



FAREWELL SERVICE
FOR THE LATE

NAA OYOE

OFEI – ARYEH

1963 – 2022



FUNERAL SERVICE FOR THE LATE NAA OYOE OFEI – ARYEH (AGED: 58 YEARS)

At Transitions Funeral Home (Atomic – Haatso) On Saturday, 13th August 2022 at 10:00am

Interment At The Trinity Presbyterian Cemetry, Mampong Akuapem

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Lady Dr. Nyameba Nana Ama Ansah
Apostle Dr. David Zituboah
Very Rev. Joyce Awo Aduma Acquaye
Pastor Solomon Sackey

Apostle David Nii Klote Quaye
Rev. Alex Owusu Oppong
Pastor Benjamin Abraham
Prophetess Christien Akplehe

ORDER OF SERVICE

PART 1

BURIAL SERVICE

Opening Hymn
Prayers
Psalm
Scripture Reading
Biography and Tributes
Hymn
Sermon
Offertory
Dedication of Offertory

PART 2

THANKSGIVING

Hymn
Thanksgiving prayers
Hymn – Hark, Hark my Soul
Absolution of the dead
Dead March in Saul
Announcements
Vote of Thanks
Recessional hymns

PART 3

BURIAL GROUNDS

Processional hymn
Prayers
Hymn
Committal prayers
Wreaths
Hymn
Benediction



Biography

of the late

NAA OYOE OFEI – ARYEH

Naa Oyoe Ofei-Aryeh was born on Friday, August 2, 1963, at Latebiokorshie, in the Greater – Accra Region of Ghana. She was the first child of the Late Mr. Frederick Yaw Ofei – Aryeh, of blessed memory and Madam Maureen Ansah.

She started her primary education at St. Anthony's Preparatory School, Mamprobi in the Greater-Accra Region of Ghana. When her father was transferred to the Ashanti Region of Ghana, she enrolled at the City of Kumasi Preparatory School, Kumasi, then, back to Accra to attend Rev. John Teye Memorial Institute at Ofankor. For her secondary school education, she attended Aburi Girls' Secondary School, until 1981, where she wrote her GCE Ordinary Level Examination. She then pursued her Advanced Level Education, known in those times as the Sixth Form, at St. Mary's Secondary School, Korle Gonno, Accra. She continued her education at the Ghana Institute of Journalism (GIJ) where she studied Journalism with a minor in Public Relations from September, 1988 to June 1990.

For her National Service, she worked with the Department of Public Relations of the Ghana Armed Forces in Burma – Camp, Accra. Moving on from there, she worked briefly as a Supervisor in the Kingsway Supermarket owned by Mrs. Abe Blay Asmah, as a stop gap while she decided what her next path will be. She discovered her passion for tourism shortly after that and

moved on to join Land Tours, where she worked as a Tour Co-Ordinator from 1995 to 2001. In 2001, she formed Sunset Vacations with her first office established at Trade Fair, La, Accra, where she went into business of organizing tours for groups and individuals to some West African countries. She ran this business as a sole proprietor until 2014, when she decided to move the business into a limited liability status and operated from her newly acquired office within the NACO House, an office complex at Dzorwulu, Accra. She partnered with Dr. Yaw Twum and changed the name of the company to Sunset African Tours Ghana Limited. A legacy she left behind on the 16th of June, 2022.

Naa was extremely passionate about tourism and it was, therefore, not surprising, she was one of the founding members of the Tour Operators Union of Ghana (TOUGHA). She served as its Public Relations Officer in 2008. She then went on to hold the position of General Secretary of the Association for two terms. As General Secretary of the Association she successfully ensured the Association had an official website. Domestic tourism was her passion and she never stopped promoting Ghana as a destination of choice. In her quest to promote Tourism Development in Ghana, she attended many Tourism Expositions and Exhibitions in the United Kingdom, the Netherlands, China, Germany, Canada, United States of America, Nigeria and the Gambia..

Naa met Colonel Rtd. Steve Koku Assem during her National Service days with the Department of Public Relations of the Ghana Armed Forces. After a short period of dating, they got married in 1991. They were blessed with a son, Edem, on the 24th of December, 1992. Even though, their marriage had some challenges and they had to go their separate ways, they stayed in touch for the sake of their son and were the best of friends. They got along as though nothing had happened.

