## IN LOVING MEMORY



# Rebecca Akosuavi Okpei-Bonsi

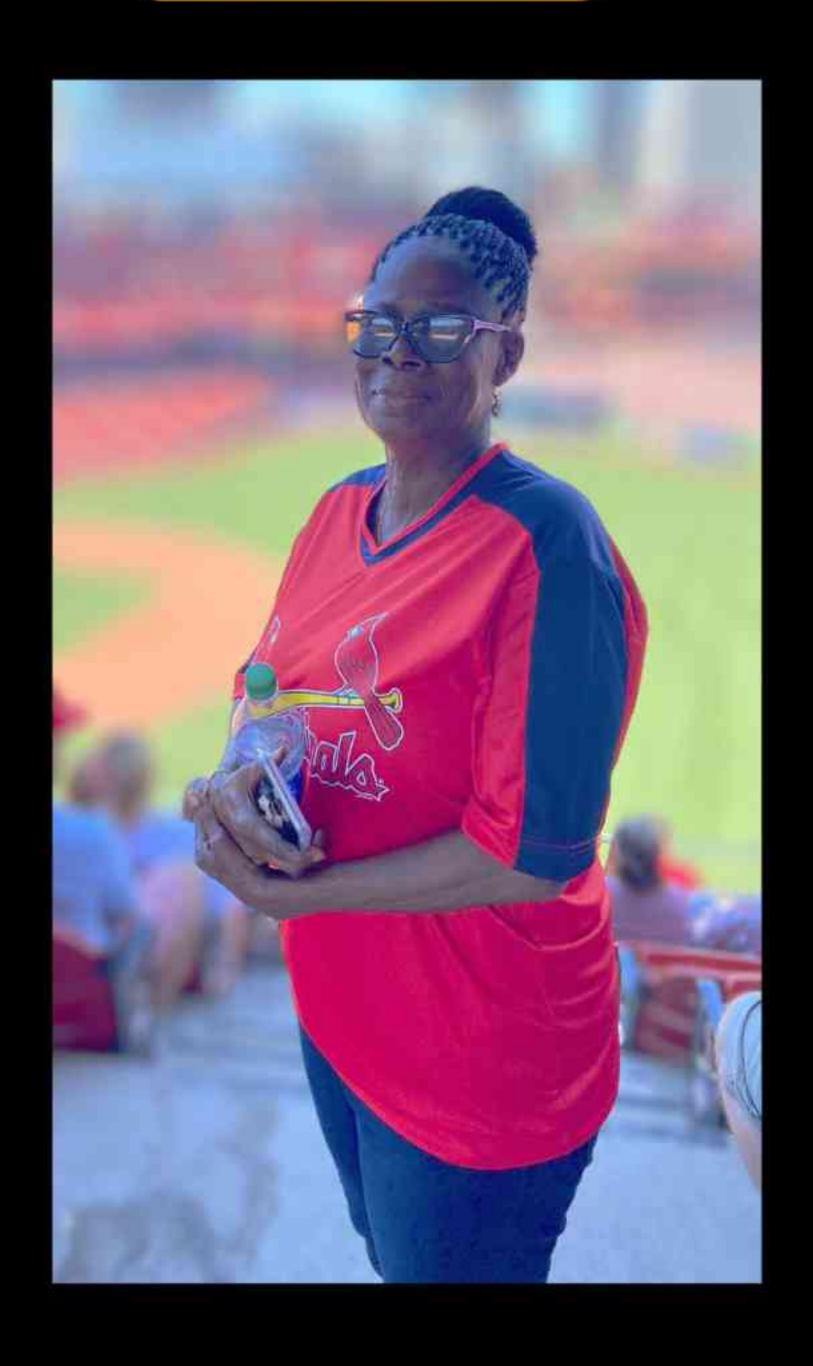
**APRIL 1955 - MARCH 2024** 

