



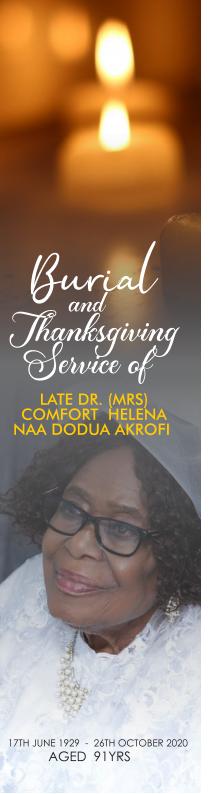
# Comfort Helena

**NAA DODUA AKROFI** 

(Nee Darko)

1929 - 2020





#### AT THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME

**ON:** 19TH DECEMBER 2020 **AT:** 08:30AM - 10.00AM

#### **OFFICIATING CLERGY**

RT. REV . DR. DANIEL SYLVANUS MENSAH TORTO MOST REV. DR. JUSTICE OFEI AKROFI VERY REV. DR. GEORGE NEEQUAYE REV. CANON. ANTHONY EIWULEY REV. FR. FRED LARMIE

**REV. FR. EDWIN CLOTTEY** 

#### OTHER CLERGY IN ATTENDANCE

REV. DR. GODWIN NII NOI ODONKOR

REV. DR. ERASMUS NII BONNE ODONKOR

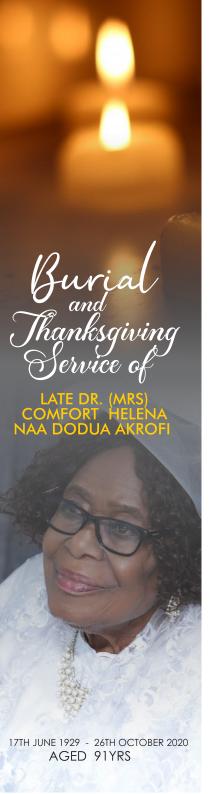
REV. RYAN OWEN

#### IN ATTENDANCE

**CHOIR: ST BARNABAS ANGLICAN CHURCH CHOIR** 

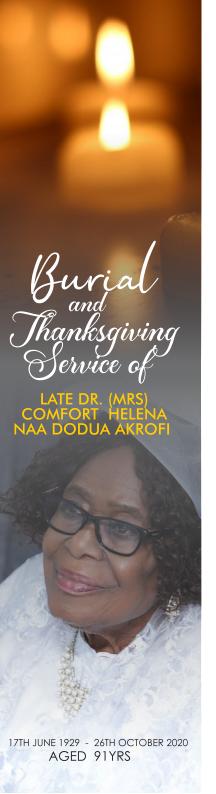
#### AT THE ORGAN:

WALLESTINE GODWIN DAKO ST. BARNABAS BRIGADE BAND



#### Order Of Service

| AT THE CHURCH PROCESSIONAL HYMN                           | A & M 222                      |
|---|--------------------------------|
| SENTENCE AND PRAYERS SUPPLIMENTERY HYMN SCRIPTURE READING | Suppl 15<br>1 THESS. 4:13 - 18 |
| BIOGRAPHY<br>HYMN   | A & M 400                      |
| HOMILY OFFERTORY HYMNS BLESSING OF OFFERTORY              | A & M 290 , 283                |
| SUPPLIMENTERY HYMN THANKSGIVING PRAYERS                   | Suppl. 33                      |
| HYMN ABSOLUTION OF THE DEAD DEAD MARCH IN SAUL            | A & M 240                      |
| ANNOUNCEMENT  | A & M 8                        |
|   | A & M 609                      |
| SENTENCES AND PRAYERS COMMITAL LAYING OF WREATHS          |                                |
| VOTE OF THANKS HYMN BENEDICTION                           | A & M 27                       |

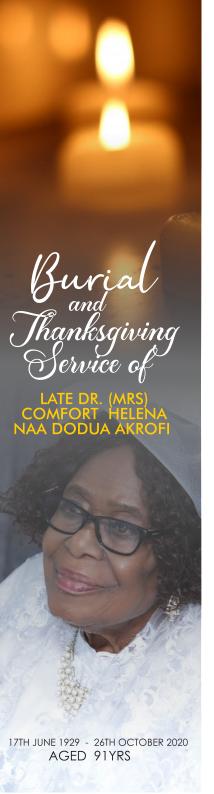


# Scripture Reading

1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18 (NIV)

**Believers Who Have Died** 

13 Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. 14 For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him. 15 According to the Lord's word, we tell you that we who are still alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will certainly not precede those who have fallen asleep. 16 For the Lord himself will come down from heaven, with a loud command, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet call of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first.17 After that, we who are still alive and are left will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And so we will be with the Lord forever. 18 Therefore encourage one another with these words.



# Biography



"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die, a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted". Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2 KJV



#### OF THE LATE DR (MRS) COMFORT HELENA NAA-DODUA AKROFI (NEE DARKO)

Dr Mrs Akrofi was born on 17 June 1929 at Osu to Wallestine Godwin Amu Kojo Dako (MBE) and Paulina Dorothy Nyierley Dako (nee Odonkor) (both of blessed memory).

She attended Osu Presbyterian Primary and Middle schools from 1935 – 1942.

In 1942 she was admitted to Wesley Girls High School at Cape Coast, Ghana and in December 1945, she passed the University of Cambridge Local Examinations Junior Syndicate certificate. In December 1947 she passed the Senior Syndicate Examination.

In 1948 she was admitted into the Nurses Training College at Korle-Bu, Accra and she qualified as a State Registered Nurse on 29 October 1951.

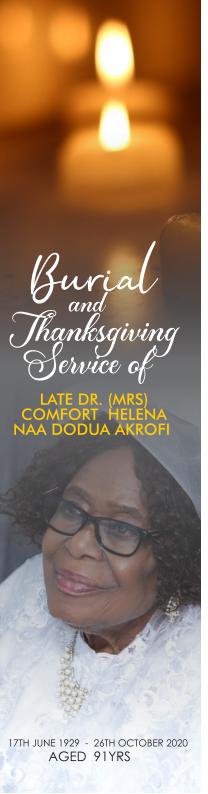
On 7 March 1952 Comfort received the Nurses Board of the Gold Coast Certificate of Registration in General Nursing with no. 336 on the Register.

She qualified as a Midwife in 1953. On 20 March 1953, The General Nursing Council for England and Wales granted SRN Uniform Permit to Comfort. Her name was entered on the General Part of the Register, under Registration Number 199879 to purchase the Registered Uniform prescribed by the General Nursing Council. She worked in various capacities at Korle-Bu Hospital as Nurse-Midwife, Ward Sister and Senior Sister.

On 6 June 1953 she got married to the Late George Ernest Akrofi, then a Lecturer at the University of Science and Technology in Kumasi. They were blessed with four daughters; Helena, Susanna, Henrietta and Ernestina.

Comfort pursued further training at the Midwives Teachers Training College, High Coombe, Kingston Hill, Surrey in Britain 1961, and completed a course on Midwifery, Paediatrics, Anatomy and Physiology, Public Health and Social Services and methods of teaching. In 1963 she obtained The Marie Stopes Memorial Foundation certificate for attending a special course of instruction in Contraceptive Technique at the Marie Stopes Memorial Clinic in London. She obtained the Central Midwives Board Midwife Teachers Diploma in 1964.

In 1964, although a junior tutor, she was appointed Principal of a new Nursing and Midwifery training institution in Korforidua. Apart from training midwives, she was the first person to start the Enrolled Nurses Training in Ghana. She continued to run the two training programmes until she was seconded to the Family Planning Programme in Accra in 1971.



#### Cont'd.



OF THE LATE DR (MRS) COMFORT HELENA NAA-DODUA AKROFI (NEE DARKO)

From 1965 – 1975 (10 years) She was an examiner for the Nurses and Midwives Council of Ghana.

From 1975 – 1989 (15 yrs.) Comfort was seconded to World Health Organisation (WHO), Africa Region as a Nurse Educator Administrator. She worked in Sierra Leone, Botswana and The Gambia, assisting with the training of Midwives, Enrolled Nurses and Enrolled Nurse-midwives.

Dr Mrs Akrofi participated in a joint study group of International Obstetricians, International Midwives and International Planned Parenthood Federation, who worked on the revision of the book "Maternity Care in the World", before joining WHO as Deputy Field Director in the Anglophone sub-Region.

Dr Mrs Akrofi held the following positions in West African College of Nursing:

- Foundation Fellow March 1981
- Second Secretary General of the College.
- Sub-regional Chairman for FAME
- Sub-regional Secretary for FAME
- Executive member of The Ghana Chapter.

She participated in various programmes for the College and its Chapters.

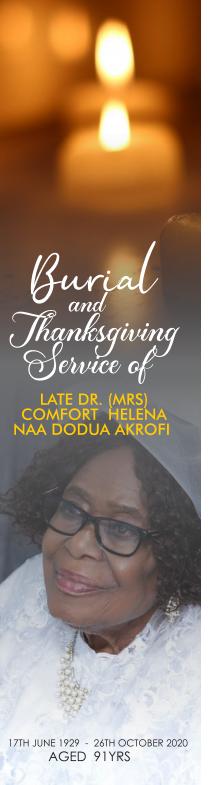
She was a facilitator for workshops on Development skills in Systematic Course Design in Primary Health Care for standardized Basic Nursing curriculum - July 1989 in Nigeria. Also, The Cambia and Ghana seminars to include the International Association For the Advancement of Women in Africa, on Participatory Project Planning and Implementation in February 1992. Wherever her services were needed she willingly obliged.

She was a Foundation member of the Ghana College of Nurses and Midwives.

On 21 November 1995, The Nurses Training College, Korle-Bu Staff, Students and Alumni presented Dr Mrs Comfort Akrofi with a Certificate of Appreciation in recognition of her excellent and devoted services to the Nurses Training College (Ministry of Health) at their Golden Jubilee Anniversary Celebrations.

#### **OTHER ACHIEVEMENTS**

- Family Councillor.
- Family Planning.
- Foundation Member of the Planned Parenthood Association of Ghana and Council Member until 1975 when she left for World Health Organisation.



Cont'd.



#### INTERNATIONAL AWARDS

1960: The British Commonwealth Nurses War Memorial Permanent Fund Scholarship was awarded to Comfort and presented to her by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother who was also Patron of the Fund.

