

Thank You

*What has befallen is heavy in our hearts,
But you were always there to show support and care
Your kind words, became a blanket of hope,
In a time we felt we wouldn't be able to cope,
Your gifts and presence, a seal of love.
Your show of your sincerest emotions, a sign from above,
Our prayer is that God continues to Bless you,*

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BURIAL, MEMORIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE



FOR THE LATE

Mrs. Charlotte
AFUA POMAAH
NYADU

— 1976 - 2020 —

Burial Service
Friday, 12th June, 2020
The Transitions Funeral
Home - Haatso
0600hrs-0730hrs

Thanksgiving Service
Sunday, 14th June, 2020
Arakan Methodist/Presbyterian Church
Burma Camp - Accra
0900hrs



Home Call

Nana Yeboah Afari Buagyan II (Obohene and Nifahene of Kwahu), Nana Ofosua Kubour II (Obohema), Aduana Abusuapanyin Anini Sasu (Obo), Nana Mireku Boadu (Abakomahene Obo), Aduana Abusuapanyin Kwabena Bekoe (Mpraeso), Opanyin Yaw Fosu (Nkawanda No. 1), Opanyin Kwasi Bamfo-Boateng (Nkawaw-Amanfrom), Nana Akua Akyeama (Mpraeso), Madam Comfort Opokua Bamfo (Mpraeso), Obaapanyin Amanua (Nkawaw), Opanyin Osafo Nkansah Asante (Suhum), Nana Kwasi Adomako (Odikro Manfe-Kwahu), Opanyin Atta Opoku (Obomeng), Opanyin Yaw Akuamoah (Accra), Madam Rose Akua Tiwaa (Accra), Rev. Minister and congregation of Arakan Methodist/Presbyterian Church (Burma Camp, Accra) and Presbyterian Church, Ghana, Obo-Kwahu, announce the sad passing of their beloved

Mrs. Charlotte AFUA POMAAH NYADU

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WIDOWER: Hayford Kwaku Nyadu **SON:** Adomwura Kwadwo Nyadu **MOTHER:** Madam Elizabeth Akoto Bamfo

AUNTIES & UNCLES: Mrs Esther Asare Bediako, Mrs Agnes Oduro, Gladys Akoto-Bamfo, Cecilia Adwoa Akoto, Mrs. Grace Oti, Kofi Agyei Akoto-Bamfo, Yaw Akoto-Bamfo, Alex Akoto-Bamfo

COUSINS: Mrs. Joyce Addo Yobo and siblings, Oheneyere Nana Yaa Henewaa and Siblings, Kwame Akoto Bamfo and siblings, Gifty Anim Wiredu and siblings, Dr. Kofi Ansong Kwakye and siblings, Rebecca Bamfo-Boateng and siblings, Indy Owusu Nyarko and siblings, Sandra Osei and siblings, Nana Yaa Bamfo-Boateng and siblings, Esinam Glover and siblings, Emmanuel Gyaten and siblings, Naa Kwaley Owu Tetteh and siblings etc., Charles Akoto Bamfo, Christiana Akoto Bamfo, Nana Yaw Owusu and siblings,

OTHER CHIEF MOURNERS:

Mrs. Margaret Osei Boateng (Former Head of Nursing Dept. University of Ghana, Legon), Nana Kwame Osei (Mpraeso-Amanfrom Odikro), Nana Afua Biama II (Mpraeso-Amanfromhema), Mad. Rose Asiedu (USA), Hon. Kwadwo Afram Asiedu (Former Eastern Regional Minister) & other siblings, Prof. Frank Aday (USA), Dr. Michael Abrah (Accra) & other siblings, Mad. Lucy Kwakyewaa Onwona (Accra) & siblings, Nana Owoahene Akyeampong (Head of Mpraeso Community, Accra & Tema), Nana Afua Obiriwaa (Queenmother of Mpraeso Community, Accra/Tema), Mr. Baffour Otuo Akyeampong (Accra), Rev. Patience Owusu Boadi (Accra) & other siblings, Rev. Dr. Fred Opoku-Gyimah (USA), Mr. Alexander Okyere Nkansah (Germany), Mrs. Doris Anim (Accra), Mr. Emmanuel Nkansah (Mpraeso), Mr. Stephen Nkansah (Mpraeso), Mr. Dickson Nkansah (Accra), Mrs Fransisca Dansoa Anane (Accra), Opanyin Kwasi Tweneboah (Abeka, Accra), Mrs. Dora Issacson (Accra) & siblings, Managing Director and Staff of Enterprise Insurance Company Ltd, Mr. Emmanuel Asiedu Sekyere (CEO, Virtual Security Africa) and members of Kwahu Students Union, University of Ghana, Legon, Mr. Oppon Sasu (Chairman, Mpraesoman Kuo, Accra/Tema), Mr. Kofi Baah Akyemfour (MPASSPAST President) and members, and Past Students of St. Monica's College of Education, Mampong Ashanti [Almost all above named, siblings and first cousins of widower].