Naa had a very strong passion for sports. From the beginning to end of each season, she watched Football, Tennis and Formula One with such dedication. She was a huge fan of Arsenal Football Club, taking a special liking to Thierry Henry. Nadal, was her favourite in the world of tennis and could not hide her excitement when he finally won the Australia Open this year after several attempts and took his 21st Grand Slam and eventually 22nd Grand Slam when he won the French Open. She eagerly looked forward to seeing Serena Williams take her 24th Grand Slam, and even though, it seemed unlikely to happen, she kept this dream alive. Lewis Hamilton was dear to her heart in the world of Motorsports Racing. She never stopped talking about his bravery and how talented he is. She would turn to Athletics when the seasons of all her favourite sports eventually come to a close. Naa was fun to be with. She read a lot, was a very good conversationalist and discussed issues covering every topic from sports to politics,

history to world events. She had a very big heart and easily forgave when she was offended. She was brilliant and had an eye for excellence. Her hard work, dedication and loyalty to work was above reproach. She had a very excellent way of handling her problems without burdening her loved ones. Even though, she had just a son, Edem, she brought up many nieces and nephews, especially during her marriage to Colonel Steve Koku Assem.

Naa was taken ill, three weeks prior to her death. She complained about not feeling too well and started working from home. Her beautiful nature of not burdening her loved ones with her problems made us assume her ailment was just a little passing storm. On the 14th of June, 2022, she complained of feeling very weak due to her inability to eat. She was taken to the Mother Love Hospital and was admitted and put on medication. We believed she would get better and regain her strength in a matter of days. On the 16th of June, 2022, the worst happened. Naa was called home to be with the Lord and Maker whilst on admission in the hospital.

Naa left behind her mother, a sister, a son, two nieces, two nephews, numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, and a large extended family to mourn her death.

We have lost an irreplaceable treasure. Our daughter, mother, sister, aunt and cousin, lies here today, motionless, because death has

dealt us a very heavy blow. But we console ourselves with the fact that she is resting peacefully in the bosom of the Lord till we meet again.

***Naa, Fare Thee well
Naa, Damirifa Due
Naa, Da Yie.***



Tribute

BY MOTHER MADAM MAUREEN ANSAH

My dear Naa, you will always remain my first born. A symbol of my strength and dignity. You were and still are the touch bearer of my life. At the tender age of 20 years, I became your mother. Carrying you in my arms for the first time remains my fondest memory. I was the first to hear you speak, the first to see you walk and the first to watch you run. Observing you achieve these early childhood milestones were very exciting but much more exciting was watching you transition from my little Naa Oyoe to Naa as your two younger sisters affectionately called you. Then to mummy when you became a mother to your wonderful son Edem.

My dear daughter has left a huge emptiness in the hearts of all of us who loved her. Many who were your friends, and even more who just had a glimmer of you through our family are still

reeling from your loss.

My Angel, my angel you can now take care of my other angel Aba, your youngest sister. My precious jewel, my perfect gift sent from heaven and now taken back to heaven. I love you, I treasure you, and I miss you so much. God gave me a great child. An obedient, most loving, the kindest and most caring child.

I will forever cherish your end-of-month visits to Mampong with your sisters to see me. You came loaded with gifts and goodies. The endless laughs and lengthy conversations are one of the moments I will always love. It saddens my heart that I won't have that with you again.

I am grateful for the 58 years I got to share with you. Thank you for being everything and more. Rest in perfect peace, till we meet again!



TRIBUTE BY SISTER KWATEOKOR OFEI – ARYEH

Where do I start and what can I say? These are the questions I have asked myself since your passing in the early hours of June 16, 2022. On the 14th of June 2022, when you were admitted to the hospital little did I know that I will come back home without you. How it came to this within a few days, is something I am still trying to come to terms with.

Three weeks prior to your death, you complained about not feeling too well. I witnessed you grow weak because of your inability to eat. I assumed your ailment was just a little passing storm and you would get better and regain your strength in a matter of days. I never imagined this will end in death.