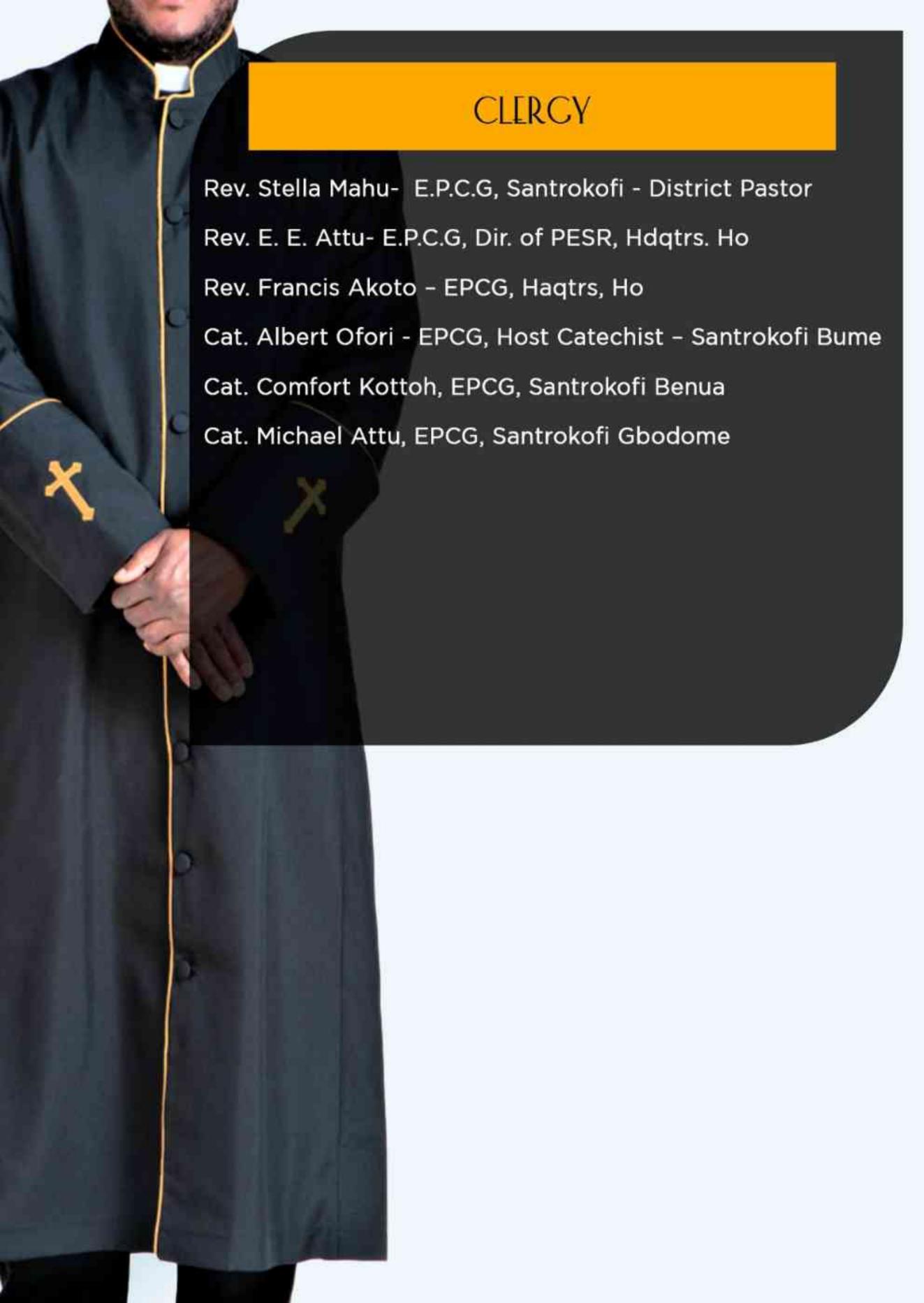
ON SATURDAY, 12TH OCTOBER 2024
AT THE TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME
HATSO, ACCRA
AT 6:30 AM