Order Of SERVICE



1. Arrival of Mortal Remains, Family Members & Mourners
2. Arrival of Invited Guests
3. Prayer
4. Filing past
5. Announcement

ORDER OF SERVICE

- | | | |
|--------------------------|---|---|
| 1. Opening Sentences | - | Rev. Minister |
| 2. Hymn | - | MHB 615 |
| 3. 1st Scripture Lesson | - | Psalm 90:1-12 |
| 4. Hymn | - | MHB 427 |
| 5. Biography | - | Family Representative |
| 6. Tributes | - | Widower, Son, Church Choir, YAF,
AMPC & Enterprise Insurance |
| 7. 2nd Scripture Reading | - | Rev. 20:11-15 |
| 8. Hymn | - | PHB 791 |
| 9. Homily/Sermon | - | Rev. Minister |
| 10. Offering/Dedication | | |
| 11. Announcement | | |
| 12. Closing Hymn | - | MHB 875 |
| 13. Closing Prayer | | |
| 14. Benediction | | |

PART TWO

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---|-----------------------|
| 1. Lowering of Casket | - | Pallbearers |
| 2. Hymn | - | MHB 948 |
| 3. Sentences | - | Chaplain |
| 4. Committal | - | Chaplain |
| 5. Vote of Thanks | - | Family Representative |
| 6. Prayer & Benediction | - | Chaplain |





BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE

MRS. CHARLOTTE AFUA POMAAH NYADU

(NEE AKOTO BAMFO)



“None of us live to himself and none of us die to himself; if we live we live for the Lord and if we die we are His.”
(Romans 14:7-8).

The Late Mrs. Charlotte Afua Pomaah Nyadu, who hailed from the Amoakare Aduana Royal Family of Obo, was born on 13th July, 1976 at Agroyesum St. Martins Hospital in Amansie



West, in the Ashanti Region of Ghana, to Mr. Alfred Kwaku Afre of blessed memory and Madam Elizabeth Akoto Bamfo.

Charlotte started her primary education at Manso-Nkwanta Methodist School in Ashanti Region in 1981, but later moved to live with her mother in Mpraeso-Kwahu, where she continued her education at Presbyterian Primary School for a few months only; her short stay was premised upon the wish of her Grandpa, Mr. Samuel Osei Bamfo of blessed memory, who was then working with Architectural and Engineering Services Corporation (AESC) as a Chief Quantity Surveyor, to relocate Afua to his abode in Accra. In Accra she got admitted into the Ford Preparatory School at Teshie-Nungua Estate between 1982 and 1988. She later continued schooling at the Presbyterian Secondary School (PRESECO), Nungua.

Being the only girl among her male-cousins and uncles at home, she was always pampered by them all, including her Grandpa.

Back later to her mum in Mpraeso, she gained admission into the Mpraeso Secondary School from 1988 to 1993, where on completion, obtained her GCE “O” Level Certificate. Her appetite for academic advancement and soft-spot for teaching found her later at the St. Monica’s Teachers Training College in



BIOGRAPHY CONT'D.

Mampong-Ashanti from 1993 to 1997, where she passed well with a Post-secondary Teachers Certificate “A”. She thereafter did her National Service at Agona-Asafo Local Authority School in Swedru in the Central Region.

This young, intelligent, energetic and ambitious lady, whom we mourn today, then gained admission to University of Ghana, Legon in 1999 as a Mature Student, completing in 2002 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree. Afua Pomaah later worked as a Procurement Officer for 2 years at the White Sands Beach Resort in Gomoa-Fete in the Central Region of Ghana.

Charlotte's next and last working destination was the renowned Enterprise Insurance Company, which she joined on 28th February, 2008 as a Client Relation Officer Grade I, rising to Grade II and Grade III in the years, 2010 and 2011, respectively.

She was nominated as a member of Planning Committee for the Mid-year Outing, Health Awareness in 2011 and was promoted to Client Relations Executive “B3”. She received Five (5) years of Loyal Service Award in 2013 and received Ten (10) years of Loyal Service Award, again in 2018.

Between 2015 and 2018 Charlotte, as enterprising as she was, furthered her education, by reading for a Master's Degree, specialising in Business Consulting and Enterprise Risk Management at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi.

She was promoted to Assistant Manager in January, 2020 at her Insurance Company, but sadly did not live to enjoy her promotion.

She was humble, quiet, respectful and God-fearing, besides being a lady with high spirit of perseverance; she really battled with death until her last breath, when she eventually lost grip bitterly and shockingly on her resilience to survive, on 20th February, 2020.

