



IN LOVING MEMORY  
**NICHOLINA  
ARYEETAY**  
**OWUSU-TWUMASI**

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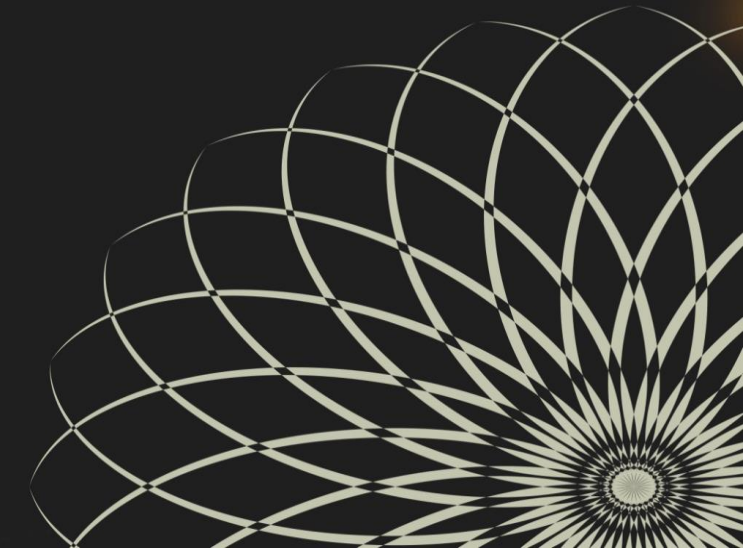
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FRIDAY 18TH NOVEMBER, 2022



Forever  
in our *Hearts*

.....  
**NICHOLINA**  
**ARYEETAY**  
**OWUSU-TWUMASI**  
1977 - 2022  
.....





# Officiating Ministers

Very Rev. Solomon A Petterson Rev. Benjamin Begotten Annan	<i>Pastors (Mt Sinai Methodist Church)</i>
Prophet Emmanuel Kwaku Arthur	<i>(Christ Vision Sancturary International)</i>
Christian Amanie	<i>Organist</i>
Bondzi Abbey	<i>Choir master</i>



**BURIAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE NICHOLINA ARYEETAY OWUSU-TWUMASI**

10:30am – 11:00am Musical interlude and arrival of guests

11:00am – 12:00am Filing past and viewing of body

12:00am - Closing of casket

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**Declaration of purpose: MC**

**Opening prayer: Ps Richmond Boamah – ICGC , Kenyasi Assembly**

**Worship session: Band**

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**PRESENTATIONS**

1. Biography: Video documentary
  2. Tribute by husband : Mr Kwaku Owusu-Twumasi
  3. Tribute by children
  4. Tribute by management of ADB
  5. Tribute by IT department, ADB
  6. Tribute by extended family
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**EULOGY**

- Jazz musical interlude: Band
  - Eulogy amidst picture presentation
  - Video tributes from well-wishers and close associates
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**Song ministrations: Bill**

