

IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE

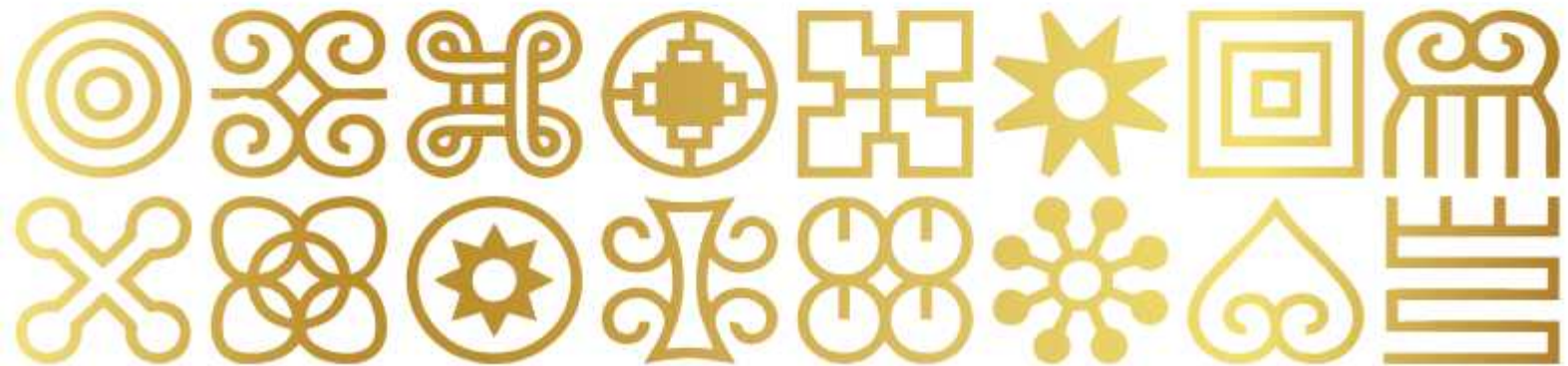


NANA OFORIWA AMANFO

A.K.A MRS. JULIANA ASA-AWUKU FREENE (NEE ADU AKOGYIRAM)
ENYIRESIHEMEA & TWAFOHEMEA OF MAMFE AKUAPEM



1930 - 2023



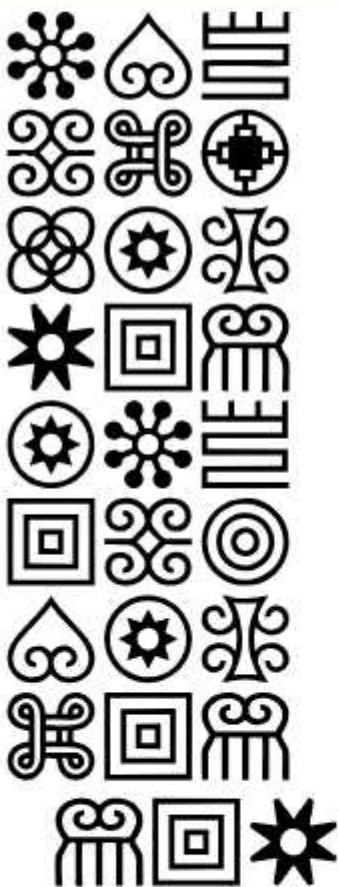




**PROGRAM
FOR FUNERAL &
BURIAL RITES**

NANA OFORIWA AMANFO

A.K.A MRS. JULIANA ASA AWUKU FREENE (NEE ADU AKOGYIRAM)
ENYIRESIHEMEA & TWAFOHEMEA OF MAMFE AKUAPEM



Tuesday Oct. 31st 2023

Traditional Pre funeral Rites- Aguari Ade

Thursday Nov. 2nd 2023

4:00pm - Songs by Singing Band at Mamfehene's Palace

7:00pm- Body arrives in Mamfe

First stop at Larteh Junction House for Libation

Second stop at Enyiresi Quarters

Third stop at her residence

Final stop at Mamfehene's Palace for traditional rites

Friday Nov 3rd 2023

5:00am The Atumpan is beaten to commemorate the commencement of funeral activities

6:00am Morning Service

7:00am Dirges/Music

8:00am Traditional Drumming & File pass commences

9:00am Reading of Tributes/Live Band

10:00am Trumpet Interlude

11:00am Brass Band Music

12 noon Presentation of Asiede/Kete group

1:00pm Live Band

2:00pm Kete Drummers





- 3:00pm Brass Band Music/ File pass
- 4:00pm Choral Music
- 6:00pm Musical Concert

Saturday Nov. 4th 2023

- 5:00am Damirifa Dua Atumpan
- 6:00am Dirges/Appellations
- 7:00am File pass
- 9:00am Dirges/Appellations

Saturday Nov. 4th 2023

10:00am Burial Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Rev John Quarshie | PCG, District Minister |
| 2. Rev Williams Addo Ashley | 2nd Minister |
| 3. Mr Amoah-Danquah | R.G Catechist |

PART ONE:

BURIAL SERVICE

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Call to Worship | Cat. Amoah-Danquah |
| 2. Processional | Hymn PH 468 |
| 3. Salutation | Cat. Amoah-Danquah |
| 4. Hymn / Song | Singing Band / Women's Fell. PH 791 |
| 5. Scripture Sentence | Cat. Amoah-Danquah |
| 6. Hymn | PH 545 |
| 7. Prayer | Cat. Amoah-Danquah |
| 8. Hymn | PH 850 |
| 9. Biography | Family Member |
| 10. Hymn | PH 647 |
| 11. Tributes | |
| 12. Soloist | Amazing grace |
| 13. Bible Readings: Rev 21:1-4 | Presbyter |
| 14. Hymn | PH 503 |
| 15. Sermon/Creed | Minister |
| 16. Offering Church Band | |





- 17. Prayer of Thanksgiving
- 18. 2nd Offering
- 19. Prayer of Dedication
- 20. Announcements
- 21. Closing Hymn
- 22. Farewell song
- 23. Benediction
- 24. Recessional Hymn

Cat. Amoah-Danquah
 (For the bereaved family) Singing Band
 Presbyter
 Session Clerk
 PH 667
 Grandchildren
 Minister
 PH 824

PART TWO
AT GRAVE SIDE

- 1. Scripture Sentences
- 2 Hymn
- 1. Exhortation
- 2. Prayer
- 3. Committal
- 4. Hymn
- 5. Vote of thanks
- 6. Benediction

Cat. Amoah-Danquah
 PH 787
 Cat. Amoah-Danquah
 Minister
 Minister
 PH 805
 Family Member
 Minister

Receptions at various venues

- 1:00pm Final Funeral Rites at Mamfehene's Palace
- 2:00pm Various Music Groups/Nsaatoo
- 3:00pm Kete Drummers/Dancers/Nsaatoo
- 4:00pm Ayede
- 5:00pm Dirges/Music/Nsaatoo



Sunday Nov. 5th 2023

Sunday thanksgiving service

Refreshments

- 1:00pm Funeral Rites continue at Mamfehene's Palace
- 1:15pm Opening Prayer
- 1:30pm Choral Music/Nsaatoo
- 2:30pm Brass Band Music/Nsaatoo
- 4:00pm Kete Drummers/Dancers
- 5:00pm Appellations/Nsaatoo
- 6:00pm Closing Prayer

Tuesday Nov. 7th 2023

Final Funeral Rites Mamfehene's Palace

- 10:00am Opening
- 6:00pm Closing



Biography
NANA OFORIWA AMANFO
Enyiresihemea & Twafohemea Of Mamfe Akuapem



Nana Oforiwa Amanfo's life journey began in a humble rural community at Mankrong near Suhum in Ghana on June 5, 1930. She was born to a loving family deeply rooted in Ghanaian traditions. Her parents were Okyeame Nana Kwame Adu Akogyiram, the son of Nana Kwabena Akogyiram of Mamfe and Obeapanyin Akosua Korkor, the daughter of the late Mamfehene, Nana Kwadwo Anakwa. She was the middle child.

The oldest was Opanyin Kwasi Akogyiram and the last and only surviving sibling is Obeapanyin Abena Ayaw. Nana Oforiwa began her education in 1939 at Amanase near Suhum and was baptized the same year at the Presbyterian church.

