



HARRIET

BURIAL SERVICE

26th November, 2024

at Transitions Funeral Home – Haatso, Accra
at 10:00am





Order of Service

FOR PRE-BURIAL AND BURIAL SERVICE



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev Dr. Martin Adu Obeng

Vice President of Trinity Theological Seminary, Legon.

Rev Professor Dorothy BEA (Abutiate) Akoto

Immediate Past Vice President of Trinity Theological Seminary, Legon.

Very Rev Dr. Mathias Forson

Retired Minister Methodist Church of Ghana

Apostle Ebenezer Techie Mensah

Head Pastor, Dominion Restoration Church International

Bishop James Kwesi Taylor

Founder of His Mercy Evangelical Centre, Paladium - Accra

OTHER FUNCTIONARIES

Choir Director: Venerand Maclean Mawuli Afun

Choir: Tema Youth Choir



Mrs. Harriet Clara Akua Abutiate-Nyarko

PART I - PRE-BURIAL SERVICE

1. Call to Worship - *Rev. Dr. Martin A. Obeng*
2. Prayer - - *do* -
3. Opening of Casket/ Coffin for Viewing
4. Hymns for Filing Past - *MHB 831, 615, 511, 110, 679, 830/ Songs byChoir*
5. Prayer and Closing of Casket/Coffin

PART II - BURIAL SERVICE

1. Hymn of Praise - *MHB 515*
2. Biography - *FamilyMember*
3. Hymn - *MHB 428*
4. Tributes - *Parents, Siblings, Widower, Church*
5. Scripture Readings:
 - 1st Bible Reading: Psalm 39:1-7
 - 2nd Bible Reading: Romans 8:31-39
6. Song - *Choir*
7. Sermon - *Rev Professor DorothyBEA (Abutiate) Akoto*
8. Prayer for the Widower and Family - *Minister*
9. Offering with Songs by Choir
10. Prayer of Dedication - *Minister*

PART III - THANKSGIVING SERVICE

1. Hymn - *MHB 830*
2. Scriptural Sentences - *Rev. Dr. Martin A. Obeng*
3. Commendation - - *do* -
4. Announcements - *Family*
5. Closing Hymn - *MHB 679*
6. Closing Prayer & Benediction - *Minister*

PART IV - AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Scriptural Sentences - *Minister*
2. Committal - *Rev. Dr. Martin A. Obeng*
3. Hymn - *MHB 976*
4. Vote of Thanks - *Familymember*
5. Closing Prayer & Benediction - *Rev. Dr. Obeng*

Biography of

MRS. HARRIET CLARA AKUA ABUTIAATE-NYARKO



"Then I heard a voice from Heaven saying, write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the spirit, that they may rest from their labours and their good works follow."

Revelations 14:13



Mrs Harriet Clara Akua Abutiata-Nyarko was born on 30th January 1973 to Pharmacist Harrison Kofi Abutiata and Mrs Elizabeth Abutiata (nee Tackie -Otoo) both Directors of Paracelsus Pharmacy & Marketing Company Limited. Harriet was such a beautiful, cute child full of life and laughter.

She was first enrolled into the Christ the King International School from where she proceeded to Achimota Primary School. Because of the transfer of her father to Nairobi, Kenya from 1978 to 1987, she had to relocate and enrol at Imani International Secondary School. She was a very active athlete and won many certificates in Athletics, Netball and Hockey for her school.

Upon her return to Ghana from Kenya, Harriet was admitted into Achimota Secondary School where she wrote her O-Levels in 1990. Harriet then got admitted into Mfantseman Girls Secondary, Saltpond to write her A-Levels. Harriet applied and got admission to read Diplomacy and International Relations at Scheiller International University, London.

As Harriet was not satisfied with this course, she decided to do foundation course in Law at College of West Anglia, Cambridge.

In 2015 Harriet also did a voluntary attachment at International Glaucoma Association with Mr. David Wright the CEO in Kent, United Kingdom.