**Sermon: Prophet Emmanuel Kwaku Arthur-Christ Vision Sanctuary International**

**Offertory: Mt Sinai Singing band**

**Announcements: MC**

**Concluding Prayers And Benediction Dead March In Saul  
Recessional Hymn**

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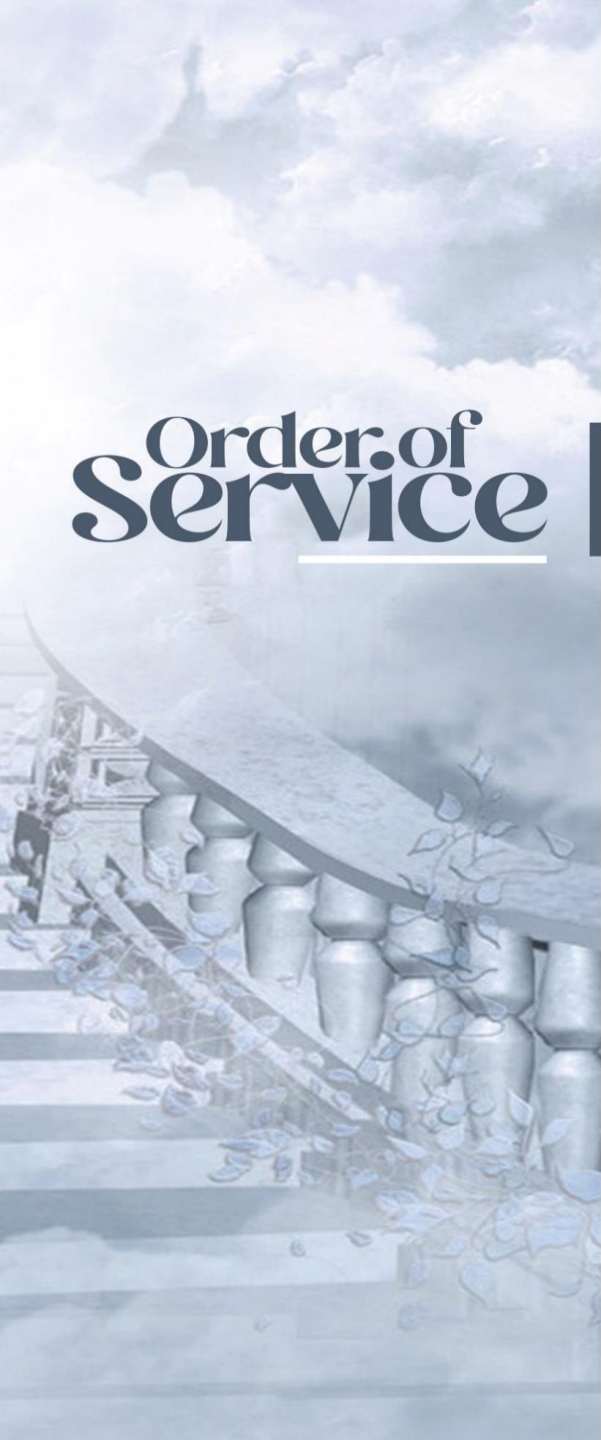
**DATE: 18TH NOVEMBER 2022**

**TIME: 10:30AM**

**VENUE: TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO**

**MC: MR. ISRAEL AWINSOME**

**Order of Service**









# Biography

NICHOLINA ARYEETAY OWUSU-TWUMASI

.....the morning of Tuesday 19th April 1977 was surprisingly cold, wet and dull. The streets of Accra were unusually quiet and deserted. The heavy downpour in the early hours of the day had kept most people indoors in anticipation of more torrential rains. Nevertheless, the cry of a baby girl in the labour ward of the Mamprobi Polyclinic was all it took to transform the day from that of seeming gloom to one of glee for a young Ga couple. With beads of perspiration, the outcome of hours of travail, Madam Beatrice Hammond embraced an adorable baby girl with a striking dark nevus on the left side of her upper lip.

Mr Nicholas Robertson Aryeetey, who had always dreamt of his first child being a male who was to be the torch bearer in his lineage, named the baby after himself (albeit a female version). Nicholina Naa Sackley Aryeetey, the first of four children was thus born with a simple mandate: in the midst of doom and gloom, be the source of illumination, hope and glee!

Mr Nicholas Aryeetey relocated to Lapaz where his elder sister madam Comfort Aryee resided to start his family. Lapaz at the time was a fairly new settlement with a largely migrant population. On one occasion, they were visited by another migrant, the late madam Grace Nartey (madam Cosmos), who was on an evangelistic mission to identify individuals who would be interested in starting a branch of the Methodist church in Lapaz. Additionally, to help provide basic education for the children of the church members, Cosmos preparatory school was started.

Nicholina was therefore baptised in the Mt Sinai Methodist church and had her basic school education at Cosmos preparatory school from 1981-1989. Characteristic of the offspring of staunch Methodists and a chorister, Lina joined the choir at the age of 10 being the youngest member. She served in various capacities in Mt Sinai Methodist church until she joined her husband upon getting married.

Growing up in the midst of older close relations, Nicholina is fondly remembered as being interesting, witty, diminutive but audacious. She had an intricate blend of both phlegmatic and sanguine personalities which she deployed rather intelligently depending on the circumstances she found herself in.

Even as an adolescent, Lina was seen by her contemporaries as an extremely principled individual with integrity. It is therefore not surprising that she was the unequivocal pick for positions such as financial secretary or treasurer in most student associations she joined.