#### BURIAL, MEMORIAL & TIJANKSCIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE

# Rebecca Akosuavi Okpei-Bonsi

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12TH 2024





#### EVANGELICAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, GHANA - SANTROKOFI BUME

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

- 1.Procession
- 2.Call to worship
- 3.Hymn E.P.C.H 257:1-3
- 4.Prayer and Creed -
- 5.Brief Welcome District Pastor
- 6.Selections -
- 7.Biography of the deceased Family Member
- 8.Praises Praises Team
- 9.Tributes 3 only
- 10. Hymn E.P.C.H 266:1-3
- 11. Scripture Reading -
- 12. Exhortation -
- 13. Offertory -
- 14. Presentation wreaths -
- 15. Dedication of Offering -
- 16. Announcements & Recognition -
- 17. Vote of Thanks Family Member
- 18. Hymn E.P.C.H 593:1-3
- 19. Commendation
- 20. Closing Prayer and Benediction
- 21. Closing Hymn E.P.C.H 652: 1-3

#### CEMETERY

- 22. Invocation
- 23. Hymn E.P.C.H 589:1-2
- 24. Interment -
- 25. Closing Prayer & Benediction
- 26. Closing Hymn E.P.C.H 659:1-3

#### SUNDAY

Thanksgiving Service



### **Biography**



Mrs. Rebecca Bonsi Akosuavi Okpei was born on April 4, 1955, to Madam Victoria Akosua Oyiadzo, also known as Mankote Akosua, from the Oyiadzo family of Santrokofi Gbodome, and Opanin Simon Kwame Kakraba of Santrokofi Bume, all of blessed memory.

At the age of six, Rebecca was adopted by her late aunt, Mrs. Asante Ama, affectionately known as Ama Baby, who took her to Navrongo, where she began her primary education. Later, when Mr. and Mrs. Asante were transferred to Jasikan, Rebecca went with them, where she began her secondary education and completed successfully at Bueman Senior High School. Having a desire for a brighter future,

she chose teaching as her career path and gained admission to Agogo Presbyterian Women's Training College in the Ashanti Region, where she earned her certificate as a qualified teacher.

Rebecca was posted to Ashaiman Number One Middle School, where she taught for many years. During her time there, she met Mr. Williams Kwame Bonsi, with whom she entered in a romantic relationship that developed into marriage.

Together, they were blessed with four children: Vera, Roseborn, Patrick, and Richard.

Known for her hardworking nature, Mad. Rebecca always sought ways to earn extra income beyond her basic salary. She engaged in various economic activities, including rice farming at Dawhenya with her brother Kwesi, and buying and selling yams from the North.

Additionally, she sold cosmetics and wax prints, traveling to places like Dodowa, Domiabra, Kordeabe, and surrounding areas during weekends and school holidays.

In the year 1992, Madam Becky and the children joined their father, Mr Williams Kwame Bonsi, in Molopolole, a city in Botswana, for a greener pasture, but unfortunately, she lost her husband after a short illness in the year 1996.

### **Biography**

Auntie Becky, a hard-workingwoman as she was, took up the mantle as a single parent and made sure all the kids had the best education. Through prayers and determination, she was able to see the children's education through the the University level in the United States of America (USA).

After many years in Botswana, Mrs. Rebecca returned to Ghana in 2010 for retirement. She ran a guest house at her home to keep herself busy and to also earn some income for upkeeps.