She completed her formal schooling at the Suhum Presbyterian Senior School from 1944 to 1948. Growing up with her parents in this close-knit environment, she absorbed the values of community, respect for elders, and the importance of education. In 1950 she met her dear husband, the late Ankobea Kwaku Asa-Awuku Frennee. She travelled with her husband to many places of his work.

They lived in Kpando in the Volta region, Kumasi, and Accra where her husband worked as a Senior Administrator. Her experiences from childhood and extensive travels laid the foundation for her future endeavors.

From an early age, Nana Oforiwa Amanfo demonstrated a strong sense of justice and equality. As she grew older, she became acutely aware of the challenges women faced in her society. Determined to make a difference, she became a vocal advocate for women's rights, challenging outdated norms and championing women's education and empowerment.





She would often provide shelter and financial support for displaced and sometimes battered women who needed immediate support.

Balancing her roles as a loving wife, mother and businesswoman, Nana Oforiwa Amanfo showcased exceptional multitasking skills. Her entrepreneurial spirit led her to establish successful ventures that not only contributed to her family's well-being but also inspired other women to pursue economic independence.

Her family household, consisted of herself, her husband and eleven children. She will raise other children from her maternal, paternal side and her husband's family as well. At a point in time, she was responsible for over 30 people in her household.

As the children were growing up she began to trade in foodstuffs and in the metal recycling industries. She went into farming and traded in palm oil, she also traded in building materials at the Timber market. There was nothing Mama would not trade in to help with the family finances.

Despite her busy schedule, she remained a devoted mother, instilling in her children the values of hard work, integrity, and respect. She is survived by her seven Children Yaw Okwaning Koram, Adu Kwasi Asa-Awuku, Kwadwo Dartey Asa-Awuku, Yaa Akuffo Asa Awuku, Akosua Korkor Asa- Awuku, Adwoa Asabea Asa- Awuku, Afua Odoso Asa-Awuku 3 step children, Kwasi Akuffo Asa-Awuku.



Ama Ofeibea Asa-Awuku, Atua Nyanteh, seventeen grandchildren, eight step grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo's commitment to community development and cultural preservation became the cornerstone of her legacy. She was enstooled Queenmother of Enyiresi in 1992. Recognizing the need for progress, she initiated various projects aimed at improving infrastructure, education, and healthcare within her community. For example, she was an active member and contributor of the Mamfe Presbyterian Church.

She led the efforts to provide good drinking water and paved local street in her neighborhood. She served as a Board Member of Mamfe Methodist Senior High School.

One year before her death, she provided construction materials for the repair of the Local School at Mankrong where she grew up. She would help people improve their homes in the community to give them shelter.

Her tireless efforts garnered respect and admiration from both young and old, as she worked tirelessly to ensure a brighter future for her people.

She was the mother of all mothers, a benefactor, advocate, guardian, counsel patron to all and for her children our guardian angel.





During her visit to the USA in 2003 she attended the Ohum and Odwira Festival and was elected a Matron of the Okuapeman Association of New Jersey.

As a trusted Enyiresi Queen Mother, Nana Oforiwa Amanfo's leadership and wisdom were pivotal in resolving conflicts within her community. Her impartiality, empathy, and ability to bring people together earned her the respect of all parties involved.

Through her guidance, she facilitated understanding and collaboration, fostering an atmosphere of peace and unity.

She continued to pray for the unity of Mamfe and urged the people of Mamfe and Akuapem to unite in order to experience greater progress.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo lived for an impressive 93 years. Her boundless energy, resilience, and passion for positive change continued to inspire those around her until her passing on July 20, 2023. Her legacy lives on through the countless lives she touched, the conflicts she resolved, the women she empowered, and the development projects she initiated.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo's life story is a testament to the power of one individual's dedication to community, culture, and equality. As a Ghanaian Queen Mother, businesswoman, devoted mother, defender of women's rights, and community developer, she left an indelible mark on the hearts and minds of many people.

Her legacy serves as a reminder that one person's commitment to positive change can ripple through generations, leaving a lasting impact on society. She will dearly be missed.

Mama, yeda wo ase pii. Onyame nfa wo nsie wonefi.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, Damirifa Due, Damirifa Due, Damirifa Due.





[11] IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE NANA OFORIWA AMANTO
ENYIRESHIHEMEA & TWAFOHHEMEA OF MAMFE AKUAPEM

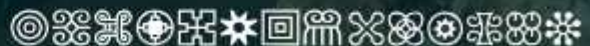








Tribute By
CHILDREN



Tribute By **CHILDREN**

Beloved friends and family, it is an honor to pay tribute to Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, among whom she was affectionately called Mama. Mama was a virtuous woman, and there was simply no price that could be ascribed to her. She was just and she was fair; she always pleaded for the care of the poor and the destitute; she was strength personified. Wise and brave, she worked tirelessly and had no room for idleness. She was beautiful both inside and out; and she was a breathtaking tower to behold. She was the glue and the centerpiece of her family. For her people, she was always generous, fair, and never afraid to speak the truth.

Mama embodied strength and boundless love. She could be in a room with so many people and still make each and every one feel they were the most special and treasured. From her perspective the hardest work in her life was working with people, and yet it was the very thing that gave her the most joy and fulfillment. Her capacity for love was perfectly exemplified when she opened her home on two separate occasions to families in need, at one point filling her home with 13 people to look after. Mama had the capacity to accommodate them; not because she lived in excess but because she was determined to provide aid, so she made a way to do so.

Making the seemingly impossible, possible. She helped these people put enough of their pieces back together so they were finally able to stand on their own feet. This was not because they were fully healed, but because being in proximity to Mama had allowed them

to gain some resilient qualities to be able to move on past their troubles.

While she was a governor she made sure her household was in constant order. We always knew everything to expect. If it was Monday, we knew what was for breakfast, lunch and dinner all the way through Sunday. Even then my mom's kitchen was always like that of a restaurant, accommodating everybody's likes and dislikes. We never lacked because my mother never stopped being a farmer. She always supplemented whatever she had both what was grown in the ground and what she grew in her backyard.

Mama was the first recycling queen I came into contact with. Nothing that was spoiled was beyond reuse. She recycled everything especially when she worked at ___ market. Anything that you were ready to throw away would come back almost unrecognizable. She used this skill to help pay for the needs of every family member. She was resourceful from selling empty drums from factories to selling charcoal in the house. She taught us it wasn't how much you had, but it was what you did with it that made it go far. Indeed, everything she did went really far and beyond. With this work ethic and forward thinking she was able to provide for all of her children ensuring they were given consistent access to education.

While we were little it felt like we had everything available at all times because no doesn't mean no way to my mom.



This was evident in our annual trip to the mountain to attend church. We had the largest household and the smallest car on the block. My mom would pack us all in, fully dressed ready to go to church in our fine clothes. In addition, we would pack part of the chicken Stew some soup supachai yam her rice and would have made arrangements from Hong Kong to send the fufu element which is the cassava and plantain to be met at the house.

All these would fit in this tiny Fiat that my daddy owned. Still, we would make this drive every year, with the same menu and the same number of people. How this happened, I do not understand. I cannot put my mind to it, all we know is all of us will agree that it did happen. My mom was seemingly a magician.

My mother believed in all of humanity no matter how difficult they were to deal with. She believed that everyone was God's creation. The same issues that others would take as a reason to give up, my mother would see as reasons why she must continue to try. She always told us if not her then who.

Not only was she wise, and loving, but she was hilarious too. We had so much joy in the house. We sang while we washed clothes, cooked and even when we roasted goats and other meat.

Mama was able to accommodate all and yet she also treated us very differently according to who we were. Every one of Mama's children is very different.

We have different visions and methods but we all strive towards our goals with the same principles in mind imparted from Mama. These principles being, to always build up ourselves, our community and our families.

We are supportive of each other, use our strengths and our weaknesses to our benefit whenever we come together to accomplish a goal. In this way we embrace and carry on the legacy of Mama.

In the last 31 years, Mama chose to live permanently at Mamfe where she had been honored and made Queen Mother of enyiresi for the first-time in history. She would be the first in that capacity and she took this very seriously. She loved every minute of it up until she died. She was also very supportive of almost every church. Mama would go to Baptist, Methodist Pentecost, Apostolic, you name it. If the word of God is being preached, she would be there.

She enjoyed praising the Lord, and that was evident because that gave her joy all the time. Mama will be sorely missed not only because of who she was but because her absence has left a big hole in their family.