With the dream of becoming a banker, she proceeded to City Business College (CIBUSCO) in Accra to study business and commerce in 1989. Nonetheless after 2 years in Cibusco, she moved to Christian Methodist Senior secondary school because her dad preferred his alma matra -- switching to study general arts instead. It was during this period she also relocated to Sakumono estate to live with her cousin Esther Arthur in order to concentrate on her studies for her O levels.



She was thus amongst the final batch of students for the GCE O level system before the transition to junior and senior secondary education in 1993.

With three younger siblings at this time coupled with financial instability that had rocked the family, she came to appreciate the vagaries of life but was not stopped by them. Nicholina had to temporarily abandon school and start work to support her parents in raising her siblings. She therefore worked as a teacher in a number of private schools including Pretty Peep and Infant Jesus preparatory school both in lapaz. She was described as a uniquely affable teacher but very observant hence had the penchant for noticing very subtle traits in pupils that parents had not observed. Indeed she was a mother to her pupils! During this same period, she switched from the church choir to the Sunday school to help lay the strong foundations of Christianity in the children at church. It is during this period of selflessness and dedication to ministry that she discovered her true purpose and interest in life. Yes, she loved to be a banker, but she was awakened to a strong passion for computers and their repair. This, most people found very strange because not only was it novel, it was largely considered as male dominated.

She therefore started attending computer classes in lapaz after which she subsequently obtained a diploma in hardware and networking in 1999 from IPMC. Due to her sterling performance and rather inquisitorial disposition, she was retained in the same institution where she worked as a computer technician and workshop administrator from 1999-2003. It was in IPMC she properly cut her teeth in computer engineering becoming a stickler for perfection. She rubbed shoulders with the men in the field because she had gone through the mill. Quite frequently, she was at the receiving end of scathing chauvinistic comments but her sheer passion, determination and tenacity served as benchmarks for diligence of pursuit and excellence. Determined to build a career in IT, she wrote several international courses to better her lot.

Nicholina had a unique touch to solving problems ie excellence customer service! Her infectious smile, courtesy, decorum and humility made her the preferred choice of employee to be dispatched to high profile but fastidious clients who came to IPMC. As fate would have it, one such client recommended her to a friend in ADB through whom she applied and secured an appointment in the bank as a hardware technician in March 2004 rising to level of team lead in the department of Information Technology.

Nicholina was selfless! Even though she didn't have the best of formal education at the time inspite of her intellect, she stopped at nothing to ensure her siblings had everything she never had growing up. As her daddy had predicted, she was the torch bearer on whose shoulders her younger ones could stand to get a clearer view of life.

After successfully seeing her younger siblings through school, she resumed the pursuit of her own dreams, reading Information and Communications Technology at GIMPA from 2005-2009. It was in her final year that she met her knight in shining armor Kwaku Owusu Twumasi and tied the knot on 28th November 2009 at the Thomas Clegg Methodist Church. The couple was blessed with five adorable kids: Nana Kwame, Papa Yaw, Maame Serwaa, Nhyira and Maseda.

