

A portrait of an elderly Black woman with short, dark, curly hair. She is wearing glasses and a white top. A large, light blue, ruffled fabric headpiece is draped over her head, partially obscuring her hair. The background is a soft, light pink color.

BURIAL SERVICE

For the Late

Madam Rebecca Maanan France

(alias Mama Korle-Bu)

8th January 1932 – 12th May 2020

At Transitions Funeral Service. On 30th July, 2020, at 9:00 a.m.



Madam Rebecca Maanan France

1932 - 2020

OFFICIANTS

Ps (Dr) Chris Annan-Nunoo
Ps (Dr) Nii Lante Thompson
Ps (Dr) W. Y. K. Brown

Music Leader
Evelyn Fiagbor

Organist
Papa Nii

ORDER OF SERVICE

Part 1 – Burial Service

Procession

Welcome & Introduction - Ps (Dr) Chris Annan-Nunoo

Opening Hymn – Hymn 1 (SDAH 523)

Opening Prayer

Song – Evelyn Fiagbor

Biographical Sketch

Tributes

Prayer for bereaved family - Ps (Dr) Nii Lante Thompson

Love Offering & Hymn - Hymn 2 (SDAH 559)

Scripture Reading

Sermonette - Ps (Dr) W. Y. K. Brown

Closing Hymn – Hymn 3 (SDAH 445)

Benediction

Dead March in Saul

Part 2 – Graveyard Service

[Coordinator - Ps (Dr) Chris Annan-Nunoo]

Prayer

Hymn – Hymn 4 (SDAH 432)

Committal - Ps (Dr) Nii Lante Thompson

Laying of wreaths

Gratitude

Closing Hymn – Hymn 5 (SDAH 530)

Benediction

Biography of the Late
REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

*Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping. A-men.*

The late Rebecca Maanan France was born on 8th January 1932. She was the fourth of nine siblings born to Ebenezer Darku France (aka Papa Dartey), an astute blacksmith and a former worker with the Public Works Department (PWD), and Maame Aba Kwansima, a trader. Her father hailed from the Otublohum, Nii Djan We in Accra, and her mother from Anona Tumpa Family in Winneba. Her two remaining siblings are Joseph Ofei France and Adjoa France.

Aunty Becky, Sister France, Aunty Maanan or Mama Korle-Bu, as she was affectionately called and her siblings were born in Winneba as a result of her parents relocating from Accra to Winneba in the Central region in the early 1920s. Their mother, Maame Aba Kwansima, the bedrock of the family, passed away when Auntie Becky and her siblings were quite young, hence they were brought to Accra to stay with family members.

Aunty Becky lived with her uncle Oto France and wife Auntie Amerley in Accra, where they saw her through her education at the Accra Royal School, James Town. Aunty Becky's industrious and brilliant nature came to bear early in her academic life resulting in her securing first positions in her terminal examinations most of the time until the completion of her initial education. After school, she worked with Arrow Printing Press in Accra until her acceptance into the Nursing College.

Due to her industrious nature, love for humanity, and striving for excellence in whatever she found herself doing, she graduated as a Qualified Registered Nurse (QRN) practitioner on 1st October 1958, went on to become a Midwife on 6th March 1963, and State Registered Nurse (SRN) on 10th February 1969.

After nursing school, she had her initial practical training at the Princess Marie Louise Children Hospital (popularly known as Children's Hospital in Accra). She was later posted across the country where her services were needed the most. She worked in Akim Oda Hospital for a while and later transferred to other areas of the Northern part of Ghana like Bolgatanga, Bawku, Bole, and Wa.

Aunty Becky was finally transferred back to Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital in Accra, where she lived and worked in various departments, with Allied Surgery department being the last. She attained the rank of Senior Nursing Officer (SNO) at a time of her retirement in 1992. During her time with the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital, she resided in Midwifery flats, where most family members got accustomed to due to frequent visits by all who needed medical advice and help; hence, her name Mama Korle-Bu.

During her nursing career, Rebecca Maanan France got married to Joseph Akrong Nartey (deceased) from Prampram, a well-known hotelier. This union resulted in four children and thirteen grandchildren. Her biological children are: Mrs. Gloria Narkie Aryee (Caterer), Sqn. Ldr. Jonathan Narte Nartey (Rtd.), Mrs. Irene Narkuor Ackah (Educator), and Mr. Jacob Tetteh Nartey (Engineer); however, she had many other children.