Harriet branched into fashion and worked at various fashion and cosmetic houses in London until 2019 when she returned to Ghana. Harriet met and got married to her loving husband Mr Mathew Nyarko in November 2020. She then started her online sales of fashion and cosmetic products.

Harriet and Mathew decided to start a family but complications set in and she lost her life painfully on the 8th of October 2024 at the University of Ghana Medical Centre, Accra. Harriet was also planning to open her exclusive cards and gift shop in December 2024, which never happened because of her untimely death.

As we lay our beautiful, loving daughter and pearl to rest, we celebrate her and thank God for giving her to us. Because of the way she carries herself and engages with people, we know she will continue to live fondly in our hearts for a long time.

Harriet dear, our hearts are broken and bleeding with pain. We did everything humanly possible to save your life, but that was not enough. We have now realised and accepted that God wants you back to be with Him.

"Till we meet again, Rest well in the bosom of our Lord and enjoy a well-deserved Peace."



Tribute *by*

PARENTS



"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".

- By Mr. Spafford -



When our pearl and beautiful Harriet passed, we asked many questions, "Oh Lord WHY? Oh Lord WHY? Why now when we are getting ourselves together from the loss of her Auntie?"

Then a voice came back saying, "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are my ways your ways. I am that I am... You cannot question me... that is WHY!" Every loving parent will tell you that one of the most difficult and dreaded tributes to write is the tribute to your child. Not in our deepest dreams did we think we shall be paying tribute to our daughter Harriet at this time.

From the date God blessed us with Harriet on 30th January, 1973, she gave us joy, hope and love. As a child growing to be an adult, we agreed to disagree on many issues, but the love we shared was strong and unconditional. Harriet's education route took her from primary school in Ghana to middle school in Kenya, then Secondary school in Ghana again and finally university education in International Relations and Diplomacy at Schiller University, and a foundation course in Law in East Anglia University, Cambridge in the United Kingdom.

When she decided to relocate in Ghana, she met Mr Mathew Nyarko, her loving husband, and they got married. Four years on when they were starting a family, complications set in, she was hospitalised and eventually passed peacefully into Glory in early weeks of October, 2024.



Harriet was a lady, full of life. She gave only what she knew you would appreciate. We called her Madam Perfect! Any time she called us on the phone , her first words will be "Mummy, Daddy, how are you". Then we will reply, "we are fine but you are in hospital, we should be asking you how are you"? This continued even on her last . We did not realise that she was bidding us fare well. She was in the process of establishing her own business in the sale of Classic cards and gifts in Accra in December 2024 before she passed in October 2024!

Fare thee well our sweet and beautiful pearl! You will never be forgotten. You will live on for ever in our hearts.

Now that you have finally left this envious, wicked and painful world, may God be kind to you and receive you peacefully in His bosom.

*"Till we meet again, and rest beside you, fare thee well
Mame. Fare thee well our sweet daughter Harriet."*

"Oh Lord haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trumpet shall resound and the Lord shall descend
even so, it is well with my soul"

Amen



Tribute *by*

HUSBAND



*O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.
But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus
Christ.

1 Corinthians 15:55-57



Having you in my life was the best dream come true. Losing anything of value is a difficult thing, but Losing you to death at time is the most devastating thing to happen to me. Harriet, my babe, my wife, my love, friend, my counsellor and my confidant, your departure has hit painfully to the core of my being. You were my sunshine and your genuine heart of kindness and love made every gloomy situation dissipate. I feel lost and cannot seem to make sense of anything going on right now. This is a bad dream I am hoping to wake up from. I am broken hearted. However, I am comforted that you are resting peacefully in the arms of your Heavenly Father.