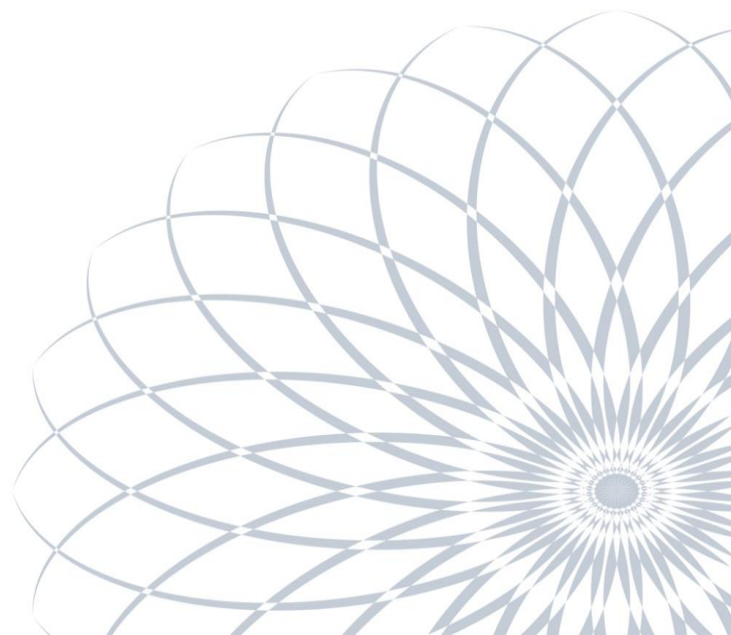
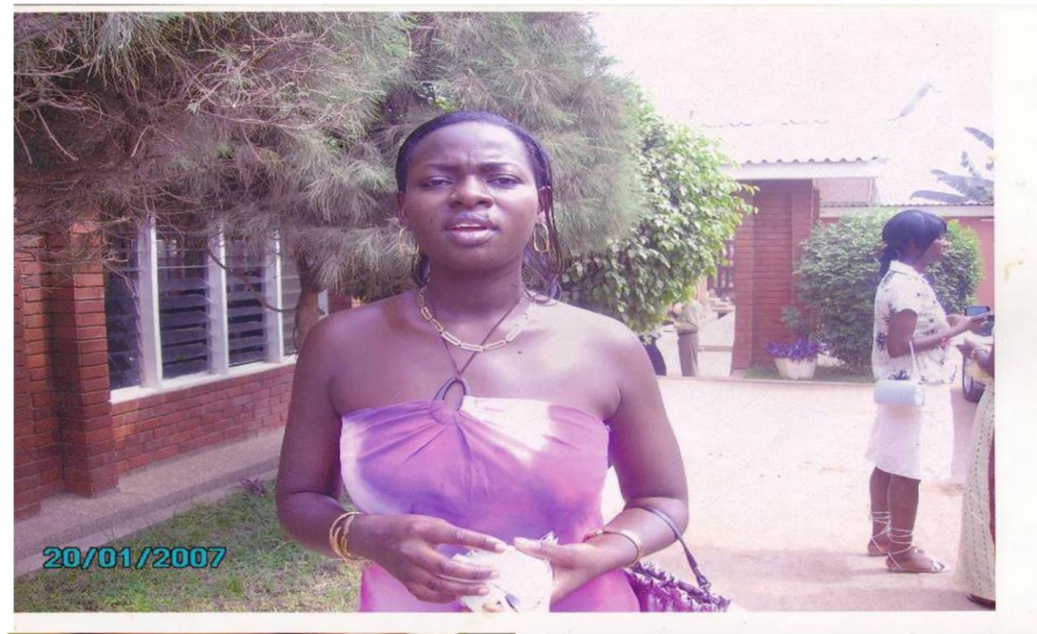




Nicholina has always loved kids! She planned the life of every child of hers years ahead of time. A typical day in the life of Nicholina ends with her spending about 5mins in prayer with all her kids after a bible study and worship session. Lina never missed any milestone in any child's life and it was a sheer delight watching her talk about the strengths and weaknesses of every child of hers. She was hands on and pragmatic never shirking any of her parental or matrimonial responsibilities regardless of how trying the circumstances were.

After fulfilling her procreatory duties, she returned to pursue a masters program enrolling in the university Of Ghana business school in 2021. It was in the pursuit of her masters program that she took ill and finally passed on to eternity on the 8th of November, 2022.

**Veni ,vidi, vici.... Nicholina came, Nicholina saw, Nicholina conquered!**





# Tribute to My Lovely Wife



I will praise the Lord at all times even in the most difficult times as this! The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh. Who am I to question Him? I choose to glorify Him even at such a time. I therefore say to Him alone be all the glory. I would like to thank you all present here for coming, as well as those watching us live across the globe via any of the social media handles to pay your last respect to my dear wife, Nicholina Naa Sackiley Owusu-Twumasi.

I know some are still in shock and are here to confirm whether the news is actually true. For those, I say, come see for yourselves. There she lies, our beloved sister, friend, wife, mother, colleague, daughter, in-law, auntie, student, classmate, and for some time now patient.

Nicholina or Lina as most of you may call her was a pleasant lady who carried herself with confidence and pride.

I first met Nicholina at GIMPA in the year 2006 when we were course-mates reading Bachelor of Science in Information Technology (BsICT), precisely level 200. We barely spoke to each other in the whole of our level 200. Our best interaction was just a "Hi" anytime we met. However, all changed when Nicholina joined our study group midway through level 300 and soon I became her driver, driving her from home to work, work to school then school to home because we lived and worked close to each other. This role of driving her continued till her passing. Lina, I will always miss driving you around. One thing led to the other and we got married five months after graduation on November 28, 2009. But for this unfortunate happening, Lina and I would have celebrated our 13th wedding anniversary in 10 days from today. May the Lord Almighty bless her soul for me.