Aunty Becky's home was always a warm and welcoming place for family and other non-family members alike. Irrespective of space limitation, she always had room for one more. This speaks volumes of her benevolence.

In view of her dedication to duty and good work ethic, she was offered a land in the 1960s by a patient for her invaluable service in saving the life of her daughter at birth. It is on this land she built her house in which she lived during her retirement.

Aunty Becky relocated to Akweteman upon her retirement, where she lived a quiet, peaceful, and productive life. In 1994, she started a Licensed Chemical Store at her home to help cater for the sick, helpless, and needy. At the time of establishing her store, Becky's Chemical & Drug Store was one of only two chemical stores in the Akweteman, Apenkwa, and Nii Boye Town areas.

In addition to establishing a sick bay for the neighborhood, her benevolent nature came into play when she realized there was no neonatal and antenatal care facility in the area. She provided free shelter for neonatal and antenatal care for mothers in the area. She organized and offered her residence at no cost to nurses from Kaneshie Polyclinic, to set up and provide free medical services every week till date. Her residence also became a regular meeting place for all the chemical sellers in North Kaneshie, Odorkor, Kwashieman and Achimota areas, at no cost to them.

Aunty Becky believed in doing good; forgiveness was her watchword and charity her motto.

By the Grace of God, through their daughter Gloria, Aunty Becky and her husband Joseph Akrong Nartey, became baptized members of the Seventh-day Adventist Church after an evangelistic effort at Korle Gonno in 1975.

Like the proverbial mother hen, she led her family not just to Christ, but to stay in Christ. She was an active member of the Dorcas welfare society, currently Adventist Women's Ministry of the Korle Gonno SDA Church. She and her husband played very important roles during the formative years of the Korle Gonno SDA Church.

Aunty Becky believed that, after work, there should always be time for recreation. She loved to have a good time with family and friends. She would always organize a get-together anytime she got the opportunity to do so.

Aunty Becky was very active for most part of her retirement years, attending to family, church and business issues, and also enjoyed traveling across the world to visit her children and grandchildren. She suddenly became ill three years ago. Despite all the expert medical interventions, her health kept deteriorating. She passed on to glory on the morning of 12th May 2020, at the Police Hospital in Accra.

It is our belief that she is now resting in our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, until we joyfully reunite on that glorious resurrection day.

Madam Rebecca Maanan France,
Rest in Peace.



Tribute from Children to the Late
REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

There is time for everything. A time to keep and a time to let go. A time to dance and a time to halt. A time to laugh and a time to weep. A time to live and a time to die. As paraphrased from Ecclesiastes 3.

We have gathered here today to celebrate the life of our beloved mum, Madam Rebecca France (aka Maa/Mama). Together, we acknowledge and share both the gift of joy her life brought us, and the pain and void created by her passing.

Our dear mother worked as a Nurse/Midwife with the Ghana Health Service during her 30-year remarkable nursing career, during which she was transferred to many different places around the country. Our childhood memories with our dear mum and father began at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital Midwives Flat, Block B Room 6 residence, where we resided as a family for most part of our childhood and early adulthood lives.

Mama, as we affectionately called her, was very loving and caring, and always went above and beyond for her family and also other relations. Even though our family was a middle-income family, our mother's ingenuity and mind-boggling home management skills ensured we never lacked for anything. Maa was industrious and passionate in all things. She ensured our basic life needs, academic needs, and also social demands were met. She monitored our academic progress and other life achievements, and was always there to give a helping hand when the proverbial "rubber hits the road".

Aside from being a loving mother and excellent provider, she was also a disciplinarian who knew how to walk the fine line between chastising, reprimanding, and correcting us when we fall short of expectations. She was also very loving and comforting to us when we were down and was our number one cheerleader. Mama was a stickler for discipline and taught us many life changing lessons. She taught us to be morally upright and disciplined. She also taught us early in life the importance and joy that comes from sharing and being selfless.

Our mother was a super mother, she gave it all, making so many sacrifices so her children would have good, successful lives. She worked multiple nursing jobs so we could afford the basic necessities of life. She ensured that the distinct line between rich and poor was blurred when it comes to matters relating to the well-being of her children. OUR MOTHER GAVE IT ALL FOR US.

Maa was our mother, our best friend, and our confidant; the ever-listening ear to our unending requests and nags, our rock and go-to person, our comforter, our negotiator and peace maker, and the backbone of our family. Mama had all the answers when the going got rough, she turned our insurmountable hills into valleys and our distress into hope. Maa was the only one we could comfortably share our problems and stresses with and we were always rewarded with her bountiful store house of wisdom and Godly advice. Thank you for everything. We appreciate you. We love and miss you so much Mama.