Afua was baptised in the Church of Pentecost, but later joined her husband at the Presbyterian Church after their marriage under the Ordinance on 5th February 2011. She was a member of the Arakan Methodist/Presbyterian Church Choir and the Young Adult Fellowship. Charlotte left behind her husband, Hayford Nyadu and their son, Adom.

Afua Pomaah, Charlotte, in view of your love, dynamism, support and remarkable stewardship to our Family, your various Associations and Workplaces, among others, it would be an understatement to resonate the fact that you will forever be missed by all and sundry.

However as Christians we are not oblivious of the fact that the good “Lord giveth and taketh” same; and we are therefore consoled that you have a more comfortable place in His bosom. For these reasons we bid you FAREWELL!!!

NANTE YIE, AFUA; DAYIE, CHARLOTTE.



TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND (HAYFORD KWAKU NYADU)

I knew my beloved wife had been ill for a few years, but I did not expect death to snatch her from me that soon. I did all that was humanly possible to have her saved, but sadly death wrestled her out of my hands. My heart's desire of Afua, as I affectionately called her, living on much longer has been completely shattered.

Thursday 20th February 2020 at about 7:20 p.m. was the darkest and most challenging moment in my whole life; that was when I saw my beloved wife breathing with palpable difficulty. With the help of my colleagues we rushed her to the 37 Military Hospital and the doctors did all they could to



resuscitate her, but after some few hours, she was pronounced dead. I was powerless to prevent her death, as God who knows best has taken her into an everlasting rest. Who am I to say, no? I am however confident and consoled that Charlotte is resting peacefully in God's bosom.

We had until her demise been married for ten (10) years. The beginning was not easy, but with God on our side and also with Afua's unlimited patience, humility and understanding, we were able to sail through the initial storms in marriage. As part of my duties in the military profession, I used to travel outside the country a lot; I was sometimes away for six (6) months and at times even as long as one (1) to two (2) years; but that did not take anything away from our love for each other, my loving wife having had to do well to brace the odds arguably occasioned by my absence. Indeed, our love was always renewed whenever I returned home.

Afua was a woman who was kind-hearted, selfless, generous and above all full of compassion. She was a mother to everybody and received everyone to our home with open arms. She was my mother and mentor, because she could reprimand and advise me whenever I went wrong.

My heart is heavy today, as Afua is laid in the casket motionless in front of me and all. Afua, who is going to love and cherish Adom, the way you used to do? Oh death, why did you do this to us?

Charlotte, my beloved, I will forever remember your sense of understanding, humility, patience, pieces of advice and above all, your love, not only to me and Adom, but as well, to your two step-children, Nana Nyadu and Mama Aba; what a unifying wife and mother we have all painfully lost! As a matter of fact, I would have caused your departure to be



TRIBUTE BY HUSBAND CONT'D.



halted if I could; oh yes, I would have definitely so done; but I took cognisance of, confidence and consolation from the famous quote in the Serenity Prayer of the old American Theologian, Reinhold Nebuhr which states that: "God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference."

With those words of wisdom, comfort, reality and reassurance, I can only pray the good Lord to keep you till we meet again, even as you embark on your eternal journey home.

Your son, Adom, your step-children, Nana Nyadu and Mama Aba and I bid you FAREWELL!

**'Damirifa Due'!!
'NANTE YIE'!!!**





TRIBUTE BY SON (ADOMWURA KWADWO NYADU)



This is the greatest loss in my life so far. My dear mother is gone forever. Mummy was loving, caring, kind and a disciplinarian.

Where are you Maame Afua, as I casually called you? Though my mother was strict and reprimanded me whenever I went wrong, she would later give me warm cuddles when I cried. My mother meant a lot to me and her absence is going to create a big vacuum in my life that cannot be filled by any other person.

My mother was always there for me. Who is going to pamper me whenever food is ready? Who is going to prepare my food for school? I will forever miss your food, including the lunch packs. Who is going to help me do my homework from school when Daddy is gone for peacekeeping duties outside Ghana?

Oh death, I wish you had delayed this lethal sting on my mother, to enable me grow up to reciprocate her love, care and support to me. However as I pray, I am consoled and confident, that Mummy is resting peacefully in the arms of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Fare thee well, Mama Afua till we meet again in Heaven.

Da Yie!
Damirifa Due!!!
Due ne amane hunu!!!





TRIBUTE BY MOTHER (MADAM ELIZABETH AKOTO BAMFO)



“When peace like a river attended my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well; it is well with my soul.”

Today with a heavy heart, head bowed and bitter tears overflowing, I mourn my first and last child/daughter, whose mortal remains lie before us. Words cannot express my pain, grief and sorrow; I am very sad and my heart is bleeding in great pain.