For the past five years, every conversation that we've had with her would end with "Are you ready?" Now we understand that she was asking if we were ready for her to leave us, and to continue this monumental job.



What she did indeed for our family, community, and all was monumental. While we cannot promise that we will not fail, collectively I believe we can get close to what her goals were.

Mama's final prayer can be found in Nehemiah Chapter 5, Verse 19 -- "Remember me with favor, my God, for all I have done for these people."

Mama we will cherish these words, understanding that your joy and fulfillment came from what you did for your people.

May the Lord remember you and may you continue to rest in his bosom.



Tribute to Our **LOVING MOTHER BY SONS**



In honor of our beloved mother, we write this tribute to her to tell the whole world about her remarkable qualities and unwavering love. Mama, as she was affectionately called, was a beacon of love and strength.

Throughout our lives, Mama loved us all with grace and tenderness. She guided and nurtured us with the kindness from a devoted mother's heart.

Mama provided us with steadfast support, and cheered us on through life's trials and triumphs. She was our first teacher who taught us how to read and write. Mama always did whatever she could to ensure that nothing was lacking in the family.

We never heard Mama say I can't do it or I don't have it. Whenever she found herself in a challenging situation, she always would say "God will provide" (Onyame bekyere) or "With God nothing is impossible" (Biribiara nso Nyame ye)

Mama's generosity knew no bounds, and she always gave selflessly to the community and to many people who needed support. Some non-family members have named their Children after Mama because of the love and support that she showed them.

Yet our mother was humble and always advised us to be modest, and kind to others. As we were growing up Mama would say "As for me, I hate lies" (me de mempe nkontompo).

With a gentle but firm hand, Mama shaped our home into a haven of love and comfort. She was open and truthful to us. Mama was the cornerstone of our trust. Her words have always a guided and inspired in our lives. Our mother was an excellent homemaker and caregiver who made our family a sanctuary of warmth and joy for many people.

Mama was our advisor, and she shared her wisdom and insights, and helped us to navigate the complexities of life. Our mother's courage, dedication and devotion to our family have been an anchor, provided us with the strength to face challenges with hope and resilience.

Mama's relentless determination continues to inspire us. We have experienced the power of a mother's love. In Mama's loving embrace, we have found solace and comfort. The echoes of Mama's joy and laughter continues to ring in our hearts, filling our lives with joy. Your love is a melody that is still playing in our souls, a song of warmth and endless affection.

Thank you, Mama, for being the heart and soul of our family. We wouldn't be whom we are today without your love, and we are forever grateful to God for the beautiful gift of you.

Damirifa Due



NANA OFORIWA AMANFO SONS



Yaw Koram



Adu Kwasi



Kwadwo Dartey



Atua Nyanteh



Kwasi Akuffo



Kwame Okyere



Kofi Asare



IN LOVING MEMORY AND TRIBUTE TO A WOMAN OF UNWAVERING FAITH AND BOUNDLESS LOVE BY DAUGHTERS



Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, our mom was not just a woman; she was a pillar of strength, a beacon of hope, and a source of inspiration to all who had the privilege of knowing her. Her life was a testament to the power of faith, resilience, and a heart overflowing with kindness.

Nana Oforiwa's faith was like a mighty oak tree, firmly rooted in the soil of her beliefs. It was a faith that weathered life's storms with grace and gratitude, illuminating the path for others to follow. Her unwavering trust in a higher purpose was a source of comfort and guidance to everyone who sought her wisdom.

She believed firmly in the bible quoted verses at every opportunity and lived everyday by Isaiah 40:31 "But they that wait upon the lord, shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run, and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint" She actually run to the end and never wearied. She always counted her blessings and named them one by one. She preached the bible to all sundry at every opportunity she had.

But it was not just faith that defined Nana Oforiwa, she exemplified her faith with her boundless love for others. She had a heart that knew no boundaries, a heart that embraced all with open arms.

Her love was a force that brought people together, bridging divides, and healing wounds. She taught us that love knows no limits and that it is the greatest gift we can give.

Nana Oforiwa's legacy is etched in the countless lives she touched, the smiles she brought, and the hope she kindled. Her memory will forever be a source of strength and inspiration to us all. As we mourn her physical absence, let us celebrate the beautiful soul she was and the indelible mark she left on this world.

May we carry forward Nana Oforiwa Amanfo's legacy by nurturing our faith, spreading love, and showing kindness to all. In doing so, we honor the woman of faith whose light will continue to shine brightly in our hearts.

Rest in eternal peace, dear Nana Oforiwa. Your spirit lives on in the love and faith you instilled in us all.

Damirifa Due Mama We will miss you but we believe that those we love never die for they are forever etched in our hearts. By faith we hold on to 1 Thess 4:16 " For the Lord himself will descend from Heaven with a shout , with the voice of an archangel, and with the Trumpet of God.

***And the dead in Christ will rise First. Sleep well
Mama until we meet again.***



NANA OFORIWA AMANFO DAUGHTERS



Yaa Akuffo



Akosua Korkor



Adwoa Asabea



Afua Odorso



Tribute By
KROKOH AKOSOKO

I am so grateful to the Good Shepherd for bringing me into the Asa-Awuku family. My father died when I was two years old. I had a child bearing parents, but I count myself blessed to have a child nurturing family like the Asa-Awuku's

I was adopted by my father's junior brother the late Papa Asa Kwaku at age 6
Papa had married a young lady already saddled with three small children—Kwasi Akufo-5 years old, Kwadwo Dartey-4 years old and little Yaa Akufo aged between 1½ to 2 years old. Mama as we all called her was about 28 years old by then.

During holidays at Kpando, we will sit around Yaa in a bowl and sing to keep her happy whilst Mama and Zaria [who later became our house help] went about the house chores. The comfort and love Mama gave help me to forget about my biological mother and quickly integrated into my new environment.

Growing up on Saturdays, Mama will slice key soap and boil into sticky liquid soap, put all our dresses in a big hwiase amo bowl and ask us to wash any dress that came our way. She will be watching to see how we did the washing, while she will do the final washing and Zaria will dry them.

Mama had a weekly duty rooster for myself, Akuffo, and Kwadwo. One will wash dishes, another will lay Papa's table and the other sweep the rooms and the hall.

At Radiantway Preparatory School noted as the most popular and expensive school in Accra and arguably in the country in the 60's. Papa pulled out 3 pounds a term for Ama Ofeibea, myself, Akufo, Kwadwo and Yaa. Mama was there for Papa.

In our Secondary school days, we were six in various schools. Kofi Awuku at Okuapeman, Adu Kwasi at Mfanstipim, Amam Ofeibea at Konongo-Odumase, myself at Abukwa State Collge, Kwasi Akufo at Apam Sec. School, and Kwadwo Dartey at Adisadel College. Mama was there for Papa.

We were never and I repeat never sacked for school fees in all our school days because Mama was always there for Papa. Mama was so supportive, selfless, kind in our upbringing, she had to sell every petty thing—ngo korkor, adwe ngo, kontomere, ice water, charcoal, empty barrels, brown bread, fire wood name it. Her money was not for her personal use.

At Korle-Bu Bungalow 44 the Asa-Awuku family had the largest family [13] and the smallest car—Fiat 850.



We never missed three square meals and a cup of milk drink at 10 am daily. It was a taboo to skip a meal. Mama had a menu chart we followed. Mama your life on earth had no rest all because of our well-being. Mama was blessed to see our growth and development.

I had long happy conversations any time I visited you and I am extremely thankful to God I could visit you at the hospital and at home during your last days.

On your 90th birthday I said everything in this tribute to you because I did not want post humous narratives on your death bed.

Mama for all you did for me I pray the Good Shepherd opens the Gate of Heaven and receive you in His bosom.

I am what I am today because of the support you gave to Papa.

Thank you so much Mama you are gone but Spiritually I will forever feel your presence.

One thing I learned from Mama and Papa is that "One does not need to be rich to make it in life".

I have lived to be content with every situation and conditions in my life.



The Indomitable Matriarch *By Kwasi Akuffo Asa-Awuku*



She rode out the storms, she scaled the mountains, She rose out of the valleys, Wisdom has been her principal thing,

She saw afar as with the eyes of an eagle, Her hands were not slack, Who is she; She is our Matriach,
Even in her twilight, She lost nothing; Her wisdom, Her knowledge, Her fortitude, Her laughter
The things that have gone by, We stand up in honour to Nana Oforiwa Amanfo; An Amazon,
Our Matriach! God bless her!

