



IN

LOVING MEMORY

OF

LATE CHIEF INSPECTOR

Vivian
Afua
Tenkorama
THAM

A.K.A

NANABEA



**A LIFE OF SERVICE.
A LEGACY OF IMPACT.**



**16th JULY,
2026**



8:00 AM



**TRANSITIONS
FUNERAL HOME,
ACCRA**

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme

**BURIAL & MEMORIAL
SERVICE
FOR THE LATE**



**CHIEF INSPECTOR
VIVIAN AFUA TENKORAMA THAM**

1978 - 2026



*On Thursday, 16th July, 2026
At Transitions Funeral Home*

Order of Service

OFFICIATING CLERGY

REV. KWEKU AMISSAH AGYEI - Minister in charge - Joy Congregation.

REV. MRS. MIRIAM ADUAMA OSEI - Minister in charge - Messiah Congregation.

1. Call to Worship
2. Processional Hymn
3. Salutation
4. Hymn
5. Scripture Sentences
6. Hymn
7. Prayer
8. Song
9. Biography / Life History
10. Hymn
11. Tributes
12. Song
13. Scripture Readings
14. Hymn
15. Sermon
16. Offertory
17. Prayer for the family
18. Christian Charity
19. Prayer of Dedication
20. Announcements
21. Closing Hymn
22. Benediction
23. Recessional

- Richard Adu
- PH 468: 1-6 & 9
- Richard Adu
- PH 545:1-4
- Richard Adu
- PH 557:1-4
- Richard Adu
- Women's Fellowship
- Family Member
- PH 791:1-4
- Husband, Mother & 4 others
- Methodist Evangel Choir
- Psalm 121 & Rev. 7:9-17
- PH 787:1-3 & 5
- Rev. K. Amissah Agyei
- Singing Band
- Rev. Mrs. Miriam Aduama Osei
- Methodist Evangel Choir
- Richard Adu
- Church / Family -
- PH 844:1-3 & 6
- Clergy
- PH 824

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Scripture Sentences
2. Hymn
3. Exhortation
4. Prayer
5. The Committal Hymn
6. Hymn`
7. Vote of Thanks.
8. Benediction

- Richard Adu
- PH 555: 1-2
- Rev. Kweku Amissah Agyei
- Rev. Kweku Amissah Agyei
- Rev. Kweku Amissah Agyei
- PH 805:1-2
- Family Member
- Rev. Kweku Amissah Agyei

Biography

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme

Biography of the Late Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkorama Tham (A.K.A. Nanabea)

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkorama Tham, affectionately known as Nanabea, was born on 3rd February, 1978 at the Oda Government Hospital. She was born to the late Mr. Tham, who was then the Oda Divisional Commander of the Ghana Police Service, and Mrs. Mabel Tham, also an officer of the Ghana Police Service.

Being the daughter of police officers, Nanabea experienced a childhood shaped by the frequent transfers that characterized her parents' profession. Her educational journey began at the University of Cape Coast Creche, where her parents were stationed. Following another transfer, she continued at Esikado Day Nursery in Sekondi. Yet another posting took the family to Tema, where she attended Aggrey Memorial Community Primary School.

Upon the retirement of her father from the Ghana Police Service, the family settled at Djankrom, Nsawam, where Nanabea enrolled at Nana Osai Djan Preparatory School. She completed her Junior High School education in 1992 and gained admission to Ofori Panin Senior High School, where she successfully completed her secondary education in 1994.

Driven by her passion for hospitality and food service, Nanabea enrolled at the Calvary Methodist Catering School at Adabraka, Accra, where she acquired professional training in catering. Her qualifications and dedication later earned her enlistment into the Ghana Police Service. She underwent her basic police training at the Ghana Police Depot, Tesano, and proudly passed out on 9th October, 2000.

After graduation, she was first posted to the Recruits' Mess at the Ho Police Depot, where she served diligently before being transferred to the Catering Department of the Police Hospital. There, she faithfully and professionally served for 20 years, earning the admiration of colleagues, superiors, and all who encountered her through her commitment, humility, and exceptional culinary skills.

Never one to settle, Nanabea continually sought to improve herself academically. She enrolled at Accra Technical University, where she obtained a Higher National Diploma (HND) in Hotel, Catering and Institutional Management. Determined to reach even greater heights, she continued her education at the same institution and successfully earned a Bachelor of Technology (BTech) degree in Hospitality Management, graduating with distinction.

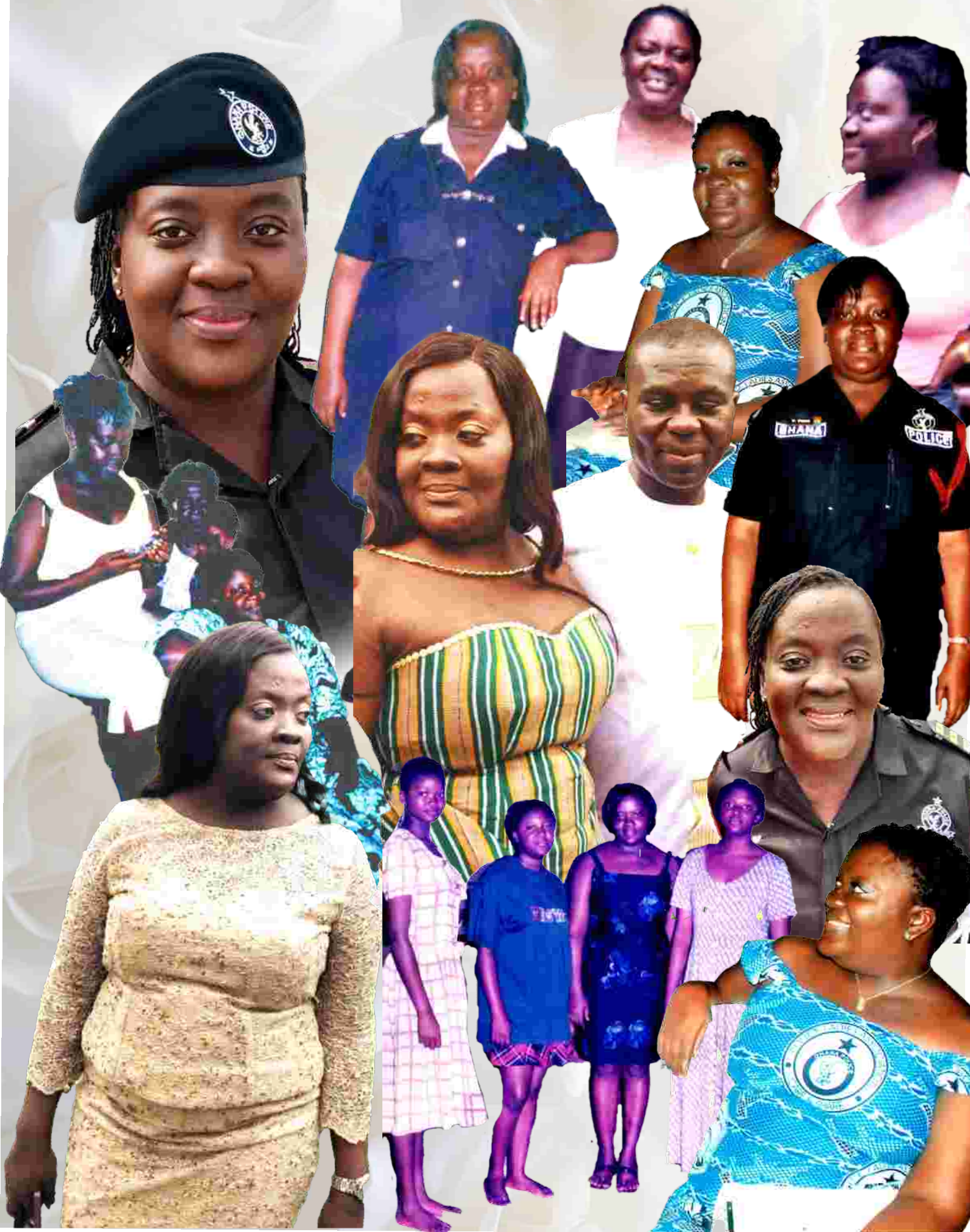
It was during her studies at Accra Technical University that she met Francis Boakye, a Ghanaian businessman based in Germany. Their friendship blossomed into a loving relationship founded on mutual respect, trust, and affection. Their union was solemnized in holy matrimony on 12th October, 2023, marking the beginning of a beautiful chapter in their lives together.