The secret to our mother's greatness and loving nature was her faith in God. Maa was very God-fearing and prayerful. She taught us the importance of prayer and how to pray. She was always dependent on God for direction and encouraged us to be faithful and always seek God's guidance and direction in all we do. Maa served the Almighty dutifully and wholeheartedly in accordance with Ecclesiastes 12:13: "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man".

Mama was big on giving; she was selfless and always ready to give the shirt on her back, literally, to help humanity and believed in Ecclesiastes 11:1: "Cast thy bread upon the waters". Maa was benevolent to all who crossed her path; her home was always warm and welcoming. She always exemplified the legendary love of Florence Nightingale.

Our mother cared about people and was a good counselor and peace maker. She was frequently sought after by friends, family, and church members seeking wisdom and direction in health, marital and myriad issues. Our mother had a very good and sharp memory; her love for people and their well-being was genuine to the point of selflessly fussing, worrying, and caring about others even when she was incapacitated in her sick bed. Maa, you will be missed for your active leadership and advisory roles in the family and in social circles. Maa, you were the Gem and Solid rock we all took inspiration from.

Maa was an incredible grandmother to our children. She helped us raise them. She always made herself available for our kids' graduations and other important life events. Birthday's parties, Christening and baby dedications, Christmas, fireworks on 31st after church, and family gatherings without Maa will be greatly missed. We really had a good time and enjoyed all those moments.

Maa, we are already missing you. A big vacuum has been created in our hearts and in our home. For those of us not resident in Ghana, it has always been a routine to bid her with the phrase "good bye and see you later". Who will welcome us when we return from our trips? We always hoped to see you on our next visit and looked forward to spending our vacations with you. The house is so empty and quiet now.

As we mourn Maa today, we know she lived her best. We thank the Almighty God for the years He gave you to us to be our Mum. We thank God for the miracles He worked through you for our sake. We thank God for using you to place us where we are now. Thank you Maa for a life well-led.

As we continue to acknowledge her good work and celebrate her life here on earth, it is our belief that she is now resting in our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, until we joyfully reunite on that glorious resurrection day.

Maa, we will truly miss you but we have hope that on that glorious morning when the trumpet sounds, we will see you again.

We love you but God loves you most.

Maa, rest in perfect peace.

Maa yaawo ojogbanj

We conclude with a hymn she loves. SDA Hymnal No.559 - Now Thank We All Our God (Hymn 2 in the brochure).





GLORIA



JONATHAN



IRENE



JACOB

Tribute from In-Laws to the Late

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

*She opens her mouth with wisdom,
And on her tongue is the law of kindness. Proverbs 31:26*

Maa or Grandma was what we called her or how we referred to her because of our children, for that's what she was to us.

But alas, today, as her mortal remains lie before us and we try to honor her she cannot even hear us.

To some of us, she was the Mum and Dad we had lost while for others she was the extra Mum that we had, just when we needed that.

Grandma was a generous person and opened her arms and heart to include us all as part of her children. When we were together you could not tell the difference between her biological children and her in-laws. She travelled down life's path with us and gave us the guidance we needed to make our marriages successful. She gave a listening ear to all her In-laws and was always ready to stand with us no matter the challenges. She allowed God to use her to make our homes a place of peace and joy.

All her grandchildren were very special to her and their upbringing was her heart's desire and therefore never left them alone but always called to check on them. We thank God for having had Maa in our lives.

Again, we cannot thank Maa enough for the love she showed to our extended family members by being there for them anytime they were sick and needed her professional help as a nurse. She became a mum to them as well. We say glory be to God for giving us two mothers to love and to be loved by, because not everyone is blessed with that.

We will never forget the time we spent at the beginning of each year, especially on her birthday when she will bring us all together for a celebration.

Grandma will forever be in our hearts until we meet again on that bright day when we will not part anymore.