She is the matriarch, The giver of love and guidance. Pillar of strength and wisdom. The source of inspiration and courage
The protector of her family and values. She's fought a good fight! She's raised champions!
She's spread her wings over many!

She's earned the name; Now we bow to say our goodbyes to the Matriach; The Oak Tree, the indomitable Matriach; She goes the way all men must go;

Our hearts and memories shall always be filled with your passage in life; You have fought a good fight, Surely and surely, you'll continue to live in the hearts of many; Our tears today are worthy;

Worthy tears for what you have been to us all; When our eyes dry up; Our sweet memories of you will console us; Damerifa! Damerifa! Damerifa!

Nantiw yiye. Nantiw yiye!
The Matriarch The indomitable Matriarch!



Tribute By
GRANDCHILDREN



A beacon guiding us home, while the family spread out. Mama was a constant warm and comforting presence, that I have been able to have with me in person at times, and carry with me at all times. As a child growing up in the United States who spent a few months of the year in Ghana, I had a vague connection to the country and its culture.

But Mama was the embodiment of Ghana for me. When I think back to my roots for a sense of pride in my history she is the start and end of it. Everything I have come to value about our past and our culture was filtered through my understanding of Mama, her values, and her character. Her values, and her strength of character passed on to my mother, aunties and uncles who instilled the same values into my generation.

She is truly at the root of us and who we are today.

***She has had that kind of lasting impact on many of us here,
and we have been truly blessed by having her with us.***



NANA OFORIWA AMANFO

Grandchildren



NANA OFORIWA AMANFO

Grandchildren



*An Appreciation To A Legend-Nana Oforiwa Amanfo
By Ohenenana Kofi Ohene Asare And Family*



Finally, brethren, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is admirable, if anything is excellent or trustworthy, think about such things. Whatever you've learned or received or heard from me or seen in me, put it into practice, and the God of peace of peace will be with you. (Philippians 4:8-9)

A mighty oak has fallen and the impact of its fall spread far and wide. Mama as I used to call her was an embodiment of lot, kindness and selfless.

Mama you picked me as little boy, motivated me and pushed me to strive for greater heights, nevertheless, you never hesitated to correct my mistakes and explaining where I had gone wrong.



Mama took me in the year 2005 when the husband, Nana Ankobea Asa-Awuku Frenee died. One thing she taught me is how to start with a little. Mama motivated me to always be sincere, persevere, determine and stand for the truth.

Mama also taught me how to organize and coordinate, and with that I was able to assist Sister Afua Asa-Awuku to plan and organize her 80th birthday in 2010 before her other children returned from U.S.,and today I'm able to stand by them to organize a befitting burial for her.

I remember vividly you told me in 2015 to start saving for the future of my kids and do something beneficiary from the little money I get for you would not be there always to give such advices and counseling, which I'm witnessing today.I'm very honored and privileged to have known such a great and accomplished woman.

Mama you always sit me down in your bedroom and tell me the bountiful arrays of your personal life's lessons. Through that life's lessons i deduced that tolerance, love, patriotism, help, generosity, determination and perseverance was your hallmarks which helped you to sail through life and I salute you for that.

Mama, you never sat down for someone to express your feelings for you, you always made sure the right thing is done and it's done well because there's a saying that "Whatever Providence does, is done well" Mama always made sure people's problems are solved and solved well before tackling her own.

While we grieve and in recognition of her worth as seasoned Mother of All Mothers, she served her town and everyone no matter the status or gender and I know very well that she did that not because of her status as a queen mother but because of her generosity.

Indeed, you were "Kyerebenkuku"the one the helpless and the oppressed run to for help, advice and protection.

Mama, Nana Yaa Oforiwa, Aworawora k)t) a wonim sika dabere, you've indeed accomplished your tasks on this earth and for that matter I stand here together with my family to bid you farewell, Onyame mfa wo nsie.



Tribute From
GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN

Mama, we thank God for your beautiful life.

As we've gotten older we have become deeply grateful for the opportunities to get to know and see you as not only the matriarch and woman of legacy but also as an amazing mother, business woman and all around force whose journey and story inspires us.

We see you reflected in each of our Aunts and Uncles through humor, their direct natures, and in how they center family and community. The trickle down to us your grandkids is palpable.

Not only do we thank you for wonderful bone structure and stature but also for the heir of realness, confidence, and pride that we all seem to naturally walk with.

We are grateful your blood runs through our veins and that your legacy spans continents, countries, degrees, and generations.

We pray you continue to rest in beautiful peace.

Love always your grandma





Tribute to the Late Nana Oforiwa Amanfo I Mamfe Enyiresi Ohemmeda By The Maternal Family



On the 20th day of July, Thursday 2023; at Mamfe and the entire Akuapem as well as the whole Eastern Region of Ghana.

Our world was shock with violence which we never experienced. Mountains rumbled, the sea roared, trees were unsettled and rock which had always been there for generation for all to depend on.

All through our lives and which we so much admired for its steadiness suddenly defied its moorings and rolled unstoppably down the hills into the valleys that we all know so well;

and yet very strongly in all, the skies were extremely clear without stars, not a hint of rain on cloud could be discerned.

What omen was this? What did this present? We soon got to know that it was our clean Royal, Oforiwa's turn to begin her journey to the unknown world after playing her part so well as we sow and admired it here. "Blessed and Holy are those who shared in the first resurrection. The second death has no power over them, our lovely Oforiwaa but you will be priest of God and of Christ and will reign with him for thousands of years". (Rev. 20:6).



Our light went off on this RED LETTER THURSDAY, the 20th of July, 2023, when we got to hear that our beloved Ohenemmaa Oforiwa Amanfo I, the family nationalist, “Yaa Asantewa I passed away peacefully at Tetteh Quarshie Memorial Hospital. It was a terrible shock because we hoped and thought that once she was at the Hospital, our maker was curing her through the nurses, but He rather prepared her well for glorious journey for us. We THANK Him, for everything God does is good but sometimes we think otherwise.

Oh our dear Juli, our nearly (93) ninety-three years' successive life with you was an experience of ups and downs. We have grown to know you well before your departure, but the sorrowful news was that you informed none of them of your journey. We thank you for keeping and inspired your spirits to train and maintain the treasures our God trusted you and gave to train them for Him.

Your blessed gifted children from God; Yaw Koram, Kwasi Adu, Kwadwo Dartey, Yaa Akuffo, Akosua Korkor, Adwoa Mansa and Afua Odozo, all say Blessed Gifted mother farewell, adieu, they have the hope to meet you and pay your reward which they couldn't rendered as your journey was impromptu to them.

We know many people have had a family male Nationalistic, but we believe no one has ever had a better family member than ours.

Our Nationalistic Yaa Oforiwaa I, the Ashanti's Yaa Asantewa I, was truly a gift from God, she was faithful, efficient, industrious and truthful. She inspired us in many many ways, we cannot explain. We have really lost a worthy help mate. Her Nationalistic mood has made the family popular and proud as she yielded in all her children to make them popular not for them alone, but the family as well as Mamfe town in all.

Our dear lioness was not only a wonderful person and sister, mother but also was a meticulous helper and home maker. She was cheerful, friendly and made many friends feel at home. The demise of our beloved, daughter, sister and mother has indeed dug a great vacuum in our aged fragile hearts.

Although death is inevitable we wish our dear Oforiwa Amanfo would not have gone so soon. We know the Bible says: for we must all appear before the judgement seat of Christ, that every one may receive the things done in his/her body according to that he/she had done. Whether it good or bad. (2 Cor. 5:10)

When we think of the Vacuum left, we can only join the psalmist by lifting up our eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh our help, our help comes from the Lord who made Heaven and earth.



We conclude by saying our devoted loving sister and mother: God be with you till we meet gain. By His counsel guide uphold you. With His sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again. (Gen. 28:15, Acts 20:32; PH 648)

**DA YIYE, DAMMIRIFUA, DAMMURIFUA, ONYAME BE SI WO ANANMU AMA YEN.
ABUSUA; MMA, ADOFO NYINAA MA WO
NANTEW YIYE; ONIPA BEYEE BI; MO! MO! MO!**



Tribute From
SONS IN LAW

Mama as we called her touched our lives in the most profound and beautiful ways.

As sons-in-law, we had the privilege of being part of her extended family, she truly gained sons in us and treated us as such and we are forever grateful for the love, wisdom, and warmth she shared with us.