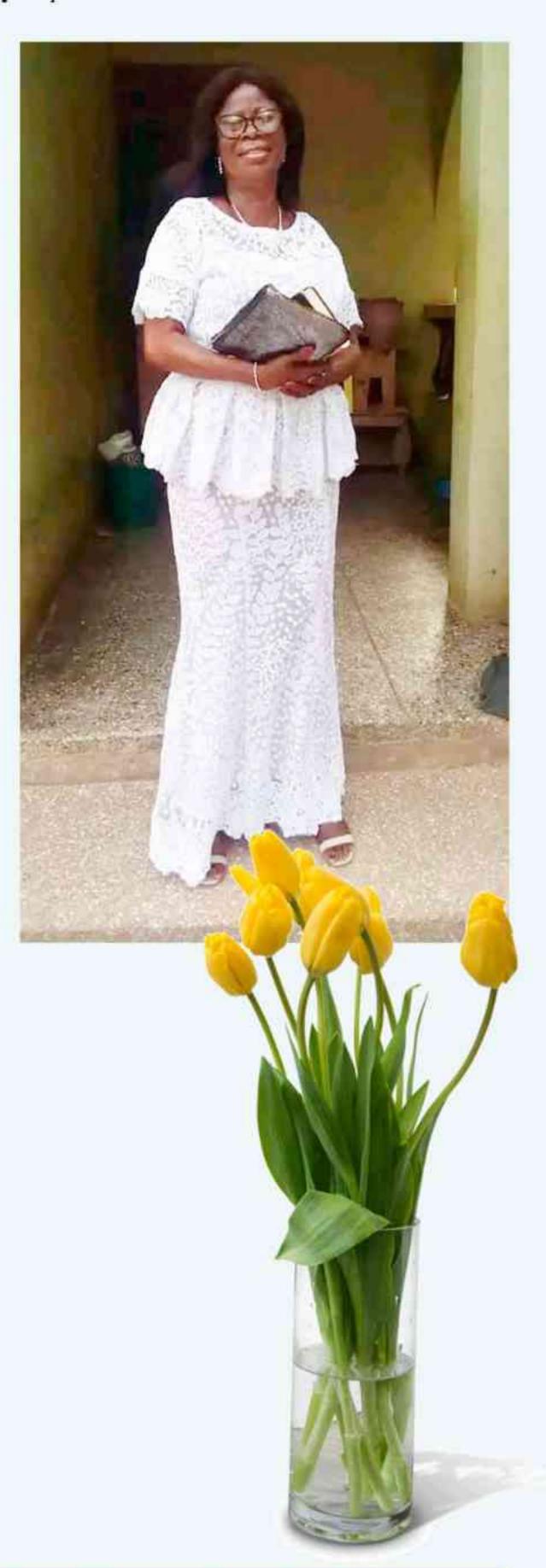
On 23rd March 2024, she gave up the ghost at the University of Ghana Medical Center (UGMC), after a short illness.

She was kind, loving, and principled in nature. She extended her generosity and support to many including her family.

She left behind four (4) children and four (4) grandchildren.

Maamebisor, your presence will be deeply missed.

Due! Due!! Till we meet again, REST IN PEACE.



#### Tribute by Children

Our Mother Rebecca Okepi-Bonsi, Never one to rest on her laurels, our was a woman well before her time. mother worked tirelessly and con-Having come from the humblest of tinually sought self-improvement. In beginnings, she never took for grant- the short time she was with us, she ed what she was given in life. She was achieved many remarkable things pioneer who travelled the world, built and laid the groundwork for future multiple homes and ran successful generations. She was and always businesses.

Our mother was fearless in her approach to life and the challenges she faced.

After losing her husband, she carried on with grace and poise, raising us in a country that was foreign to her.



will be our, Matriarch, the cornerstone and foundation of our family.

It is solely because of her that we have become the people we are today. All our successes, victories and achievements are owed to her and the foundation she laid for our family.

We are forever indebted to her, not only being an extraordinary mother but also stepping into the role of our father.