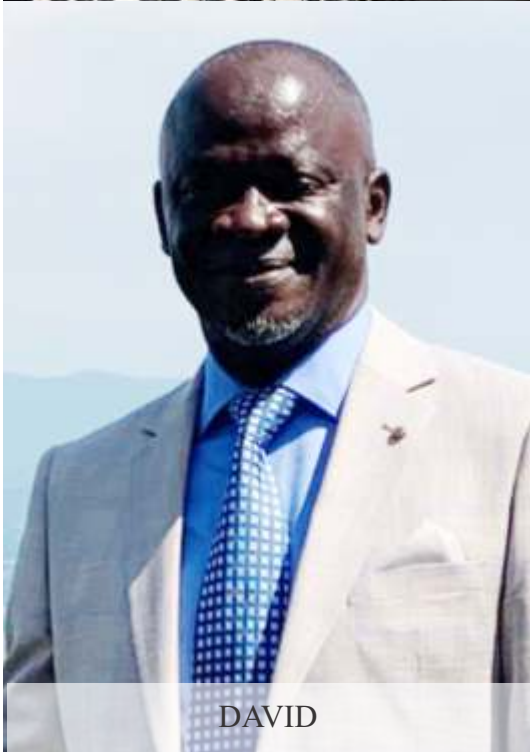
Maa, Rest in perfect peace in the Lord till then.



BEN



GRACE



DAVID



EVELYN

Tribute from Grandchildren to the Late

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

Grandma, Grandma dearest, Grandma Apenkwah, Grandma Akweteman - some of the names we called her, was the epitome of what a woman should be. Our Grandma's life was indeed a life well-lived. We can literally write a whole book about how precious Grandma was to us and everything she did for us.

Before Grandma's retirement, she worked at the Korle-Bu Teaching hospital in Ghana as a nurse and midwife. Grandma had beyond incredible skills in all she did. Her malaria and tetanus injections were quick and fast relieving. We hardly went to the hospital because Grandma constantly reminded us to take our vitamins and provided all the medications we needed. In addition, Grandma would take us for our medical check-ups at Korle-Bu. Since she had an outstanding work ethic and treated everyone with care and love, a lot of the staff knew her and adored her; hence, we got free passes because of Grandma. After the appointment, we were sure to be treated by Grandma to some meat pie with yogurt or malt.

We loved visiting grandma. As children, we loved that there was an abundance of vitamin C, white bread, and fried fish for us anytime we visited. We enjoyed the rides to her house every week, and we looked forward to every time we could see her. We never left for boarding school without Grandma giving us some money and supply of first aid medications for the entire term. Grandma's love for others and her willingness to continue serving her community even in retirement fueled us all. If you needed to learn what love was, you just had to look at our Grandma...the perfect exemplar of pure love. Today, most of us will not be able to write a successful personal statement without Grandma being the bedrock of it.

Grandma was definitely a woman of God. Even in sickness, she was always thanking God and you wouldn't be surprised to know her favorite hymn was SDAH 559 (Now Thank We All Our God). Grandma had the most giving, most loving, most caring, and most forgiving heart ever. Growing up with Grandma, she would usually wake up at around 4 a.m. and pray non-stop, mentioning every single person she knows. She would start from her children, to her in-laws, to grandchildren, to siblings, to her sibling's children, to her friends, to the church, and on and on. It would not have been our highlight as children because we just wanted to sleep in. However, this time quickly became a highlight as we grew older and realized how blessed we were to have a loving and God-fearing grandmother, who was always praying for us and had our best interest at heart. Grandma's prayers kept us going.

What was the end of year without Grandma throwing multiple parties for Christmas, New year's and her birthday on January 8th?

We eagerly looked forward to these! Each year ended and started on a high note! We have so many fond memories at Grandma's place during these times - eating some good food, playing fun games, opening Grandma's Christmas gifts, and celebrating with firecrackers.

Seeing Grandma sick was the most painful thing ever. Grandma loved to have a good time and was an extrovert at heart. She enjoyed good food, dancing, reading newspapers, and watching football games and movies. She loved it when people visited her and appreciated phone calls. On Sabbath, she appreciated a ride to church and spending the day with her. Seeing her stripped away from these things and a slight change in personality honestly broke our hearts.

Grandma impacted our lives immensely, from physical, to spiritual, and truly every aspect. She had a great influence on every life she encountered. She was a mother to so many. Grandma's love for her children, her siblings, and grandchildren was out of this world.

We are honestly very grateful to God for the time we had with Grandma. These past few months have been a rollercoaster in terms of emotions, but we can truly say God has been our strength and comfort. We love you so much Grandma dearest. We are entirely grateful to God for the time He gave us with you. We will not trade it for anything else - all the stories, love and support, gifts, visits, trips for our graduations and Christening ceremonies, numerous lullabies, blessings showered on us, laughter, games, talks and advice, watching tv and dining together, and everything! Grandma, you were truly God's precious gift in our lives. There is so much more we could say about our Grandma dearest, but we will end here. We all cried and prayed to God to make you better because we couldn't imagine our lives without you, but God always knows best. We cannot wait for the second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, as Revelation 21:4 says, "Our God will wipe every tear from our eyes. There will be no more death or mourning, or crying or pain, for the old order of things have passed away". We will get to live with our Lord forever. Until that day, rest easy Grandma, rest in the bosom of Christ. You'll always be in our hearts. We love you forever our Grandma dearest; you will be dearly missed!