*"Rest well, my Jewel.
Da yie me dofo pa.
God be with you till
we meet again."*



Tribute *by*

FAMILY



"Yea though i walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
i will fear no evil for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

Psalm 23:4



Because of her long sojourn abroad, our dear daughter Harriet, did not spend much time at home. She however sent contributions from time to time, through her father, to support various development projects in Avatime Biakpa. The family has lost a precious jewel and it will be hard to fill the gap that Harriet has left because of her passing to glory.

"Till we meet again, Fare thee well our sweet Harriet. May the good Lord receive your gentle soul peacefully in His bosom."

COMFORTING WORDS FROM THE FOLLOWING:

Nyarko Family, Tackie- Otoo family, Anquandah family, Ribeiro Family, Aunties, Uncles, Siblings, Cousins, Nephews, Nieces Mrs/Maame Aikins and TUC SPECIAL GROUP.



Tribute *by*

AMA ATWEMA-MAAME



A tribute to a life exceptionally lived, brimming with love, kindness, and grace. I had the privilege of knowing Harriet for more than twenty years, and in all that time, she continually embodied the very essence of joy and creativity. She had a passion for life—whether it was through her dancing, her singing, or her remarkable artistry, she brought beauty into everything she touched.

I vividly recall the day, four years ago, when I received the joyous news that Harriet was getting married to the marvelous man Matthew who loved her sincerely and deeply for the last four years he has been with her since day one through the rough times and the happy ones and I'm proud of him. My heart swelled with happiness for her, and I was immensely proud to serve as her maid of honor. Harriet was a woman of remarkable discipline, always ensuring that everything was in its right place, but equally, she possessed a warm sense of humor that made her an absolute joy to be around. Her laughter and lighthearted spirit were as much a part of her as her strength and integrity.

Though my sister has now passed, I will never forget the precious moments we shared. I take comfort in knowing that she is at peace, embraced by the love she so freely gave. May the good Lord continue to watch over her, until the day we are reunited.

"Rest in eternal peace, Harriet. You will always be in my heart."

Mrs. Harriet Clara Akua Abutiata-Nyarko

Tribute *by*

OLD ACHIMOTANS ASSOCIATION 1990 YEAR GROUP



To our dearest sister and friend, even as we grieve your sudden and heartbreaking departure from this world; we cannot help but recollect our fondest memories of you. Our paths crossed in Form 3 when you joined us in Achimota School from Kenya. Our sister was in House II, currently known as Susan Ofori-Atta House, on the Western Compound of Achimota School. Harriet was in the class 3C and having come from Kenya, we your classmates in 3C remember your knack for languages, especially French. Whilst most of us struggled with Pierre et Seydou, you simply breezed through it. Our sister took her studies seriously and did not have time for idleness or pointless conversations, so the boys were cautious when attempting to 'gate' with her. We all vividly recall our sister's bold strides as she very often chose to walk by herself on the journey to and from classes in the Eastern Compound of the school. Harriet's strides on those walks were so fast, so purposeful that there was no chance for 'gating' or conversations, as most of us, boys and girls alike could hardly keep up with her pace.

As boarders in House II, we remember Harriet's friendliness, intelligence, humility, and kindness which was shown in her generosity in sharing her provisions with others. Harriet was a daddy's girl, and we recall the weekend visits from her parents, in Uncle Harrison's Opel or Peugeot vehicles.



Whilst in Achimota School Harriet was a veritable 'tom-boy' and as result a keen sportswoman, and we in House II were especially proud of our sister who used to compete in the inter-houses games by running for the House whenever the school held games during the sports season. Harriet was greatly admired for being a good athlete and for being willing to put herself out there on behalf of the House.

We all loved and admired Harriet for being fiercely unique, and unapologetically herself, our sister was a breath of fresh air. Harriet, you were so vibrant and zesty, and we recall some entertainment program at the Assembly Hall when you dressed in a very fashion forward and avant garde way, your fashion was so edgy and so cool that it earned you the nickname 'Flash' and from then on it became your nickname. We recall that you took your nickname in a very good-natured way and would often give a high-five or raise your fist in the air when one of us called you Flash.

