



Celebrating the life of

*Mrs*

ELIZABETH

*Dhenewa*

KISSIEDU

16. 09. 1947 | 29. 06. 2024

SATURDAY 9TH OF NOVEMBER 2024

*at nine o' clock in the morning*

TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME

HAATSO, ACCRA





Nana Atta Fiako II (Asona Ankyeasehene,  
Amanokrom-Akuapem Gyaase), Nana Ama Serwaa  
Gyanwaa II (Asona Ankyeasehemea  
Amanokrom-Akuapem Gyaase), Nana Awuku  
Kissiedu I (Asonahene of Amanokrom), Sadly Mourn  
thier Beloved Mother, Sister, Auntie, Cousin and  
Grandmother.

# OFFICIATING *Ministers*

Rev. Dr Lawrence Tetteh (World Renowned Evangelist)

Rev. Samuel Shamoson Glory Abbey (Mega Kharis International Ministries)

Rev. Emmanuel Niboi Okantey (The Mountain of the Lord's House)

Rev. Michael Nhyira (Great Family Chapel Int'l)

Apostle Philip Dela Fiator (Livingword Charismatic Church International)

Rev. Wigglesworth Appiah (The Mountain of the Lord's House)

Pastor Michael Arkanson (Shakina Great Chapel, Akim-Oda)

# ORDER OF *Service*

Welcome

Opening Prayer - Rev. Michael Nhyira

First Bible Reading

Hymn 1

Reading of Biography

Tribute by Children

Tribute by Grandchildren

Choir - Me Gyina Calvary

Second Bible Reading

Tributes by Siblings

Tribute by In-laws

Tribute By Rev. Dr Lawrence Tetteh & Mrs Barbara Tetteh

Hymn 2

Third Bible Reading

Word of Exhortation - Rev. Dr Lawrence Tetteh

Hymn 3

Prayer for the Family - Rev. Samuel Shamoson Glory Abbey

Vote of Thanks

Hymn 4

Announcement

# BURIAL *Programme*

Committal at the graveside

Hymn - Nearer My God to Thee

Prayers - Rev. Dr Lawrence Tetteh

Thanks & Benediction



# HYMN /

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All could never sin erase,  
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:  
Foul, I to the fountain fly,  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

# Biography

## Celebrating the Life of Elizabeth Ohenewa Kissiedu

Today, we celebrate the life and legacy of an extraordinary woman, Elizabeth Ohenewa Kissiedu, also known as Aunty Lizzie or Sisi. Born on September 16, 1947, in Abomoso, East Akim District, Eastern Region of Ghana, Elizabeth's life was a testament to resilience, dedication, and unwavering compassion. The daughter of the late Reverend Ohene Kwaku Dako and Madam Ernestina Afua Agyarko of Amanokrom, Akuapem, Elizabeth was deeply rooted in tradition and values. Her formative years, spent in Adeiso with her paternal grandparents, Panyin Alfred Ohene of Amanokrom, Akuapem and Madam Dora Adobea Ohene of Ahwerease, Akuapem, laid the foundation for the strength of character she carried throughout her life.

Elizabeth's educational journey began at Presby Elementary School in Adeiso, where her academic excellence shone from an early age. Her thirst for knowledge and passion for service led her to Ajumako Teacher Training College in the Central Region, which she completed in 1968, preparing for a life dedicated to teaching and nurturing the next generation.

After her training, Elizabeth started her teaching career at Asamankese - Anum Presby Primary 'B' in the Eastern Region. It was during this time that she met her husband, the late Josephus Samuel Kissiedu, commonly known as Joe, who was an officer at the Research Department, Ministry of Foreign Affairs, in Accra.

Their journey together began with the friendship of their grandmothers, Mama Margaret Agnes Otwe Kissiedu and Mama Dora Adobea Ohene, who, through their deep bond, brought their grandchildren together in marriage in 1970. After their union, Elizabeth transferred from Asamankese to Accra to be with Joe, beginning a new chapter in her life as a wife, mother and teacher. That same year, Joe embarked on his first diplomatic mission to the Republic of Benin. At the time, the couple were living in the Airport Residential Area (White Avenue), and Elizabeth taught at the Licensing Office Primary School for a brief period. Over time, they were blessed with five children: Kwasi, Panyin, Kakra, Tawiah, and Kwadwo.