Mama, Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was more than a mother-in-law; she was a guiding light, a source of strength, and a source of unwavering support. Her kindness and generosity knew no bounds, and her infectious laughter could brighten the darkest of days.

She taught us the importance of family, unity, and resilience. Her kitchen was not just a place for delicious meals but a sanctuary where stories were shared, traditions were passed down, and love was the main ingredient. Her culinary skills were legendary, and the memories of her special dishes will forever be etched in our hearts.

Nana Oforiwa was a woman of faith, and her unwavering belief in the goodness of humanity was an inspiration to all who knew her. Her life was a testament to the values of compassion, humility, and selflessness.

As we bid farewell to Nana Oforiwa, we remember the lessons she taught us and the love she showered upon us. Her legacy lives on in her children, grandchildren, and all those she touched during her remarkable journey through life.

Though she may no longer be with us in person, her spirit will forever be a part of our lives.

Let us honor her memory by continuing to embody the qualities she held dear and by cherishing the bonds of family she so deeply cherished.

Rest in peace, dear Nana Oforiwa Amanfo you will be dearly missed but never forgotten because those we love never die for they are forever in our hearts.

With love and gratitude, Your son in laws



Tribute By
MRS. DRUCILLA ASA-AWUKU

In 1985 I met my husband Kwadwo at the home of a mutual friend. Eight years later I was introduced to his parents when they visited the United States. Mama embraced me as her daughter and encouraged me to learn the language so that we can communicate much better.

She made me feel welcomed especially when we visit her in Ghana. After my parents died in 2014 and 2016, I felt like a lost child but I took comfort in the fact that I still had another Mother to talk to.

The last time we were together in 2021 she spoke to me as a Mother would and I knew and felt her love. There is a hole in my heart knowing she has gone home to rest but I know she is in a better place now.

On the morning of her death, I believe she came to say goodbye to us. A beautiful bird flew down and sat on our deck that morning and I said to Kwadwo “that was Mama saying her last goodbye”.

I will always remember your kindness and the love you showed me Mama. Rest in eternal paradise and thank you so much for all your prayers, kindness and the love you had for me and the Boys.



NANA OFORIWA AMANFO IN-LAWS



TO MY MOTHER IN LAW NANA OFORIWA AMANFO BY BY MRS WINNIE ASA-AWUKU

As I reflect on the beautiful journey we've shared as family, I am filled with immense gratitude and admiration for my beloved mother in law Nana Oforiwa. Her presence in our lives has been a blessing and I want to take a moment to express my heartfelt appreciation for all that she is and all that she has done for us.

As I remember the first day I met her, her presence shined like a beacon of wisdom, strength, and grace. I still remember the first day I met my mother-in law. I was scared out of my wits! What would she say? Will she judge me?

Because I always had my mini dress and guarantee shoes on. She probably wondered if I could cook. But to my surprise when I prepared my first meal and shared it with her she embraced me wholly.

As we gather here to pay tribute, my words fall short in capturing the depth of her influence and the profound impact she has had on all of us.

I honor and pay tribute to a remarkable woman who touched our lives in countless ways – as I reflect on Mama Oforiwa's life, I remember the love, strength, and wisdom she shared with us all.

First and foremost, I want to thank you for the incredible care and love you showed to our

daughter. Whenever we traveled, knowing that she was in your capable and nurturing hands gave me a deep sense of peace. Your unwavering commitment to her well-being and happiness is a testament to the incredible grandmother you are.

I remember your love for family and friends when you threw a big party for your granddaughter's outdooring and invited all your friends, sang and danced the whole day. Your culinary skills have brought immense joy to the family. The aroma of your delicious meals wafting through the house is a memory that we all cherish. The way you have effortlessly taken charge of the kitchen, preparing meals that not only satisfy our hunger but also warm our hearts, is a true testament to your love and dedication to the family's happiness.



Nana Oforiwa was not just a mother-in-law; she was a cherished mother, a friend, and a guiding light. Her warmth and welcoming spirit made everyone around her feel loved and accepted. Her wisdom and advice were always offered with genuine care and concern, enriching the lives of those fortunate enough to know her.

Through life's ups and downs, Mama Oforiwa remained a pillar of strength, demonstrating resilience and grace in the face of challenges.

Her legacy of determination and perseverance will continue to inspire us as we navigate our own journeys.

As we bid farewell to Mama Oforiwa, we hold onto the memories that bring smiles to our faces and warmth to our hearts. While her physical presence may no longer be with us, the impact she made on our lives will endure through the stories we share and the love we continue to nurture.

In this time of grief, let us also find solace in the knowledge that she is now at peace, free from pain and suffering. May her spirit live on in the beauty of nature, the laughter of loved ones, and the moments of joy that life brings.

As we celebrate Mama Oforiwa's life today, let us remember the love that unites us all and the legacy of love and kindness she leaves behind. Let her memory be a source of inspiration, reminding us to cherish our time with loved ones and to continue spreading the same love that she so generously gave.

Thank you Mama Oforiwa Amanfo. We will forever cherish your love in our hearts.

So, with immense respect and heartfelt admiration, we extend this tribute to you, the Queen Mother of Enyiresi.

Your regal presence graces our lives, and your legacy will forever resonate in the hearts of all the lives you have touched.

Rest in Peace Mama



Tribute By
KYIDOMMAN TRADITIONAL COUNCIL



“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the Faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness judge will award to me on that day_ and not only to me , but also to all who have longed for his appearing” (2 Timothy 4:7-8)

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, whom we are mourning today, was enstooled the first Queenmother of the Enyiresi clan of Mamfe Akuapem. with her presence, the Kyidoman Council immediately felt the positive display of regularity and punctuality to both statutory and emergency meetings of the council. Alongside this good virtue, Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was very outspoken on matters concerning Mamfeman. She spoke her mind freely on issues without fear or malice. Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, as we knew her, was very charitable.

With a open heart Enyiresihemea showed kindness to all and sundry who approached her with their problems, be it advisory or financial. Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was always one of the first to donate or contribute in cash or kind towards any worthy course. For example,

Nana Oforiwa on many occasions contributed about 80-90 percent of customary items needed for the week long “Ahwie” celebration every year until her demise. Kyidoman council will also remember Ohemea Oforiwa Amanfo for the way she carried herself as a Queenmother. Nana Oforiwa would always appear in public immaculately dressed as a Queenmother worthy of emulation. She really understood royalty and tradition.

Today, as we celebrate her demise, we say without any equivocation that Kyidoman has lost a great comrade, a woman of substance and a woman of valour.

Osabarima Ansah Sasraku III bids you farewell, the chiefs and elders of Kyidoman bid you farewell.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.



Akofena - “sword of war.”

A symbol of authority, legality, the legitimized authority of a ruler, recognition of gallantry of heroic deeds.



A TRIBUTE TO AN EMINENT WOMAN AND SISTER-NANA OFORIWA AMANFO

By Nana Oye Sempa (Ponehemea & Mankradohemea
of Mamfe Akwapem)



Nana Yaa Oforiwa, considering our age, you and I had it clear in our minds that we shall surely leave one another to our great maker one day, but we least expected it to be this time. The worst of it all, is in this shocking manner.

We were both enstooled in 1991 and 1992 respectively and what I saw and realized anytime I see you is you were an embodiment of selflessness.

Anytime I'm away Oforiwa as I used to call her performs her duty as Twafohemea and at the same time my duty as Mankradohemea altogether regardless of what it will cost her. She calls always to remind me of my traditional activities like Odeto, cleansing of the Pone

Black Stool on Odwirada Yawda, Topre Ahwie, Asafosa etc. To crown it all, she performs all these activities without demanding a pesewa from me.

Oforiwa I owe you a lot of thanksgiving for your generosity more especially taking very good care of our son and grandson Ohenenana Kofi Asare (Fiifi) since I left him to go to the U. S. You became my backbone the very day you held the sword as Enyieresihemea till your last day. You loved every Tom, Dick and Harry and helped the oppressed and helpless. You made sure things are done the correct way and stood for the truth till your last breath and I salute you for that.

All that you did were not driven by personal gains but for individuals, society, and your country. Oforiwa you have left an indelible mark that can never be erased. I therefore entreat all chiefs and queen mothers gathered here to try and emulate the legacies of this eminent friend we are mourning today.

Oforiwa, you were Mamfeman's pride and legacy. You embraced everyone with humility and wisdom moments like this, we take solace in the fact that you lived a life worth emulating.