Nanabea's commitment to excellence extended beyond academics. Having risen to the rank of Chief Inspector, she challenged herself once again by sitting for the promotional examination for elevation to the rank of Assistant Superintendent of Police (ASP). She remained hopeful and optimistic as she awaited the results, looking forward to serving her nation in an even greater capacity.

Sadly, before the fruits of her hard work could be realized, she met her untimely death on the morning of 26th May, 2026. Nanabea will be remembered as a devoted police officer, an accomplished hospitality professional, a loving wife, a caring daughter, sister, and friend. Her kindness, quiet strength, generosity, and unwavering dedication to service touched countless lives. Though her earthly journey was cut short at the age of 48, her legacy of love, excellence, and selfless service will continue to inspire all who had the privilege of knowing her. May her gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Agha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR WIFE, Nanabea.

My beloved Nana, It is with a heavy heart and profound sadness that I write this tribute in your memory. Even now, I am still lost for words to fully describe the pain and emptiness your departure has left in my life.

On the morning of 26th May 2026, while I was in Germany, I spoke with you twice on the phone. Our conversations were like any other—filled with warmth, love, and the comforting assurance that you were there. Never did I imagine that those would be among the last moments I would share with you. When I made my third call that morning, it was answered by Mr. T.T., the husband of your senior sister. In that moment, my world came crashing down as he broke the heartbreaking news that you had passed away at the Ghana Police Service Hospital. The shock, disbelief, and pain of that moment will remain with me forever.

Though our journey together lasted only three short years, the impact you made on my life is immeasurable. In those years, you brought joy, peace, companionship, and unconditional love into my world. You were truly God-sent. You came into my life at a time when I needed you most, and you made me complete in ways I never thought possible.

Your love showed me how beautiful and fulfilling life could be. You cared deeply, loved genuinely, and gave selflessly. Every day with you was a blessing, and every memory we created together is now a treasured gift that I will hold close to my heart for the rest of my life.

The painful reality of your passing has also taught me how cruel life can sometimes be. One moment we are making plans and looking forward to the future, and the next, everything changes. The dreams we shared and the years we hoped to spend together were cut short far too soon. Yet, despite the sorrow, I remain grateful to God for the privilege of having known and loved you.

Nana, your physical presence may be gone, but your spirit lives on. You will forever remain in my heart, my thoughts, and my prayers. Every place we visited, every conversation we shared, and every moment of laughter we enjoyed together will continue to remind me of the wonderful woman you were.

With fond memories, I think of you. With gratitude, I thank God for your life. And with hope, I believe that one day we shall meet again, where there will be no more pain, no more tears, and no more parting.

Until that glorious day, rest peacefully, my dear wife. You will forever be loved, forever be remembered, and forever be missed.

Your loving husband, **Francis.**

TRIBUTE FROM A MOTHER TO HER BELOVED DAUGHTER

My dear daughter,

It is with a heavy heart and tear-filled eyes that I write this tribute to you. Never in my life did I imagine that I would have to bid farewell to my second daughter among my five beautiful daughters. At just 48 years of age, your departure has left a void in my heart that can never be filled.

The most painful moment of my life came at about 6:00 p.m. on Tuesday, 26th May, when Pastor Amissah walked into my living room bearing the devastating news that my beloved daughter had passed on. For a moment, I was speechless and overwhelmed with disbelief. I prayed that what I was hearing was not true, but the reality soon sank in, leaving my heart shattered. The shock of losing a child is a burden no mother is prepared to bear, and that evening marked the beginning of one of the darkest chapters of my life.

You were not just my daughter; you were my companion, my confidante, and my best friend. We shared countless conversations, laughter, and moments that I will cherish forever. Every weekend, no matter how busy your schedule was, you always made time to come and spend precious moments with me. Those visits brought joy and comfort to my life, and I looked forward to them with great anticipation.

You had a heart full of love and generosity. You never waited to be asked before extending your helping hand. You made sure that every need in my home was met. Whether it was paying utility bills, stocking my kitchen with groceries, supporting the household, or ensuring the welfare of those who worked with me, you took responsibility with love and dedication. You carried these burdens with such grace and without complaint.

Your kindness extended beyond the family. You touched the lives of many people through your compassion, selflessness, and willingness to help others. You gave freely of your time, resources, and love, leaving lasting memories in the hearts of all who knew you.

Today, I struggle to come to terms with the reality that I will no longer hear your voice, receive your surprise visits, or feel the warmth of your embrace. The pain of losing you is indescribable. Yet, amid my sorrow, I thank God for the privilege of being your mother. I am grateful for the years we shared, the love you gave, and the wonderful example you set for your siblings, children, family, and friends.

Nanabea, through every challenge you faced, you held firmly to your faith and trusted that God was with you. Even when the burdens seemed too heavy, the Almighty never lost sight of you. Though your earthly journey has ended, we take comfort in knowing that God Most High has kept you in His loving remembrance. He has not forgotten you in all your struggles, your pain, or your sacrifices. We believe He has welcomed you into His eternal rest, where there is no more suffering, no more tears, and no more sorrow.

Until we meet again, we hold on to the assurance that you are safe in the embrace of our loving Heavenly Father. Your memory will forever remain in my heart, and I will continue to cherish every moment we spent together.

Rest peacefully my dear Nanabea,

Your Loving Mother.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Agha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE TO THE LATE CHIEF INSPECTOR VIVIAN THAM FROM
PCG, JOY CONGREGATION, ASHONGMAN ESTATE

*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(NIV)

We have gathered here today to celebrate the life of our dear departed Mother, Sister, friend and member, Chief Inspector Vivian Tham, whose mortal remains lies before us. Our hearts are truly filled with sadness yet at the same time with joyful hope and profound gratitude to God for giving our dear Sister eternal rest from the toils and pains of this life. She has fallen asleep in the Lord and has gone the way of all mortals.

Chief Inspector Vivian Tham joined Joy Congregation in 2015 and faithfully carried out her service to God, her Maker, until she peacefully departed this life into eternal rest and glory on Tuesday, 26th May, 2026.

It was a privilege for us to have been part of Chief Inspector Tham's life. She was resolute in all she did. A woman full of life, very soft-spoken, a caring person who loved life and all that it offered.

Her commitment, godly character and exemplary life brought a lot of encouragement to countless people. She touched many lives with her humble, quiet and kind spirit. A woman of few words, but full of wisdom. To know her, was to love her!

To our devoted Patron, who served the Lord by serving God's little ones: Your service to God is evident in the impact we see in the lives of the people whom you spent time to nurture. You prayed with and prepared children to feel as blessed as their parents each time they were in Church. You invested in the life of these children to grow up and love Jesus.