As Joe's diplomatic career progressed, he was posted to Lomé, Togo, and Elizabeth joined him along with their children. In 1979, the family returned to Ghana, and after briefly living in Dansoman together with Joe's first daughter, Maggie, they finally settled in Labone, Accra, where Elizabeth continued her teaching career at Yahoushua Primary 2 School.

Joe relocated to London, United Kingdom in 1983, and the family soon joined him. In London, Elizabeth began a new chapter, working with the Metropolitan Police in 1996 in their corporate hospitality division, where she remained until her retirement in 2008. Even after retirement, Elizabeth remained active and entrepreneurial, opening her home to students from across Europe, the Middle East, and Asia, offering them more than just accommodation—she gave them a home away from home. Many of these students remained in touch, seeing her as their second mum.

Throughout her life, Elizabeth was deeply devoted to God, always taking the opportunity to share the gospel. She was also devoted to family and community. Her heart knew no bounds, always going the extra mile to love, care for, and protect those around her. A wonderful cook who loved to feed people, Elizabeth was famously known for her carrot cake. Regardless of the hour, whether day or night, Elizabeth always made sure her guests were welcomed with a warm meal, never letting anyone leave her home hungry.

A patient mentor and a nurturing woman, especially for the younger generation, Elizabeth's generosity, kindness, and willingness to share her wisdom left an indelible mark on everyone she met.

In 2021, after decades in London and careful planning, Elizabeth returned to reconnect with her original home, Ghana. She would spend a few months in Accra, and on her return to the UK, she enjoyed catching up with friends and visiting her children and grandchildren, passing on her special recipes to the next generation. Her grandchildren were always ready with their list of food requests when Chef Grandma was in town.

After returning to Accra in May 2023, Elizabeth continued to live a life in the sunshine, working on small projects around the house. She was never one to sit still, and within a short time, she built a community around her with the same ease and kindness that she had always shown.





On the morning of Saturday, June 29th, 2024, the unexpected happened, changing our lives forever. After a short illness, our beloved Elizabeth was called home to be with her heavenly Father and Lord Jesus Christ. Her passing was a shock, leaving a profound sense of loss in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.

Elizabeth leaves behind five children and eight grandchildren, a family that will forever cherish her memory and the lessons she imparted. Her legacy of love, faith, and service will continue to inspire and motivate future generations.

As we bid farewell, we remember Elizabeth's devoted heart, unwavering commitment to education, compassionate spirit, and resilience in the face of life's challenges. Though she may no longer be with us, her impact will live on in the lives and hearts of those she touched.

Rest in perfect peace, our dear Elizabeth Ohenewa Kissiedu—our mother, grandmother, sister, cousin, auntie, and friend. Your memory will be a blessing to all who knew and loved you.

# TRIBUTE TO A SACRIFICIAL *Mother*

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

Revelation 21:4


Our dear mother, whom we lovingly called Ma, has left us heartbroken with her sudden departure. This year, she had planned to return to the UK to spend cherished time with her children, and grandchildren, and to visit her daughter in Holland. However, her journey took an unexpected turn.

Ma was the most trusting and God-fearing woman we knew. Her faith was her cornerstone, and she always had a calming presence, never hesitating to share her wisdom and spiritual insight. Her phone was a lifeline for us—we could call her anytime, and she would listen for hours, offering encouraging words, advice, and comfort. Ma always knew just what to say and when to say it.

Even when we all moved out of the family home, Ma made sure to keep a room ready for any of us, if we ever needed a place to stay. That is who she was—a constant, unwavering presence, always there when we needed her most. She had this quiet strength, never complaining, always focused on ensuring the well-being of her children and grandchildren.