In October 1987 she was recognised and mentioned in the First Edition of The International Leaders In Achievement, published by The International Biographical Centre of Cambridge, England.

In February 1988 She was honoured the Distinguished Leadership Award. Governing Board of Editors of The American Biographical Institute, Inc, also selected her for inclusion in the International Directory of Distinguished Leadership, First Edition for Excellence in Nursing and Education Administration.

On 2 October 1990, she received a letter from the Universal Intelligence Data Bank of America confirming her acceptance of the Albert Einstein Award proposition and on 13 November 1990 she received The Albert Einstein (1879-1955) International Academy Foundation (Founded 1965) Medal for Peace (A.E.A.M.), award notification. On 10 December 1991 she received Certification of the Degree of Doctor of Education (Honoris Causa) – Ed.D. (Hons.) with all the honours, rights, privileges and dignity pertaining to such a degree.

After her retirement from the United Nations (WHO), she worked at the Bishops' Court, Accra as the Assistant Diocesan and Synod Secretary. She loved the job there so much that she continued working there until she finally retired in 2008.

She was a staunch Christian, who was baptised and confirmed as a Presbyterian until her marriage to the late George Ernest Akrofi, when she became an Anglican.

She was an active member of many guilds of St Barnabas Anglican Church.

Even though she relocated away from Osu, she continued worshiping at St Barnabas, until she decided it was easier with less travel to join St Ambrose Anglican Church at Dome. She was again a great supporter to St Ambrose and continued her affiliation with St. Barnabas, especially her membership with the Mothers' Union, who continually sought her advice and guidance.



# Biography

OF THE LATE DR (MRS) COMFORT HELENA

NAA-DODUA AKROFI (NEE DARKO)

#### Cont'd.

A keen philanthropist - The Anglican Diocese of Accra awarded her a Certificate of Appreciation in recognition of full payment of Endowment Fund pledged for five years from 2002 – 2007. In that same year on 11 August, The Anglican Diocese of Accra presented her with a Special Award for Dedicated Service of the building of Phase I of the Anglican Retreat Centre.

The Retreat Centre at Ashaley Botswe, Accra presented her with a Certificate of Appreciation in recognition of donation of a Grotto for the 14th Station of the Cross – "Jesus is Laid in the Tomb"

She had been very active in her professional alumni networks and at Family and social functions.

The loss of her elder brother in April 2020 took a toll on her and was on admission to Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital for a short period. She had follow-up checks at the Superior Medical Centre, Dome, where on the dawn of Monday 26 October 2020, she was called to the land of the blessed.

Comfort had fulfilled her God given mission on earth.

A great oak tree has fallen and we pray to God Almighty to provide us a leader who will be strong enough to carry the family torch.

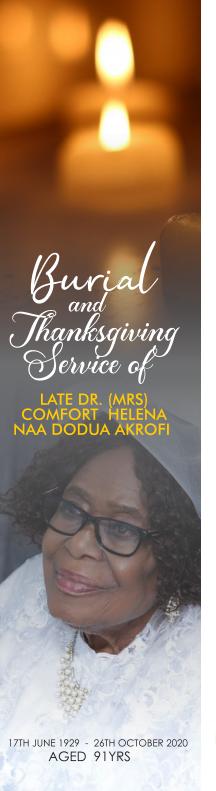
She did touch many lives in many wonderful ways.

She is survived by her children; Prof. Eric Ayisi Akrofi, Mrs Augustina Ewuraa Abena Berko, Mrs Helena Naa-Oye Ofosu, Mrs Susanna Naa-Adoley Tackie, Mrs Henrietta Naa-Asiedua Isliker, Mrs Ernestina Dakoa Akrofi-Johnson, together with their children and grandchildren, as well as In-laws.

Also, she left behind one sister and four brothers; Hon. Solomon Ofei Darko (Ghana, Mrs Miranda Naa-Dodua Maison (Ghana,) The Rev. Canon Daniel Dodoo Darko (USA) Prof. Patrick William Darko (USA), Mr. Benjamin Godwin Dako (USA) and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her.

"Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them." Revelations 14:13 NIV

#### MAY HER SOUL REST IN PERFECT PEACE AND RISE IN GLORY



# Biography

OF THE LATE DR (MRS) COMFORT HELENA

NAA-DODUA AKROFI (NEE DARKO)

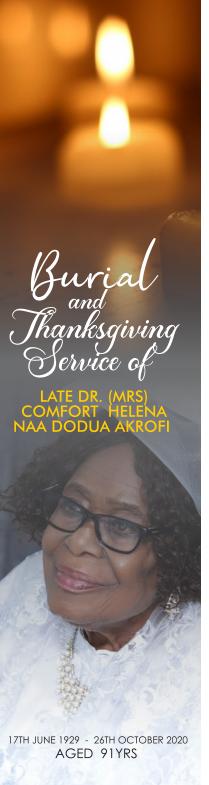
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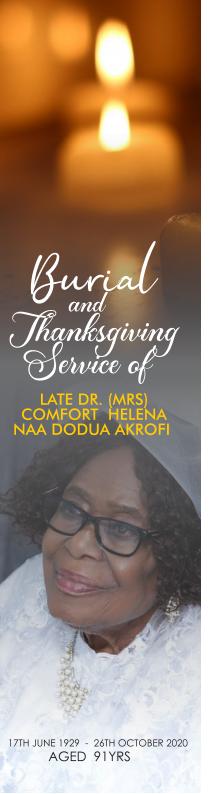












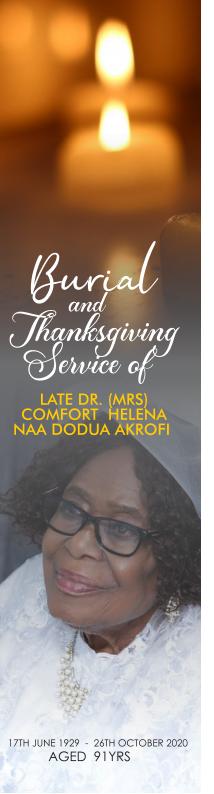




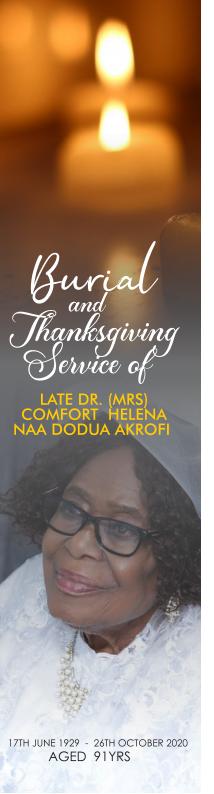






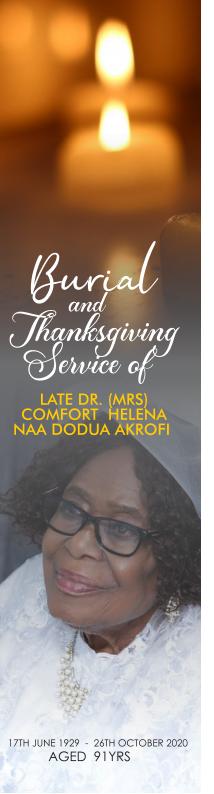


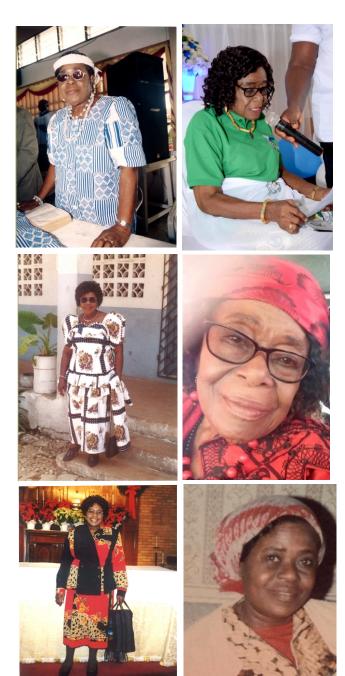




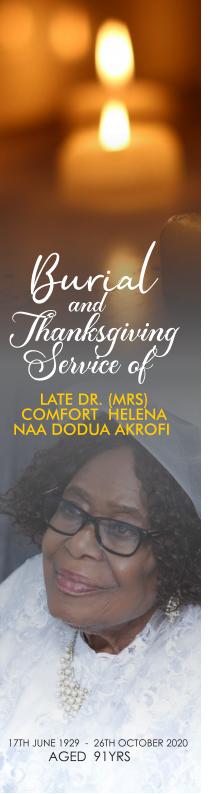














# AGED 91YRS

## Tribute

#### DR MRS COMFORT H D AKROFI (MAMA) BY THE CHILDREN

To say that spectrum of motherhood has no end we mean - there is nothing that a mother will not dare or do for her children. Many a time we ignore just how much they love us, we never really appreciate how much effort they go through in keeping us provided until they are no more. It feels very painful and sad as we witness a part of us drift away.

However, we are comforted in the knowledge that we are a reflection of the wonderful life she lived. Our Mama's values, lessons, and hopes, which we treasure, are now with us.

We thank you, Mama, for all that you did in our lives to make us who we are today, we cannot begin to count

them. The sacrifices you made for us, providing everything we needed.

Although our grandparents raised us in our early years while you were studying abroad, we were very privileged to visit and spend quality times with you in all the countries your work took you to. Of course, as both teachers, our Dada (of blessed memory) was the disciplinarian and in addition, you were very strict! but for our own good.

"Start children off on the way they should go, and even when they are old they will not turn from it" (Proverbs 22:6 NIV). Growing up, you never allowed us to loiter out and play with our mates, you made sure we did housework and also took part in the cooking. Could this be "domestic science" at its best? No wonder we've had lots of compliments on our cooking. Even when there was nothing to do, you would suggest that we go and read our books.

On Sundays after church and lunch, we proceeded to afternoon naps no matter what. That was an order! At that time we thought you were a difficult mother, but growing up we appreciated those values you instilled in us. Those beauty sleeps paid off. (4 beautiful young daughters).

Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right. 2 "Honour your father and mother" (this is the first commandment with a promise), 3 "that it may go well with you and that you may live long in the land." Ephesians 6:1-3 ESV



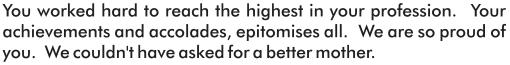
# AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### DR MRS COMFORT H D AKROFI (MAMA) BY THE CHILDREN

Stylish, liked dancing, exceptional gift to the family, great leader, with a lot of wisdom, matriarch of the family with a no-nonsense attitude, torchbearer – All these were attributes to you.