Chief Inspector Tham, your death is a great loss to Joy Congregation and the Presbyterian Church of Ghana. You are simply irreplaceable in our hearts but we are assured that, you have found a resting place with the Lord. You have left behind a great legacy and we pray for grace to emulate your selfless service to mankind.

May you find eternal rest in the Lord!
Mama Vivian, Kristo Asafo da wo ase ne sompa!
Mama, nante yiye! Onyame ne wo ntena afeboo.

TRIBUTE BY JOY WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP

Se yen wura ye no saa a,

Anka yebese no den?

Yede nusu sre no se:

Ma oyi nkye ha kakra!

Our Sister Vivian joined the fellowship on the 1ST day of January 2023.

Due to work schedules and other official duties, she was not punctual to our weekly meetings, but was so committed to all other aspect of the fellowship.

Every year she paid all her dues in full and honoured all mandated responsibilities, she also contributed whole heartedly anytime there is a call for financial assistance.

Occasionally, she will call to find out how things are faring in the fellowship. and anytime she is at church she will never miss the after church short meetings to update herself on impending issues.

She was quiet, reserved and a woman of few words, but would not hesitate to socialize with those who came close.

Sister Vivian, we still remember how you volunteered to cook that sumptuous Kokonte and groundnut soup for the cooking competition during last year's Joy month.

We were looking forward to a stronger future with you, since you were one of the few young ones amongst us to champion the course of the fellowship as the older ones faces out, but ***"it is well"***

You have contributed your quota gladly and we will forever appreciate it.

Sister Vivian, we are still struggling with ourselves to recover from the shock that came with the announcement of your demise, and to accept that you are no more, would be a story for another day. As Christians and Presbyterians for that matter, we will comfort ourselves and agree with the song writer that;

Nea Onyame ye n'eve

N'apede nam ne kwan mu

Na se nea oye m'ade fa

Me pe me ye koom wo mu

P.H.B. 508

CITATION BY THE GHANA POLICE SERVICE IN HONOUR OF THE LATE POLICE WOMAN CHIEF INSPECTOR VIVIAN THAM

Matthew 10:28

*“Do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul.
Rather, be afraid of the One who can destroy both soul and body in hell”*

Available records held at the Police Headquarters indicate that the late Police Woman Chief Inspector Vivian Tham was enlisted into the Ghana Police Service on the 20th October, 2000. After thirteen (13) months of intensive and vigorous training, she successfully passed out on 9th November, 2001 at the National Police Training School, Tesano in the Greater Accra Region as a Constable Class II and was posted to the Police Training School, Ho in the Volta Region.

Also, she served at the Police Hospital, Accra in the Greater Accra Region being the last Station she served till her untimely demise.

She was exposed to the challenges of General Police duties and it is gratifying to observe that she proved equal to the task. By dint of hard work, loyalty and dedication to duty, she earned promotion to the rank of:

- Lance Corporal on 6th January, 2006
- Corporal on 6th January, 2010
- Sergeant on 1st January, 2015
- Inspector on 1st January, 2019 and
- Chief Inspector on 1st January, 2023 the rank she held till her untimely death.

The late **Police Woman Chief Inspector Vivian Tham** was known for her hard work, discipline, loyalty and dedication to duty. This won her a place of honour in the Service. She made some modest contributions to the development of the Service especially in the area of enforcing discipline.

She showed affection and unfailing courtesy to her subordinates, colleagues and all who came into contact with her. She would always receive everyone with a smile and had a meek and benevolent manner of handling all her cases. There is no doubt that personnel who had the opportunity of working with her benefitted immensely from her rich Police Experience. The Ghana Police and indeed the whole Nation has lost an illustrious daughter.

Citation continued

Chief Inspector Vivian Aha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme

The late **Police Woman Chief Inspector Vivian Tham** even though is dead and gone, by her devoted and humble service, has lifted her banner, that of the Police Service and the Nation at large, high in the skies and this will be remembered. Likening her to the biblical poet as recorded in 2 Timothy 4:7, Police Woman Chief Inspector Vivian Tham. "You have fought the good fight; you have finished the course and kept the faith to which you committed yourself"

May the road rise to meet you, may the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face. May the rain fall softly upon your fields until we meet again and may God hold you in the hollow of his hand.

The Police Service will forever remember her for her sterling qualities of honesty, integrity and hard work. On behalf of the Inspector-General of Police and the Police Administration, I wish to extend our heartfelt condolences to the entire bereaved family.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Agha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE FROM KAKRA

NANABEA, YOU MEANT TO SAY GOODBYE TO ME WHEN YOU CALLED.

I DIDN'T GET IT!

Onyame nfa wo kra nsie!

TRIBUTE TO SISTER NANABEA CALLED TO GLORY BY JULIUS ADDO THAM

It is still hard to believe. Is this really happening, or is it just a dream? My beloved sister, NanaBea, was lovingly given that name by our late father, James Opare Tham, after our great-grandmother, NanaBea. She truly lived up to that honorable name throughout her life.

As we were growing up together, each of us had our household responsibilities. I remember being in charge of cleaning the living room with my two brooms and dusters, while NanaBea faithfully prepared meals in our family's long veranda kitchen, always serving with love and dedication.

The words of Psalm 37:23 remind me of her life: "The steps of a good person are ordered by the Lord." Indeed, the Lord ordered NanaBea's steps. She was a true Nana in every sense of the word a woman of remarkable patience, meekness, gentleness, calmness, and deep compassion. Her quiet strength, loving heart, and selfless spirit touched everyone who knew her. She lived a life that reflected kindness and grace, leaving behind beautiful memories that will remain with us forever. Though our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we thank God for the precious gift of her life. Her virtues and the love she shared will forever be engraved in our hearts and minds.

Farewell, our beloved NanaBea.

Until we meet again in the glorious presence of our Lord, may you rest peacefully in His eternal embrace.

Rest in perfect peace.

TRIBUTE FROM CHRISTIAN ANSAH THAM (BRA ANSAH)

26 May 2026 is a day I will never ever forget. What started as a great and excellent day ended with a phone call from my sister Rosemary saying: "Nanabea has passed away".

Death is always lurking around us but I did not expect it to come so close this time and especially for a very young soul like Nanabea.

When I left Ghana in 1991, Nanabea was only 13yrs old. But through my journeys in the diaspora I did stay connected with her. One of our points of connection, was praying and trusting God for a husband for her. Three years ago that prayer was answered.

In 2022, while studying at Accra Technical University, she told me studying as a mature student can be very demoralizing because your class mates are half your age. I encouraged her not to give up because I myself went back to the university in Canada at a mature age. She took my advice positively and in 2025 graduated with a degree from the university.

Occasionally I will tease her that she is following the footsteps of her father - to become the next Deputy Commissioner of Police in the family. She will shrug it off and say "Oh Bra Ansah , I am just trying my best". Certainly, she was following the foot steps of her father and mother who are both retired seniors police officers.

Nanabea, we do not know why you had to leave us so soon, but I believe God knows why He allowed this to happen.

Rest peacefully in the hands and bosom of your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR SISTER NANABEA, FROM AKUA

It is with a heavy heart and profound sorrow that I write this tribute to my beloved sister, Nanabea, whose sudden passing on 26th May 2026 occurred right before my eyes. Even as I put these words together, I still struggle to accept the reality that you are no longer with us.

Nanabea, your recent work schedule was truly a blessing in disguise. It gave us a rare opportunity to spend precious moments together each morning as you passed by my office. Those daily visits became something I looked forward to. We would sit and chat, laugh, and reminisce about our childhood days in Nsawam, sharing memories of growing up together with our siblings. Those conversations strengthened our bond and reminded me of how fortunate I was to have you not only as a sister but also as a friend.