Beyond her strength, she was incredibly hospitable. Ma was the kindest, warmest, and most welcoming person you could ever meet. Her cooking was legendary, and her home was a place of comfort. We will miss her famous carrot cake, a staple at family gatherings. Christmases were delightful because of her. She would cook as if feeding two families, and we often had guests—it was her way of showing love. No one ever left her home hungry. The flavours of her meals were unforgettable, but more so were the moments spent gathered around the table, laughing and sharing stories. Her food brought people together, just as she always did.





Ma had an eye for style and a love for shopping. She especially enjoyed spending time in Elys, a department store in Wimbledon, where there was a particular jewellery section she was fond of. Because of her friendly and open nature, she quickly became friends with the salespeople, and they always had gifts waiting for her. Morden Hall Park was just one of the places she cherished spending time at, where she enjoyed walks and afternoon tea with friends.

Ma was the strong pillar of our family, the one who brought peace, no matter the circumstance. She accepted everything life threw at her with calmness and gratitude to God. She was a peacemaker, always able to ease tensions with a soft word and a prayer.


An avid reader, Ma instilled in us the value of knowledge and learning. She taught us so much, not just in words but through her actions. Her wisdom, support, and encouragement guided us through life, and even now, her teachings remain with us. She trained us to be steadfast in the Lord, urging us to always be diligent in everything. Her relentless drive to ensure we were prepared for life is something we will never forget. The void she has left behind is impossible to fill.

One of our most treasured memories is when Ma was treated to a trip to Paris. The sibling who accompanied her thought they would be the ones using their high school French to navigate the city. To their astonishment, Ma took charge, effortlessly speaking French and making friends wherever they went. None of us knew she had this talent. Ma laughed as she recalled how our dad was posted to Lomé, Togo, a French-speaking country, and how she picked up the language during those years. This unexpected moment gave us a story we'll never stop laughing about.

We will forever miss you, Ma—your advice, delicious cooking, and unwavering love. The comfort you provided can never be replaced. You were more than a

mother; you were our friend, mentor, and guide. We will carry your lessons with us for the rest of our lives. Ma, fare thee well. We will miss you dearly. Our only comfort is knowing you are at peace with the Almighty, resting in His arms. We will forever have you in our hearts.





# TRIBUTES BY *Siblings*

A Heartfelt Tribute to My Beloved Sister

Life's journey is filled with laughter, love, and memories, but when a dear one departs, it feels like the world has come to a standstill. My cherished sister, Elizabeth Ohenewa - affectionately known as Sisi - was more than just a sibling; she was my guiding light, my rock, and my everything.

Sisi selflessly took me under her wing, nurturing me from a young age when she began working. She not only provided for my formal education but also instilled valuable life lessons through her unwavering guidance and love. I fondly remember our joyful times together, from her marriage to Mr.

Kissiedu to our adventures in their home.

Though distance separated us when Sisi moved to London, her love and influence remained constant in my life. She embodied the qualities of a true matriarch: a devout woman of prayer, a sage advisor, and a compassionate problem solver.

As I mourn your passing, dear Sisi, I hold onto cherished memories and the lessons you taught me. Your departure leaves an unfillable void, but I find solace in knowing you're now at peace. I had hoped for your recovery, but God's plans prevailed.

In my heart, Sisi, you will forever remain a shining light, a testament to the transformative power of love and selflessness. Until we meet again, rest in eternal peace, my beloved sister.

With eternal love and gratitude,

Victoria Osei (Adwoa Fio)

## Tribute by Mama Ketewa

*"For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways,"  
says the Lord (Isaiah 55:8).*

Good heavens! What happened? What went wrong? These thoughts flooded my mind when I received news of our big sister's passing.

Sisi Ohenewa, our beloved sister, was the eldest of eight children of our late father, Rev. Ohene Kwaku Dako. Growing up, we looked up to her guidance and support. She welcomed all of us into her life, sharing holidays and helping care for her five children when needed. I was with her from Airport flats, then to Togo, and back to Ghana. We parted ways finally when she left for the UK for a long time.

Sisi's warm spirit made her an easy-going and welcoming person. After returning from the UK, she longed for us to reunite as one big family. Her dream was for all our children to gather at her home this Christmas.

