

In Loving Memory Of

MADAM  
**DIANA LANTSWEI  
LAMPTEY**

**Sunrise June 1969 - Sunset September 2022**



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## **BURIAL SERVICE**

Reception of Body

Filing Past

Closing of Casket

Opening Hymn - **A&M 265**

Opening Prayers

Scripture Reading - **Romans 8:31 - 39**

Hymn – **A&M 290**

Biography

Tributes

Hymn – **A&M Sup 3**

Homily

Offertory

Blessing of Offertory

Prayer for Bereaved Family

Final Commendation

Dead March in Saul

Closing Hymn - **A&M 436**

## **AT THE GRAVE SIDE**

Sentences

Hymn **A&M 401**

Committal

Prayers

Wreaths

Blessing of Wreaths

Vote of Thanks by Family Member

Benediction

Departure – **A&M 27**

# The Journey Of **Diana Lantswei Lamptey**

## **Biography**

Diana Lantswei was born on 24th June 1969 in Pokuase Greater Accra Region to Mr Francis Odartey Lamptey and Madam Evelyn Naa Oyoe Lamptey, all of blessed memory. She was the last of nine children. She later moved with her parents to Mataheko – Dansoman where she lived all her life.

## **Education.**

Diana Lamptey had her elementary and middle school education at Mataheko Roman Catholic school and completed in in the year 1985....After a successful common entrance examination she enrolled at Debbie Avenue Roman Catholic Vocational School at Arena where she pursued an 18 months crunch vocational course

## **Working Life**

Auntie Diana pursued her childhood ambition of being a beautician. She established her own beauty saloon at Mataheko where she operated for over a decade. Not resting on her oars, Auntie Diana added a provision shop to her saloon business. Her interest gradually drifted towards the provision business and she took that as a full time job. As the hardworking and ambitious woman she was, she was noted for opening her shop as early as 04:00am and closing very late. She ran this business until death laid its icy hands on her.

## **Family Life**

Diana Lamptey met the love of her life in the year 1990 in the person of Mr. Victor Larlai Lartey. They were blessed with four children.



## Social Life

If there was anything Auntie Diana loved apart from shop keeping, it was spending quality time with her family and her friends. She also loved singing and listening to good music. She was an individual who was always full of life. Her sense of humour made it impossible for anyone who came to her to have a dull moment.

Auntie Diana was a very strict, sweet and compassionate woman who loved and cared for humanity and all who came her way. She opened her heart and doors to family, friends and strangers and shared whatever she had no matter how little with the needy.