Harriet, you were bold, and unafraid to try new things, we vividly recall your unique hairstyles and how you liked to wear your school uniform belt bigger than most of us. Even at the time, our sister exuded a level of confidence and independence that most of us could only dream of, as we grappled with our place and identity in life.

Harriet, we remember your confident, hearty, and throaty laughter as you shared fun and jokes with friends. That laugh of hers so rich, so confident and unmistakable is truly a testament to the confident and genuine person Harriet was. Even at that youthful age, our sister had a sense of fairness and justice which we deem so worthy of emulation by all. We recall that you were a great debater, with an opinion that mattered, and you were not shy to express a contrary view and to speak your mind on any matter. Our sister was down to earth, a simple person with an appreciation and admiration for fine things. If Harriet saw something nice about you or on you, she would not withhold a compliment.



For most of us, our most recent memory of our sister was when we were all united at Arielle's 50th birthday party. It was such a blessing to see our sister one more time on a happy occasion. Harriet, Arielle is truly grateful for your neighbourly love and care; Anna says you were one of a kind; Shazzy loved you for being fiercely unique; Fiona recalls your vibrance and zest for life; Gillian recalls her admiration for you the confident 'new kid on the block'; Juli Hins says your life was woven with love, gentleness and boundless compassion; Gifty recalls your beautiful soul and distinct laughter; Vic Narh says you were bold and fearless, you came to Motown, you saw and you conquered; and NSA recalls her sister from another mother who always stayed true to herself. Harriet from your brothers and sisters who became your neighbours and flat mates in later years, those who were with you in England, in Adjiriganor, Tema, and elsewhere, we wish we had had more time with you, we wish we had connected more than we did, but life keeps happening and sadly you are now gone from us.

Our hearts are broken Harriet, and truly you are indeed gone too soon, we missed you last Christmas at Aborigines Resort, we shall continue to miss you at each and every gathering of Awesome 90. Our dearest sister and friend, sleep peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty, till we meet again.

"Damrifa Due!"



Mrs. Harriet Clara Akua Abutiata-Nyarko





Hymns

MHB 831

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 asked them whence their victory came
They, with united breath:
Ascribed 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.

MHB 615

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 deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of Praises
I will ever give to Thee

MHB 511

1. BEGONE, unbelief; my Saviour is near,
And for my relieve will surely appear:
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform:
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.
2. Though 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:
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite
through
4. Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less:
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.



Hymns

5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song

MHB 110

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

MHB 679

1. PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!
2. Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.
3. Happy souls! Their praises flow
In this vale of sin and woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring,
Who hast led them safe through all.
4. Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me



Hymns

MHB 830

1. HARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee;
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palm of victory in their hand.
2. They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword;
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.
3. Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Savior and their King,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.
4. God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of light, Immanuel,
In Whose body joined together
All the saints forever dwell;
Pour upon us of Thy fullness
That we may forevermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore

MHB 515

1. THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best:
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.
2. I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might :
Choose Thou for me, My God
So shall I walk aright.
The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
3. Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill
As best to Thee may seem:
Choose Thou my good and ill.
Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small:
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom and my All. Amen

MHB 428


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.



Hymns

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God!
He made the sky, And earth,
and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure:
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind:
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience 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.
3. There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.
4. There the penitents who turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in paradise.
5. There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
6. Earth to earth, and dust to dust!
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day

MHB 976

1. NOW the labourer's task is o'er,
Now the battle-day is past:
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last:
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
 2. There the tears of earth are dried,
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
- 

Gallery





of

Mrs. Harriet Clara Akua Abutiare-Nyarko



Appreciation

The families of the late

***Mrs. Harriet Clara
Abutiate - Nyarko***

wish to sincerely thank all friends and sympathizers for their prayers, presence, donations, support and assistance in various ways during their bereavement

Thank you.
May God richly bless you