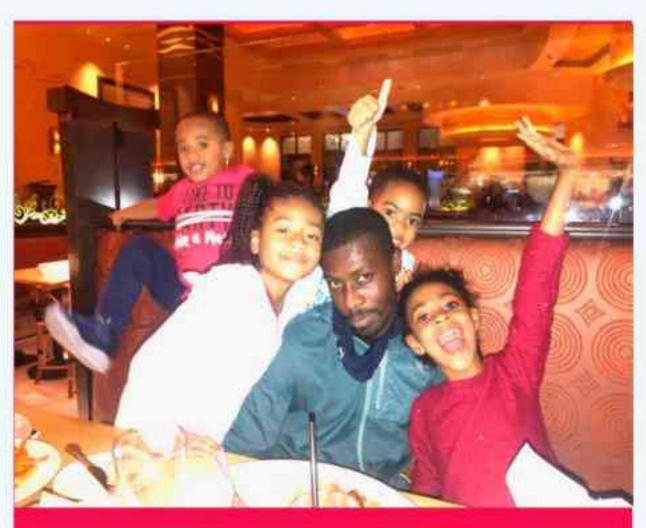
God blessed us abundantly by giving us a mother like her. We will always be grateful for the light she brought into our lives. Without her none of us would be.

As her children, we owe her immense gratitude for the blood, sweat and tears she poured into getting us where we are today.

In the words of her one of her favorite songs, "Sweet mother we will never forget you, for the way you have suffered for us, no one else ever would.

Mami, yəəsa, yəəsa. Hedenyui. Dzudzo le ntifafame.

#### Tribute by Crandchildren



Grandma had a unique ability to connect with people, leaving a lasting impression of love and warmth on everyone she met. She was a strong, hardworking woman. When we think of her, we are reminded of the woman described in the Bible, clothed in strength and honour.

Her home was always filled with joy and laughter. She was a gracious host, ensuring that no one left her house hungry or thirsty. She taught us the value of community and the importance of family. Grandma Bonsi was a beacon of hope for all of us.

Grandma Bonsi was unwavering in her support, firm in her conviction, and honest in her words. Above all, she loved with all her heart. She never once placed her needs above those of others. Instead, she taught us to be hardworking, confident, kind and selfless.

We love you, grandma. You truly were a remarkable woman and will always have a special place in our hearts. You may no longer be with us, but your memories will always live within us.

Thank you for all your love, care, concern, sacrifices, and everything you did for us. Your selflessness and devotion shaped our lives in ways words can hardly express.

We are forever grateful for the love, laughter, and joy we shared together. The warmth of your presence and the lessons you taught us will always remain in our hearts.





### Iribute by Sister Petty Prown

to the late Rebecca Akosuavi Okpei a Peautiful Triend

In the realms of divine ectasy, Rumi, the To you it seems a setting, but it is a teacher of the path of the light and rising; Tho' the vault seems a prison, it Sound of God, burst forth in her eternal is the release of soul. Humans from verses:

"When my bier moves on the day of the eternal ECK (Holy Spirit) teachdeath, think not my heart is in this ings tell us that soul outside the Physiworld.

You will fall in the devil's snare; that is all the heavenly treasures reside in the woe.

When you see my hearse, cry not of God. 'parted, parted!'

Union and meeting are mine in that hour. If you commit me to the grave, say not 'Farewell, Farewell!'

For the grave is a curtain hiding the communion of Paradise. After beholding descent, consider resurrection: Why should setting be injurious to the sun and moon?



physical sight is handwork of clay, but cal Body is a glorious entity full of Do not weep for me and cry 'woe, woe!' Light and the Divine Music of God. For Soul, holding all the eternal qualities

> The journey of Soul to physical form in countless incarnations is only an illusion in God's mind; Death we know is only a transition, a rebirth between incarnations returning soul to the Purer Realms that it may recollect itself, decide and be reborn anew. Then when ready it meets the ancient one, the inner master and alive in the purer realms. Only she will decide the next step in her eternal journey towards Godhood.

> Today, we celebrate Becky's rebirth into her celestial home just as we celebrated her birth when she came forth into the physical as a new born baby girl named Rebecca Akosuavi Okpei.

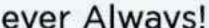
> And as we look into our hearts filled with divine love, we know and feel God's eternal presence in Us, and with Us all connected as one: Becky is here too.