Dear Mama, We will cherish the memories of barbecues we had on your birthdays and mothers' day when you would be surrounded by your grandchildren and great grandchildren, our birthdays, your grandchildren weddings both in the UK and Ghana, the safari trips on the dessert dunes and our shopping sprees to the jewellery souks in Dubai. Not forgetting the wonderful moments at hotel restaurants and sightseeing trips at Budapest.



In the last three months whenever we called to find out about your health, you wou<mark>ld alw</mark>ays tell us you were healthier than us. Little did we know that your departure was pending.

We seized the opportunity here to thank all the medical staff at Korle-bu for their exceptional care. Special thanks to Nurse Lizzy, who went above and beyond expectations as a nurse, for the short period she cared for Mama at home. A huge gratitude and sincere admiration to Dr Kassim together with the medical team at Superior Medical Centre.

Christians as we profess to be, we do not question our God's intentions nor timings. Mama, we love you so much, but God loves you more. God gave you to us and He has taken you back.

Oh Mama, how you have indeed fought the good fight, you have definitely finished the race, you have kept the faith to the end. Nothing more left here on mother earth. It is befitting now to claim the crown of righteousness.

We know you are in heaven with the Angels watching over us.

Connie Rosa, Adzoa Mama, to the world you were one, but to us you were the world.



# Burial and Thanksgiving Service of 17TH JUNE 1929 - 26TH OCTOBER 2020 AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### TO A MOTHER BY MRS AUGUSTINA BERKO (Tribute by children cont'd)

As a step-daughter who was occasionally naughty, I will be remiss if I do not acknowledge the patience and tolerance of Mama, and what's more, that special knack of hers that she leveraged to blend those attributes with Anglican morality and discipline.

Once I played truant and gallivanted to nowhere else than to the Korle sea-shore where I escaped drowning by a hair's breadth and got my clothes washed away by the roaring sea. Drenched, I traced my steps home with my heart in my mouth fearing that my hide would be flayed off me. On the contrary however, mama did not welcome me with a cane but rather with a hug and tearful eyes. "Oh, Augustina you have caused me much agony with your unexplained long absence from home. What............." When I recall this experience my eyes well up with tears. Mama, God bless you.

Can I tell Mama's story and leave out her sense of humour? It was par excellence "Augustina  $k\epsilon$  amadang  $\eta$ mlikiti!", she would tease me anytime lunch comprised ripe plantain and beans. Ripe plantain was alien to my taste buds and Mama would always dispatch our houseboy to buy green plantain to prepare a separate meal for me. What motherly care.

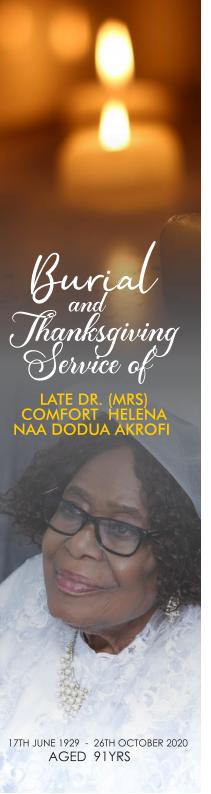
On the educational front Mama's passion for learning was legendary to the extent that she attained the pinnacle of her profession through systematic studies and courses. Focused and organized, she did not leave things to chance-investing judiciously, planning where to stay after her duty tour, offering input into the design of her retirement home, etc.

Indeed Mama was a remarkable feisty woman from whom I learnt many things in my youth but what I garnered in her twilight years was amazing. At a meeting a year ago she let drop, "Augustina, I'm ninety and you're seventy, if in the course of mothering you, I stepped beyond bounds and offended you, please forgive me", I was dumb founded. I was lost for words and truly what could I say? However, in an instant, the realization of an endowment INTROSPECTION - bestowed by longevity dawned on me and in the next breath Mama portrayed a soul cleansed of all stains and who was at peace with Creation.

Mama must have been in Heaven on earth here before seamlessly, gloriously and peacefully transitioning into Eternity.







#### DR MRS COMFORT H D AKROFI (MAMA) BY THE CHILDREN (Tribute by children cont'd)

Mrs Helena Ofosu: Mama, I remember as a child you told me Nursing was your dream, so I should follow my own dreams. Having followed your advice and support I found my talents and gifts making me what I am today. The pictures highlight moments Mama and I shared during her visits to Nottingham and Darlington, UK, where I started and continued my dream of becoming A Qualified Flour Confectioner. Thanks to your advice and support. I can simply refer to Proverbs 31:26-31 and compare it to Mama's principles and proudly say -









Yes in the end she left a good legacy THANK YOU MAMA (ANKPA).

**Nellie** 

# 17TH JUNE 1929 - 26TH OCTOBER 2020 AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### DR MRS COMFORT H D AKROFI (MAMA) BY THE CHILDREN (Tribute by children cont'd)

#### **Mrs Susanna Tackie:**

Mama, I told you I wanted to be a nurse when I grew up and you told me by the time I got to where you were in Nursing, I would be too old. You were right! Typing your biography from your hand-written brief notes and the documents you compiled opened my eyes to a whole new side of you that you never bragged about nor even shared with us. I can now understand I would never have achieved even half of what you achieved and indeed would be too old. Nursing was definitely not for me.

On one occasion, a friend paid a visit while I was in the kitchen helping you. From the kitchen window, you immediately said to my friend "Look here lady, don't you have anything to do at home? My daughter is helping me with the cooking". You then turned to me and said; "Naa-Adoley, see her off to the gate and come back, your friend found her way to the house and she can find her way back". At that time I felt you were too harsh with your words, but you were actually nurturing and moulding me to become the "virtuous woman". Proverbs 31:10-31. While on holiday in Dubai, you would always lead in morning devotion and prayer before we started our day. We have shared so many wonderful moments that I cannot put on paper, but would hold them close to my heart. I thank you so much also for the confidence you had in me knowing you could always rely on me to organise anything for you.









May your gentle soul rest in peace.

SAFE HOME.
God be with you till we meet again.

Sue

Mama, "Yaawo ojogbaηη onu (sleep well, ok?).

# Burial and Thanksgiving Service of 17TH JUNE 1929 - 26TH OCTOBER 2020 AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### DR MRS COMFORT H D AKROFI (MAMA) BY THE CHILDREN (Tribute by children cont'd)

#### **Mrs Henrietta Isliker:**

Mrs Henrietta Isliker: My dear mama, You constantly reminded us to forgive all who hurt us, never to retaliate but leave vengeance to the Lord. We laughed many times together, especially when you used your own special descriptions of misbehaviour telling us not to repeat them. I remember some things you used to say to me when we were having our chats and I tend to laugh too much including, "Sane kpakpa mikeo bo ler" (meaning "that is the honest truth). Your favourite advice was "calm down!" whenever I was inpatient about something. When I throw tantrums you would say to me, "Look, You are behaving abnormally!" Mama, how I wish you were here today to repeat those words, and I promise I will listen. When I said I was going to train to be a teacher, you said, "Hetty, you are going to pursue a very good career which will be very rewarding as teachers are the elite of society". When I asked why, you said, "it's because teachers are always educating themselves so that they can also educate society".

Thank you very much for that encouragement, Mama. I will always cherish that.

You may not physically be here but I know you are always around and you will see how well your advice and encouragement have paid off. Thank you very much Mama, I will always love you.



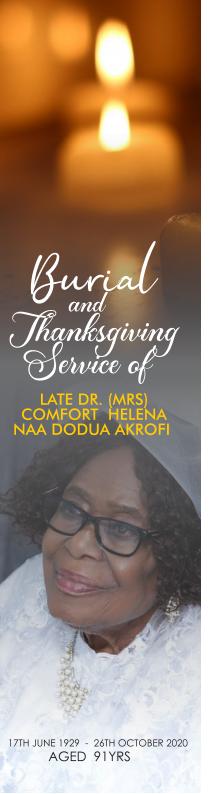




Rest peacefully with the Lord, till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again.

(Hetty)



#### DR MRS COMFORT H D AKROFI (MAMA) BY THE CHILDREN (Tribute by children cont'd)

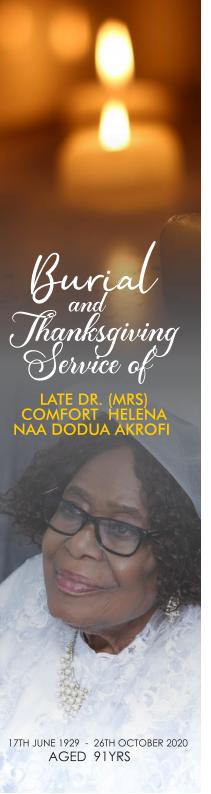
#### **Mrs Ernesting Akrofi-Johnson:**

Mrs Ernestina Akrofi-Johnson: Mama, you were very meticulous. You were always punctual for all appointments and gatherings, normally the first to arrive, sometimes an hour or more before start time. We would then moan for rushing us. You were more than a diary; always referring to notes and this you have instilled in us, to keep things in order. We shall never forget some of your statements like, "mini subann ne" (what sort of behaviour is this?) We will forever joke and laugh over this particular statement, knowing you will be laughing with us too.



Rest well in the bosom of your maker Mama, till we meet again! Good night!

(Tina)



#### FROM GRANCHILDREN - DANIEL OFOSU

Writing this note has proved very challenging for me. Upon hearing the news my immediate thoughts were that of sorrow and guilt. Sorrow that I along with my brother and cousins had lost our grandma, and guilt that I had not contacted her more regularly. As the news sunk in I started thinking about some of the happy memories I have had with my grandma.

One such occasion relates to my wedding. Though it was a hectic day I remember Grandma sat in her chair just soaking everything in with a smile. It was one of the few occasions that we had most of the family together. I felt a sense of pride that she seemed so happy. All of my wife's family commented on the vibrancy of the colour of my family and my grandma's shoes were singled out for praise.

Speaking of shoes I recall Grandma telling us she was going to America and would bring us back some trainers. I told all my school friends I would have the latest Nike or Adidas only to receive a pair of 'Attack Force'. The humiliation at school was unbearable but it did teach me to grow a thicker skin.