We'll rejoin our union one day, till then, I say Onuapa Onyame mfa wo nsie.



Tribute By
**Nana Yaa Nyarkoa I - Akyempemhene Enyiresi,
Mamfe Akuapem.**

"None of us lives to himself and none of us dies to himself for whether we live, we live unto the Lord and whether we die we die unto the Lord whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lords". Romans 14:7-8

With a heavy heart I celebrate the life of a beloved woman with a man's heart.

From the time you enstooled and assigned me to Traditional Duties, you took me as your own child and made me feel part of your nuclear family. Since then, you have been my Advisor, counselor, confidant and teacher.

You were physically beautiful. Your inner beauty was what made you special, you received everyone with a big smile even when you were upset.

I will forever cherish the times I was lucky enough to spend with you. You were always kind and supportive of everything I did. You were very appreciative of whatever gift you received. You will thank one endlessly. You thought me gratitude.

Anytime I hear Nanabea kitiwaa, it is you calling me. I miss you already. To me, you were a big sister, mom and grandma all in one. I know you have finished your work and gone to your maker to rest eternally.

Your biography is an inspiration and motivation to all, especially Women.

As I bid you farewell, I mourn not like one without hope but rather celebrate your life and great deeds.

***May your journey to your maker and the Ancestors be full of blessings.
Nanabea, Nantiw yie.***



Tribute By
NEWMAN KWADE – LONDON (UK)

***In Loving Memory of Nana Oforiwa Amanfo:
An Exceptional Adviser, Mother, Role Model,
and Friend.***

In the tapestry of life, some threads are woven so intricately that they leave an indelible mark on our hearts. Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was one such thread—a remarkable soul whose presence illuminated the lives of all fortunate enough to know her.

Today, we gather not in sorrow, but in profound gratitude for the privilege of sharing our journey with this extraordinary woman.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was more than an adviser; she was a guiding star, lighting our path through the complexities of life's challenges. Her wisdom was a wellspring of knowledge, and her guidance, a beacon of hope. With unwavering dedication, she nurtured not only our intellect but also our spirits, instilling in us the belief that we could achieve greatness.

As a mother, Nana Oforiwa's love was boundless. She embraced us with open arms, offering a sanctuary of warmth, acceptance, and unconditional love. Her nurturing nature knew no bounds, and her wisdom extended beyond the confines of academia into the realm of life itself.

She was the embodiment of maternal strength, a source of solace in times of sorrow, and a wellspring of joy in moments of triumph.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was more than a role model; she was a living testament to the heights that can be reached through hard work, perseverance, and integrity. Her life was a testament to the power of resilience, grace, and the unwavering pursuit of excellence. She taught us that success is not measured solely by accolades but by the impact we make on the lives of others.

And as a friend, Nana Oforiwa's presence was a treasure beyond measure. Her laughter was infectious, her compassion boundless, and her loyalty unwavering. She offered a shoulder to lean on in times of need, a listening ear when we needed to be heard, and a hand to hold when we faced life's storms. Her friendship was a priceless gift that enriched our lives immeasurably.

Though she may no longer be with us in the physical sense, Nana Oforiwa's spirit lives on in the lessons she imparted, the love she shared, and the memories she created. Her legacy is woven into the very fabric of our lives, a reminder that the impact we have on others can endure long after we are gone.



As we bid farewell to our beloved adviser, mother, role model, and friend, let us carry forward the torch of her wisdom, love, and friendship. In doing so, we honor her memory and ensure that her legacy continues to shine brightly in our hearts.

Rest in eternal peace, Ohemea Nana Oforiwa Amanfo. You will forever be cherished, remembered, and deeply missed.





Tribute By
CHURCH

|45| IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE LATE NANA OFORIWA AMANFO
ENYIRESIHEMEA & TWAFOHEMEA OF MAMFE AKUAPEM



Tribute By
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA
EMMANUEL CONGREGATION, MAMFE AKUAPEM.

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying to me; unite: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on: Yes, says the spirit, that may nest from their labours; and their works do follow them” -Rev. 14;13

Records in the church show that the late Nana Oforiwa Amanfo (Mrs. Juliana Asa – Awuku) Enyiresi Hema of Mamfe was baptized and confirmed into the Presbyterian Church of Ghana. Nana Oforiwa Amanfo was a regular worshipper with the church at Mamfe. She was a communicant, and a dedicated Christian who contributed greatly to the development of the church.

She had a quiet disposition, was soft spoken, very warm, loving and always wore a smile when greeted. She was firm in her convictions and was very methodical in her approach to problem solving. She had great joy in serving God. A proud member and Pillar of the Thursday born group and always helped the group to raise funds during their mini harvests and on annual harvests too.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo served as a patron for the Young People's Guild (YPG) for more than Ten years. She motivated the Youth especially the females on how to be independent and hardworking, she was a woman of valour. She was also a member of the Women's Fellowship and singing band and contributed greatly.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, we know that you have served your purpose here on earth very well and we take comfort knowing that you are in a good place now with your creation. Have your deserved rest good and faithful servant of the Lord.

The entire Emmanuel Congregation and the Presbyterian Church of Ghana bid you farewell. Rest in eternal peace in the bosom of your Maker till we meet again.

Nyame Mfa wo kra nsie. Amen!!!



**A PASTORAL TRIBUTE TO A REMARKABLE QUEEN MOTHER,
CHRISTIAN AND ADVOCATE FOR JUSTICE, EQUALITY, AND RIGHTS
(NANA OFORIWA AMANFO, AKA, MRS JULIANA ASA-AWUKU FRENEE)**

**BY REV. JOHN QUARSHIE
(DISTRICT MINISTER, PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GHANA,
MAMFE DISTRICT)**



Before I pay a Pastoral Tribute to this remarkable individual who was a queen mother, a church member, a mother, an advisor and counsellor, and an advocate of justice, equality, children's and women's rights, let us reflect upon the timeless wisdom of Prophet Micah.

"He has shown you, O mortal, what is good. And what does the LORD require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with your God" Micah 6:8 (NIV).

These words serve as a powerful reminder of the values that guided her life, a commitment to justice, a love for mercy, and a humble dedication to making the world a better place. Now, let us honour her legacy and the impact she had on all our lives.

In the tapestry of life, some individuals stand out as shining beacons of inspiration, and today, we gather to pay tribute to one such amazing soul. She was not just a queen mother, but also a cherished church member of the Emmanuel Congregation of The Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Mamfe-Akuapem, a loving mother, a wise advisor and counsellor, and a staunch advocate of justice, equality, children's and women's rights. She was a true giver, and her legacy will forever illuminate our hearts.

As a Queen Mother, she embodied grace, strength, and dignity. She ruled not with an iron fist, but with compassion and wisdom. Her people revered her not just for her title, but for her genuine care and concern for their well-being. She believed in leading by example, and her actions spoke louder than any decree. Her reign was marked by prosperity, unity, and harmony.



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Within the walls of the church, she was a devout and faithful member. Her presence was a source of solace and inspiration for all who crossed her path. She sang hymns with a soulful devotion that could move even the most hardened hearts. Her steadfast faith was a guiding light, and she carried her spiritual convictions into every aspect of her life.

Even in her old age, she paid her dues and tithes to affirm her gratitude and sincerity to God Almighty, her Providence.

As a mother, she was the epitome of love and nurturing. Her children were not only her pride but also her legacy. She instilled in them the values of kindness, integrity, and empathy. She showed them that true strength lay in compassion and that being a mother was not just about giving birth but also about giving love unconditionally to all and sundry.

Her role as an advisor and counsellor was one she embraced with humility and wisdom. People sought her counsel not because of her title, but because of her innate ability to listen without judgment and offer guidance without prejudice. My private encounter with her augmented my ministerial formation and facilitated an ultimate relevance in my pastoral work at Mamfe. Her wisdom transcended generations, and her words were like pearls of wisdom that enriched the lives of those who sought her advice.

But it was in her advocacy work that she truly shone as a beacon of hope. She championed the cause of justice with unyielding determination. She fought for equality with unwavering resolve. She tirelessly worked to protect the rights of children and women, knowing that a just society must safeguard its most vulnerable members. Her advocacy was not driven by personal gain but by an unshakeable belief in the inherent worth and dignity of every human being. She fought for the welfare and livelihood of church members and the populace.