BEATRICE



ABIGAIL



DORINDA



DAVID



PAPA NII



REBECCA



JONATHAN



EUGENE



BERYL



KINGSLEY



ABIGAYLE & LYDIA



NATHAN

*Tribute from the Nursing Directorate, Korle Bu teaching Hospital
to the Late*

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE
(Retired Principal Nursing Officer)

Her Journey's Just Begun
Don't think of her as gone away.....
Her journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of her resting
From the sorrows and tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days or years.
Think of how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched
For nothing loved is ever lost

There are many things we do not want to happen and there are people we hold dear to our hearts that we do not want to let go but have to, when the inevitable occurs. Such was the passing of Sister France to the nursing and midwifery fraternity. However, we are reassured that where she has departed to is a better place where sorrows and tears will be no more and where warmth and comfort overflows.

Sister France as she was affectionately called began her nursing career as a Qualified Registered Nurse (QRN) being certified by the then Nurses Board of Ghana in the year 1958. She started work in Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital thereafter and worked so hard to the admiration of both her superiors and colleagues. She was ever ready to go the extra mile to ensure her patients' needs were met and in a timely manner. After five years of practice as a QRN, she was again licensed by the Midwives Board to practice midwifery in the year 1963.

Her passion for nursing and midwifery was enviable and she knew that to be more impactful in the profession, she had to further upgrade her knowledge and skills. As a result, she enrolled into the Nursing Training College, Korle-Bu after working for eleven years. She therefore passed out as a qualified

State Registered Nurse (SRN) in February, 1969. Her love for the profession saw her going on transfer to other places especially the then Northern Region where she spent quite some time endearing herself to her clients and patients. She achieved so many laurels and today, they hang around her neck like a garland.

Sister France returned to Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital more experienced as a senior nurse. She took up mentorship of junior nurses and related with them like her own children. She impacted them so much with her knowledge and skills that each one of them aspired to upgrade themselves. She was fair and firm with her dealings with them and she was ever ready to assist them resolve issues that cropped up in their day to day activities. In fact, she was a shining example as many of her mentees became very valuable to the fraternity.

She had a very sociable and approachable demeanor. During her tenure, she used to organize end of year parties with sponsorship from the doctors working at Ward 'G', as a form of motivation for her staff. That bond made all the staff loved working with her.

She retired from active service from Allied Surgery on the 8th of January 1992 after serving thirty-four fruitful years as a nurse. Sister France, May Jehovah God remember your good deeds and reward your accordingly.

Rest in Perfect Peace.



*Tribute from the Nurses & Midwives Club (RENAMIC)
to the Late*
REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

*Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, And Christ thy right,
Lay hold on life, And it shall be, Thy joy and crown eternally. MHB 490*

The late Madam Rebecca Maanan France has fought a good fight from this sinful world and we hope, joy and crown is assured her eternally.

After her retirement from the Ministry of Health as a Senior Nursing Officer, she joined the Retired Nurses and Midwives Club in the Greater Accra Region on 29th June, 2006. She was responsible, dedicated and a very sociable nurse. She exhibited the qualities of Florence Nightingale as expressed during her active service and her association with members of RENAMIC.

Sister France fulfilled her obligations to the club, through her regular participation in our monthly general meetings. However, as she advanced in age, which was associated with ill-health, her strength did not allow her to attend meetings and contribute her quota as she wanted.

Her passion for the club never ceased as she got her daughter, Mrs. Gloria Aryee, to continue regular payment of monthly dues on her behalf.

Sister Rebecca Maanan France, though a non-zonal member, was assigned for periodic visits by La Zone, upon request by Regional.

Representatives of the mother club paid a visit to Sis. France on Tuesday, 18th February, 2020 which she highly appreciated and with joy, sang heartily with us and recollected the good old days at Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital, precisely Department of Allied Surgery, Ward G.

Though we are sojourners on this planet and death will strike one day, little did we know death will snatch our dear sister on Tuesday, 12th May, 2020, to end her 14-year relationship with RENAMIC.