Naa, I was blessed to have you, not only as an older sister, but as a friend as well. There's one thing you've always said that stuck with me. "We are not many, so we don't have the luxury of time to be quarrelling with each other". This

is something we always lived by. Based on this principle, we grew up together, loving each other, caring for each other, and supporting each other in all our endeavors.

Since you ran your own business, you could decide your own hours. You fixed your nieces and nephews in your schedule and picked them up from school every school day because I closed quite late from work. I am so grateful for your dedication, your time and effort to them, treating them as though they were your own and displaying your traits as a good mother and guardian.

When Aba, our younger sister passed in 2013, your famous saying; "we are not many, so we don't have the luxury of time to be quarrelling with each other" came into play again. Her death drew us closer together and we even ended up living under the same roof. My home became an empty nest because my two children had left and spent much more time in the university. It was like growing up all over again (before Aba

was born); just us two. I thought that was how it was going to be for many years to come until the worst happened on the 16th of June, 2022.

I am saddened by the fact that I will have to continue this life journey without you. Going on the monthly visits to our mother's place

without you. Going for weddings, engagements, funerals and out-doorings without you. Naa, you have taken a part of me with you. I am still trying to recover from the shock of your death. I however believe that God knows best.

Rest in the bosom of the Lord, till we meet again.



8 | Naa Oyoe Ofei - Aryeh



TRIBUTE BY SON – EDEM ASSEM

A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED MOTHER

*“If roses grow in heaven,
Lord, please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my mother’s arms and tell her they’re from me.
Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day,
but there’s an ache within my heart
that will never go away.” – Dolores M. Garcia*

Never thought I would have to write this before I even turned 30. You were a superhero and were supposed to live forever, but I guess that was just wishful thinking.

I have struggled to come to terms with this loss – the loss of my mother, the loss of my best friend and the loss of my role model.

You had a smile that could light up any room. In the face of life’s many challenges, you did your very best to always wear that smile – even in your last days.

You were a beautiful woman in more ways than one. You had the purest soul and that often shone bright in ways I don’t even think you realized.

I watched you forgive, forget & welcome with open arms, people who had hurt you deeply.

People who never deserved forgiveness – not in a million years, but you did anyway. It was just who you were.

You were a brilliant mind and taught me so much growing up. There were rarely conversations we had where I didn’t learn something new. So many of the interests I have now are because of you and you have shaped me in the best way you could to be who I am today.

It hurts so much that you won’t be here to see the best of me, to see me fulfill all the dreams, hopes and expectations you had of me. I know how much that meant to you.

You have left huge shoes for me to fill as your son and the person to carry on your legacy, but I will do my possible best to make you proud because it is a privilege.

*I will forever miss you.
I will miss football banter with you.
I will miss discussing geopolitics with you.
I will miss learning about world history from you.
I will miss making silly jokes with you and sharing a laugh.
I will miss making fun of you trying to say words like wasp & crisp.
I will miss waking up to funny tweets you sent first thing in the morning.
I will miss putting you on new afrobeats music whenever we drove around together.
I will forever miss you.*

But I console myself with the fact that you now exist in a place that is without sorrow, anxiety, pain, betrayal, or disappointment. I hope you are well and finally well-rested.

They say grief is like the ocean; it comes in waves ebbing and flowing. Sometimes the water is calm, and sometimes it is overwhelming. All we can do is learn to swim.

I'm learning to swim every single day, Naa Oyoe.

Rest in Peace. I love you.



TRIBUTE BY NIECES AND NEPHEWS

It's been a hard couple of weeks since the news broke. We are all still in a state of shock, denial maybe, because how could Auntie Naa possibly be with us no more? When Mummy asked me to start drafting this tribute, the first thing she was met with was an excuse. I knew the moment I started; it will make your absence real.

Auntie Naa, you were a solid rock in our lives. We did everything together. We watched football, tennis, athletics, car and horse racing together. You made us join you in the kitchen anytime you were cooking and always made us chop the vegetables when it was time to make your special Indomie stir - fry. Maame certainly enjoyed having conversations with you while she had watery eyes because of the onions. Even though we got tired of having you make us watch the 'Bourne Dynasty' movies anytime it came on TV, we stayed and critiqued it with you because we knew how much it meant to you. For the most parts of our lives, we all lived within proximity of each other, until Kofi and Maame relocated to the UK in 2018. Even with that, the family WhatsApp group kept us closer and what we had was beautiful. You showed us so much love and instilled discipline in us. Your closeness with us makes it tougher to accept that you are no more, even though you are in a better place now.