Now, faced with her lifeless body, our plans and dreams have abruptly ended. We find solace in the Lord's wisdom, knowing He does everything beautifully in His time. As tears fall and we seek peace, we pray God grants you peace as well. Time is precious and fleeting, waiting for no one.

Rest well, dear Sisi Ohenewa. Auntie Lisbeth. Mrs. Kissiedu. Sleep with the saints until the Day of Resurrection.

Amen.





## **Tribute to the Late Elizabeth Kissiedu by Siblings**

*You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race; you have kept the faith. Now there is a store for you the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge will reward you, AMEN! (2 Timothy 4:7).*

How did we wake up to hear the news of your passing Sisi? Sisi, as we called her will be dearly missed. How did you suddenly become a memory? This is a very sad day for everyone here. Our sister was the oldest and we looked upon her as our mentor. She enjoyed bringing us together and advised us to love each other. Her heart's desire was for us to grow in the fear of the Lord and be morally sound.

Sisi lived in the UK for a long time, and we even feared she would never return to Ghana. She proved us wrong. Sisi came for the one-week observation of our late mother Mrs Ernestina Ohene Dako (Oyee) and her funeral as well. After the funeral, she decided to remain in Ghana and put some finishing touches on her Ashaley Botwe residence. We used to communicate with her and enquired about her health. We engaged in long conversations on the phone.

For some time, we were not hearing from Sisi. She never responded to our

phone calls. We thought she had returned to the UK. Sisi Oye and her husband called her several times on the day of her passing, but she did not respond. On the evening of the fateful day, we received the shocking news of Sisi's demise.

Sisi's passing has created a big vacuum in the family. We are devastated. We however take consolation in the fact that the Lord gave her to us and at the appropriate time He has taken her back.

Glory be to His holy name.



**FAREWELL SISI, REST IN PEACE IN THE BOSSOM OF THE LORD!**





Tribute by

**REV DR LAWRENCE TETTEH  
(WORLD RENOWNED EVANGELIST) &  
MRS BARBARA TETTEH**

My faith has found a resting place,  
Not in device nor creed;  
I trust the Ever-living One,  
His wounds for me shall plead;

I need no other argument,  
I need no other plea,  
It is enough that Jesus died;  
And that he died for me.

My tribute to Mrs Elizabeth Ohenewa Kissiedu whom we affectionately called Auntie Lizzy begins with this favorite hymn;

***"My faith has found a resting place, not in device nor creed;"***

Originally composed by Elizabeth Edmunds Hewitt a public school teacher in 1891. She probably had no idea then, how profound and relevant the hymn will be after all these years.

The lyrics and the story of this hymn speak volumes about the life of the late Auntie Lizzy.

I believe that she will sing this hymn as she walks across a line of angels to the welcoming embrace of our Lord and Maker. Hallelujah!

Auntie Lizzy played a pivotal role during my early days in ministry in the United Kingdom and later became one of the leading members of my ministry worldwide . Over time, we discovered that both my wife, Barbara, and Auntie Lizzy hailed from Amanokrom in the Akuapim mountains, which deepened our relationship with her , making her family and not just a member of the ministry.

She and my wife Babara teamed up very well and could talk for hours on many issues. She was truly a woman of faith with a great love for the things of God.

Auntie Lizzy was a woman of extraordinary vitality and charm. She had an exceptional gift for service with an insatiable desire to serve the Lord. Her sense for the general welfare of people was strong and sound. She possessed a strong personality and was a good manager of people and situations. She had the gift of turning things around,

especially when situations looked dire and hopeless. She was often attracted to people by her strong disposition and the apparent solidity of her judgment.

She loved the things of God and loved people genuinely. She was always grateful when I prayed and sang the Methodist hymns along with her.

She played a very pivotal role in all my crusades worldwide. On behalf of the Lawrence Tetteh Ministries, my wife Barbara, the entire Tetteh family and on my own behalf, we wish Auntie Lizzy a peaceful rest in the bosom of the Lord.