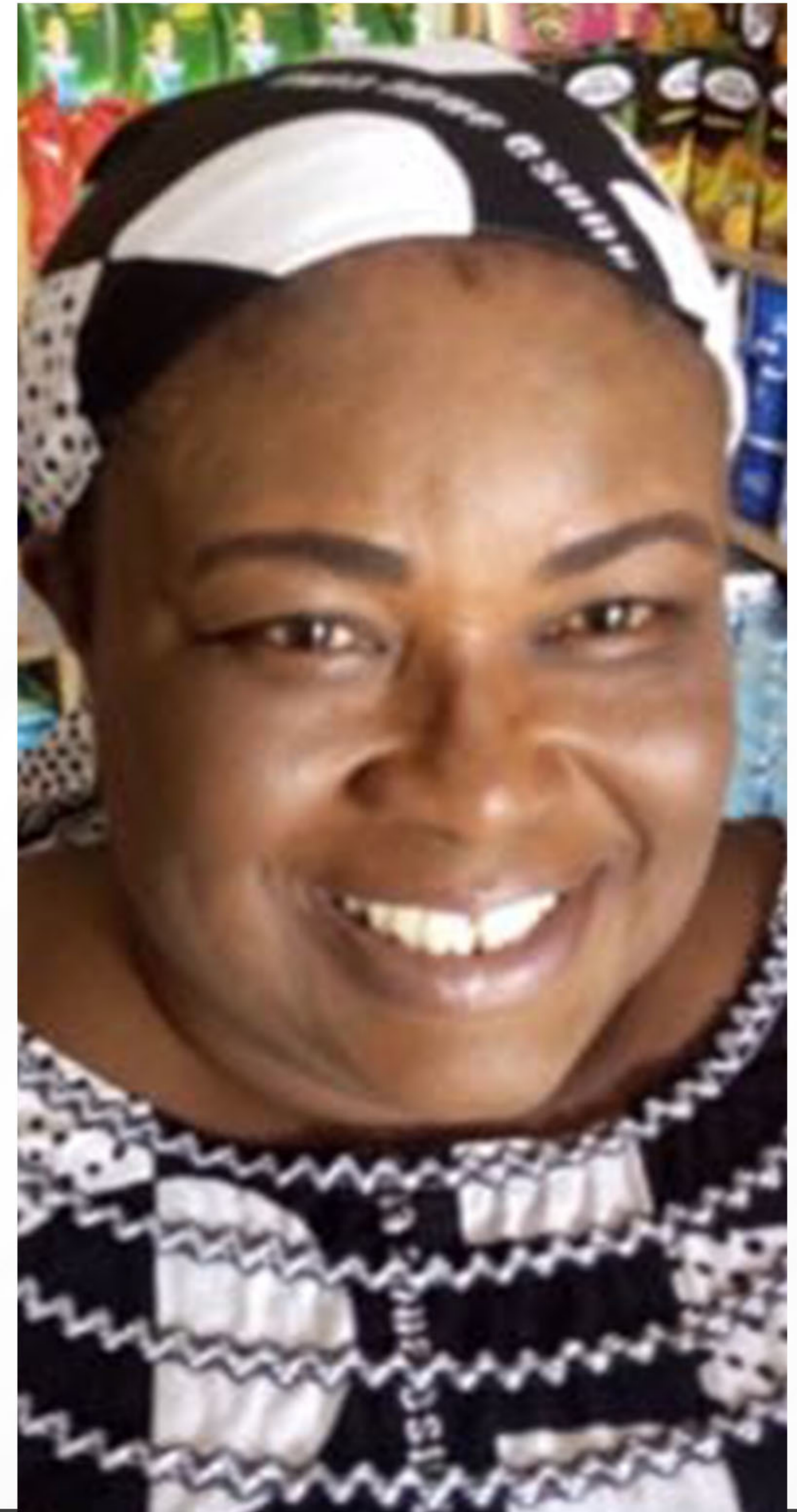
On the 23rd of January 2022, Madam Diana Lamptey fell ill and was rushed to the hospital. This health challenge took her in and out of the hospital on a number of occasions which scared family and very close friends. Auntie Diana had unflinching faith in the Lord and this gave us an assurance that all will be well.

On 28th August, 2022 Auntie Diana was rushed to the hospital again because of some symptoms she showed during the day. She was on admission for three weeks at the 37 military hospital. Because the Lord had continually pulled her through on several occasions, little did we expect that Auntie Diana will not be coming back home with us. On 19th September, 2022 the doctors informed us that she had finally given up her ghost, we were speechless and in disbelief. Even in our hurt and agony we managed to say that it is the Lord who knows best and has recalled his daughter back home in His own time.

Auntie Diana, rest well in the bosom of the Lord where there is no sorrow nor pain nor weeping.

Rest in perfect peace for the lord knows best.

Auntie Diana Yaa Wor Dzogbann..



# Tribute by the Husband

The earliest memoirs tell it all what God has put together no human force can put asunder says the revered Holy Bible. I have known my wife who is today boarding passage from this earth plane to the unseen world for close to thirty years. During those formative times we were all in hilarious mood. She was thoughtful, considerate, generous and above all have implicit faith in the Maker the only wise God. This is not the time to say much, the least said the better as much has already been said about her. It was my hope and great expectation that we will live long and longer so that we together enjoy the fruits of our labor and admire the growth of our beautiful children.