Every few years she would come and stay with us at our house. I think it's fair to say at the time there were differing opinions about how we should behave. My brother and me were certainly not used to the traditional, strict Ghanaian ways she brought with her but bit-by-bit she taught us how things were like in Ghana. It was these visits that made me pay more interest in my Ghanaian heritage, in addition to those that my parents taught me.

So in essence whilst she is no longer with us in presence, she is within me by what she taught me, the memories and experiences. I will cherish these for the rest of my life.

I would urge all who knew her to take the positive experiences and to celebrate her life. I certainly will.

Love you and miss you Grandma.

Danny (UK)

# 17TH JUNE 1929 - 26TH OCTOBER 2020 AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### FROM GRANCHILDREN – BENEDICT OFOSU

For me growing up, I saw Grandma as a jetsetter. I would always see her in London at the big family gettogethers, but then hear of her regularly travelling the world for business and pleasure. If she wasn't in Ghana, she was in London. If she wasn't in London, she was in Gambia. If she wasn't in Gambia, she was in the US, and so on. Then my first time to Ghana, I saw her picture when she met the Queen mother. Now she became a royal jetsetter!

There were also the times she came to visit my house in Darlington, where things changed slightly. Being young, immature and not knowing any better, her visits became a bit of a nuisance to me. I couldn't watch the TV programmes in the evenings I was used to, as she would get priority. She'd always be asking me (and my brother) to do things round the house that I didn't want to. This led to typically childish behaviour, such as hiding the TV remote or changing the channel in the middle of her watching a programme, bringing great amusement to my brother and I seeing how annoyed this would make her. As fate would have it, what goes around, comes around (let's just say my daughter is a chip off the old block)!

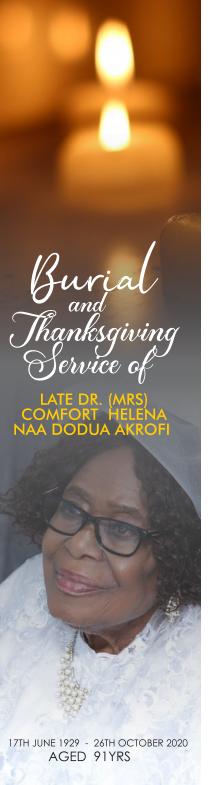
But then things changed again. As I saw Grandma less, due to growing up, going to college and university, and just the general distance between us, interactions became more important. The phone calls on her birthday. The phone calls at Christmas. The phone calls every Saturday morning when she was back in the country visiting. Each occasion brought more sentiment and appreciation, signified more by the happiness and thankfulness I could hear in her voice whenever we spoke. It was my pleasure and honour to add to this, as she was able to attend my wedding a few years back and meet another of her great granddaughters. Age (although spritely of course) and distance were of no concern to her, and I will always be grateful she was able to attend.

Although growing up and maturity were obvious factors, it was Grandma who made me truly appreciate the importance of family, especially when so much distance can be between us.

May she forever be remembered and know that my love is with her forever.

Rest in peace Grandma x

Ben (UK)



'Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die." (John 11:25-26 NIV)

#### FROM GRANCHILDREN - NAA-DEEDE AFI MAYNE (Nee Tackie)

I have few words but a picture is worth 1000 and there are so many pictures with Grandma! She was at every occasion, for as far as I can remember Grandma has always been here for me. From my Christening in 1981, being my sponsor for my confirmation at the age of 13 years, to my Wedding in 2018 she was always supportive and active!

From her trips around the world, I was privileged to visit her with my mum in Gambia where we enjoyed memorable moments including dinners at restaurants, sight seeing and Sunday church services. I remember growing up Grandma would always bring us back gifts, and we cousins still laugh about some of those gifts today as we remember our Grandma's taste! She actually had great taste putting on her famous London BBQs with quality meat and wine! This brought us all together and we were there because of Grandma.

I thought Grandma would reach 100 years old but I thank and praise the good Lord Almighty for all her years and what she had achieved in her time. I am forever grateful for the opportunity my family and 1 had to celebrate her 90th birthday with her in Ghana, where she looked so radiant and younger than her years.

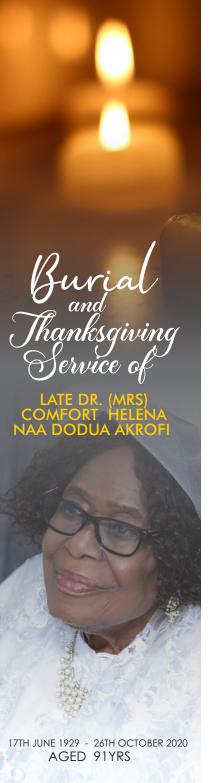
The conversations, the regular phone calls from Grandma were another reminder of how much she cared and that she was always here. Such fond memories, she will be dearly missed by us all.

Grandma, Great-Gran - I love you.

May you rest in perfect peace until we meet again....

Naa-Deede xxx (UK)





#### FROM GRANCHILDREN – DELPHINA BARTLETT-VANDERPUYE

#### My Tribute to Grandma

My dearest grandma, I miss you. Thank you so so much for everything you did for me and JJ. You were like a second mother to me and I will forever be grateful for all that you did for me.

You helped raise your first great grand child JJ, and we are doing just fine thanks to your help when I needed help the most.

I will always remember our shopping trips to Woolwich, the BBQs at Mum's house, our little chats and just the fun times we had together. JJ loves and misses you so much and hopes you're resting.

I'm sorry I missed your 90th birthday celebration last year Grandma, it was out of my hands, but I saw how much fun you all had and I'm glad you had such an amazing celebration.

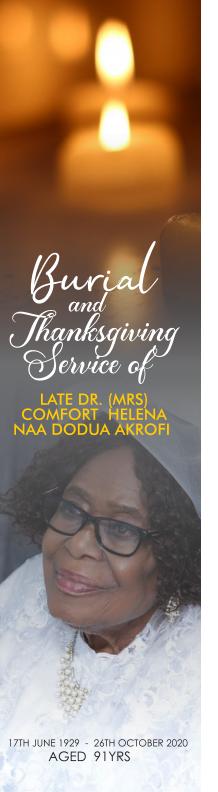
Please don't worry about us all here, we will all look after each other, just please rest with the other Angels.

I love you, I'm grateful for you and I miss you. May the lord look after you now. Rest in heavenly peace.

All my love, Delphina (UK



Rest in heavenly peace. All my love,



#### FROM GRANCHILDREN – ANASTASIA ENYONAM QUAINOO

It is with deep sorrow that I write this tribute in honour of my late grandmother, Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Naa Dodua Akrofi. (I had to write her name in full because when she was alive, we dare not omit one of her names.) Yes, that's grandma! She was prim and proper, strict, and you're consummate disciplinarian.

Although I met her at a latter part in my life, my admiration for her is bountiful. She was a strong-willed person, very organised and over the years, I observed how meticulous she was.

She was one special lady and she lived a full life, her passing will be felt deeply by many.

Grandma, was a typical example of what the Ga's call "Yoomo b□ Ga". She was a lover of life and lived it to the fullest. And oh, her love for hats was without doubt! She was a representation of the Queen to me. She was never fully dressed without a hat or a hair fascinator.

Death is one of those things we can never be prepared for.

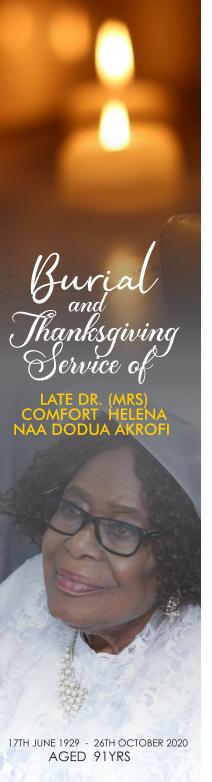
Eternal rest Grandma and Let perpetual light shine upon you.

You lived so long we forgot your mortality.



May God keep your soul till we meet again in Abraham's bosom.

Enyonam



Dr Mrs, what a title, so regal and strong, With a nature so calming like the keys in a song, But at the same time, firm, with a regal demeanour, Always dressed to kill, those top hats just couldn't be cleaner,

The perfect balance, a lady with the heart of a leader, Classy in all you did, a giver, a mother, a teacher Besides myself, I speak for Danny & Ben, Stacey, Christian, Junior, of course Naa-Deede & Phina.

I'll never forget when you told me and Jason off for playing Maybe we were making too much noise and you just wanted a lay-in, Either way, as I grew, I grew to understand you, I never saw you enough but felt warm when around you

You would chill quietly and watch game shows, and likely, You had fish n chips or doner kebab and would invite me, As my age grew, so did my inquisition, That's when I learned of your legacy and your position,

The humanitarian approach in your work,
The love you gave to God, devotion that you gave to the church,
The way you prioritised your children, to make sure they're stable,
The queen was lucky enough to meet you, what did she bring to the table?

Comfort is what you strived to give the ones you loved, cos deep down, Family is all that we have, and all we need An outstanding 91 years, you should be proud, I can still hear your soft voice telling me, "you see now?"

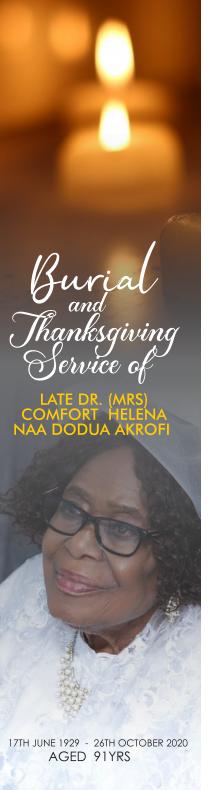
Anyway grandma, until we meet up at the crossroads, Rest well, God needs his Angel, or "not so"? It still doesn't feel real - almost like a dream but We know it's real so - for now, I guess it's "see yaaa"

# Tribute

#### FROM GRANCHILDREN – NII-LANTE BARTLETT-VANDERPUYE



Love, Nii-Lante x (UK)



# Tribute FROM GRANDCHILDREN - CHRISTIAN OFORI

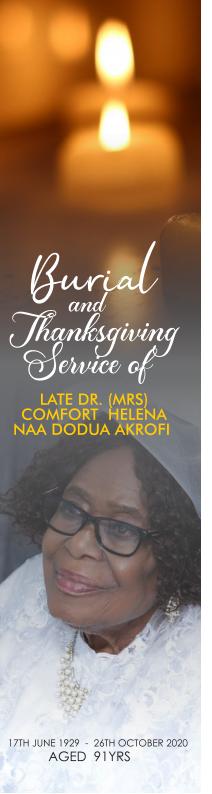
#### My Dear Grandmaa,

Your demise came to me as a shock. Before I left for work, you assured me you will get better......... Hmmmm at this point I have to accept reality.