> Today, as we celebrate Becky's rebirth, we once again take joy in Rumi's eternal verse that:

# Tribute by Sister Betty Brown to the late Rebecca Akosuavi Okpei a Beautiful Triend

"Our weak, uneven breathings These dissolving personalities, were breathed out by the eternal Huuuuuu, that never changes! A drop of water constantly fears that it may evaporate into the air, or be absorbed by the ground. It doesn't want to be used up in those ways, but when it let go and falls into the ocean it came from, it finds protection from the other deaths. Its droplet form is gone, but its watery essence has become vast and inviolable. Listen to me, friends, because you are a drop, and you can honour yourselves in this way.

What could be Luckier than to have the Ocean come to court the drop?" Just like the alchemy of the Ocean and the drop, Rebecca Akosuavi Okpei, the beautiful soul resides in the arms of our Divine Father, the Ocean of Love and Mercy. Always and









## Callery





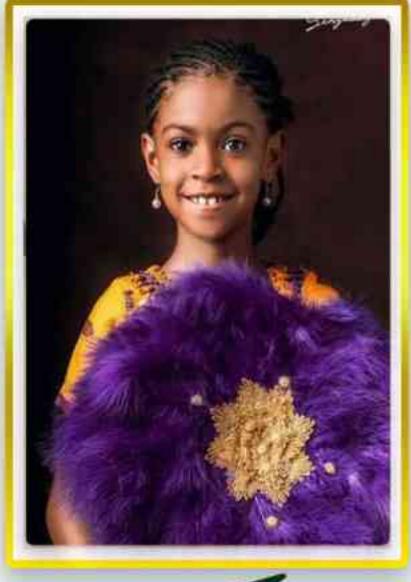


CHILDREN







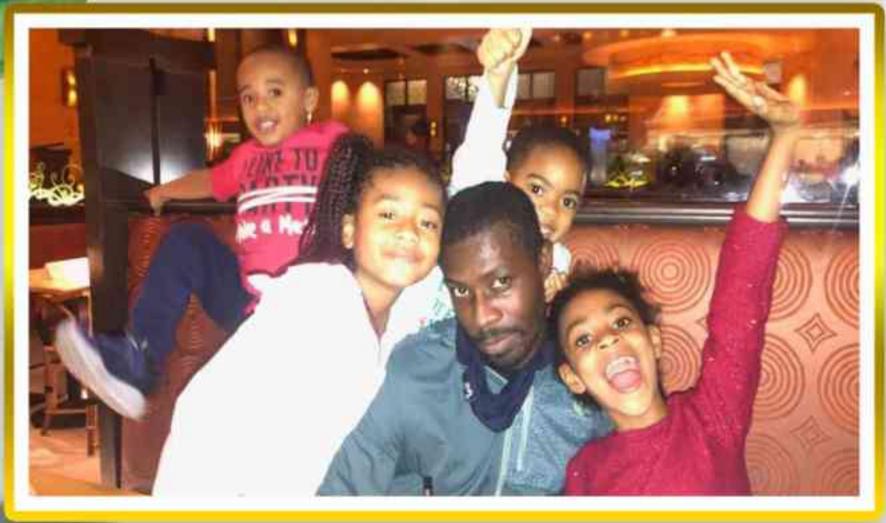




CRAND-CHILDREN





























Hymn 257

Hymn 266

Dzifonon ŋkeke deka
Enyo wu akpe l'aōfi.
De malé d'aōnyigba ŋutia?
O, esia le ŋu nyom namE
Ne am'aōde akpo dzidzo
Fe akpe l'aōfi sia h,
Ne wotsoe do dzi oto ŋu,
Enye nublanui soŋ ko.

Fukpekpe kple hi tutuwo
So gbo le xexe sia me.
'Ye ame si le ku v\mathbb{\mathbb{O}}m la,
Makpo dzidzo blibo o.
Ke afi ma le vovo keŋ,
Ku kple hi megali o,
Nodzi kple vov\mathbb{\mathbb{O}} nu tsi keŋ,
Na Mawuvi vav wo.

Le Mawu e du kokoe me
Wole dzidzo mavo me.
Nutikokoe son o xl wo
Le alevi la nkume.
Nu si nkua deke mekpo kpo,
'Ye toa deke mese o,
Mawu nuto dzra do di na
Ame siwo lone la.