There are so many things that we will remember you for. How you were always interested in and attentive to Maame's after-school tales. We used to joke about how much you enjoyed Kofi's company and would have him accompany you on your errands, because he was your favorite. How you would always bring us souvenirs from your travels, but mostly your favorite spot on the couch at home. The far-right corner of the longest couch, where no one else could sit. If we wanted to be a little mischievous, we'd run and sit in that spot when we heard you coming just to hear you say, "Get up." And when you wanted to play a little reverse psychology on us, you would ignore us, and sit in silence somewhere else until we felt bad and stood up. You were never too old to play our little games with us and not having that again hurts very much.

I could never understand your sudden interest in and love for Africa Magic Showcase Drama shows. You would spend the periods just after sunset watching them and live tweeting, and within the twinkle of an eye, Kweku had joined in. It became your weekday routine. I hope it makes you happy to know that Kweku continues to watch the shows in your honor and two days after your passing he mentioned how you would have loved the events that occurred in that night's episode, and how sad it made him he could not experience that with you. AM's 'Venge', 'Dilemma', and 'Eve' has lost such a loyal viewer.

We wish we get to spend much more time with you. We wish you were still here. We wish you never had to leave us this way. Now we can only sustain our relationship with you on all the memories you created with us. We will always love you. Rest in perfect peace, till we meet again.

Loving and cherishing you always, your nieces and nephews, Abena, Maame Afia, Kweku and Kofi.





A Letter

From Colonel (RTD)
Steve Koku Assem

*Behold, I shew you a mystery;
We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be
changed;*

*In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the
last trump:*

*For, the trumpet shall sound, and the dead
shall be raised incorruptible,
and we shall be changed.*

*For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
and this mortal must put on immortality.*

(1 Corinthians 15: 51-53)

Dear Naa,
When we met each other, it was like a miracle of two persons made for each other being brought together from different parts of the world. This was during your National Service days with the Ghana Armed Forces at the Department of Public Relations. We blended so easily and soon realized we were having same background and trained according to the same principles.

The chemistry was strong. It was a very humble beginning of two people genuinely determined to make it together. In our own little way and with the encouragement and help of family members and friends we officially got united in a ceremony by your late Grandpa Mr. Ansah and his kinsmen and Elders at Akuapim Mampong. We returned to Accra very happy and excited. Life rolled on well and our dreams and expectations materialized. I still remember how joyfully

you disclosed to me the happenings and feelings within you as a woman. We kept encouraging each other. I still recollect the evening of Thursday 24th December 1992, when little Edem started his gymnastics within. You were in front and I followed closely carrying your packed little suitcase as we marched to the Maternity Ward of 37 Military Hospital. God being so good and merciful we safely had our little baby that Christmas Eve. Life was so beautiful. God being so kind.

We transited from Block F Flat # 5 of Army Officers Mess to join our late Uncle GG Mortty and his family at their Roman Ridge residence when that became necessary and at his invitation. Thereafter we got settled at No 23 Burma Villas - BURMA CAMP. It was a purposeful living full of co-operation and understanding. Along the way we had our differences and challenges. Those were very difficult times. But by Divine intervention God spoke;

bridges got built, and gaps got closed. This was not only between us as two individuals but between our families. We got so close and re-linked as if nothing had happened; all this was by God's wonderful works; God did it; and I thank God Almighty and I thank you most sincerely for this.

Naa, we were each other's confidante, advisor, consultant; we could talk and hold discussions for hours. Our conversations covered a wide range of subjects through phone calls, chats and other media, sharing ideas, exchanging views, and expressing our opinion on variety of issues without getting tired. Matters concerning the development of our son Edem regularly featured in our discussions. The inputs you made and the directions you gave yielded so much positive results. I knew you were a trained Journalist from a reputable institution but your knowledge and understanding of issues and your analysis always beat my

imagination.