Now you have gone to your maker. All we have left is memories and the good lessons you taught us. Thank you very much.



Forever in our hearts, rest well Grandmaa CHRISTIAN OFORI (Fifii)



#### FROM GRANCHILDREN – DANIEL OPPONG OFORI (JUNIOR)

Grandma! Grandma! Grandma! Why can't I get any response from you? Grandma, you have gone to be with the Lord! Your positive habit, a disciplinarian.

You always made sure I do the right thing you advised, Godly teachings, constant desire to see me progress in life, have made me become who I am today.

During your last days you really taught me a lot, and everything you taught me will forever remain in my heart for the rest of my life.

(Fear God, Tolerance, Kindness and Forgiveness) are the last words you gave to me.

Thank you Grandma for everything you have done for me.

May God bless you and keep you in his Bosom till we meet again.

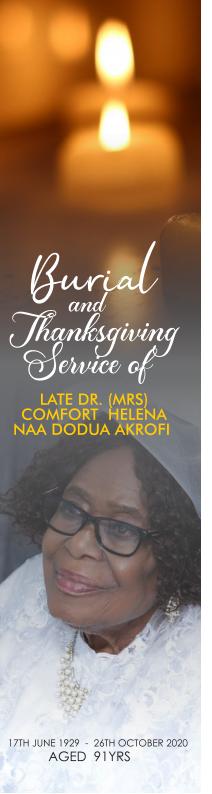






Rest Well Grandma! Good Bye

DANIEL OPPONG OFORI (JUNIOR)



#### BY SON IN-LAW - JOSHUA OFOSU

My Dear Mama, on hearing the sad news of your passing away, what I remembered about you was two things; your compassion and sense of humour.

When I became an orphan, you took the trouble to go and tell my sisters that you will take me as your son, and you meant it till the end; how gracious and considerate of you.

Your jokes will not be forgotten, especially on those occasions when your grandchildren would be around the table exchanging jokes and I would join in. When I suggested your next car should be a Volvo, your reply was direct and the infectious smile that followed it said it all.

I will miss the wisdom of your words and the sparkle in your eyes, but the Almighty God gives and He alone can take it away to a better place.

On that note, Mama rest in peace and enjoy the eternal life God has given you as your work is finished on earth. . Amen

Joshua Ofosu (Joe) UK



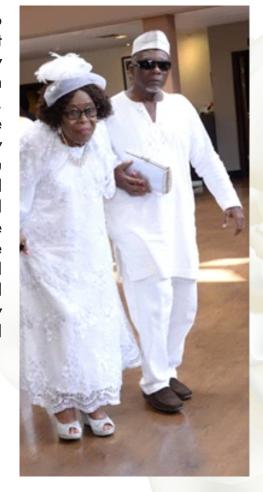
# Burial and Thanksgiving Service of 17TH JUNE 1929 - 26TH OCTOBER 2020 AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### BY BY SON-IN-LAW SAMUEL NII TETTEH AHINAKWA TACKIE

I was about sixteen years old and was following my late father to work. The weather did not pose any threat when we left home but just before we could hail a taxi we experienced the most heavy down pours of rain from the Heavens. Without even 'half an umbrella' to share between us it poured like no one's business. Standing by the roadside drenched to the bone as if we were naked. Mama you drove past us and before I could utter any distasteful word you stopped your car and beckoned to us and you offered us a ride to the Ministry of Heath where you and my dad both worked. Looking back that was my destiny and the real beginning of my life. Two of your dear young daughters became close acquaintances and it followed that we are where we are today. Several parties we had, you cooking 'yasa' The crucial relevance of the short narrative is to pin-point accurately, the kind generosity you were endowed with. In your dealings with anybody this was the most outstanding characteristic. This is what you will be remembered for among many other attributes.

> Yaa ba shi effee noko. Nii-Apa (UK)





#### BY SON IN-LAW - JOSEPH ISLIKER

Dear Mama, It is with great sadness to know that you are no longer with us. Words are not adequate to describe the magnitude of our loss. It is even more painful because Hetty and I were thinking of coming down to spend the Christmas with you, but sadly that will not be possible.

Even though you are gone you will never be forgotten and we are going to miss you for a long time.

We are also rest-assured that you are resting peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty, and also know that He is going to be your guide and shining light through the next phase of your everlasting life.

I got to know you for only three years but you welcomed me into the family with open arms, love and compassion. You also treated me like a good mother will to her son and I am eternally grateful.

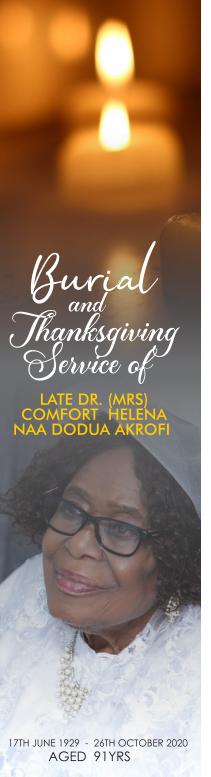
We are going to miss your good-natured sarcasm and funny jokes but hopefully that will be our lasting memory and a source of comfort to all of us.

May the good Lord above grant you eternal rest till we meet again.



In Loving Memory.

Joe (UK).



"Lord Teach Us To Number Our Days That We May Apply Our Hearts To Wisdom" (Psalm 90:12 KJV)

FROM HER SURVIVING FOUR BROTHERS AND SISTER NAMELY; SOLOMON OFEI DARKO (GHANA), MIRANDA NAA DODUA MAISON (GHANA), DANIEL DODOO DARKO (USA), PATRICK WILLIAM DARKO (USA) AND BENJAMIN GODWIN DAKO (USA).

Sister Dodua, as her siblings affectionately called her, had a good and a fruitful life and she was like a mother to all of us. Today we have assembled here not to mourn Sister Dodua like people without hope, but to celebrate her life and work and achievements in life. Sister Dodua was not a saint, nor was she a perfect human being just like all of us, but she was a good Christian with high ideals and strict ethical principles.

The entire Darko family has benefited from her generous spirit and benevolent disposition.

She pursued her goals and objectives in life with fervency and perseverance and never gave up until she got what she wanted.

Our sister was very outspoken and sometimes comes across to people as being undiplomatic. One example was when she visited me (Dodoo Darko) in the United States of America several years ago and asked me to take her to a religious store to buy some items for St. Barnabas Anglican Church at Osu. When we came back home, she said she saw some other items in the shop she would like to purchase and asked me to take her back to the store. I told her that I have not had my bath all day and I needed to shower first. She said "but you are not smelling and so you can shower later when we come back" without uttering another word, I took her back to the shop.

We know by faith that our sister has gone to a better place where there is no more sorrow, no more bitterness and hatred, no more weeping, and no more pain but everlasting joy and perpetual bliss.

Sweet Sister, God bless you plenty plenty. Rest in the bosom of the Lord – Sweet Miranda.

Comfort into paradise may the angels lead you, at your coming may the martyrs receive you and bring you into the Holy city Jerusalem, and before God's throne of Grace justified.

Rest eternal grant unto Sister Dodua O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon her. May her soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, by the mercy of God, rest-in-peace and rise in glory. Amen.



#### BY HON. SOLOMON OFEI DARKO TO MY SISTER, DR. MRS. HELENA NAA DODUA AKROFI (NEE DARKO)

Death is inevitable as long as we are mortal beings, but we are usually unprepared when it comes. However, God who alone is immortal calls us to Himself when our time is due.

As we mourn today the passing of my sister Dodua, I know she would like us to celebrate her life instead, because, she live a fulfilled life.

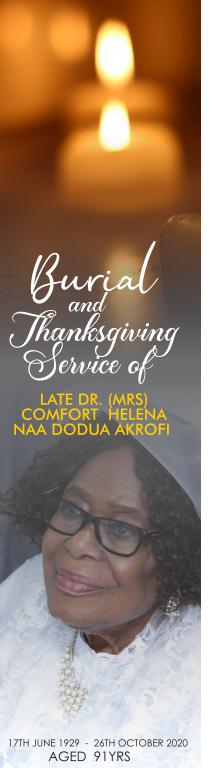
She was a brilliant lady by all standards and so full of life at her age. She would not settle for mediocrity. Many of her colleagues and students can attest to this. She was very strong-willed and was usually determined to solve problems on her own.

She was blessed with a wonderful family and I know her memories will live in their hearts.

She loved God so much and served in His house, as her health would allow.

We should therefore take solace in knowing that sister Dodua is now in heaven. Her memories will live on in our hearts forever.

So Sister, Rest well in the bosom of our Lord.
Sister Dodua, Rest in Perfect Peace.....
Amen.



# Eulogy

#### TO MY AUNT, YOOMO BE GA BY ANASTASIA DZIGBORDI OFOSUHENE (DARKO 3RD GENERATION)

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And being one traveller, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth,
And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black...
Two roads diverged in the wood, and II took the one less travelled by,
And that has made all the difference.
(Culled from Robert Frost's Poem 'The Road Not

"That best portion of a good man's life, His little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love". -William Wordsworth, 1770-1850. Death is simply a shedding of the physical body, like the butterfly shedding its cocoon. It is a transition to a higher state of consciousness where you continue to perceive, to understand, to laugh and be able to grow.

Auntie Dodua, Maa or Yoomo b3 Ga as I prefer to call her is no more. I coined Yoomo b3 Ga for her and occasionally I would slip my tongue and call her by that name simply because of her impeccable fashion sense even at her age. She was more of a mother to me than an Aunt.

She achieved tremendous success and lived well. She loved much and laughed very often. She knew how to turn a 'situation' into nothing and was firm, fair, strict and not biased in any way in her judgement of any issue I would bring up to her for advice. I remember one such case with a certain Reverend Minister and as I narrated the incident to her, she asked me to calm down and be patient as in my middle name Dzigbordi. She said "Maame no ni ofee I3, nakai norrr shi kw3 ee sa ni ee nu bo shishi. Ofe ko esha kwraa. Shi oha Nuntsol3". Knowing Yoomo b3 Ga, she would have rebuked me without hesitation if I had acted wrong in this situation. She really earned my respect and has gained the respect of many intelligent men and the love of all.