Nicholina and I have five lovely children together, three boys and two girls. Nicholina created a happy home for the kids and I in spite of her career ambitions and targets. Nicholina was hard working both at home and in the office to the extent of working on most weekends and late into her nights.

Even pregnancy could not slow her down. Nicholina would always work till she is in labor. She thought me so much through her actions in the time we spent together. She was also my pillar of support whenever I ran into any difficulty and I must confess that I did run into a lot of challenges. Lina what will I do without you?

Lina, we did not spend enough time together because I always thought we still have a lot of time ahead of us and we would catch up after the children have grown. Nicholina I am dearly sorry. I wish the hand of time could be reversed, however, the time when spent becomes irredeemable.

Lina your death has made me sit down to reflect. It has made me put things in some perspective. I am still in a state of shock. Words cannot describe the emptiness inside me since you left this world, but the Lord keeps strengthening me and I know He will see us through till we meet again in Heaven.





Nicholina I miss a million things, every detail of who you are. I miss your mind, body and soul. I still say I am one lucky man to have been given the gift of you. There are many things I think I should have done for you. Please forgive me for procrastinating. I promise I will endeavor to take good care of the children and also do the things you have always pushed me to do.

I wish I could tell myself that you will be back someday but I guess this is the way life goes. I have played various scenarios over and over in my mind to convince myself of what I could have done better but God's will must be accepted. Fare thee well my beloved Lina.

With all my love  
Your Husband

Kwaku Owusu Twumasi





# *Tribute from* **Management and Staff of Agricultural Development Bank (ADB)**

*God is our merciful Father and the source of all comfort. He comforts us in all our troubles tso that we can comfort others.  
(2 Corinthians 1:4).*

**W**e are gathered here today in memory of our dear colleague, Nicholina Aryeetey Owusu-Twumasi who silently closed the door of life on Saturday, October 08, 2022.

Nicholina joined the Agricultural Development Bank Plc on March 15, 2004 as a Hardware Technician at the Information Technology Department. She was confirmed on December 29, 2005. She was a valuable part of the IT team and her team members thought highly of her.

Nicholina, was always willing to go the extra mile for anyone who needed her assistance. Every other staff who joined after her, she made sure to welcome them warmly and made them feel part of the team. Her reassurance level to resolve a hardware issue was second to none, although sometimes she was greatly overwhelmed with staff maintenance issues and complaints

In 2010, as a result of the restructuring exercise within the Bank, Nicholina's role was re-designated to Team Leader, IT Infrastructure Support at the Technology Unit under the Transaction Banking & Technology Department which later became the Business Solutions Department and currently the Information Technology Department.

Nicholina was a wonderful employee who understood her role. She was always focused on how to make a computer work, replace a component in a Central Processing Unit (CPU), replace a printer, check on a photocopy machine or see to one hardware issue or another.

Nicholina as Team Lead, IT Support was always monitoring progress of IT equipment to ensure efficient functioning. She trained and supervised her team members to discharge their duties effectively. This she did tirelessly to the extent that both staff at branches and the departments found it difficult to share her. We all needed her at the same time to resolve our issues, but alas that was not possible.

Nicholina knew this, and was able to coach and train new hires who were posted to her Unit to address staff issues diligently and with alacrity. If you had a problem with any hardware gadget and an IT Support staff was sent to you, you were 80 percent sure that your problem will be resolved within a short period. Nicholina, we are grateful for the support and nurturing you gave to your junior colleagues. We know they will make you proud as they continue to soar high.

Management, past and current staff mourn you today and are filled so many memories of you walking in our Departments and Branches with your smile, your chit chats and jokes that reassured us that our problems will be resolved once you were present.

We chose to call you different names, some of which are, Nicho, Mrs. Twumasi, Fruit and Veggies, because at a point in your life, you were so strict on your diet. You always advised colleagues who came into contact with you to eat healthy and never forget to eat their fruits and vegetables.



Nicholina, you will be greatly missed. We will continue to have your husband, the children, mother, siblings and the entire family in our thoughts and prayers during this difficult time.