I have lost my precious jewel and wisdom teeth. For forty-four (44) years we shared joy and sorrow together, until the fateful Thursday 20th February, 2020, when I received a call at 8:36 pm to announce the death of Afua. In fact that evening, I understood and indeed felt the presence of God.

The separation is shocking, but who am I to question our Supreme God? I know He will help me weather the storm, and that one day my pain will be my testimony.

Being a single parent since her childhood, I did my best to educate her, because she was intelligent and ambitious and lo-and-behold she didn't disappoint me, as she always aimed high.

Charl or Chatuba as I affectionately called her, was a star who didn't struggle to shine; she never joked with her education. I vowed and prayed that my voids in life achievements would be filled by her, and even better so done.



During vacations, she was always with her books. So I remember exclaiming to her one day: “eii Maame won't you have your mind rest 'kakra?'”!! Then she answered, “you don't know, Varsity is not a joke ooh; if you want to be a woman of substance in future you have to chew (sebɔ nnoma)”, literary chew (TIGER'S SKIN), to achieve your aim, Maa!!!”

When she was in Mpraeso in her teens, there was a funeral in our area, and she saw pallbearers carrying a corpse on their hands in drudgery; and in appreciating their toil, she



TRIBUTE BY MOTHER CONT'D.



suddenly said, “when I grow up, at all cost, I will be a millionaire, and when you pass away at your old age, I would cause your body to be flown in, i.e. by air.” Then I said, “let your wishes be done in Jesus' Name.”

But why, Charl, Afua, Chatuba ('ADEN?'); apart from God, whom am I to depend on? You should have been the one to write my tribute, not me to do yours. Oh Afua you knew my problems and you always said, “it shall be well, YAA-BOSUO”!!!. Afua you are irreplaceable. You made me trust you so much upon your pledge, that in my old age I would see what you would do for me. I never thought you could leave me this way without a parting word.

Today it looks like a dream to me; I am so lonely and sad; only God knows how I am going to continue my life without you; well, my redeemer lives. I must be sincere that, the severity of my pain has made it difficult for me to come to terms with the Presbyterian Hymn which says: “Nea Onyame yɛ na ɛyɛ” (What God does is always right), although that is the truth.

When Mother's Day and my July birthday are due, who will wish me? I quite remember last year after wishing me, you sent me a message that: “I grew up seeing my mum do the impossible for me; that's why I hate to see weak females expect people to do everything for them... (Love you sweet Mum).”

Charl, your departure has left a legacy, and it will live on.

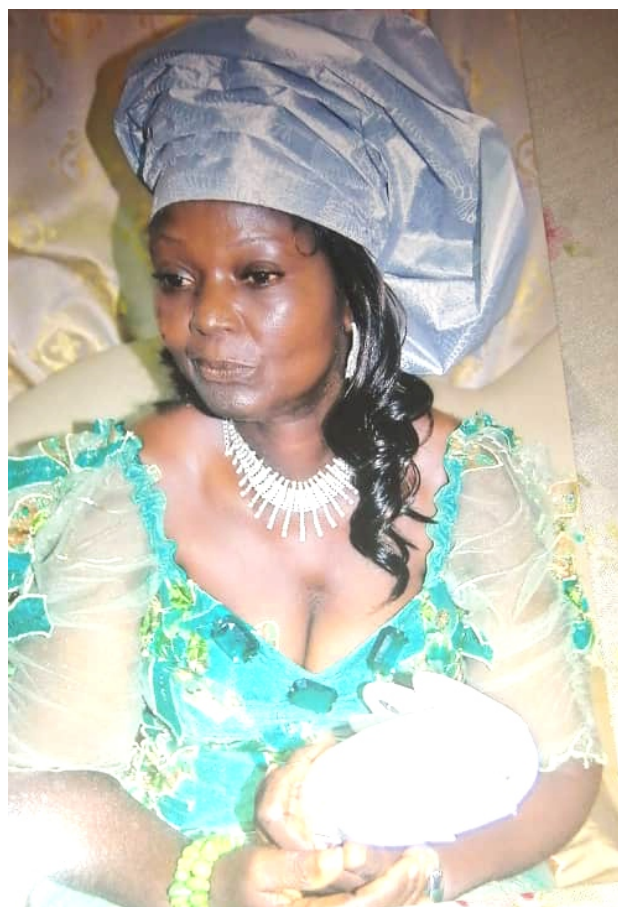
My heart is broken; my tears keep flowing; I am disappointed; but one thing gives me strength

and comfort; I have no doubt that you are in a better place, resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord.

When things go wrong and time is tough, I just look up saying,

I know you are testing me God, and I will wait for the day you will reward me for being strong.