Yoomo b3 Ga has filled her niche and accomplished her task. She always looked for the best in others and gave the best she had in a calm manner. Her life was an inspiration to me and her memory is a benediction.

# AGED 91YRS

# Eulogy

#### TO MY AUNT, YOOMO BE GA BY ANASTASIA DZIGBORDI OFOSUHENE (DARKO 3RD GENERATION)

Cont'd.

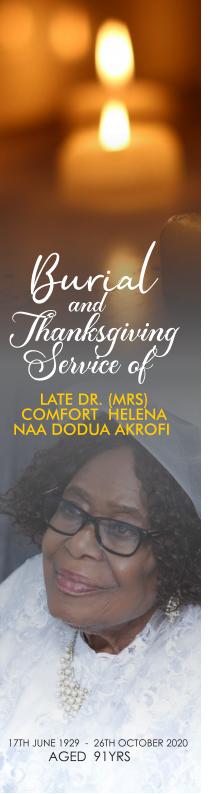
"The day the earth stood still" the second time I am experiencing this. That Monday October 26, 2020, I was supposed to pay you a visit instead of my Monday morning usual calls. I woke up from a very bad dream. I prayed about it and had my morning devotion before reaching for my phone to read inspirationals and other messages. As I was scrolling through I read that the unexpected had happened. My interpretation of that bad dream remains unchanged. You saved my life!!!! You were always there for me, my engagement, wedding, dad's demise last year and of course management of issues in the family.

Whenever we spoke, it was always your prayer point that peace would prevail amongst us all as family. You were simply there!!! You called me on my birthday and I was like "me mom eesa ni ma tswa bo ko ni oo wishi me," but you won't hear that. That calm, soothing voice, peacemaker, always pleading with me to let certain things go for the unacceptable behaviours of others, that would say "olenoko k3 am3 he eesha aa ke am3, that voice that would address me as Maa, Maame, Ee bi yoo" is no more.

You were such a gentle soul with a calm and lovely demeanour. I will miss your peculiar laughs during our telephone chats. You had such a pleasant disposition and had a subtle way of communicating using facial expressions that always conveyed what was on your mind. Just one or two looks from you speaks a thousand words. My vintage fashionista, I will miss your spootes but I will try and continue to make you proud by dressing to kill. It is so painful when good people die, but the pain is manageable when we recollect all the good times we shared together. The recollection of such memories puts smiles on my face and reassures me that even though you are physically gone from here, you will always be hidden somewhere in my heart. You will forever remain in my heart.

Yoomo b3 Ga, God saw you getting tired, a cure was not to be. He wrapped you in His loving arms and whispered 'Come with me.' You suffered much in silence, your spirit did not bend. You were relentless in your efforts yet determined to fight to the end. You faced pain with courage, until the very end. You tried so hard to stay with us but your fight was in vain. You looked so peaceful when I paid you a visit at the Funeral Home. Indeed, God took you to His loving home and freed you from pain.

Life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be. A resting place along the road to sweet eternity. We all have different journeys, different paths along the way. We are all meant to learn some things, but never meant to stay. Our destination is a place far greater than we know. For some, the journey is quick, for others, the journey is slow. And when the journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward and find an everlasting peace together with the Lord.



# Eulogy

TO MY AUNT, YOOMO BE GA BY ANASTASIA DZIGBORDI OFOSUHENE (DARKO 3RD GENERATION)

Cont'd.

#### (In Yoomo b3 Ga's voice):

It's really hard to say goodbye
But now it's time for me to fly
I'm off you see to pastures new
And so I bid a fond adieu
And fond memories I'll take away
A part of me wishes I could stay
But the higher calling I must obey
And swiftly without delay
Pardon my unexpected departure.
I wish you all the best for the future.

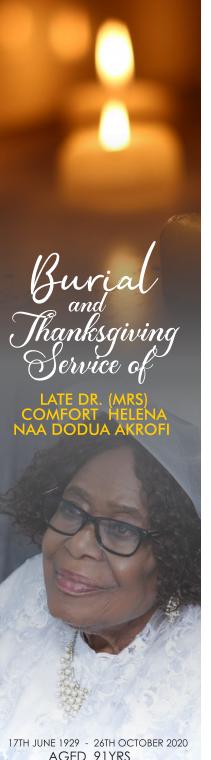




George, whom you adored so much for many reasons known to us says "medaase paaa, mo ne yo. Damrifa due, due ne amanehu!"

Rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord!!

Wo ojogbann Auntie Naa Dodua npka!!!!!



An emotional surge like no other took over and rendered my senses numb when the news of your demise got to me. (Psalms 147:3)

Coming to terms with it up until now has been a constant struggle.

Grandmaa, the thought of your irreplaceable loss let alone wrapping my mind around it has split me down the spine (2 Cor. 12:9)

As one half is accepting the reality of your death, the other is steadfastly living in denial with the intent of ignoring the obvious, all in all making me a conflicted personality.

Grandma as I affectionately called you, your involvement in my life came naturally and effortlessly, and assumed much prominence when my mum your kid sister passed on. You seamlessly filled in the vacuum and became the metaphorical shoulder that I could lean on. Your legendary patience made a huge impact on me and also built a much stronger bond between us.

You epitomized "patience as a virtue" and made it almost yours, making it more demonstrable particularly when my \*excesses\* got the better side of me. Appropriate doses of your words with the mentioning of my name \*Nii Noye\* were always good enough to address virtually all my needs. In your quest to consolidate whatever achievement I had chalked, you took it upon yourself by sending "Our Daily Manna" (a Christian daily booklet embedded with Daily Wisdom, Business Secrets and Prophetic Declarations). For the past 11 1/2 years that was what you did in a consistent manner without any excuse whatsoever. Your capacity to fast for 21 and 40 days at your age then in a year was what fascinated me the more.

By virtue of your firm and fairness character you endeared yourself to my wife, Eunice, resulting in her giving you the title "Sweet Granny".

Broken by pain and torn utterly apart by emotional distress, tears are just a fraction of the collective trauma that is weighing heavily on us now, however, we take consolation from the word of God that says that we should give thanks in all things; for this is the perfect will of God concerning us. (1Thess 5:18)

Though you are gone, you remain eternal as your superior attributes and qualities will not yield to the corrosive tendencies of time.

You will not want any of us to cry Grandma, so we are trying to stay strong.

# Tribute

BY NEPHEW – ERIC NII NOYE NORTEYE

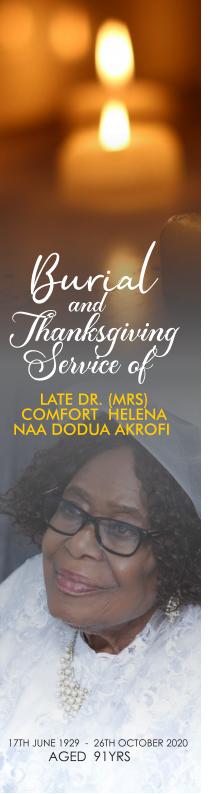




"You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race and also kept the faith. (2 Tim 4:7)

In His bosom shall you forever be.

Re<mark>st we</mark>ll Auntie, Grandmaa yaa Wor odjogban. **Nii Noye** 



"... let me end my days like one of God's people; Let me die in peace like the righteous". Numbers 23:10

#### BY THE DIOCESAN SECRETARIAT - ANGLICAN DIOCESE OF ACCRA

We are today celebrating the life of a departed former staff, Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Naa-Dodua Akrofi or simply Auntie Adzoa, as she was known by most of the staff during her time with the Diocesan Secretariat.

On 1st January, 1990 she was employed by the Diocese of Accra as the Assistant Diocesan and Synod Secretary (Lay) under the late Bishop F. W. B. Thompson and later continued as the Director of Administration under Archbishop Justice Akrofi. During the period of her stay at the Secretariat, she performed her duties to the admiration of all and endeared herself to both young and old and to the Laity and Clergy as a whole.

Prior to her employment at the Secretariat, Dr. Mrs. Comfort Akrofi was the Chairman of the Faculty of Administration Management and Education, and Council member of the West African College of Nursing. She attended many conferences and meetings on behalf of those two organisations, which afforded her the opportunity to gain more experience, and significantly enhanced her work at the Secretariat. She retired from the Diocese on 31st of January 2008.

For her devoted and long service to the Secretariat, she was given a badge of honour by Archbishop Justice O. Akrofi.

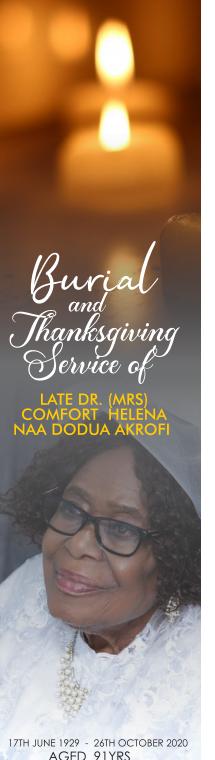
We mourn a former staff who during her lifetime devoted her time and energy to see to the welfare of the Church.

The Good Book says in Ecclesiastes chapter 3 verse 2 that "there is a time to be born, and a time to die", thus, in the morning of Monday, 26th October 2020, Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Akrofi was called to glory by her Maker, we give Him all the Glory for her life.

She was a Warden at St. Barnabas Anglican Church, Osu for many years and served on so many Boards and Committees within the Diocese of Accra as well as outside the Diocese.

May her soul find solace and perfect rest in the peaceful arms of God our Father.

Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Naa-Dodua Akrofi, Fare Thee well till we meet again in the bosom of the Lord.



"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. (2 TIM 4:7)

#### FROM ST. AMBROSE ANGLICAN CHURCH - DOME IN RESPECT OF DR. MRS. COMFORT HELENA NAA DODUA AKROFI

The quotation above aptly describes the Christian life of our mother Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Akrofi.

Before she regularised her membership with St. Ambrose Anglican Church Dome in February 2011, she had been in constant touch with the Church through regular responses to our invitations to important Church activities. It was therefore a home coming.

To enumerate in detail the many attributes of our dear mother will take eternity. She was a mother, adviser and a philanthropist all rolled into one. She was also a Patron to many Guilds in the church. In many cases she did not wait to be told the needs of the Church but took action to solve our challenges, be it supplying of uniform to celebrants, procuring of liturgical documents and equipment etc.