Her generosity knew no bounds. She gave not out of obligation, but out of a deep-seated desire to uplift others. Her philanthropic efforts touched countless lives, providing opportunities and hope to those in need. She understood that giving was not just about material wealth but also about giving one's time, attention, and love.

In closing, as we gather to remember and honour this extraordinary individual, let us carry forward her legacy of love, justice, equality, and advocacy. Let us be inspired by her example and strive to make the world a better place, just as she did throughout her remarkable life. Though she may no longer walk among us, her spirit lives on in the hearts of all those she touched.

May her memory be a blessing, and may we continue to work towards the noble causes she held dear. In her honour, let us be queens and kings of compassion, advocates of justice, and champions of equality, children's, and women's rights.

REST IN THE PERPETUAL PEACE OF GOD ALMIGHTY

NANA! NANTEW YIYE!!



KYIREBENKUKU

Zbaapanyin haafefo bran tenten a ne mma
ne dom koo neho abisa yi tese mfate hema
KYIREBENKUKU.

Zye onyansafo a zwo zokore ani a zde huu
akyirikyiri, de huu adekyee mu nsem. Zno ne Mamfe
Engresi Hema, Nana Oforiwa Amanfo a zbeboa
Mamfe ne Akuapem Kyidamman. Wanye akwadwo da.
Zredu nakwantu awiei no, wansakra koraa; n'adwene,
n'akokoduru, ne serew ne neyee tese kan zbaapanyin
no. Moma yemo twi nhye no anuonyam.

Zko no zko. Zfaa abrabo ahum, anyinam, zpranaa
mu. Ztentam abebrese mepow, zian koo abon a nsoe
ne atekye womu, faa mu de yen ne mma, nananom
ne abusuafo. Saa nipa yi abeye akatakyi.
Onyame nka neho.

Yekoo neho abisa na zde zdo kyeree yen akwan
san baa yen ho ban. Eye awerehow bere nansa
bere a edi akyi no da biara yede anigye bekae
no.

Oyikahyiri,
Ztentenakwa a watee akontsnkye,
Berefi akurampɔn, ofie kyekyewerefo,
Wona wabre zbeten ase aba fam
na womma, wo nananom, ne abusuafo
goru so. Mo ne yo.

Dammirifa due, Dammirifa due.

By okyesme Kwasi Awfuo







Tribute By
ODOI ATSEM & AKOGYIRAM WEKU, ABESE LA

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, with the trump of God: And the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore Comfort one another with these words. 1 Thessalonians 4:16-18.

The inevitable has really happened. The hefty blow that sends all rank and file trembling on the canvass has finally been thrown. The heartless and the unseen teeth of the devourer has bitten once more. The icy hands on death has finally frozen the entire being of our beloved Nana Oforiwa.

Nana Oforiwa or Nanabea, as she was fondly known by all, was a grandmother, mother, sister, aunt, friend and everything to the entire Odoi Atsem and Akogyiram Weku (Family). She cared about the progress and wellbeing of all the family members she came in contact with. She became synonymous with "who are you?", "who is your mother/father?", "where are you now?", "what do you do now?" Among other enquiring questions. This she did just to be very sure of her kinsmen and their progress and wellbeing.

A visit to her in Mamfe is home away from home, a worthy experience because you were always assured of good food and the unending conversations that is usually centered around the process and wellbeing of the family, plus food stuffs that she will package for you to take away.

Nanabea, the entire Odoi Atsem & Akogyiram weku (family), Abese La have already started feeling the impact of your absence. The Vacuum created is deeply wide and enormous to be filled soon.



We are in deep pain because we love you so dearly and wish you were not gone but we are consoled in the Lord that, He loves you unconditionally, hence the call now to come home to enjoy eternal peace and rest till we meet again.

Nanabea, Kpo.... Yaawo ye hedzole mli!!



TRIBUTE BY SINGING BAND



When the day of toil is done, when the race of life is run, Father, grant the wearied one rest for life.

Today, as we gather together, our hearts are heavy with grief and loss. We celebrate the incredible life you lived during your years with us.

Nana Oforiwa, as we usually call her willingly gave herself up as a Patroness for Mamfe Presbyterian Singing Band about 35 years ago.

She contributed to the growth and survival of the Band in terms of financial support, pieces of advice, directions as to what to do to get more members to join the group to mention but a few.

Nana became our pillar of strength and a source of unwavering support when the group was tearing apart due to lack of dedicated leaders to lead the group coupled with financial problems.

One remarkable thing about her was that, anytime we inform her that we will be going for conference, be it Presbytery or National, the only question she asks is, "How much do you need for transport?" she will not wait till the next day but will do all that she could to provide the money needed.

She willingly invites us to her residence just to sing for her and when we are done and about to leave, the refreshment that she will provide becomes supper for some of us that day.

The number of times that she has chaired our fundraisings cannot be remembered. This shows how she had the singing band at heart.

Nana Oforiwa, you dedicated your life to serving the group, lending a helping hand and offering a listening ear. We will forever cherish the memories of joy and happiness you brought to the group not forgetting your dancing moves that you exhibit anytime we visit.

We are not surprised that the effort you put in to see the growth of the Band has borne good fruit by producing the National President of the Singing Bands' Union from this Congregation.

May the Lord you served grant you eternal rest. Amen.



*A Poem for my Auntie Nana Oforiwa Amanfo
A Love Like No Other My Beautiful Auntie
Nana Oforiwa Amanfo*



From the time I was born
I guess you would know
Ten perfect fingers
Ten little toes
When you first put your finger in my tiny
hand that's when I first knew
You were my aunt no one else would do
As I grow older
and reach for the sky
My aunt is still there
to keep that twinkle in my eye
When I need someone to hold me
you never say I'm too big
You pick me up and squeeze me
and whisper, "you're my little friend"
Most other people don't understand me
or maybe just not as well
That's why you're the one I run to
when I have something to tell
as you can see
I'm so glad
that you're a part of me

I Thought Of You for all those With Love

I thought of you with love
I thought about you for years
and days before that too,
I think of you in silence
I often speak your name
All I have are memories
and your picture in a frame.
Your memory is my keepsake
with which I'll never part
God has you in His keeping
I have you in my heart.



As I Look Back
As I look back over time
I find myself wondering
Did I remember to thank you enough
For all you have done for me?
For all the times you were by my sides
To help and support me
during my childhood
for teaching by your example,
The value of hard work, good judgment,
Courage and integrity? You were a role
model



I wonder if I ever thanked you
 For the many surprises, meant a lot to me.
 Like laughter, smiles and times you shared?
 I love you and miss you Aunty The one who
 never really grew old;
 Her smile was made of sunshine,
 And her heart was solid gold;
 Her eyes were as bright as shining stars,
 And that's the way it will always be.
 So let's make sure
 She will like what she sees.

my window sill
 I will hear your words of wisdom
 And will remember what you taught me so
 well'
 That without rain trees cannot grow
 Without rain flowers cannot bloom
 Without life's challenges I cannot grow
 strong.
 When I look out to the sea.



Your Spirit

I know that no matter what
 You will always be with me.
 When life separates us
 I'll know it is only your soul
 Saying goodbye to your body
 But your spirit will be with me always.
 When I see a bird chirping on a nearby
 branch
 I will know it is you singing to me.
 When a butterfly brushes gently by me so
 care freely
 I will know it is you assuring me you are free
 from pain.
 When the gentle fragrance of a flower
 catches my attention
 I will know it is you reminding me
 To appreciate the simple things in life.
 When the sun shining through my window
 awakens me
 I will feel the warmth of your love.
 When I hear the rain pitter patter against



My Aunt Meant To Me
 Aunts have no wands or wings,
 So they work with wisdom, love, and things.
 Having taken on this role,
 You loved me right down to my soul. You
 offered kindness
 And greetings with shining eyes and hugs
 Each freely out of love which I will miss.
 I chose a twinkling star in the sky at night ,
 To say a prayer for you to it's bright light.
 You're in God's Heavens now watching over,
 In my thoughts, you'll always remain How
 lucky I was,
 How blessed I've been,
 You were more than my Aunt,
 You were also my friend.
 If we have forgotten to show our
 Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
 We're thanking you now.
 And we are hoping you knew all along,
 How much you meant to us.

*From: The Daughter of
 Comfort Abena Asantewaa
 Edith Amma Asabea*



Tribute To
NANA OFORIWA AMANFO,
BY AUGUSTUS ASAH-AWUKU

I came in contact with Nana Oforiwa Amanfo through my late junior father Asah-Awuku Frenee of blessed memory, the better half of Nana Oforiwa Amanfo during the sixties when I was in primary school.