*Sleep well Auntie Lizzy . Till we meet again to sing your favorite hymn:  
" My faith has found a resting place".*

*TO GOD BE THE GLORY*





## HYMN 2

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

## HYMN 3

Yǎbǎto Ebenezer  
Nyame N'adom ara kwa;  
Kae nea Nyame ayǎ ama wo,  
Na fa nnaase ma No

Yǎbǎto Ebenezer  
Nyame N'adom ara kwa;  
Kae nea Nyame ayǎ ama wo,  
Na fa nnaase ma No

Ebenezer, Nyame N'adom ara kwa;  
Yǎbǎto Ebenezer

## HYMN 4

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;  
Be thou still my strength and shield;  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

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 praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee;  
I will ever give to thee.

In Loving Memory



Mrs Elizabeth Oheneva Kissiedu

# TRIBUTES BY *Grandchildren*

I'm here on behalf of the grandchildren of Elizabeth O Kissiedu who we called Nana. Nana was a God-fearing and loving woman a very selfless person who loved to help and give to others.

She was an amazing Nana to all of us and we truly loved her with all our hearts, we would spend summers all together at her house and it was always the best time filled with endless amounts of talking and laughter, Nana was always cooking for us and made sure we looked our best, giving us advice and words of encouragement.

One thing about Nana was that she was always singing hymns and praises unto God whether it was when she was cooking, doing the chores around the house or when reading her Bible, Nana loved Jesus with her heart. We thank God for the opportunity to have known you Nana and for being in our lives, we love you so much and are missing you, but we know that you are with your Father in heaven.

*Isaiah, Faith, Ethan*

Nanny Elizabeth, I really loved your corn beef stew. Every time I had it, it made me feel so special because it was made by you. I miss those moments with you cooking and the way you would make sure I was happy and well-fed. Thank you for being the best Nanny. I love you so much and I know you're with God now, watching over us.

*Gabriel Ohene Kissiedu*

To my dear mother-in-law, Elizabeth Ohenewa Kissiedu. I was blessed to have you in my life as both family and friend. You always made me feel included, especially through the way you adapted meals so everyone felt welcome. Christmas was a special time, setting the table together and seeing your joy as you prepared food with such warmth. I cherished hearing stories of your early days in Ghana, filled with laughter and wisdom, connecting us to our roots. Thank you for your love and kindness. I miss you dearly and hold your memory close, knowing you are at peace.

*Laura Elizabeth Kissiedu*



Our grandmother who we called Nana was a very prevalent part of me and both of my little sisters' childhoods. We loved her very much and grew up going to her house every weekend. My sisters and I loved Nana's house, especially her bedroom where we would always sneak into and try on many of her various perfumes and jump on her bed.

Nana's house was the house that all the family would meet up and have fun. My cousins and I would always have sleepovers at Nana's house which is something that my sisters and I miss a lot about Nana's house.

The best part about going to Nana's house was her cooking. Her house always smelt of delicious food and we were never hungry. Nana loved cooking and sharing food and one of my favourite dishes of hers was her Christmas dinner which she spent hours of love and care into so that everyone would enjoy it.

Nana was a very kind-hearted person who was always there for anyone and always happy to help. When my sisters and I were little, Nana always used to pick us up from school when our parents were working. One of our funniest memories of Nana was when she picked us from school, and she had bought us doughnuts as a snack but ended up sharing it with all the other children who wanted some. Nana witnessed many of our special childhood moments when looking after us, particularly my little sisters first time of walking.

After we moved away from London, we still saw Nana but not as much as we used to. One of the last times we saw her before she moved back to Ghana is when she came over to look after us for a few days.

We love Nana, she was an amazing person, and we miss her very much. But it brings us joy to know that she is in a very special place looking down on us.

*Deidei, Koikoi and Adaku*

# TRIBUTES BY *In-laws*

*In loving memory of Mrs. Kissiedu, my cherished mother-in-law.*

Mrs Kissiedu who I would call mum opened up her heart and home to me over 26 years ago and welcomed me into her family. She was a woman who I knew loved to pray and worshipped God in everything that she did. Whenever I wanted advice about things I was going through the first thing she would say was, "Have you prayed about it?" and that a woman needs to pray and know how to pray for her family in support of her husband.