She was not just a Church goer but a practicing Christian. Such was her dedication to her responsibilities that even during the period Churches were closed down due to the Covid-19 Pandemic, she dutifully paid her Sunday offerings, self-denial and Easter donations.

Occasionally, she would write down her observations in church, meet the Church Council, point out our shortfalls and advise accordingly.

Punctuality was her second name, and it was a regular feature to meet her already seated, beautifully dressed waiting for functions to start.

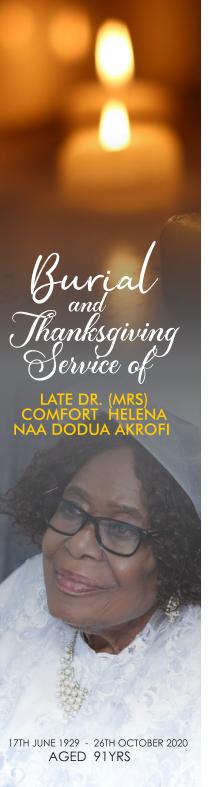
On festive occasions such as Easter Monday Picnic, Patronal Festival etc., she would join members on the dancing floor; dancing while holding her walking stick. She was such a well-known and respected figure in the Diocese that during her 90th birthday celebration last year, all high ranked Clergy in the Diocese including our Lord Bishop, were present to grace the occasion.

In the early part of October this year 2020, we had information that she was on admission at Korle -Bu teaching hospital and was later discharged. Little did we know that that was a sign that her maker was about to call her.

On Monday 26th October, we had information that our mother had been called by her Maker. Indeed a great tree has fallen and St. Ambrose Church has lost a very devoted member. We loved her and would have wished that she lived a bit longer but our maker has called her since he loved her best.

Mother, Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Naa Dodua Akrofi, you have done what you could as a human being, it is our cherished hope that the good Lord will receive you into Abraham's bosom.

**FARE THEE WELL.** 



BY THE GUILD OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, ST. AMBROSE ANGLICAN CHURCH, DOME.

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven; a time to be born, and a time to die, a time to weep, and a time to laugh.

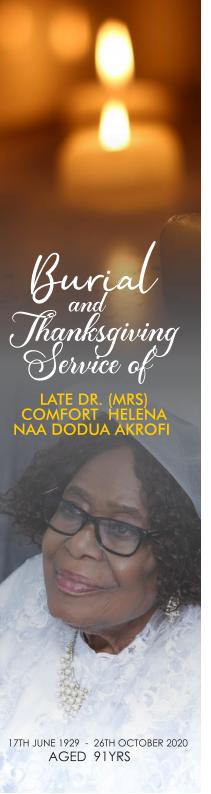
Dr. Mrs. Comfort Akrofi was a cherished patron of the guild for many years. She was a mother to many members of the guild. Dr. Mrs. Comfort Akrofi was always ready to give counsel and support to the guild anytime she was called upon. She was mostly our chairperson for our installations services and fundraising events both in the church and the diocese at large. The guild of St. Mary has really lost a precious one who will forever be missed. As it is the norm in our guild, we always send her Christmas cards which she received with joy and gladness.

Dr. Mrs. Comfort Akrofi was always punctual to the church meetings, programs, installations etc. and at times shared page marker and sweets to the members. Her contribution to the guild by words of encouragement, pieces of advice and money was highly appreciated as she never rejected us anytime we went to her for help or assistance.

Dr. Mrs. Akrofi; Rest in the Lord, Rest Peacefully in the Bosom of Father Abraham.



FARE THEE WELL TILL WE MEET AGAIN.
HAIL MARY! OSHIE MARIA! MO MARY!



#### BY REV. RYAN OWEN AND FAMILY

When some speak of great people, they often refer to those who are bold, loud, and authoritative. According to our Saviour, the greatest of all is the person who serves others. Grandma was a picture of love, service, and humility. You spent your life investing in others. Every time I had the privilege of speaking with you, I always felt refreshed and encouraged.

Grandma, you were kind. You spoke with grace. You were loyal, not only to your convictions but also to your faith. You treated others with dignity and respect. You loved to tell of your family and your church. God blessed you with many years, but the blessing was ours by the investment you had in our lives. Truly the world has lost a precious and rare jewel, one that cannot be replaced. Grandma, you are missed, but your legacy and influence will remain with us. Thank you for loving our family!



# 17TH JUNE 1929 - 26TH OCTOBER 2020 AGED 91YRS

# Tribute

#### BY THE WEST AFRICAN COLLEGE OF NURSING

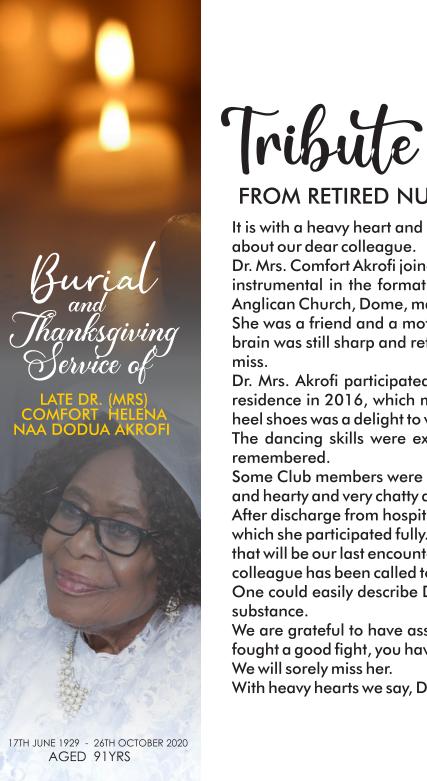
"A golden heart has stopped beating, a lover of people has passed away, a generous hand has been closed and a role model has been offered a better stage to perform." Anonymous.

The President, the Council, Chapter Chairpersons of Ghana and the entire Fellows of the West African College of Nursing were shocked by your untimely death. What a great loss! We never anticipated that you would be gone so soon.

Dr. Mrs. Comfort Akrofi was one of the Foundation Fellows of West African College of Nursing. She was one of the pillars who worked assiduously for the formation of the WACN in the West African Sub Region. She was admitted into the Faculty of Administration, Management and Education popularly known as FAME. She worked as a professional nurse, educator, administrator and counsellor in the Gambia. Through the dint of hard work, she was voted as a General Secretary for WACN. She took the appointment of the Secretary General of the College and was prepared to move to the Gambia in 1983-1985 in order for the College to grow in that country. Again, she played the role of Chapter Chairperson for Ghana and was very meticulous in her contributions, and, during the development of policies and guidelines for the College. In fact, she performed her roles with diligence and tenacity to the admiration of the young ones. Dr Akrofi was present in most of the conferences, workshops and seminars held by the WACN. In of one of our Biennial General Meetings when funds for the development of the Module for the Fellowship programme was not available she just dipped her hand in her bag and took out all that she had and gave it out. She said, "Take it and use it, but I don't wasn't the amount to be mentioned in public". Even in her old age, she never missed any meeting. This is what the current president of the College will like to say about her. "In actual fact, I personally owe you unreserved appreciation. I remember the support and advice you gave me when I was the Chapter Chairperson in 2012, which led to the extension of my period of Chapter Chairperson from two years to four years. This move helped me to complete my assignment. Ma, I am really grateful." Your cool composure draws people to you. You were our mentor. The West African College of Nursing really appreciates your efforts and everything you did for the College.

If all Fellows want to give their testimonies of your motherly advice, assistance and direction, it may fill the whole booklet.

The entire Fellows of West African College of Nursing and the Ghanaian Chapter wish to express our deepest condolences to the family for such a great loss. WACN have lost one of its illustrious and hardworking fellows who was a true Gem and a Mentor. We hope the Good Lord will console the family and grant them the courage to bear their irreplaceable loss. May her soul rest in perfect peace until we meet again.



"The righteous perish and no one takes it to heart, the devout are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken to spare from evil.

Those who walk uprightly enter into peace. They find rest as they lie in death" Isaiah 57:1-2

#### FROM RETIRED NURSES AND MIDWIVES CLUB (RENAMIC)

It is with a heavy heart and mixed feelings that we the members of RENAMIC stand before you to share a few sentiments about our dear colleague.

Dr. Mrs. Comfort Akrofi joined the Club in February 2016, and was a member of the Dome/Kwabenya Zone. She was very instrumental in the formation of the Zone. She being a Staunch Anglican and a prominent member of St. Ambrose Anglican Church, Dome, made it easy to gain access to the Church premises where we have our Zonal meetings.

She was a friend and a mother to all members, always ready to share ideas on general matters. Inspite of her age, her brain was still sharp and retentive ready to discuss and give talks on any subject for which the Zonal members will really miss.

Dr. Mrs. Akrofi participated in all Regional and Zonal activities. She hosted our first Zonal X'mas Get-together at her residence in 2016, which members will always remember with nostalgia, the food and her dancing skills even in high heel shoes was a delight to watch.

The dancing skills were exhibited again during our regional end of year party in 2019, a sight that will always be remembered.

Some Club members were delegated to visit her while on admission at the Korle Bu Teaching Hospital. She looked hale and hearty and very chatty describing all investigations and procedures performed on her with precision.

After discharge from hospital, members visited her again at home on 21st September, 2020,, prayed and sang hymns in which she participated fully., She also enjoyed some of the fruits presented to her, in their presence. Little did we envisage that will be our last encounter with her. It was therefore a shock when we were informed four days later that our friend and colleague has been called to eternal rest.

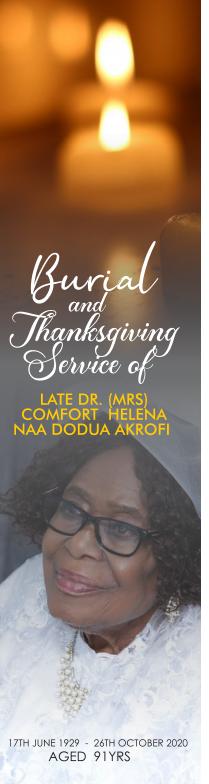
One could easily describe Dr.. Mrs.. Akrofi as a devout and committed Christian,, affable, fashionable and a woman of substance.

We are grateful to have associated with her, so we can boldly say with the Apostle Paul that, Dr. Mrs. Akrofi, "You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith". 2nd Timothy 4:7.

We will sorely miss her.

With heavy hearts we say, Doctor fare thee well, Adieu. Yaaw) ojogbann till we meet again on the resurrection day.