***Me Piesie, Piesie/Kaakyire, dayie ooo!!
Odehye Kronkron Nana, dayie!
Afua, Yaa Bosuo sɛ, Nyame mfa wonsie
Amen.***





TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR CHARLOTTE FROM UNCLE ALEX



It has been so difficult to write this. This is the umpteenth time that I have resolved to get this tribute over and done with, but I start and then I stop.

I had been so used to knowing and to thinking of you as alive. I have disbelieved this even though I saw you wane away little by little i.e. before my very eyes. Oh how I wish that this was only a terrible nightmare!

The past few years of your life had been so tortuous, but the least said, the better.

I wish to forever remember you just as you were; some one who achieved so much despite the challenges and the odds that worked against you.

In deed I saw you rising and rising, and the joy of what the sky held in store for you gave me so much excitement in anticipation to celebrate you every step of the way.



I remember vividly the day I got to know of your ailment; we were all worried and taken aback but little did we expect that it was really the beginning of the end.

I believe we fought a great fight, but did we fight enough? There are times I almost question God. We had so much faith. You went through those harrowing days with so much strength and we all love you for that.

We never thought a day like this would come. I miss you so much. We all miss you. I don't know what to say. All my thoughts are within me and unfortunately I have to go through the sad paces of superintending your funeral, something I never imagined.

I can't question God; I rather commit you to Him. How can I question God when I am the one who, when your Dear Husband, Kwaku's faith waned, encouraged him that even if God did not come through, our faith in Him would not wane?

What we never expected has happened and we are all devastated. I know you are aware that I do business with Enterprise Insurance. I remember you whenever I enter their premises; and I tell myself, "this is an error", only a nightmare, and that I will awaken in the morning to a call from you.

All the same what can I say?

I commit you to God and may His Mercies keep you until God willing, we meet again.

Fare Thee Well, My Dear Charlotte; Auntie Josie and your cousins wish you well. This is all that I can say. The rest, as they say, is silence.

God be with you.





Charlotte with mother-in-law



Outdooring of son, Adom



Charlotte with Husband's cousins - Hon. Afram Asiedu (Right) & Hon. Mike Akyeampong



Graduation at Ghana Insurance College 2010



Charlotte with Nana Owoahene Akyeampong (Hayford's cousin) Head of Mpraeso Community, Accra/Tema



Mother-in-law, niece Nana Afua Biama III (Mpraeso-Amanfromhemaa & Nephew (Joojo)



Charlotte & Mum



Cousins of Hayford (Mrs. Osei Boateng & Nana Owoahene Akyeampong) Off to witness signing of Marriage certificate. (05/02/2011)



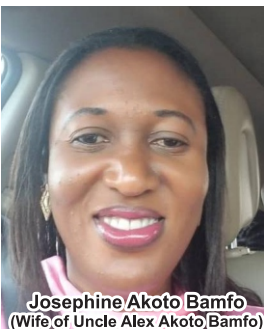
Mrs. Wilhelmina Akyeampong at Hayford/Charlotte wedding



Charlotte in London



Barfour Otuo Akyeampong (Hayford's cousin at Hayford's wedding)



Josephine Akoto Bamfo (Wife of Uncle Alex Akoto Bamfo)



Member of University of Ghana Sports Team



WO1 Hayford Nyadu at Transitions Funeral Home



TRIBUTE BY OTHER UNCLES AS A YOUNG DAMSEL GREW UP IN OUR COMPANY



Growing up in Teshie Nungua Estates, 13 Hibiscus Street among her uncles, a house of about 14 males in which just about 8 were relatives, Charlotte was every uncle's eye, even though we had other nephews and nieces, who were older than her. The remarkable bond between Afua and us painted a picture as though she was our first niece in the family.

She was a young enterprising girl in her early school days at Ford Preparatory School in Teshie. Upon all the errands Charlotte would run for the house, she would still have the time for her friends [her books]. We remember once upon a time, she had an injury on her ankle which she didn't take that serious, and by the time we got to know, it was almost getting out of hand. She couldn't even walk, so it could be imagined Charlotte being carried on the back of an uncle at the Korle-bu Teaching Hospital for treatment. After her primary education she moved up to the Nungua Secondary School. However her grandfather, Mr. Samuel Osei Bamfo, who was the head of our Teshie-Nungua home, passed on, and therefore Afua's mum deemed it prudent to move her to Mpraeso Secondary School to be able to bring her under her own supervision.

Even in the University thereafter, as industrious as she was or maybe by virtue of the Kwahu business spirit in her, Afua bought a taxi cab for a young uncle of hers to operate. However she also had the intention of travelling overseas, so she had to resell her said vehicle to support her travels.

While in the UK too, she still enjoyed the good relations of some uncles who are in the UK. Charlotte after sometime decided to come back to Ghana and settle.

Her exploits on arrival from the UK and thereafter, bear ample testimony to the high-profile expectation that we had of her, way back in Teshie-Nungua. In her life after Teshie-Nungua, she churned out exemplary outcomes of an upbringing that can arguably, and to a large extent, be pointed to her cradle, Teshie-Nungua Estates and us of course.