Looking back now, I cherish every minute we spent together. Little did I know that those moments would become memories that I would hold onto for the rest of my life. Your presence brought warmth, comfort, and joy, and your absence has left a void that words cannot adequately describe.

Nanabea, witnessing your final moments is an experience that will remain with me forever. It is a painful memory that has left an indelible mark on my heart. Even today, I have not come to terms with your passing. I still expect to see you walk through my office door, in your Police uniform, wearing your beautiful smile and ready to share another story from our cherished past.

Though your earthly journey has ended, your love, kindness, and the countless memories we shared will continue to live on in my heart. I take comfort in knowing that your life touched so many people and that your legacy of love and selflessness will never be forgotten.

My dear sister, your departure has left us heartbroken, but we are grateful for the years we shared with you. Thank you for being a wonderful sister, a confidante, and a blessing to our family. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts.

Rest peacefully, Nanabea.

Until we meet again, may God keep you safely in His eternal embrace.

TRIBUTE FROM YOUR DEAR SISTER ROSEMARY

Some say, "You are asleep deeply."
Some say, "You have embarked on a journey."
Some say, "You are in a better place."
I say, "Your memory lives on in my heart and mind."

God says: "You are in His memory, and you will hear His voice, arise, and live when the hour of resurrection comes." (John 5:28)

Nana, I never knew how deeply I loved you until that heartbreaking morning when I rushed to the Police Hospital emergency room and was told that you were gone. My three loudest screams and my desperate pleas to the doctors and medical team on duty to do everything they could to bring you back to life proved futile.

As I paced the corridors of the emergency room, I kept asking myself, "Nanabea is dead? How can that be?" We had been chatting just the previous night. Your last words to me were, "Call Cobby. I have ordered the spring rolls and samosas for the children's snacks." I thanked you and sent you my favorite purple heart emoji. Little did I know that would be our final conversation.

Yes, this is the kind of sister the Almighty God blessed me with—selfless, loving, supportive, compassionate, understanding, warm-hearted, and kind. Nana was always there to listen, calm me through every frustration, and help me find peace in life's difficult moments. She celebrated every one of my victories as though they were her own. She loved me unconditionally, and that love has left a space in my life that no one else can ever fill.

Nanabea... I will forever remember the fresh plantain chips and groundnuts you prepared for Francis every time he travelled; the children's Sunday snacks at church; and their joyful rides with you to Grandma Police's house after service to enjoy your delicious meals. I will never forget the countless ways you encouraged me, believed in me, and gave me the strength to face life's challenges because I knew I had a sister who always stood by my side. For your unwavering love, your kindness, your generosity, and your beautiful heart, I simply say, thank you.

Your absence has left an ache that words cannot fully express, but your love, your laughter, and the countless memories we shared will remain with me for the rest of my life. Rest well until we meet again, Nana. You will always live in my heart, and I look forward to the day when, by God's promise, we will embrace again.

TRIBUTE FROM AWO KESSEWA THAM (SISTER)

Today, with heavy hearts, we pay tribute to a wonderful woman, a loving sister, and a cherished member of our family. The passing of my dear elder sister has left a void that can never truly be filled. She was more than a sister to me, her kindness, wisdom, and caring nature touched everyone who had the privilege of knowing her.

The memories we shared together will remain in my heart forever. From our childhood days to the many experiences we shared as adults, she brought joy, laughter, and love into my life.

Though it is painful to say goodbye, I take comfort in knowing that she lived a meaningful life and left behind countless beautiful memories. I will forever be grateful for the love, support, and bond we shared as sisters.

Rest peacefully, my dear sister. You may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts. Forever loved, forever remembered.

TRIBUTE FROM MOSES FLETCHER (UNCLE)

"Wofa, I have heard you and will arrange and organize everything just as you have requested." These were the gentle, humble, and reassuring words I heard from Nanabea countless times. She never spoke harshly or reluctantly. Whenever my sister, her beloved mother, asked her to prepare or purchase items to be sent to me, or requested that she inspect work on my behalf in Accra, Nanabea would respond with those familiar words and faithfully carry out every task with diligence and love.

Whenever I visited Ghana, Nanabea made it her personal responsibility to ensure that I was comfortable. She lovingly prepared my meals, accommodated me in her home, assisted me in resolving my vaccination requirements, and accompanied me to government offices in Accra whenever I needed assistance. She served with such joy, humility, and selflessness that one could never doubt the kindness of her heart.

Nanabea was not only a devoted daughter but also a caring niece whose respect for family was evident in everything she did. She possessed a calm spirit, a gentle disposition, and an unwavering willingness to help others. Her kindness left an unforgettable impression on everyone privileged to know her.

Words cannot adequately express the deep pain and profound shock I felt upon hearing of her sudden passing. It is difficult to accept that someone so full of compassion, dedication, and love has been taken from us so soon. Her absence has created a void that will be deeply felt by our entire family.

Yet, even in our grief, we draw comfort from God's Word. Death was never the original purpose of Almighty God, Jehovah, for mankind. It came about because of humanity's imperfection. However, Jehovah has lovingly promised a future filled with hope. As recorded in Revelation 21:4: "He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away."

It is my hope that Nanabea will have a part in this marvelous and wonderful resurrection in future. (For her to live forever on earth again).

TRIBUTE FROM IRENE NANA

My lovely Vivian, I met Nana around June 2006 at Victory Church during a night service, shortly after I had just arrived from America. Things were not going well for me at that time, and I was going through a difficult season in my life. That very night, she took me home without hesitation and gave me shelter. I ended up staying with her for three days before I eventually went to my own home. From that moment, I experienced a kind of love and care that I had never expected from someone I had just met.

How do I say goodbye to the woman who became my sister, my protector, my home? You loved me as your own. You fought for me, cared for me, and never let me stand alone. Every time I came to Ghana, you were there first, waiting with open arms and a warm heart. I will never forget a moment that showed me the depth of your love. I was so desperate to register my car and get my Ghana Card, and I didn't want to burden you with it. But without telling me, you went ahead on your own and took care of everything as a surprise. When I found out, I realized you had already done it for me. In that moment, I understood you were truly a sister sent from heaven. You believed in me when I did not believe in myself. Because of you, I kept going. Because of you, I became more than I thought I could be. My heart is broken without you. No one can take your place. Thank you for your love, your prayers, and your sacrifice.

I will carry you with me always. Sleep well, Nana. I love you forever.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Agha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE FROM THYRON, FRANCIS, LESLIE AND CHARLES TO OUR DEAR SISTER-IN-LAW.

It is with profound sorrow and heavy hearts that we pay tribute to our beloved sister-in-law, Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkorama Tham, affectionately known as Nanabea, whose sudden passing on 26th May 2026 has left a void that words can hardly describe.

Nanabea, we are still lost for words as we struggle to come to terms with your departure. You were not just a sister-in-law to us; you were like a wife, a sister, a friend, and a pillar of strength to the entire family. Your love, care, and devotion transcended family ties and created bonds that will remain with us forever.

Your visits meant so much to us. We eagerly looked forward to the moments you would spend in our homes. The delicious meals you lovingly prepared, the warmth you brought with your presence, and the joy that accompanied your visits will forever remain cherished memories in our hearts. You had a remarkable way of making every gathering special, and every home you entered instantly felt brighter and more welcoming.

You were never the loudest person in the room, yet somehow your presence was always the one we gravitated toward. You possessed a quiet grace and dignity that drew people to you. You never demanded attention, but you earned the admiration and respect of everyone around you through your humility, kindness, and unwavering strength.