A veteran and poet Thomas Fuller once remarked the happy thoughts of those we love shall never pass away. Daily, I shall always remember you, pray for the repose of your gentle soul till the endless days are called away. My dear Diana with all my love rest in Perfect peace.

Aastwei Diana, yaa w) jogbann.



# Tribute by Children

Every passing day, we cry our eyes out knowing that you have left us forever. We don't know how to come to terms with this reality...that you are no more. We still wake up every morning hoping that this is just one bad dream.

We remember our days in school (Both Second cycle and the Tertiary) where you provided us with lots of provisions and goodies, our chop boxes were always full because our mum owned a provision shop. We never lacked when it comes to what to eat in school because you were always there. No Saturday passes by without you visiting us with home chow and even on days when you cannot make it you find other means to get them delivered to us. Ny3 awo kpakpa nam) aaana.

Who will wake us up in the middle of the night to pray and have deep conversations when it looks like our worlds are falling apart. Maa we will miss you.

Who will ask us Akweley k3 Akuorkor ny3fee ni ny3 marri. It saddens our hearts to know that you will not be there physically with us on that beautiful day.

Our hearts are heavy. Our minds are troubled, with the thought that our mum is gone forever and we don't know if we can ever recover from this loss. As your children, this is truly a very difficult moment for us. From our childhood, through our adolescence and young adult life, you were a great mother who would stop at nothing to give us the best that life could possibly offer.



You were a role model, a strict disciplinarian and a loving mother. You would scold us when we veer off the right path, correct us with love when we make mistakes and encourage us to push harder even when we didn't have the energy or interest to keep going at something.

. You taught us the virtues of patience, hard work, respect, endurance, and above all things, you taught us never to give up, regardless of the circumstances. Our Mother was a very intelligent, bold and strong-willed woman who always stood for the truth and what was right. She was a very active and vociferous woman until she suddenly lost her mobility and speech ability to a terrible infirmity. Although we were always saddened by the sight of our mum in her state of ill-health; which she endured for almost a year before she passed; we took inspiration from the demonstration of strength with which she fought the sickness until her last breath. However ironic this may sound, her departure has given us the strength and even more determination to navigate the complicated maze of life and attack all the challenges it throws at us, head on.

We can't even begin to describe how difficult it is for us to get used to the thought that our MUM is gone forever. But we are consoled by the belief that the Almighty God will receive her soul and give her rest. As we say our final goodbye to you today, on your transition to the other side, it is our prayer that the Almighty God will give you a peaceful resting place in His bosom.

God bless your soul eternally. We love you MAA... yaaw) y3 hej)l3 mli. Fare thee well, Maa. MAY YOUR SWEET SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE.



# Tribute by Brother and Sisters

For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away. I Pet 1:24(KJV)  
A few weeks ago, if we were told that we will be looking upon the remains of our beloved Sister, Diana, to give this tribute, we would not believe it. But alas death has laid its ice hands on you.

Sister Diana, as we affectionately called her was the definition of liveliness and positivity, taking each day as it came despite the challenges you faced with your health in the past few months. You were there for all of us and our children. You were always a great pillar of support when we needed you for any reason at all. You were hard working and had strong values which you held dearly. Above all you had faith in God throughout all the highs and lows in your life.

We will not be in a hurry to forget all the laughs and moments we shared as siblings especially when we visit you at your home. We will miss your calls, conversations and your warm nature. You were quick to register your displeasure but you were also quick to forget offense and that was what endeared so many people to you.  
To say we are devastated by your death will be an understatement but we believe that you are peacefully at rest.