I knew her to be someone who loved to cook, you would never leave her house without having some delicious food. She taught me how to cook many Ghanaian dishes and other dishes. Her love for serving, whether it was her family, friends or her church meant she always did it with love and with a high standard, ensuring that the quality and presentation were good.

Christmas time was her favourite time of year, she loved to have family and friends around, the grandchildren would be running around, opening presents, playing and eating made her happy. She would start preparing from September by asking us the dishes we wanted to be served. She would be up extremely early on Christmas day cooking, singing and being joyful. Mrs Kissiedu truly enjoyed Christmas because that was when her family would be with her.

I loved how she would prepare and display the food, she would say to me presentation of the food is important because people eat with their eyes you know. I would be in the kitchen cooking alongside her for hours and she never once complained but would just be joyful.

We could feed 5000 people with the amount of food we would prepare and all she wanted was to make sure that her family felt loved, happy, thankful and at home. These memories I will always cherish and pass down to our children.

Mrs Kissiedu taught me how to be a mother, wife and praying woman and I am thankful that I was a part of her life all these years. She is missed dearly but will never be forgotten, rest in peace mother.

## *Nathalie*

*Dear Elizabeth,*

*Unfortunately, I only got to meet you once in person. I thought I would write that as my first sentence, but no—I will turn it around.*

*I am grateful that I had the chance to meet you in person once; I will never forget that moment in London. Your warm welcome, and the incredible food you prepared for us, which we enjoyed for almost a week afterwards, made that visit unforgettable.*

*You left me the most precious gift in my life, Elizabeth—Tawiah. She is my pillar, my supporter, and a wonderful presence in my life. I am so proud of her for crossing the channel to be with me, and I see so much of your strength and resilience in her, a spirit I know was shaped by your journey back to Ghana.*

*I am deeply thankful that Tawiah could be there for you during the recent difficult period, offering her love and support. I know you're watching over us and guiding us still. Despite our 'short but sweet' time together, Elizabeth, I feel blessed to see so much of you reflected in Tawiah.*

*With love and farewell, Marijn*





## TRIBUTE BY A *Friend*

Mrs Elizabeth Ohenewa Kissiedu, my friend and sister because she was a friend who stuck closer than a sister as the Bible says in Proverbs 18: 24 "...and there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother" and that is what my Elisa was. I called her "Auntie Eliza" and she would respond, "Mamee" meaning, "Yes Mum"

Auntie Eliza and I were introduced through phone numbers by her pastor from Ghana. From the first phone call, we just connected, and a strong bond and relationship started building before we finally met in person one year later. As soon as we met, it seemed like a reunion of two lost sisters who had finally found each other. From then on, we spoke constantly on the phone, sometimes twice a day and talked about anything and everything, sometimes singing, reading the bible and encouraging each other. We spent each other's birthday together, going out shopping and finishing the day with a meal. My Auntie Eliza loved her children and worked hard to provide for them and helped with her grandchildren.

Auntie Eliza was a woman of God. Her love of God was seen in her actions and speech. She was a kind-hearted person, who would always help, even people she did not know. She would talk about someone who had become her daughter or son and would treat them as such. We started a weekly all-night prayer meeting in her flat, which lasted for a long time until most of the other people moved away.

We always began or ended our conversations with the Presby song, "Ebenezer". She was supposed to come and see me after attending a funeral at Amanokrom but never came. When I rang, she told me that she had come but was sick and had to go back to Accra. She then said she had recovered and was returning to the UK in April. I never heard from her and thought she had gone without saying goodbye. Little did I know, she didn't go in April as arranged.

In remembering her, I am reminded of the words in Isaiah 57:1-2: "The righteous perishes, And no man takes it to heart; Merciful men are taken away, While no one considers That the righteous is taken away from evil. He/she enters into peace; They rest in their beds, Each one who walked in his upright way."

*Your dear friend, Mrs Charity Gyang*

## Appreciation

The children and the entire family would like to express their sincere gratitude and heartfelt thanks for the prayers, support, donations, services and the love you have extended to our family during this time of loss.

May God richly bless you!