*God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be  
So He put His arms around you  
And whispered 'Come with Me.'  
With tearful eyes  
We watched you suffer  
And saw you fade away,  
Although we loved you dearly  
We could not make you stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best.  
It's lonesome here without you,  
We miss you more each day,  
Life doesn't seem the same  
Since you've gone away.*

*When days are sad and lonely  
And everything goes wrong,  
We seem to hear you whisper  
'Cheer up and carry on.'  
Each time we see your picture,  
You seem to smile and say  
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping  
We'll meet again someday.'  
You never said 'I'm leaving',  
You never said goodbye,  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knew why.  
A million times we needed you,  
A million times we cried,  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still ,  
In our hearts you hold a place,  
That no one could ever fill.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home  
**Rhonda Braswell***

Fare well, strong woman.  
Nicho! Wo ojogban ye nuntsole mli.



**W**e take consolation in the above words of Apostle Paul to lessen our grief. If we had our own way we would have brought you back to life but who are we to undo what God has chosen to do? We can only say Thank you God, for you said “in all things we should give thanks.

We received the news about the demise of Mrs Nicholina Aryeetey Twumasi with utter shock and disbelief. As far as we were concerned, Nicholina was recuperating from her sickness. We were in high expectation as she gave assurance of returning to work in October.

For the past 18 years, spent in the IT department, we cannot but agree that Nicholina have served the IT department, and ADB to the best of her abilities. Nicholina was a great team player and a leader who was so passionate about her job. She never turned down any opportunity to help her internal customers, travel to the branches in the hinterland to render IT services, or be at work when duty called. Being a mother was also not a limitation to her at all as she was always with her team even on weekends. She always fought on behalf of her team on issues relating to their welfare and would always take responsibility for jobs that were not done well by her team. One admirable attribute of Nicholina was her ability to quickly apologize when she felt she did not meet the expectation of her clients.

Though we are still reeling from the sudden death of our dear colleague, Nicholina, we are humbled and touched by her time spent with us in the IT Department.

Nicholina, Maame Nicho, Madam Nicho, Naa Sakiley, the entire IT fraternity bid you farewell through this tribute. We will surely miss your humility, diligence, obedience to authority and passion for the job. May God grant you eternal peace. Rest well our dear sister

# *Tribute from* **INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY DEPARTMENT, ADB**

*“ For if the dead are not raised, neither has Christ been raised. And if Christ has not been raised, then your faith is a delusion and you are still lost in your sins....But the truth is that Christ has been raised from the dead as a guarantee that those who sleep in dead would also be raised” (1Corinthians 15:16-20)*

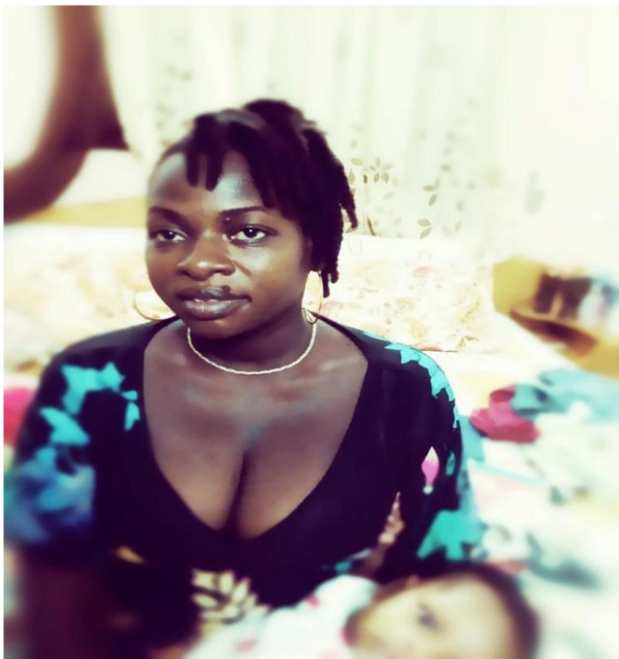














*Thank you all for your  
Love, Support and Prayers*



*I know how much you love me,  
As much as I also love you.  
But, please try to understand  
that an angel came and called  
my name, And took me by the  
hand, And said my place was  
ready in heaven far above. So  
when tomorrow starts without  
me, And I am not there to see,  
Don't think we are far apart, For  
every time you think of me, I am  
right here, in your heart'*