As our sister-in-law, you became an essential part of our family's foundation. You were one of those rare individuals who kept everyone grounded, even during life's most difficult moments. We often found ourselves learning from the way you handled situations—not only the major challenges but also the simple, everyday moments that define character.

Through your generosity, compassion, and selflessness, you made those around you feel safe, appreciated, and loved. You had a unique gift of bringing people together and making everyone feel important. Your legacy of kindness and service will continue to inspire us for generations to come.

Nanabea, your absence is deeply felt. The laughter, wisdom, love, and warmth you brought into our lives can never be replaced. Though our hearts ache with grief, we are grateful to God for the privilege of having known you, loved you, and shared in your life.

We miss you dearly, and we will continue to cherish the beautiful memories you left behind.

May the Almighty God keep you in His eternal care until that glorious day when we shall meet again. Rest peacefully, dear Nanabea.

Forever loved, forever remembered, and forever missed.

TRIBUTE FROM FELIX KUMI (NEPHEW)

Today, we gather with heavy hearts, yet with deep gratitude, to honor and celebrate the life of our beloved Auntie. She was more than just family; she was a source of love, wisdom, strength, and warmth to everyone blessed to have known her. Her kindness touched lives in ways words can hardly capture, and her presence brought comfort, joy, and peace to many. Though her passing leaves a painful void in our hearts, her memory, her lessons, and the love she shared will remain with us forever.

Today, we pay tribute not just to the life she lived, but to the legacy she leaves behind a legacy of love, sacrifice, and grace. It is with a profound sense of loss that I write these words for Auntie Vivian Tham, whom we affectionately called Auntie Nanabea. Yet, my heart is also filled with immense gratitude for the privilege of being part of her lifelong journey on Earth. I will miss her more than words can fully express. Auntie Nanabea was the very definition of peace. She was calm, quiet, and a woman of few words, but her presence spoke volumes. She didn't need to say much to make you feel loved, protected, and completely at home. Her gentle nature was a sanctuary for everyone who knew her, and her life was a living testament to a peaceful and caring soul.

As her nephew, I was fortunate to be a recipient of her intentional love. I will deeply miss the warmth of her voice whenever she affectionately called me "Kums" or "Counsel" names that always made me feel uniquely seen and proud. My Sundays were always brightened by her hospitality. I fondly remember how she would warmly welcome me back from church, ready with a variety of delicious meals she had lovingly prepared. Those moments were about more than just food; they were reflections of her nurturing heart. Along with the meals came her gentle guidance; she would occasionally call me over to offer profound counsel, steering me with the quiet wisdom that only she possessed.

You just called me on Thursday to check on me and ask how school was going. To think that the very next call, on Tuesday, was to break the news that we had to comprehend your sudden death is heartbreaking. This news left us with so many questions, but who are we to question the acts of God? Though her absence leaves a void that can never be filled, we do not grieve as those without hope. We find solace in the Word of God and the absolute certainty that this goodbye is not the end, but merely a temporary parting. We rest on the assurance of John 11:25-26, where Jesus tells us, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die." We also hold onto the beautiful promise in 1 Thessalonians 4:14, which reminds us that "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." Because of this faith, we know with absolute certainty that we will meet again in a place where there are no more tears, no more parting, and only eternal peace.

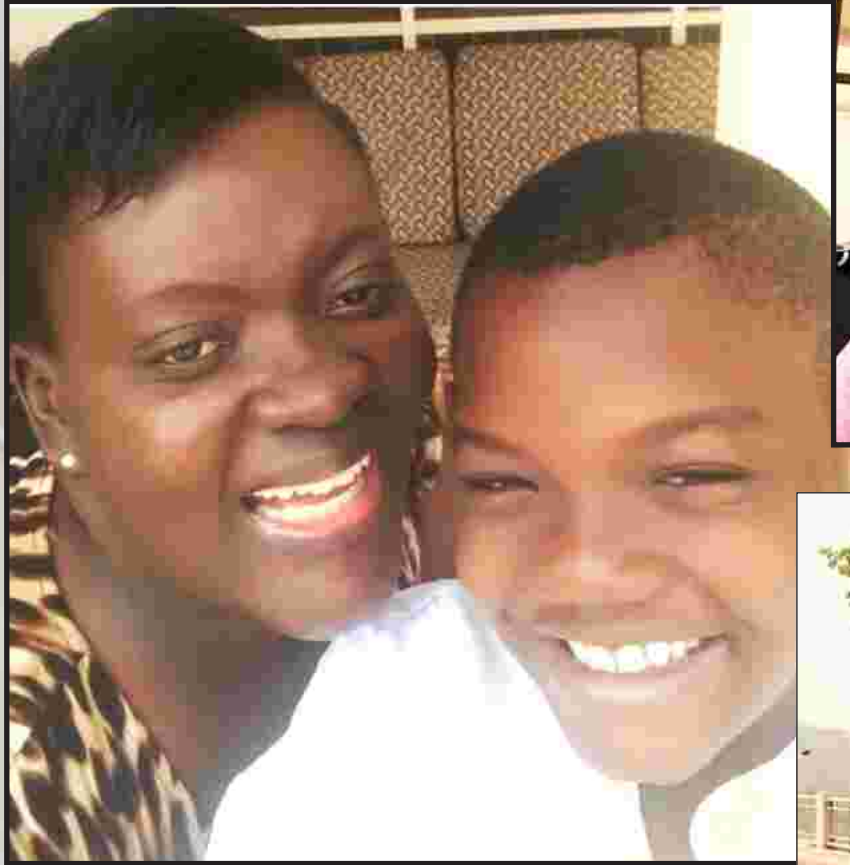
Auntie Nanabea, you have fought the good fight, you have finished your quiet race, and you have kept the faith. Thank you for the meals, the counsel, the love, and the peaceful legacy you left behind. Rest in perfect peace, Auntie. Until we meet again at the feet of the Master.

TRIBUTE FROM BARBARA (NIECE)

Let me know your views about my tribute. Vivian, I remember when we were young (teenagers) growing up and spending vacations together. Although you don't say much, you looked after me as an auntie. I should have said much and glist with you, but you were so quiet and I never wanted to disturb you. I will miss and cherish all the time spent with you.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Affia Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE FROM KOFI THAM (NEPHEW)

There are some people whose love quietly shapes our lives, and my beloved Auntie Nanabea was one of those people. She was kind, caring, generous, and someone who always made me feel loved. Auntie Nanabea, I will never forget how good you were to me.

One memory that will stay with me forever is back when I was in Pope John Senior High School. You left everything you were doing just to come and take me to school. At that time in my life, I felt lost and hopeless. As a child, I thought my life had already fallen apart. But through your kindness and your presence, you gave me hope. You made me believe that there was still a future ahead of me. That is a gift I will cherish for the rest of my life.

Whenever you came home for the weekend, you never failed to check in on us. You always asked how we were doing and never hesitated to lend a helping hand whenever we needed one. Your love was genuine, and your generosity knew no bounds. And then there was your cooking. I don't think I will ever forget your food. Whenever you were home, we knew we were in for something special. Your meals were always delicious, prepared with so much love, and they brought our family together. Those are memories I will treasure forever.

As I write this tribute, my heart is broken. I try to be strong during the day, but when night falls, the silence and loneliness overwhelm me. I find myself crying and asking why you had to leave us so soon. Your absence has left a space in my heart that can never truly be filled. Auntie Nanabea, I'm sorry for not always being the good child you wanted me to be. I hope you knew how much I loved you, even if I didn't always say it. I never truly realized how much of an impact you had on my life until you were gone. If I could turn back time, I would spend more moments with you, tell you how grateful I was, and leave nothing unsaid.