Need we say that we are proud of you, Afua; need we say that you joined others as touch-bearers in the family; need we say that you had positively impacted not only the family but as well, society at large, more than to re-echo that you will be forever missed, even as we pray your Maker to welcome you into His bosom?

With obvious answers, the impeccable accolades and our honest assurances, we say: Fare thee well, Afua.

'DA YIE', CHARLOTTE !!!



TRIBUTE TO CHARLOTTE AFUA NYADU

BY MANAGEMENT & STAFF OF ENTERPRISE INSURANCE COMPANY LTD



*Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life.
The one who believes in me will live, even though
they die." - John 11:25*

We are gathered here today to pay tribute to our work colleague, friend and sister, Charlotte Afua Nyadu, whom we all affectionately called, "Chatuuba".

Charlotte joined Enterprise Insurance Company Limited on February 28, 2008 as Client Relations Officer and rose through the ranks to the position of Assistant Manager before her demise on February 20, 2020.

She was a very bubbly, friendly, easy-going and energetic person who interacted well with everyone who came her way at work. She had a unique way of announcing her presence whenever she arrived in the office and at all company gatherings. It was easy to notice her in the crowd and would speak her mind concerning issues without mincing words.

Charlotte was hardworking and a valuable member of the team and this she



TRIBUTE BY ENTERPRISE CONT'D.



demonstrated in all the units she worked during her 12 year stay in the company. She had a very broad perspective on company issues because of her experience of working in different departments and interacting with different people. She was one of the pioneering members of our Achimota branch which was set up in 2013. She worked hard and later became the head of that branch. Again, the company saw the potential in her to help the business grow, so she was re-assigned to the Agency Management Unit in 2019 to help entrench the productivity of our Agents. Indeed, she was a mouth-piece for our Agents and would advocate for their requests to be met by Management. Charlotte will be sorely missed by all staff, agents, brokers and customers who knew her.

For us as work colleagues, we felt Charlotte's absence for the greater part of 2018 when she was unwell. We trusted God for her comeback and she did come back in grand style. It was a lovely sight to behold when she resumed work. Her unique way of announcing her presence and dressing to connote a comeback after a brave battle was noticeable to all. She returned with her full energy, buoyancy and usual jokes. We were all happy for her and the fact that she joined us again. The news of her death was shocking and difficult to bear and it still is; however, God

knows best and we find solace in the words of the great songwriter Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1907) which say that "...when the strong tides lift and the cable strain, we have an anchor that keeps the soul."

Afua, though we are shedding tears now for your departure, we trust, you are in a better place.

Our sister, our friend, our colleague and our Chatuuba, you have fought a good fight; you have run your race and now what awaits you is your crown of life as you return to your Creator. We pray the Lord to give you a deserving rest in His Kingdom and when the trumpet shall sound, we shall all meet in His presence to worship together.

From all the beautiful people of the True Blue Tradition, We say, nante yie, sleep well and adieu.





TRIBUTE FROM THE ARAKAN METHODIST/
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN MEMORY OF THE LATE
SISTER CHARLOTTE AFUA NYADU



*"Those who walk upright in peace,
they find rest as they live in death."*

Isaiah 37:2

And so suddenly came the sad and unexpected demise of Sis. Charlotte Afua Nyadu. Yes, everything that happens in the world happens at the time God chooses. He sets time for birth and time for death; time for planting and time for harvesting. Good people they say perish early and no one seems to understand. For us as a Church, we know for sure that God is taking you away from the evil days ahead - praise be to God.

Sis. Charlotte Afua Nyadu whose mortal remains lie before us joined the Arakan Methodist/Presbyterian Church in January 2015. After joining the Church, she established herself with the Young Adult Fellowship (YAF) and later joined the Church Choir and remained a staunch and committed member of the Church and the groups until her demise on Thursday 20th February, 2020.

Sis. Charlotte really feared her Maker and tried every means possible to fulfill all her financial and other obligations as a member. She was among the regular members of the Church as far as Church attendance was concerned. She was most of the time present when the Church activities were organised. The Church could boast of her humility, respectfulness, loving and unifying disposition, dedication and selfless spirit.

Sis. Charlotte had a strong power and passion for excellence in everything she did. The Arakan Methodist/Presbyterian Church will forever remember her for her cordial human relations.

You have indeed created a vacuum which needs to be filled, but by who except God. We wish you were forever with us but your Creator needs you most.

May the Lord welcome you home and keep you under his peaceful arms till we all meet again in the New Jerusalem.

We join the bereaved Husband, Son and the family to mourn our sister and wish each and every member our heartfelt condolence.

Amen.