Naa Oyoe, you developed and kept your funny and teasing appellations and titles for me; and I had my own for you. You never spared reminding me each time that I am a typical village boy; those ways and funny habits and traits that I treasure so much and have stubbornly refused to give up till today. You showed a lot of excitement anytime I informed you of doing a trip to GBLEDI. You would do everything to get a phone call through to me despite the very poor network situation in those areas and ask of all those you could remember. Whatever happened and that usual call never came through in the critical moments keeps me wondering. My usual effort to get a good position to call also eluded me. How that happened I cannot tell till now.

Naa Oyoe, I must remind you at this stage that you have left responsibilities behind. We both did our best to raise the young-man that we brought into this world to a certain level hand-in-hand. You know the job was not finished and it never finishes no matter how grown he is. I thank you for the role you have played as a mother to bring him this far in life. In same vein I thank you for being there for the number of nephews and nieces that passed through your hands.

Naa Oyoe, I thank you for being a part of getting me where I am today. Am grateful for the things I learned from you and your assistance as my special script proof reader during my career progression courses especially in the Ghana

Armed Forces Command & Staff College and for the numerous supportive roles you've played as a wife and a God-given friend.

Naa, you are aware of the numerous tasks and duties you have left behind on the tender shoulders of the young-man you are leaving behind. Yes, physically, you are no more with us but it is my belief that you are with us spiritually. My humble request from you at this point is that you continue to play the motherly role and provide the needed guidance from above. Be the young-man's Guardian Angel; ensure he remains focused and on course; strengthen him physically and spiritually and team up with the Heavenly Angels to steer the affairs of his life and continue to play that supervisory role. I, on my part, will continue to do my best till the last. I promise you!

I thank God for your life; I thank you for being there for us all till this hour. May the Angels of the Lord lead you home; a home of everlasting peace.

Fare thee well; Rest peacefully in the Lord's bosom.

Hede Nyuie !

Goodbye my dear.

Yours KOKU



Tribute

**BY CLOSE FRIENDS WINIFRED
OCANSEY & JOY DANQUAH**

*"They say friends are the family we choose".
Naa was that friend that was more than a
sister.*

We shared a beautiful relationship; our friendship transcends death. Whenever we were together it was all jokes and laughter. Naa made challenging times look so simple. When we expressed fears about the future, she will say "don't worry we will be fine". Today we share these same words with your son Edem whom you raised so well. He was your world. And your sister Kwateokor, whom you always spoke highly of. Our thoughts and prayers are with you both and the entire family. Naa will want us to tell you not to worry and that you will be fine.

Naa we will forever miss our long conversations, chats, and your witty smile. We loved you in life and treasure you in death. We will encourage Edem and be there for him to make sure that your legacy continues.

So long Naa. Saying goodbye this soon feels wrong. So instead, we'll just say we love you and know you are with us always.

TRIBUTE BY CLOSE FRIEND MRS ABE BLAY ASMAH

I got to know Naa Oyoe through my daughter Anita. They were classmates and friends in Aburi Girls' Secondary School. After Naa Oyoe finished her National Service, she was no longer very keen to go into Journalism although she had been trained as a journalist in The School of Journalism (Ghana Institute of Journalism), after leaving Aburi Girls Secondary School.

We had lengthy discussions and we decided that until she decided on what she would want to do, she could work with me in the Kingsway Supermarket as the Supervisor. Working in the Supermarket, Naa Oyoe exhibited a character seldom found around. Naa Oyoe was honest, straightforward, loyal, extremely hardworking and she treated the business like her own business. Later, she discovered exactly what she wanted to do, and that was tourism. With her sterling qualities, it was therefore not surprising she was very successful in her endeavor as a Tour Operator.

It's a pity Naa Oyoe had to exit from life so early. I have been in total disarray since her demise. Naa Oyoe is gone but she will never be forgotten. Condolences to Edem, Kwatekor, Steve and the entire family.

The Bible says in everything give thanks to God. In this very difficult circumstance, it will be hard to concur, but Our God whom we serve knows best and We Give Him Thanks. We thank

Him for Naa Oyoe's life and we believe He has prepared a place for her.