Thank you for your love, your sacrifices, your kindness, and every beautiful memory you gave me. You may no longer be with us in person, but your love will continue to live in my heart and in the hearts of everyone whose life you touched.

Until we meet again, Auntie Nanabea, may you rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord. Fly high. You will always be loved, forever remembered, and deeply missed.

TRIBUTE FROM YOUR SON AND FRIEND KOFI KYEI (NEPHEW)

Some people walk into our lives and leave footprints on our hearts, and you have done exactly that – and so much more, Nana. You were the kind of Auntie who shows up, not just for the celebrations and the easy days, but when things get tough, when words are hard to find, and when the world feels heavy. You listened without judgment, cared without condition, and lifted me without ever making me feel small.

I was so incredibly lucky to call you my mama, Vee, my friend, and my best Auntie. I know you've left us, but in my heart, you will forever be. Rest well, my Vivi, and may the good Lord keep you till we meet again.

TRIBUTE FROM EBENEZER THAM

Nana, today I honor you not just with words. But from the depth of my heart, I thank you for all the things you did for me. I am who I am today because you never gave up on me. Rest Well Nana, you will always be my greatest blessing.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Affia Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE FROM RAYMOND THAM (NEPHEW)

It's hard to find the right words to express how much you meant to me. You were a kind, loving, and caring soul who always made everyone around you feel welcome and loved. Though you're no longer here, the times we shared together will never be forgotten. I will always cherish the moments we shared and be grateful for the love you gave so freely. Rest peacefully, Aunty Nanabea. You will always have a special place in my heart, and you will be deeply missed.

TRIBUTE FROM NANA AMA (NIECE)

With a heavy heart, I say goodbye to my beloved Aunty Nanabea. Though words can never fully express the pain of losing you, they can reflect the love and gratitude I have for the wonderful person you were.

Aunty, you were more than a relative you were a source of love, wisdom, kindness, and strength. Your warm smile, caring heart, and gentle words brought comfort to everyone who had the privilege of knowing you. You always welcomed me with open arms and taught us the importance of family respect, and compassion.

Your passing has left a void that can never truly be filled, but I take comfort in the beautiful memories I shared with you. I will always cherish your love, your laughter, and the positive impact you made in my life. As you journey into eternal rest, may God grant you perfect peace and give us the strength to carry on your legacy of love and kindness.

Rest peacefully, dear Aunty Nanabea. You will forever remain in our hearts and will never be forgotten.

TRIBUTE FROM CHANNELLE & JUSTIN (NIECE & NEPHEW)

We only met Auntie Nanabea a few times. However, from the limited time we got to spend with her, we could tell that she was a very nice and loving person.

Furthermore, from what we have heard from our dad, we can definitely tell that she was a caring and thoughtful person. Our thoughts and prayers are with Grandma Mabel, Auntie Nanabea's husband, her sisters and brothers and the entire family. May she rest in peace.

TRIBUTE FROM MAKAYLOR, JASON & ERROLLE (NIECE & NEPHEWS)

Our hearts are heavy as we say goodbye to our beloved aunty. You were more than family to us, you were a source of love, and endless kindness. Your warmth, beautiful smile and laughter will always remain in our hearts. We are grateful for every memory we shared with you from cooking at grandma's house to going to church with you. Your love has shaped our lives, and your legacy will continue to inspire us.

Though we will miss you very much, we take comfort in knowing that your love and memory will stay with us forever. Rest in perfect peace, Aunty Nanabea.

TRIBUTE FROM NANA OSAE DJAN PRIMARY & JSS NSAWAM CLASS OF 1993.

We completed our first school examination certificate journey at Nana Osae Djan at Nsawam in 1993, yet the bond we formed as classmates never faded with time. Decades passed, but the spirit of unity and shared memories remained alive within us. In May 2026, destiny brought us together once again at Nsawam, though under solemn circumstances, as we gathered to mourn one of our own. In that moment of grief, we found solace not only in remembrance but also in one another. There was laughter amidst the tears, echoes of childhood filling in the air as we shared stories from our school days, gently teased each other as though we were still young, and reconnected in a way only those who walked the same path can truly understand. Vivian was there with us.

True to her nature, she was quiet yet deeply present calm, friendly, and noble in character. Even in a moment filled with sorrow, she radiated peace. She smiled softly, listened attentively, and embraced each of us with the same warmth and acceptance we remembered from our school days. Her presence was comforting, her demeanor gentle, and her spirit unifying. Little did we know that this gathering would mark her farewell.

Back in school, Vivian was never one to seek attention, yet her presence was always felt. She did not need many words to make an impact her quiet strength spoke volumes. She possessed a rare gift: the ability to make everyone feel seen, valued, and at ease. She was a natural peacemaker, one who brought calm where there was tension, and unity where there was distance. That was who Vivian was then, and that remained who she was until the very end.

Today, the Class of 1993 feels the profound silence she has left behind. The very one who stood with us to mourn has now been called home herself. It is a painful reminder of the mystery of life and the sovereignty of God, whose ways are beyond our human understanding. Yet even in our grief, we are grateful—for the life she lived, for the love she shared, and for the peace she embodied.

We will deeply miss her gentle smile, her calm spirit, and the quiet strength she carried. We will miss the way she made every gathering feel like family, reminding us of the unity we first knew within the walls of Nana Osae Djan.

To Vivian's family, we extend our deepest condolences. We share in your loss and your pain. Thank you for raising a daughter whose life was a testament to peace, humility, and kindness. Her impact lives on in all of us who had the privilege of knowing her.

And to all of us who were blessed to see her just last month, let us hold dearly to that final memory the laughter we shared, the tears we wiped away, and the presence of Vivian in our midst. She came to honor a classmate, and now, in turn, we gather to honor her. Rest in perfect peace, Vivian.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called children of God." - Matthew 5:9

Until we meet again, dear classmate, we will carry your memory in our hearts always.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Affia Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme



TRIBUTE FROM EDWINA TO MY DEAR FRIEND.

It is with profound sadness and a heavy heart that I write this tribute in memory of my dear friend and classmate, Vivian Tham. Your sudden passing has left a void that words can hardly express. It is still difficult to believe that someone so full of life, dedication, and kindness is no longer with us.

Vivian, our friendship began at Calvary Methodist Vocational School, where we met as classmates. What started as a school friendship blossomed into a lifelong bond built on trust, love, and unwavering support for one another. Through the years, we remained close, sharing both joyful moments and life's challenges.

One of the greatest memories I will always cherish is the work we did together. We accepted catering orders, traveled together to serve at weddings, funerals, and many other events, always committed to giving our very best. Those journeys were filled with laughter, conversations, encouragement, and unforgettable memories. They were more than business trips, they were moments that strengthened our friendship.

Our friendship also extended beyond us. We became friends to each other's families, sharing in celebrations, comforting one another during times of grief, and creating lasting bonds that will never be forgotten. You were not just a friend, you were family.

As a dedicated police officer, you served your nation with honour, courage, and integrity. You carried out your duties with commitment while remaining humble, caring, and approachable. Those who knew you will remember your warm smile, generous heart, and willingness to help others.

Though your life was cut short unexpectedly, the memories we created together will remain in my heart forever. I thank God for the privilege of knowing you and walking this journey of life with you. Your friendship was a priceless gift that I will always treasure.

Vivian, you may be gone from our sight, but you will never be gone from our hearts. We will miss your presence, your laughter, your strength, and your companionship. May the Almighty God grant you eternal rest and comfort all who mourn your passing.