Agbemavo yome mati,
'Fi si dzidzo le
Mauli vevie age de me,
Adakpoe blibo
Mo xaxa, ke mazo 'dzi;
Megbodzo, ke Yesu be:
Mègavo o, nàdo dzi ko
Se de nuwuwu

Woyom bena, mava dano
Yesu fiazi gbo,
Matso kple dzo; omewola
Makpo fetu o.
Du gbegble sila labu
E e dzidudufetu.
Megbenuwo nayi faa ko
Deke mehi m o

Yesu, na ne nye didi keŋ
Nanɔ
dzi o ŋu
Nàfia mɔ lam; de dzi o nam,
Ne megbɔdzɔ la
Ne woblem, nàgblɔe afiam
Ne wodzum, nàfa 'kɔ nam
Wò lɔlɔsi nakplɔm dedie,
Tso mɔ tatra dzi



Hymn 593

Ku, ànya gb nye agbadə, Si nye anyigbadzinu; Ke màte ηu abia hlə o, Wotsə nye nu vəwo ke. ε, A etəa tsə wo kem, I: Avuléla ku de 'ta. :I

ε, eku ke egatsi 'tre
Le nye afiatsotso ta.
Le Kristo noviwo dome
Wodzra nofe do di nam.
Yesu yi de 'me kple u,
I: 'Fi si nye h mano 'gbe. :I

Esia nye nye mokpokpo kon,
Si lia ke nye xose la,
Ne nye nutil kuku la
Anyunyo le yodo me h,
Yesu, xola, le agbe,
I: Afo nye h de tsitre :I

Hymn 652

Mawu nano kpli mí, míagakpe
Eya ŋ'to nalé mí d'aōsi,
Akplo mí dedie gbe sia gbe
Mawu nano kpli mí, míagakpe
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Míagakpe le Yesu gbo
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí míagakpe.

Mawu nano kpli mí, míagakpe
Ayla mí ke e 'aōsi me,
Ana mana mí gbe sia gbe
Mawu nano kpli mí, míagakpe
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Míagakpe le Yesu gbo
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí míagakpe.

Mawu nano kpli mí, míagakpe
Ne agbehi tu mí h la,
Akpla lolosi ko na mí.
Mawu nano kpli mí, míagakpe
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Míagakpe le Yesu gbo
Míagakpe, míagakpe
Mawu nano kpli mí míagakpe.



Hymn 589

Tutu wò adatsi,
Gafa konyi o
Nu si dim nèle la,
Yesu ana wò.
Ne z do de wò h ,
Nye dzi, gbɔ de meɛ
Xɔ Yesu dzi se ko,
Afa 'kɔ na wò.

Enya wò nuxaxa,
Do nu de 'nu ko
Ana nu nyuia de h
Nake na wò ts .
De dze na wò xoxo
Le dzingoli me.
Do gbe da vevie ko,
'Kem anyo na wò.

Ne luw bubu li,
Si le nu xam la,
Gblo nu siwo kat
Yesu wo na wò
Nàdo gbe da kpakplii,
Nàyo Yesu ŋko
Yesu alo awo
Nuwo kata nyuie.

Hymn 659

Mía loloto, esia enye I: Lolo e dzesi nyui, :I Si ke nàkpo, xolo vevi, I: Loloto, hede nyuie :I

Mawu yo wò: dze 'yome ko,
I: Abe Kristoto 'ne :I
Dze A eto Yesu yome,
I: Loloto, hede nyuieE :I

Míaŋlə wò be l'aōfi sia o.
I: Mawu nanə kpli wò :I
Ana míagakpe le dzi o,
I: Lələtə, hede nyuie :I



#### Acknowledgement

We wish to express our sincere appreciation and thanks to everyone for your sympathy, encouragement, prayers and suport in diverse ways during the period of grief.

May the Almighty God richly bless you.