TRIBUTE BY MPRAESO SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION (ABUSUA)



“The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout ones are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death.”

Isaiah 57: 1- 2

Mrs. Charlotte Afua Nyadu (nee Akoto Bamfo), had for over two decades been an active member of Mpraeso Senior High School Past Students' Association (MPASSPAST), known among ourselves as 'Abusua'. She was of the 1993 Year Group.

Abusua Charlotte took active part in MPASSPAST activities, having been one of the few ladies who were outstanding for that attribute. She was always regular at the Association's monthly meetings, and being easy-going, gregarious and pleasant as well as vocal and fluent, she was most often conspicuous in our deliberations. It was not until recently that her attendance at meetings suffered a dip due to ill-health.

At Social events that involved the Association and the school, i.e Anniversaries, Speech and Prize Giving Days, Home Coming etc, she was always present.

Whenever a delegation was needed to go to the school for a meeting or any other event, she always committed herself to the task. During Social events that involved any 'Abusua' such as weddings and other merriments or bereavements etc, her presence was most often felt.

When the Association decided to give infrastructural facilities at the school, a facelift, prior to our 58th Anniversary which was held in November 2019, and we appealed to various Year Groups to help, Charlotte was instrumental in her Group, the 1993



Year Group, in renovating the Houses 1 & 2 Boys' Dormitory.

Charlotte became an Executive Committee member of MPASSPAST, having firstly been elected the Deputy Treasurer in 2014 and subsequently rising to become the substantive Treasurer in 2018, a position she held until her demise.

Charlotte will forever be remembered for her dedication, dutifulness, pleasantness and amiable disposition. The vacuum her demise has created would arguably be difficult to fill.

Charlotte, May your Gentle And Amiable Soul Rest in Peace.



TRIBUTE TO LATE MRS CHARLOTTE AFUA NYADU BY MONICO '96 YEAR GROUP



*“Precious in the sight of the Lord is
the death of his saints.” (Psalm 116:15).*

Angels looked down from heaven one night; they searched for miles afar; deep within the distance, they could see a shining star. They knew at that very instant that the star was theirs to gain, so they took you up to Heaven, forever to remain. Look down on us from Heaven. Keep us free from hurt and pain.

We can't believe that you're gone, Chatuba; no, we can't believe that we'll never be able to visit you at your workplace for some chit-chats; we'll not read anything from you on our platforms, henceforth. Today, we stand here to mourn you, our dear sister and friend, Mrs Charlotte Afua Nyadu (nee Akoto Bamfo), affectionately called Chatuba.

We got acquainted with Chatuba in 1993, when we were admitted into our noble institution, **ST. MONICA'S TEACHER'S TRAINING COLLEGE**, now **ST. MONICA'S COLLEGE OF EDUCATION**. We did a 3-year Post-secondary programme in Social Studies and Life Skills and shared experiences together. Char was a happy-go-lucky girl with a big heart, a confidant to those of us very close to her. At College, Char was very active and was part of the Sports team.

After School, when she returned from the UK, she was still in touch and very active on all our social media platforms. Chatuba was in constant touch with friends; unless she didn't know one's whereabouts, she made sure at least she heard

from that sister of hers. She kept us active on our WhatsApp platform by posting stories and devotionals frequently. There's nowhere we went as a group that Chatuba would not take a break from her busy schedules to be present. During her last birthday, we did not hear much from her until she 'popped up' on one of our platforms to answer a question. That was when she told us that she was not feeling well. Even that, our sister said she was okay then and that she had recovered. Little did we know that those were her last words to us as a group.

On the morning of 20th February, 2020 that we heard of her demise, we had wanted to ask God why? But we quickly took consolation in Isaiah 41:10, Roman 8:38-39. We also believe that our sister, Chatuba, is not dead but asleep as 1Thes. 4:13-15 says it, and we shall meet again on the resurrection morning.

You'll always be in our hearts until we meet again.

'Adieu' our cherished friend.

***Fare Thee Well, Chatuba; Fare Thee Well, Afua
Adieu, a great Monican, you'll forever be
remembered.***



TRIBUTE TO SISTER CHARLOTTE AFUA NYADU BY THE ARAKAN METHODIST/PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CHOIR, BURMA CAMP, ACCRA



*“The Lord is by His judgements known; He helps His poor afflicted one,
His sorrows all he bears in mind; The mourner shall not always weep,
Who sows in tears in joy shall reap, With grief who seeks with joy shall find.”*

MHB 80, Stanza 3

*“None of us lives for himself, and none of us dies for himself. If we live, we
live for the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live
or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived
again, that He might be Lord of both the dead and of the living.”*

Romans 14: 7 – 9

Sister Charlotte responded to a clarion call for new members to join the Arakan Methodist/Presbyterian Church Choir in June 2019. She was enthusiastic about her decision and that was seen in the vitality with which she carried out all her obligations as a new entrant into the Choir. Consequently, after an arduous three month's teaching and training, she was inducted into the Choir on September 15, 2019. She participated in all activities during the very short period she was with the Choir.