Rest peacefully, my dear friend. Until we meet again.

Forever remembered, forever loved.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme



1

Kristo mogya ne ne trenee
ne me ntama,
m'ahyehyede,
na da a Nyame befre me
no,
mede menya n'anim mako.

2

Enti Kristo mogya no nko
ne me nkwagye ne
m'ahoto,
miwu oo, mete ase oo,
mede me ho meto no so.

3

Na se me bone haw me a,
memma enhye me so
koraa;
na mekae se saa bone nti,
na emaa Yesu huu yaw
pii,

4

Se m'akonno bi gyigye me,
na wiasefo daadaa me,
na obonsam so me hwe a,
meguan matoa Yesu daa.

5

Mesre no se ammoa me,
onhye me den oko no mu,
amma mennye nea ampe,
na amma menye nea eye.

6

Na se misu mefre no saa
a,
onto m'ase wo yi mu da;
ogyee me wo me bone nom
de n'adepa besi ananm.

9

Na ma wonye aso yiye
mmetie senea ese,
na wone yen mmenya daa
nkwa
ne ahotso wo wo mu daa

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkrama Tham Funeral Programme



Hymnal 545

Hymns

Chief Inspector Vivian Affua Tenkorang's Thiam Funeral Programme

1

Yesu ne me Botantim,
mede wo mewaw m'ani,
wo mfe mu mogya ne nsu
ne me bɔne ho ad'ru;
ɛn' na edwira me ho
gye me bɔne tumi mu.

2

Me nsam yɛnya biara
rentumi nsɔ w'ani da.
Sɛ meɔ mmɔden sɛ dɛn
na me nusu sen sɛ dɛn,
bɔne de, ɛrempopa,
gye wo nko ne Gyefo pa.

3

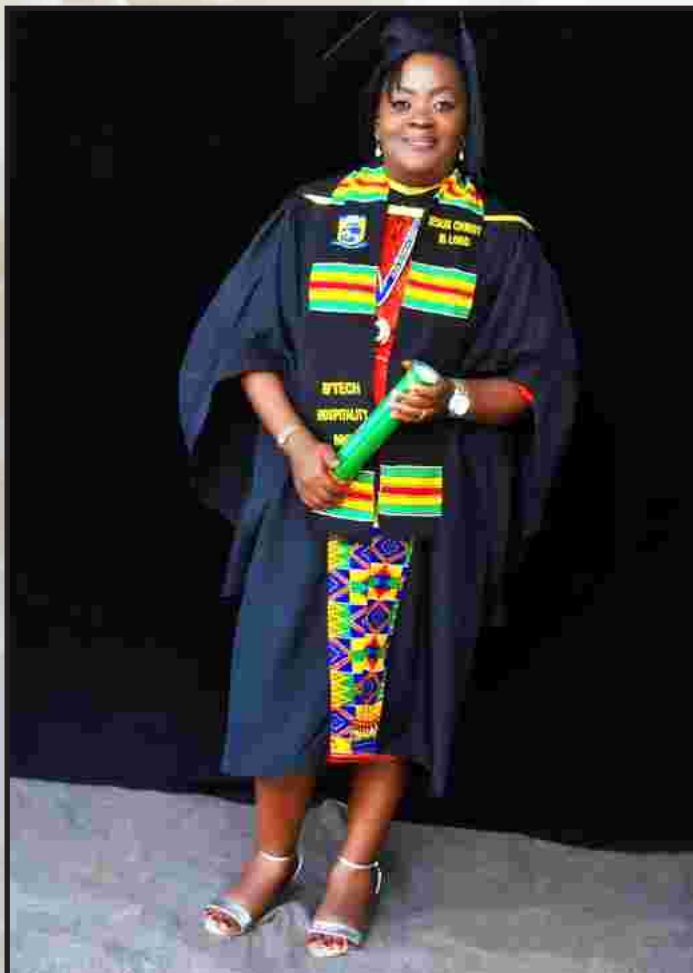
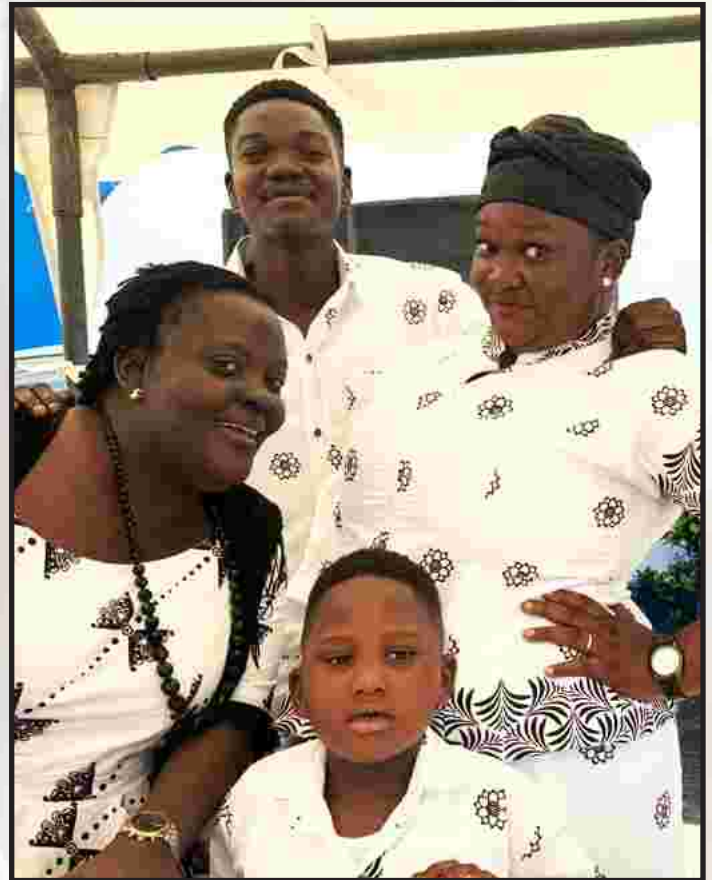
Hwee, hwee ara nni me
nsam
mikita w'asɛnduam.
Dagyani rehwe wo kwan,
mmɔb'rɔni resɛ wo dom.
W'asuten ho na maba;
guare me m'Agyenkwa pa.

4

Sɛ m'ahome sa me mu,
na meka m'ani metom
na me honhom tu fi ha
hu wo w'ahengua so a,
Yesu yɛ me botantim,
ma memfaw' menwaw
m'ani.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkerama Tham Funeral Programme



Hymnal 557

Hymns

Chief Inspector Vivian Affua Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme

1

Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
ɛpo as'rɔkye rebɔ,
na asɔre wɔ me so.
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,
kosi sɛ egyae huru;
hwɛ me so wɔ m'asetenam,
na sɛ to twa a, gye me
kra

2

Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra mɛto hɔ;
wo nko so na m'ani da,
wo nko ne me Boafɔ.
Mesɛ wo sɛ nnyaw me
nko,
kata m'adagyaw no so,
gyigye me, kyerɛ me
kwan,
fa me sie wo nwini mu

3

Wo na wo ho hia me,
wo mu na minya me ho;
meda fam a, ma me so,
sa me yare, hyɛ me den.
Wo ho tew, woyɛ
kronkron,
na me de, mentɛ koraa,
na mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,
bɔne na ahyɛ me ma.