Rest in Perfect Peace.



#### TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE DR. MRS. COMFORT HELENA AKROFI BY THE NURSING MIDWIFERY TRAINING COLLEGE AT ALUMNI (NMTC)

I fought for the good fight, I ran the race, I kept the faith. Now waiting for the crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge will give me on that day, and not only me but all those who love to see him come again.2 Timothy 4:7-8. We stand here today with heavy heart to bid farewell to our beloved mother, the late Dr. Mrs. Comfort Helena Akrofi. Dr. Mrs. Akrofi was pioneer and foundation member of Nursing and Midwifery training College (NMTC) Alumni Korle Bu, from its inception in 1993 until the alumni was inaugurated in 1995.

Dr. Mrs. Akrofi played a very active role in all the activities of the alumni. She never missed any of the meetings. She participated in all the activities of the alumni just to mention a few, she visited the sick and bereaved families.

Dr. Mrs. Akrofi was elected the second (2nd) of the alumni. She worked so hard with flying colors. She always had the alumni at heart. She will also be remembered for her regular attendance at funerals.

It was no wonder that Dr. Mrs. Comfort H. Akrofi was honored in December 2018. We thank God for making it possible for her to be part of honoring ceremony for the founding members of the alumni.

Maa your timeless service to the alumni is well appreciated. The time you have given and the talents you shared will not be forgotten.

Your contribution and various inputs have made the alumni what it is today.

Anytime the Board members schedule a meeting with the planning committee for the 25th anniversary of the NMTC, she voluntary attends that meeting. you were open minded, well-disciplined frank but tactful in your dealings with the group members.

One particular attribute of hers is time consciousness... we appreciate your support and advice at meetings.

Dr. Mrs. Akrofi grace fully out doored the 75th anniversary cloth at the launching ceremony of the 75th anniversary of the NMTC on the 12th of March 2020.

Mama Akrofi we will forever cherish you for your contributions to the alumni. Even though you are gone, your loving memories still linger on among us. You will deeply be missed by all, both young and old.

Doc, Aluminous the great pioneer, all your colleagues of the noble profession, Alumni and friends bid you goodnight, sleep well. Have eternal rest till we meet again on resurrection day. Amen.

We would like express our heartfelt sympathy to the children, grandchildren, grandchildren and bereaved family

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# Eulogy FROM NURSE LIZZY

While prepping for this eulogy, I recounted lots of memories. One night grandma turned to me saying "Lizzy did you say grandma"?. I answered "no grandma I didn't say grandma". Asking if I'd called her even when I hadn't. My heart's heavy but it was ethereal and worth it. I am Maame Abena, the nurse of grandma, Dr. Mrs. Akrofi (née Darko). We are here today to celebrate the life of this amazing woman.

Our short-term closeness brings me to a better understanding of the statement "it doesn't take years to know a person". I hadn't known you for too long but it feels like we'd been together for forever. You'd find Comfort in me and me in you. You showed appreciation with subtlety. You craved to be understood—I did my best in understanding your needs at all times; thus created a connection that made our hearts smiled each time and it beamed on our faces.

Grandma having grown up in a simpler time, the radio had been our method of entertainment; from listening to the news, discussing affairs of the nation, to singing along to hymns been played on the radio together—she'd explain to me how she'd joined the Presbyterian choir in her prime and also how her father was a great pianist, while pointing out to a piano belonging to her father to me.

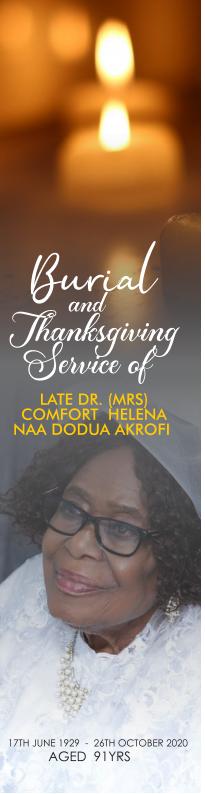
Grandma, you had the best stories. Even if I'd heard them on more than one occasion, I'd listen close for a new detail. I recall you telling me about how you served in the World Health Organisation (WHO) within and outside the West African sub region for years—and how on a mission once in Sierra Leone you ordered for one tough leather slippers be made for you and how it became your all time favourite slippers. I can only hope to tell the stories half as well as you did. You are a courageous woman and have taught me the importance of discipline and hard work. You made me understand that I could achieve anything I put my mind to. Even in your lingering feebleness you demonstrated zeal. In a time of a pandemic, I understand the impact of your service and I'm proud of your achievements.

You're perfect in your imperfections. Your natural odds make you even more beautiful. My senses tell me that you are here hence I speak in the present. Remember few days ago in the morning while preparing for shower I'd sang a beautiful Christian song and lifting your head up fell your face in mine, dazzling with real smiles all over? In my mind's eye forever it'd stay.

Through the lens of my memories, your legacy will shine.

REST ON GRANDMA!

NURSE LIZZY



#### AT THE CHURCH

#### **A&M 222**

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand. In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the randsom'd Saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis finish'd! all is finish'd, Their flight with death and sin: Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in

2. Bring near thy great salvation, Thou LAMB for sinners slain, Fill up the roll of Thine elect, Then take thy power and reign: Appear, Desire of nations, Thine exiles long for home; Show in the heavens Thy promised sign: Thou Prince and Saviour come.

#### **SUPP. 15**

1.I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only thee; Trusting Thee for full salvation, Great and free.

2.I am trusting thee to guide me: Thou alone shalt lead, Every day and hour supplying All my needs.

#### **A&M 400**

1.CHRIST will gather His own To the place where he is gone, Where their heart and treasure lie, Where our life is hid on high.

2. Many a heart no longer here, Ah! was all too inly dear: Yet, O love, 'tis thou dost call, Thou wilt be our All in all. A&M 290 1.THROUGH all the changing scenes of life, Then the gate of life eternal In trouble and in joy. The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ

2.To FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST, The God whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

#### A&M 283

1.0 Thou, from Whom all goodness flows, I lift my heart to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Good Lord, remember me.

2. And, oh, when in the hour of death I bow to Thy decree, Jesu, receive my parting breath; Good Lord, remember me.

#### **SUPP. 33**

1. Thou my everlasting portion, More than friend or life to me, All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with thee. Close to thee, Close to thee, Close to thee, Close to thee; All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour let me walk with thee

2. Lead me through the vale of shadows,

Bear me o'er life's fitful sea; Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, lord with thee. Close to thee, Close to thee, Close to thee, Close to thee, May I enter, Lord, with thee

#### **A&M 240**

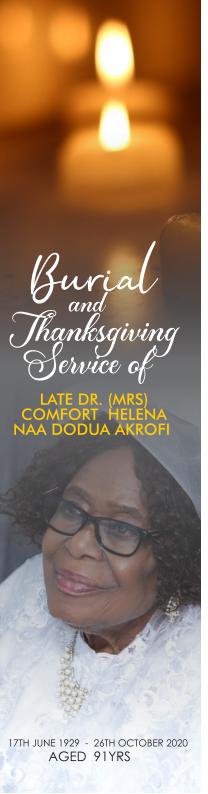
1.PLEASANT are Thy courts above In the land of light and love; Pleasant are Thy courts below In this land of sin and woe: Oh my spirit longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints, For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy fulness, God of grace

2. Lord, be mine this prize to win, Guide me through a world of sin, Keep me by thy saving grace, Give me at thy side a place; Sun and Shield alike Thou art, Guide and guard my erring heart; Grace and glory flow from thee; Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

#### **A&M8**

1.FOURTH in Thy name, Olord, Igo, My daily labour to pursue; Thee, only thee, resolved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

2. For Thee, delightfully employ Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given, And run my course with even joy, And closely walk with Thee to Heav'n.



Hymns

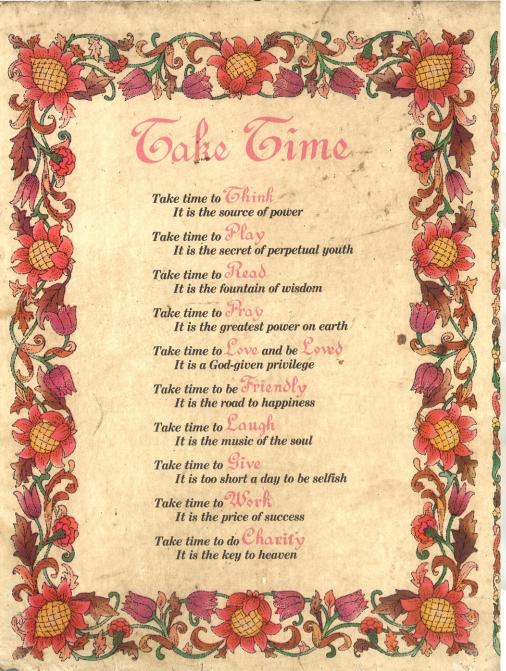
#### AT THE CEMETERY

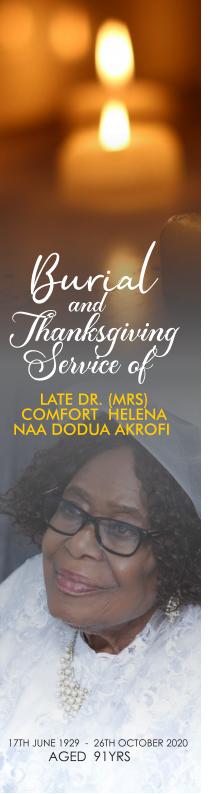
#### A&M 609

- SAFE home, safe home in port!
   Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,
   Torn sails, provision short,
   And only not a wreck:
   But oh! The joy upon the shore
   To tell our voyage-perils o'er!
- 2. The exile is at home!
  O nights and days of tears,
  O longings not to roam,
  O sins and doubts and fears:
  What matters now grief's darkest day?
  The King has wiped those tears away.

#### **A&M 27**

- 1. 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, O abide with me.
- 2. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'ns morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O LORD, abide with







#### **OUR APRRECIATION**

The Children and entire Family wish to express their sincere gratitude and deep appreciation to all who, in diverse ways, sympathised and mourned with them on the occasion of the demise, burial and funeral of their beloved.

#### DR. (MRS) COMFORT HELENA NAA DODUA AKROFI

May our good Lord abundantly requite and bless you all. Amen!



CASKET BY
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#### FARE THEE WELL GREAT GRAN!





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