In a little while, her absence was noticed and when enquired, the Choir was informed of her ill health and subsequent admissions to the 37 Military Hospital. Sister Charlotte was always vibrant and obviously elated by hymns sung, whenever the Choir visited her over the period.

Thursday February 20, 2020 will forever remain engraved in our memory. Some members of the Choir had visited her earlier that evening and though her vivacity had waned, she responded with enthusiasm to the songs that were sung. It was therefore a shock and very sad when we heard of her passing later in the evening.

She was an affable and open-minded person with much love for singing in the Lord's vineyard. In our moment of grief, mixed with the glorious hope of life after death, the Church Choir expresses its profound sympathy to her husband, son and family.

Scripture admonishes us to give thanks and praise to God in all things. It is in such faith that the Choir gives thanks to God for her life.

We will miss your infectious smile, Sister Charlotte. Your good memories will live in our hearts forever! Rest in perfect peace.

SING PRAISES AS SERVICE TO GOD!





TRIBUTE BY THE AIR WIVES ORGANISATION



"He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away." Revelations 21:4.



say, but God and only God knows how we miss you.

“The angels looked down from heaven one night; they searched for miles afar, and deep within the distance, they could see a shining star. They knew that very instant that the star was theirs to gain, so they took you up to heaven forever to remain”. Aahh!!, a golden heart has stopped beating; hard-working hands have become idle; it has broken our hearts to see you go, but our

Our Sister Charlotte had always been a staunch member of the Air Wives Organisation (AWO). She was dedicated to the values, principles and responsibilities of being an Air Wife. As an Executive Member of AWO, she performed her assigned responsibilities and she could always be relied upon to get things done on schedule without fail.

Your life was full of love and labour; you did your best in everything and AWO will thus always remember you. They say memories are golden; but we never wanted memories; all we wanted was your physical presence with us. But in tears we watched you sink away; our hearts were crushed and sore; our hearts cannot tell what to

God knows best.

Thank you for your godly service to the Air Wives Organization; we are very grateful.

Fare thee well our dear Sister Charlotte; may God keep you safe till we meet again.

AWO !! HIGH !!



TRIBUTE BY YOUNG ADULTS FELLOWSHIP (YAF) ARAKAN METHODIST/ PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



“Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me; blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the spirit that they may rest from their labour and their works will follow them.”

REVELATION 14:13

We knew that such an occasion would one day confront us, but we never expected that it would be that swift; and that we would be saying, 'Da yie' to our dear sister, 'CHATUBA', as she was affectionately called.

Sister Charlotte, our heart is filled with sadness and anguish, because we have realised all of a sudden, that one of the pillars of YAF has succumbed to death.

Chatuba, your sudden departure to the Lord has created a big vacuum in the Young Adults Fellowship (YAF) group. Your contributions, suggestions and pieces of advice during our meetings were very helpful. Your commitment during your term of office as Assistant Secretary of the group was exceptional.

The humility she exhibited throughout the time with us in YAF was very exemplary and worthy of emulation. Charlotte's kind and pure nature were attributes we yearn to emulate and hope to possess.

Your wisdom and knowledge helped us navigate through the challenges we had faced in the group, empowering us to aim high and believe we could reach our goal through hard work and commitment.

Sister Charlotte, we are going to miss your fruits during our 'LOVE FEAST'. We are also going to miss you in the company of your lovely son, Adom, during our meetings. Yes we only saw you as a friend, sister and counsellor; little did we know that you were also a caring mother through Adom.

The sacrifices you made had helped the YAF. Your gentleness and sense of humour made it so easy for most of the members to be in your company and that is what we will miss the most.

You may not be with us today, but we promise to keep your spirit alive by living by your virtues; and our greatest joy will be to see your love, spirit and wisdom alive in the present membership of YAF and members of same in the future generations to come. You will be missed for your unique and invaluable contribution to YAF and humanity at large.

“YAF...! YAF.....!! YAF.... !!!” [THEN WE RESPOND], “FELLOWSHIP IN CHRIST....“ So the Brethren respond. But Charlotte, we do not hear your voice in response.

Indeed, this tells us that the die is cast; the labourer's work has ended. You have fought a good fight. Our prayer was that you would live a little longer to continue with your good works,



TRIBUTE BY YOUNG ADULTS FELLOWSHIP (YAF) ARAKAN METHODIST/PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CONT'D.



but your Maker needs you most. It is difficult to part ways with you, but with heavy heart we say: Till we meet again, Charlotte, rest in the bosom of your Maker.

Chatuba, we wish you happy rest.