4

Na wo nsam na mihu
dom,
fa me bɔne firi me;
ma wo dom asubɔnten
mmɛhoh'ro me ho yiye.
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;
mekɔnom wo nsu no a,
osukɔm nne me bio,
enti fa ma me saa daa.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Aha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme



Hymnal 791

Hymns

Chief Inspector Vivian Affia Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme

1

Ohoho ne mamfrani
na meye wɔ fam ha.
M'asase mmɛn ha baabi,
minni fi pa wɔ ha.
Ohaw, ɔbrɛ, amane
na yɛde tu ha kwan;
n'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame
bɛma mahome sann.



2

So mamfi me mmofraase
manhyia haw ne brɛ,
ahoguan ne amane,
ɔko ne ɔpere?
Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkyɛ

3

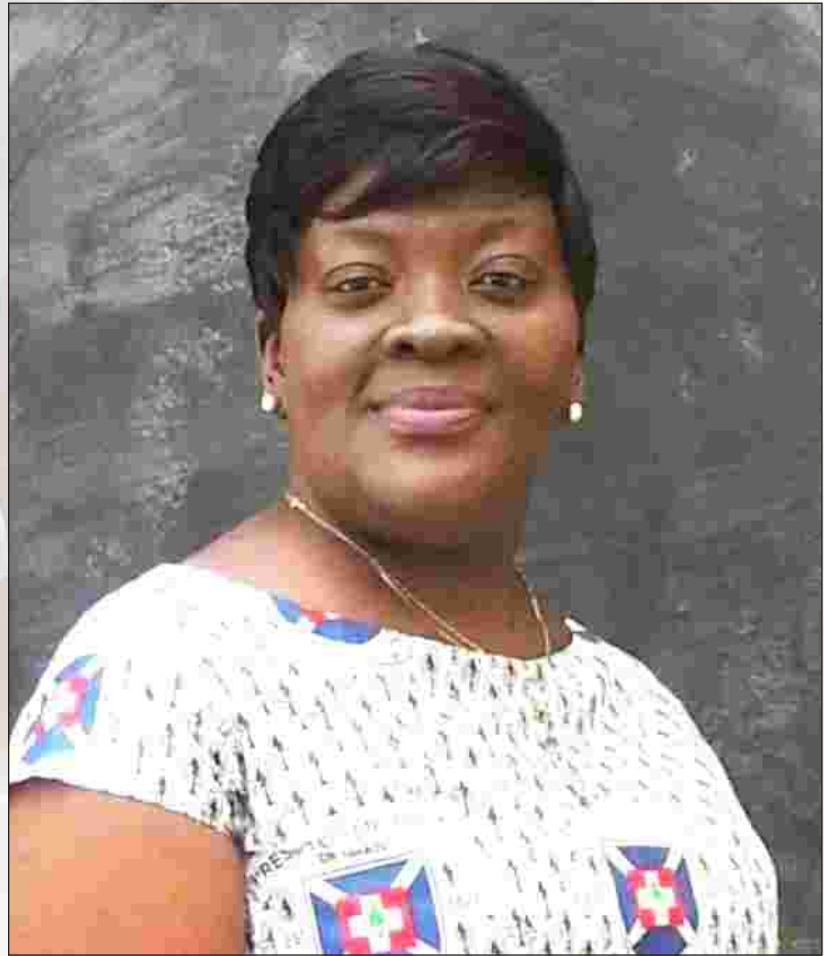
ha amane kwan no,
bebree adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo.
ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boasetɔ ne gyidi
na wɔde tuu wɔn kwan;
na wɔn akyi na medi
wɔ nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

4

Kae Abraham akwantu,
na kae ne nhyira bi
Ohoho ne mamfrani.
na sua no ye bi
Atamfo no, di wɔn so,
amane no fa mu
Osraani pa nokwafo
bedi nkonim dabaa.

Photo Gallery

Chief Inspector Vivian Agha Tenkorama Tham Funeral Programme



Hymnal 787

Hymns

Chief Inspector Vivian Afua Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme

1

Gyidifo tenabea pa
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a
wɔn ani da no so wɔ;
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.

2

Oyi kɔ, na oyi kɔ
kɔhyɛn soro man mu hɔ;
wommisa yɛn ansa sɛ
wɔkɔ a, eye ana?

3

Sɛ yɛn Wura yɛ no saa a,
anka yebese no dɛn?
yɛde nusu srɛ no sɛ:
Ma oyi nkyɛ ha kakra

5

Wɔn a wogyaw yɛn mu pii
ma yɛn ani gyina de,
nanso Agyenkwa kɛse,
wo nsa hyia yɛn ara.

Hymnal 844

Hymns

Chief Inspector Vivian Affua Tenkoramba Tham Funeral Programme

1

Yerusalem, m'ahoto fi,
wo din ho ye me na
Da ben na me haw to
betwa
na mahu w'anika?

2

Da ben na m'aniwa behu
wo fasu a ehan,
se w'apon a eye nhene,
ne wo sika aban?

3

Me Nyankopon kuro fefe,
maba honom anaa?
Nea wo mma ahyia ho,
na anigye rensa.

6

Yerusalem, m'ahoto fi,
me kra pe wo dennen.
Minya wo mu ahodwo a,
na me haw asa nen.

Hymnal 824

Hymns

Chief Inspector Vivian Affua Tenkoramba Thom Funeral Programme

1

Sɛ atemmuda kɛsɛ no
bedu a,
Yesu, ma minhu wo sɛ
m'Agyenkwa;
ma menhwɛhwɛ wo wɔ
wiase ha,
na ɛda kɛsɛ no antu me
koma.

2

Da no, me Yesu, ɛhe po na
mɛfa?
Odimafo bɛn na obegye
me?
Me nnebɔne a ɛdɔɔso pii
no,
bɛma magyina w'atammu
no mu dɛnâ€□?

3

Nanso minim sɛ wodom
bɔneyɛfo,
na wɔn kra wu de, ɛnye
w'apɛde.
Wo wusɔre mu na wubu
wɔn bɛm,
enti me Yesu, dom hu me
mmɔbo bi.

4

nna mede nnam mɛko
Nyame anim;
me Wura Yesu bedi ama
me.
Ne trenɛɛ na ɔde befura
me,
na mɛtena ne nkyɛn wɔ ne
daa nkwa no mu.

Hymnal 555

1

Yehowa ne me Hwɛfo,
na hwee renhia me.
Ohwɛ me na ɔyɛn me,
de n'ade pa kyɛ me.
Amanem odwudwo me kra
na ɔkyerɛ me ne kwan pa.

2

Menam wu bon mu po a,
minsuero bɔne bi;
na wo na wudi m'akyi,
wokyekye me werɛ.
Yehowa, wode wo poma
bɛpam m'atamfo
nyinaa'ra.

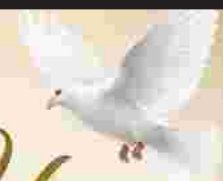
Hymnal 805

1

Nante yiye
Nnɛ wɔafɛ wo me ba,
sɛ bra ɔsoro fi
Yɛn de, yesu, wo wu yi yɛ
yɛn yaw
nanso Nyame pɛ nti,
Yensu na yenni nkɔmmo
ntra so;
na yɛde abotɔase ka sɛ:
Nante yiye

2

Nante yiye
wo Nyame ankasa
n' ɛfrɛ wo fi fam ha.
Ode ne ba afɛm me ha
kakra,
n' afei wagye n'ade.
nde menham, na
minsianka wo;
wo kɔ besi yiye ama wo.
Nante yiye



Thank You

FROM THE FAMILY

We, the family of the late
Chief Inspector
Vivian Nanabea
Tham

wish to express our
heartfelt appreciation to
all our esteemed guests
who participated in the
Funeral Ceremony
in honour of our beloved.



We thank you for your presence,
your support, and your kind
donations during this time
of our deep sorrow.



God richly bless you.