*Naa Oyoe,
Rest In Perfect Peace.*

TRIBUTE BY MANAGEMENT OF SUNSET AFRICAN TOURS

"Teach us to number our days that we may gain a heart of wisdom." Psalm 90:12.

Thursday, June 16, 2022, was the day the sky came crushing down on us. Early in the morning of that day we went to the Mother Care Hospital to pay her a visit only to be told that she had departed this earth to be with her Maker. It was very devastating because we were not expecting such news.

Naa was the pillar supporting Sunset African Tours Ltd; it was her baby and worked hard to make sure that the reputation of the company was untarnished. She was a near-perfectionist, if not a perfectionist. Naa demanded the best from all of us who worked with her and she was seen to be tough. But she was very soft inside.

We would like to work hard to keep the flame you lighted going no matter what challenges we may face. We will miss very much. It is our prayer that the Good Lord will provide a place for you in Heaven.

***May your Soul Rest in perfect Peace.
AMEN***

TRIBUTE BY ABURI OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION (AOGA) -1981 YEAR GROUP

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" - Psalms 116:15.

We stand here today to read this tribute in memory of one of our beloved mates, Naa Oyoe Ofei-Aryeh, who we considered as a sister. A sister because we shared one thing in common, our dear School, Aburi Girls' Secondary School, where she was for five (5) years, from 1976 to 1981. We, together with Naa Oyoe numbering 108 young wide-eyed greenhorns, were admitted in September 1976 to begin our secondary education at our alma mater. As form 1 girls, we resided on the Irene Anderson compound where each of us was assigned to a house and a dormitory. Our late Sister, Naa Oyoe was assigned to dorm two (2) of the annex of Aberdeen House. Our relationship with Naa Oyoe therefore spanned several years.

Naa, a visit to your home on July 9, 2022, to commiserate with the family brought back fond memories of you, especially that beautiful picture of you smiling that stood on the table where the book of condolence had been placed reminded us of how we first met and our common experiences years ago in School. Back in School, Naa Oyoe loved reading and was a great storyteller too. Though she had all the traits of an athlete Naa was not athletic, however one could count on her to cheer on her

House mates during athletics or games. Though generally of a quiet disposition, Naa was a good company to be with.

After our O' level examination in June 1981, quite a number of us lost contact with Naa Oyoe, but fate brought us together again many years after. It was such a great reunion about 5 years ago for those of us who had not set eyes on her in years and saw her again at the annual thanksgiving service at the school. We had a lot to catch up on and had hoped that this reunion would have lasted a little longer. Unfortunately, death has taken her away, it has stilled her voice and so we shall no longer hear it again.

It is really sad that she has left us so early, it is however comforting to know that she has been called from this world of grief and toil to a place where there is perpetual peace and harmony, a place to perform a higher duty for her Creator, a place where there will be no more crying nor pain.

We will surely miss you, Naa. Till we meet again we bid you farewell, rest safely in the arms of the Almighty. Amen.

TRIBUTE TO NAA OYOE OFEI-ARYEH FROM THE 1990 YEAR GROUP OF THE GHANA INSTITUTE OF JOURNALISM (GIJ 90)

“Then I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, write: ‘Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on’, “Yes” says the Spirit that they may rest from their labours, and their works follows them.- “Rev. 14:13

It is with solemn and broken hearts that we write this in your memory. You should have seen the comments when the news of your passing broke.

From your male colleagues it was “how and what happened to our fair slender lady?” From the female ones it was “what really happened to Naa Oyoe and why at this time? We are grieving but not hopelessly; we grieve because we are pained on losing one fine lady from among us. We know that there is a time for everything under the sun. We read so from the Good News and find it all around us – a time to be born and a time to die, a time to sow and a time to harvest, a time to work and a time to rest; just as our Lord did, so our times will surely come. We are thus reminded that you have only taken the lead.

Your memory lingers with each one of us. Who could easily forget you, Naa? Who could easily forget your hallmark – that smile as you walked in through the gates of the Institute and raised a lot of unanswered questions in many minds?

