Liz would pray over her medication before taking it. Even on her sick bed she would recount encounters with the power of God to prove to us that God is real and would encourage us to trust in God. Your faith in God and courage in the face of so much affliction, inspired us all, Liz. You did not lose this battle. You won! You won because you gained heaven.

Though you are no longer with us in the flesh, we carry in our hearts the memories we made. We will treasure them always, Liz. May your beautiful soul find eternal rest.

Sleep well in the Lord till we meet again, amen.



TRIBUTE BY  
**CHURCH**





## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE ELIZABETH BENSON-FORSON BY COVENANT HOUSE OF FAITH MINISTRY – ACCRA



For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, is working for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, while we do not look at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen. For the things which are seen are temporary, but the things which are not seen are eternal. (2 Corinthians 4:17-18)

Death they say, is an inevitable part of life. However, knowing this, doesn't make it any easier. Our expectations as human beings, most often doesn't reflect this natural phenomenon but we take consolation in the fact that, God is the creator, the giver and taker, with His sovereign ways unknown to us.

Lizzy as we fondly called her joined Covenant House of Faith Ministry in 2014 when it was a fellowship. She initially joined the prayer warriors, and later joined the choir in 2015 when it was fully set up. Her gentle lovely voice and command over the English language, earned her the name "English Woman" in the Media and Communication team. She overwhelmingly melted our hearts with the standards she maintained when giving announcement. The level of stewardship she displayed in all the departments enabled her to excel tremendously - a trait that made her to stand out of the ordinary.

Lizzy, you were selfless, polite, humble, kind, and above all a devoted woman who loved God. Your commitment to kingdom works in the vine yard even during your difficult days, was impeccably admirable.

You delighted yourself in the things of God, and that outwardly impacted the lives of many in the ministry. How you joyfully danced was always a delighting moment to behold. You revered God and it was evident in everything you did. You always wore a smile to demonstrate who we are, as a ministry that is guided by the core value of “Love for All”, regardless of what emotions you harboured within.



We vividly recall your involvement in carrying cement blocks and sand when the foundation of the church auditorium was being laid, you consistently made monetary contributions towards the church building and we earnestly wanted you to get well to experience fellowship in the church auditorium.





## TRIBUTE BY THE CHOIR

“Lizzy was always amongst the first, if not the first person to come for weekly rehearsals or any meeting organized for the choir. This discipline was a source of encouragement to the choir director because he knew if no one showed up, Lizzy would be there and on time.

She was a soprano singer and you could easily pick her peculiarly sweet sounding voice out, even when the whole choir is ministering.

During our last visit, we were very hopeful that you would be well and soon join us again at church because you passionately sang and danced with us. We miss you dearly, we love and you will forever be in our hearts. Rest in the arms of the Lord until we meet again”



**DAMRIFA DUE ELIZABETH!.....DAMRIFA DUE!**

The church was constantly interceding on your behalf when we heard about your failing health but God knows best. Your demise is a very painful one to accommodate, because we were looking forward to having you back for good, to resume your roles in the vine yard but unfortunately you were called home.

Oh...Lizzy, our Papa and the leadership miss you dearly

The Prayer Warriors miss you

Covenant Praise misses you

The Media and Communication team misses you

The entire church wishes it was a dream

We are only comforted with Joshua 1:9, which admonishes us to be strong and be of good courage, because the Lord our God is with us wherever we go.

We love you, but our Father in Heaven loves you more.

Till we meet again, rest well in the bosom of the Almighty



## HYMN (BECAUSE HE LIVES)

- 1 God sent His son  
They called Him Jesus  
He came to love  
Heal and forgive  
He bled and died  
To buy my pardon  
An empty grave  
Is there to prove  
My savior lives
- 2 And because He lives  
I can face tomorrow  
Because He lives  
All fear is gone  
Because I know  
He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because He lives

- 3 And then one day  
I'll cross the river  
And I'll fight life's final war  
with pain  
And then  
As death gives way to victory  
I'll see the lights of glory  
And I'll know He reigns
- 4 Because He lives  
I can face tomorrow  
Because He lives  
All fear is gone  
Because I know  
He holds the future  
And life is worth the living  
Just because He lives (He  
lives)  
... Hallelujah  
He lives

## HYMN (IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL)

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 (it is well)  
With my soul (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 (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate  
And has 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 (a thought)  
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it)  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!)  
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

Sing it as well  
It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend  
Even so, 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

Sing up to Jesus, it is well!

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul





**THANK YOU  
FOR COMING**