Till we meet again,

Sister Diana Wo Jogbaan

REST WELL IN THE LORD TILL WE MEET AGAIN





# Tribute by Nephew and Nieces

Psalm 90: 12

So teach us to number our days, so that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

It is with deep sadness and a feeling of great loss that we mourn the death of our beloved Aunty whom we affectionately called Aunty Diana. All here gathered can testify of how much our Aunty loved us like her own. No one could tell who her own kids were and who was not. In fact, we needed to sometimes clarify to people before they would know that she was a sister to our parents.

Aunty Diana was as strict as she was loving. We would never forget the many lashes we received from her because of one misconduct or another.

She was the strong arm that corrected us. She is a big part of who we are today to say the least. As we grew older, she became a friend we could confide in and she in us.

The younger ones particularly loved to visit because of the overflow of all kinds of food and drinks. Her sense of humor was out of this world.

In summary, Aunty Deede was a people person. YOU couldn't but love her kind and warm nature which attracted so many people. Her life has taught us that one good turn indeed deserves another. She got back all the love she freely gave to others.

Although we are very saddened by your sudden demise, memories of you will keep us smiling. YOU gave us your all as our beloved Aunty and personally, although I never told you, you were my favorite Aunty. Till we meet again in the land beyond, may the Lord keep you in His loving bosom.

Aunty Deede, w) jogbann, Aunty Deede Derimifa due!!

# Tribute from Son in Law

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me; write blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit that they May rest from their labors, and their works do follow them”  
Rev. 14:13

Death is not the end. And for the Christian, death is nothing to be feared. Jesus came to conquer death, the grave and hell, and He has passed the victory on to us. If we believe in Him, then death is merely a transition from this world to our Heavenly home.

Mummy as I affectionately call her is a special person, compassionate, determined, the very essence of strength and courage, calloused hands from long hours of hard work yet tender hearted, loving, comforting and soothing. From the very beginning when sweetheart introduced me to her, mummy made me feel right at home and totally accepted.

I recall a moment of counsel she gave me prior to our marriage, that single act of advice etched an indelible presence in my heart. She became a mother, a counselor and a friend. She stood by us through thick and thin of our marriage. A precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience she possessed. Today mummy's transition is a great grief not only to me but the entire Awidi family, especially Pastor David and his two lovely kids, Lady Phyllis and Kiekie who used to play in your provision shop during visitations.

Notwithstanding, we celebrate your victory over death, with the surety that you are resting in the bosom of our Lord Jesus. One day we will see you face to face dressed in a spotless white gown and we shall rejoice and sing heavenly songs.

We love you dearly. Rest in the Lord.

# TRIBUTE FROM 1985 YEAR GROUP (MATAHEKO R/C SCHOOL) TO OUR SISTER DIANA LAMPTEY A. K. A(DINASH)

Memories down the lane when some key members of our year group decided to regroup to bring back the warm life we all had when we first met as toddlers in class one, little did we know that in some days we will all become adults and have kids on our own.

In our first ever year group meeting at our alma matter, there she came with one of our mates, sister Joyce and the other ladies of our year group in the persons of Dora, Justina, Abigail, Mercy and our one and only teacher Miss SHINE, we the men were amazed and filled with joy, memories flowing from all angels, there we all pledge and committed to attend our scheduled meetings with our colleagues abroad joining as via zoom.

Our sister DIANA, (DINASH) as we affectionately called her failed to turn up. Upon reaching out to her family, we got to know of her infirmity. Members of the group gathered and paid her a visit and followed up with constant calls. We communicated day in and day out with her children to be updated on her well been. Little did we know that she was rushed to the hospital but couldn't return as we all wished, but in all, we give all the glory to God almighty for what and how far he has brought us.

Our sister, friend, mother and grandmother, all we have to say is rest perfectly in the bosom of the Lord. We love you DINASH, till we meet again. "W) Jogbann y3 Christo mli."

# Hymn

## A&M 265

Thy way, not mine, O Lord,  
However dark it be;  
Lead me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might;  
Choose Thou for me, my God,  
So I shall walk aright.

Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose Thou my cares for me  
My poverty or wealth.

The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine: so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small;  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength  
My Wisdom, and my All.

## A & M 290

1. Through all the changing scenes  
of life,  
in trouble and in joy,  
the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.

2. O magnify the LORD with me,  
exalt his holy name;  
when in distress to him I called,  
he to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around  
the dwellings of the just;  
deliv'rance he affords to all  
who in his promise trust.

4. O make but trial of his love;  
Experience will decide  
How blessed they are, and only  
they,  
Who in his truth confide.

5. Fear him, ye saints, and you will  
then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you his service your delight,  
He'll make your wants his care.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory as it is now,  
And shall be evermore

# Hymn

## A&M 436

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices,  
chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Lord, to Thee;  
Multitude, which none can number,  
like the stars in glory stand  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
palms of victory in their hand.

2. Patriarch, and holy prophet,  
who prepared the way of Christ  
King, apostle, saint, confessor,  
martyr and evangelist;  
Sainly maiden, godly matron,  
widows who have watched to prayer  
Joined in holy concert, singing  
to the Lord of all, are there.

3. They have come from tribulation,  
and have washed their robes in  
blood,  
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
tried they were, and firm they stood;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tor-  
mented,  
sawn asunder, slain with sword;  
They have conquered death and  
Satan  
by the might of Christ the Lord.

4. Marching with Thy cross their  
banner,  
they have triumphed, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their Savior and their King;  
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;  
gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;  
And by death to life immortal  
they were born and glorified.

5. Now they reign in heav'nly glory,  
now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
holy bliss and infinite:  
Love and peace they taste forever,  
and all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision  
of the blessed Trinity.

6. God of God, the One begotten,  
Light of light, Emmanuel,  
In Whose body joined together  
all the saints forever dwell;  
Pour upon us of Thy fullness  
that we may forevermore  
God the Father, God the Son, and  
God the Holy Ghost adore.

## A&M 401

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious keeping,  
Leave we now thy servant  
sleeping.

2. There the tears of earth are  
dried,  
There its hidden things are clear,  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster judge than here.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious keep-  
ing, Leave we now thy servant  
sleeping.

3. There the penitents, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Jesus learn  
At his feet in Paradise.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious  
keeping, Leave we now thy servant-  
sleeping.

4 'Earth to earth, and dust to  
dust,'  
Calmly now the words we say;  
Leaving him to sleep, in trust,  
Till the resurrection-day.

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious  
keeping, Leave we now thy  
servant sleeping.

5 'Till the sea gives up its  
dead,'  
Calmly now the words we say,  
Laid in ocean's quiet bed  
Till the resurrection-day:

Refrain:

Father, in thy gracious  
keeping, Leave we now thy  
servant sleeping.

# Hymn

## A&M 27

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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour:  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

## Sup 3

1. In heavenly love abiding,  
no change my heart shall fear;  
and safe is such confiding,  
for nothing changes here:  
the storm may roar without me,  
my heart may low be laid;  
but God is round about me,  
and can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever he may guide me,  
no want shall turn me back;  
my Shepherd is beside me,  
and nothing can I lack:  
his wisdom ever waketh,  
his sight is never dim,  
he knows the way he taketh,  
and I will walk with him.

3. Green pastures are before me,  
which yet I have not seen;  
bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
where darkest clouds have been;  
my hope I cannot measure,  
my path to life is free;  
my Saviour has my treasure,  
and he will walk with me.

In Loving Memory Of

MADAM  
**DIANA LANTSWEI  
LAMPTEY**

You have fought the good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, will award to you on the day; and not only to you. But also, to all who have longed for his appearing.

# Appreciation

Sincerest appreciation from the husband, children, siblings and the entire family of the Late

MADAM  
**DIANA LANTSWEI  
LAMPTEY**

to all who mourned with and supported us in our time of sorrow.

Thank you, God richly bless you all.