Any time husband and wife arrived home from their sojourns and I met them, there was bound to be a round of appellations showered on me by my late junior father. By birth, I descended directly from Asah-Manteaw (Thunder) also of blessed memory who came before Asah-Awuku Frenee, (Teacher) chronologically.

Teacher saw me as one of his own and showed me love. Due to the name relations I bore with him, he used the appellations as an identification mark. That for me was very dignifying and also drew me closer and closer to Teacher. There was a rewarding end to all these which I always loved to reap. So, when I saw his (Frenee's) car parked in front of the house, I made sure I met him before I did anything else. The reward was a tip of a shilling and in those days, you need to be told the value now.

Nana Oforiwa Amanfo, you came a woman visually but in reality, you were a man, bold as a warrior. During your days, wars had subsided so, you became a great tactician, with prudent organisational skills.

You knew how to create and share wealth and therefore became a bonding agent for the extended family. You traded in every saleable commodity from water to diamond, a feat behind your ability to sponsor every family activity that needed your support.

You supported marriage rites and birth rites. Outdooring and naming ceremonies, Funeral rites and other pacification ceremonies were always activities you loved to support to bring glory to the family, unless you were not privy to them happening. Your cooking pot never rested due to your concern for the famished stomach.

To do this extensively, you welcomed and took care of numerous children apart from your own. This is evident even up till now, in the household you left behind. As a Queen, your people have never regretted installing you on the throne. You never left them behind and good counselling had been your stock in trade.

My closer stay with you was short-lived but sincerely, I loved being close to you due to the bountiful wisdom stuck in your discourse.

Nana, we shall remember you unto eternity. With joy we anticipate that you are in the Father's Bosom now.

May God be with you until we meet again.



Nkyinkyim

Nkyinkyim is an Adinkra symbol illustrating a hermit crab coming out from its shell. The idea behind the Nkyinkyim symbol is based on the African proverb 'brakwany nkyinkyimii', which translates 'The journey of life is twisted.' It represents the twists and turns that one has to take on the journey of life, oftentimes tortuous with many obstacles.





Hymns

PH 468

1.
Kristo mogya ne ne trenee
ne me ntama, m'ahyehyode,
na da a Nyame befr: me no,
mede menya n'anim maka.

2.
Enti Kristo mogya ne nko
ne me nkwaye ne m'ahota,
miwu oo, mete ase oo,
mede me ho meto no so.

3.
Na se me bane haw me a,
memma mhye me so koraa;
na mekae se saa bone nti,
na emaa Yesu huu yaw pii,

4.
Se m'akanno bi gyigye me,
na wiaselo daadaa me,
na obonsam so me hwe a,
meguan matao Yesu daa.

PH 791

1.
Ohoho ne mamfrani
na meye wo fam ha.
M'asase mmem ha baabi,
minni fi pa wo ha.
Ohaw, obre, amane
na yede tu ha kwan;
n'asoro ho na Nyame
bema mahome sann.

2.
So mamfi me mmofraase
manhya haw ne bre,
ahoguan ne amane,
oko ne opere?
Mannya nea me kan da,
m'ani anwie gye;
enti mema m'anan so
na mentena ha menkye

3.
'ha amane kwan no,
bebree adi so kan;
Onyame adiyifo.
ne ne man mu mpanyin.
Boaseto ne gyidi
na wode tuu won kwan;
na won akyi na medi
wo nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

PH 545

1.
Yesu ne me Botantim,
mede wo mewaw m'ani,
wo mfe mu mogya ne nsu
ne me bone ho ad'ru;
en' na edwira me ho
gye me bone tumi mu.

2.
Me nsam yanya biara
rentumi nso w'ani da.
Se mebo mmaden se den
na me nusu sen se den,
bone de, sremppa,
gye wo nko ne Gyefo pa.

3.
Hwee, hwee ara nni me nsam
mikita w'asenduam.
Dagyani rehwe wo kwan,
mmob'roni resre wo dom.
W'asuten ho na maba;
guare me m'Agyenkwa pa.



PH 850

1.

Soro hɔ dakorodi ye
sen fam ha nna pa apem.
Memmata fam ha ade ho?
Dabida, afono me.
Se obi de anigye pii,
kye wɔ wi yi ase a,
soro anigye ma obu
ha de se awerehow.

2.

Fam ha na wugu ahome,
hu amane, haw ne yaw;
na ehɔ a owu yi wo,
emma w'ani nnye ampa.
Na osoro, wonnim nusu,
na awerehow nni hɔ,
na owu rentumi wɔn a
wote soro hann mu hɔ.

PH 503

1.

Meda Yesu basa so,
ne ne kokom hɔ komm;
ne dɔ kata me so hɔ,
me kra behome komm.
Tie abɔfo no nnwom a
egyigye nnɛ wɔ ha,
fi anuonyam sare so,
fi Yaspa po agya.
Meda Yesu basa so,
ne ne kokom hɔ komm;
ne dɔ kata me so hɔ
me kra behome komm.

2.

Meda Yesu basa so,
m'afi dadwene nsam,
bone renhaw me honhom,
m'afi ha nnyigye mu.
M'afi suro, akyinnye
ne aw'rehow nyinaam
sehwe kumaa bi n'aka,
ne nusuwa kakra.
Meda Yesu basa so, n.a.



PH 647

1.
Yesu nko na me ne no tu kwan yi,
me ne no di ahyemfiri daa.
Yesu nko n'akyeru me kwan pa so;
:/: ono mu na menya nhyira pa. :/:

2.
Kwan mu mmepaw so ene abon mu,
sare so ne po so, mmaa nyinaa,
okita me nsa ma menam dwoodwo,
:/: ade me reko soro fi pa. :/:

3.
Ade sa, na mekoda a, awin me,
na mesare a, m'adamfo ni!
Se anka mafem a, ogyigye me,
:/: nantebram osan behye me den. :/:

4.
Yesu nko na mehwe no me kwan so;
oye m'aduan, m'anonne po;
ne nkuteo na ama me ho to me;
:/: ohwe me honam no me kra pa. :/:

PH 667

1.
Da ben na meko makahwe
m'Awurade a owu maa me?
Da ben na obese me se:
Kra wiase, behome a:

2.
Odo me, na medo no bi,
na enti mimmu biribi
se Yesu a ne bo ye den
sen ade biara a midwen.

3.
Mibu honam ne fam nnepa
se sumina ne date kwa;
ahoyaw renhye me so,
na meretwin me Nyame fr.

4.
Awurade pa, ma w'abofu
mmegye me kra me wupa so;
na hye w'asomfo kronkron no
se wamfa w'akoa mmre wo.

PH 824

1.
Se atemmuda kase no bebu a,
Yesu, ma minhu wo an
m'Aggyenkwa;
ma menhwehu wo wa wiase ha,
na eba kase no antu me koma.

2.
Da sa, me Yesu, che po na mifa?
Odimafo ben na obegye me?
Me mnehone a adaso pii no,
hema magyina w'atemma no mu
den?/:

3.
Nanso minim se wodom honyefu,
na wan kra wo de, enye w'apole.
Wo wuare mu na wubu won ben,
enti me Yesu, den hu me mmabo bi.

PH 787

1.
Gyidifo tenabeba pa
wo nea wan Aggyenkwa a
wan ani da no so wo;
wan fi pa wo soro ha.

2.
Oyi ko, na oyi ko
kahyen soro man mu ha;
wommisa yin ansa se
wako a, eye ana?

3.
Se yen Wura ye no saa a,
anka yebese no dan?
yede nusu eri no se:
Ma oyi nkye ha kakra!

4.
Onim ade nyinaa de ra,
na se eba yen so saa a,
esu yen se yeu komu
na yehome wo n'akrum!

PH 805

1.
Nante yiye!
Nne waafre wo me ha,
se bra osoro fi!
Yen de, yesu, wo wu yi ye yin yaw
nanso Nyame pa nti,
Yensu na yenni nkamma ntra so;
na yede abotase ka se:
Nante yiye!

2.
Nante yiye!
wo Nyame ankasa
n' ifri wo fi fam ha.
Ode ne ha afem me ha kakra,
n' afei wagye n'ade.
!nde menham, na minsianka wo;
wo ko besi yiye ama wo.
Nante yiye!