You were quiet and unassuming, frank in your decision-making, a friend to those who cared to get close. You were studious, showed leadership traits and were full of ideas. You were one of the best friend/colleagues to have but you could throw tantrums which puzzled close friends. You, however, quickly smoothed over such awkward moments with that infectious smile of yours and that moment was over.

You were a team player who made your voice heard no matter how small it sounded. You were accommodating and something of a tomboy but mixed well and were an all-round good company. You were the first to lend a hand to a needy colleague.

We all love you and will miss you. We will continue to cherish your memory whenever we meet as your colleagues, friends, brothers and sisters of GIJ 90.

We Love You Naa Oyoe, But God Loves Best So, We Say That Rest Well Dear Sister and Friend. Adieu For Now, Naa

TRIBUTE BY TOUGHHA

*A Tribute by the Tour Operators' Union of Ghana (TOUGHHA)
for Our Colleague Naa Oyoe Ofei-Aryeh.*

Naa Oyoe was one of the founding members of the Tour Operators Union of Ghana. (TOUGHHA). During her tenure as an elected executive member, she served the Union in various capacities as the PRO in 2008 and later as the General Secretary of the Association for two terms. She quickly took up the burden of ensuring that TOUGHHA had a good, functional website working successfully with a very difficult foreign web developer (Robert Burke of blessed memory) who gave TOUGHHA a run for our money. She was also part of a team of selected members who actively promoted Domestic Tourism by creating awareness through an Adult Education programme on TV titled "Know Your Town"

Naa was an affable, unassuming, caring, kind and generous person. She will always go the extra mile to assist anyone, friend or colleague who called on her for one support or the other. She mostly had a calm demeanor and would always keep a cool disposition in the most infuriating circumstances. She was extremely quick-witted and was always very observant as she made her own quiet judgements in most situations and would only voice her feelings or speak out only when necessary. She commanded so much respect.

She originally had a strong affinity for journalism but that soon translated into tourism! She will always be remembered for her professionalism and for her great passion for TOUGHHA.

Naa was truly passionate about Tourism Development in Ghana and went to great lengths to promote Ghana as a destination of choice to anyone who would listen. She made great strides attending Tourism Expos and Exhibitions outside Ghana in countries like Nigeria, Gambia, Netherlands, Sweden, China, Germany, United Kingdom, Canada as well as in the United States of America.

Naa Oyoe, isn't it interesting, that you were born in August and you're returning to your Maker in August?

We thank the Almighty God for the time spent with us, for your service and for your friendship. You will be sorely missed.

Fare thee well Naa!!

May the angels of God lead you safely home to the other side. God be with you till we meet again. Naa, da yie! Naa Oyoe, damirifa due!! Nyame mfa wo kra nsie.

Rest Peacefully in the Lord's Bosom!!

Gallery







Hymns

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

*When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul*

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul*

*My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
(a thought)
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all
of it)
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes)
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul*

ABIDE WITH ME

*Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me*

*Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me.*

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory
Great things He has done
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
And opened the life-gate that all may go in

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the earth hear His voice
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Let the people rejoice
Come to the Father
Through Jesus the Son
Give Him the glory
Great things He has done

Great things He has taught us, great things He
has done
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our worship, when Jesus we see

HEAD OF THY CHURCH TRIUMPHANT

Head of Thy Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear, Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,

And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.

By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise for that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us.
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand at God's right hand,
To take us up to Heaven.

HARK, HARK MY SOUL

Hark! Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs Are Swelling,
Over Earth's Green Fields And Ocean's Wave-
Beat Shore:
How Sweet The Truth Those Blessed Strains
Are Telling
Of That New Life When Sin Shall Be No More.

CHORUS

Angels Of Jesus, Angels Of Light,
Singing To Welcome The Pilgrims Of The Night!

Angels, Sing On, Your Faithful Watches Keeping;
Sing Us Sweet Fragments Of The Songs Above,
Till Morning's Joy Shall End The Night Of
Weeping,
And Life's Long Shadows Break In Cloudless
Love.



Appreciation

The Family of Naa Ofei - Aryeh wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all those who since our bereavement have shown concern with prayers and other expression of condolence.

May the good Lord bless you abundantly.

Designed & Printed by
Firststepgraphics - 059 737 9595