It is God who gives and He takes. We thank God for your life spent largely in caring for humanity as your profession. However, we shall surely miss you in our deliberations.

May the angels of God beckon you to Father Abraham's bosom till we meet on the resurrection day. Sister Rebecca Maanan France, Rest in peace. Yaawo ojogbanj.

HEALTH IS HAPPINESS.

*Tribute from Korle Gonno Central Seventh-day Adventist Church
to the Late*

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

The sudden death of our dear mother has brought us to the understanding of what Paul says in Philippians 1:21 that “for me to live is Christ and to die is gain.

Madam Rebecca France joined the church in 1975 during a massive evangelistic campaign held by Ps. Staple and Dr. Nigel from U.S.A at the Argonauts Park, in Korle-bu but was part of the second batch of candidates baptized into Korle Gonno SDA church on January 1, 1976 by Pastor A. N. Daitey.

After her baptism, she joined the “Dorcas Department” till it was changed to Womens' Ministries Department. Rebecca France was a staunch member of “Dorcas” who often visited the aged in their homes to offer them assistance. She was punctual during their meetings. She also served as a departmental head for the Health and Temperance due to her nursing background. She was always actively ready to render assistance to members during retreats. The health of the church members especially women was dear to her.

Her life as a woman and a mother had a positive impact on the women in the church. She would be remembered for her many generous donations which included the polytank for storing of water when the church needed it most.

Even at her old age, she constantly attended church service. She never missed the quarterly communion service. On such occasion, she sung her heart out. Our mother listened, loved, cared for and gave out freely.

The entire membership of the church was saddened by the news of her death which occurred on May 12, 2020.

We believe that, on that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, when the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, when the roll is called up yonder, we'll meet again! May our dear mother rest peacefully in the Lord.

AMEN!



KORLE GONNO MEMBERS

Tribute from Korle Gonno Church (Women's Ministries) to the Late

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.'" "Yes," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them."

Revelation 14:13

Memories of loved ones often brings smiles to our faces, tears to our eyes and sometimes both at the same time.

Losing the person you love can be devastating. But we are always blessed with the gift of memory.

Madam Rebecca France was one of the longest serving members of Korle Gonno Church Women's Ministry, then Dorcas Society. She was an active member despite her heavy schedules as a nurse. She found time to attend meetings and contributed a lot, both in cash and kind. She was always ready to help all who needed medical attention as a nurse, when the church is at home or away on retreat or camp meetings. Her name, Sister France, became a household word for both children and adults in the church. She was a good ampe player when we are on retreats. Sister France's advice to some of us on marriage has helped us till today. We are grateful for all her loving support.

We thank God for a long, well lived life and it is our hope and belief that the good Lord will grant her eternal rest.

Yaawo ojogbanj.

*Tribute from Over The Counter Medicine Sellers Association,
Abeka / Lapaz Gone to the Late*

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

*The Lord is good, His unfailing love continues forever, and his faithfulness flows
from generation to generation (Psalm 100:5).*

God is our refuge and strength, always ready to help in times of trouble. Let us give to the Lord the glory He deserves.

We read this tribute with a lot of pain in our hearts and are yet to come to terms with the sudden and hurtful passing of our Grand mom and a founding member of the Abeka/Lapaz (OTCMS). We must confess that the association has indeed lost a great founding member and adviser who has been the inspirer of the association since its formation almost three decades ago.

Madam France as we affectionately called her was an active member of the association until her indisposition but we were fortunate to have Mrs. Gloria Aryee, her daughter, as her replacement and the association would always be grateful to Madam France for offering the association a place for our meetings at her residence which we have been privileged to hold on to, to date. This is a remarkable attribute of her that we will never forget.

Your transition has left a great vacuum in the Abeka/Lapaz Zone, but we are consoled that your Creator and Jehovah whom you loved dearly and lived for, has called you to a realm where there is no pain, no sickness, but pure joy.

Even though we sincerely desired that you would stay longer, we are certain that you are in a better place with God Almighty.

Madam France, we will forever miss you.

Nantew yie!!

Rest in peace till we meet again.

Tribute from Sophia Naa Ampomah France (A Cousin) to the Late

REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

Shiagbene hemokoyeli, hienokamo, suamo, neke nibii ete nee hiooshi, shi suamo ji ameten no ni fe fee. 1 Corinthians 13:13

Wiemo ko kee gbomoo hoo shi ayeee eloo.
Eko hu ji moko ekeee ake ke ogbomoo kpakpa aje mihie.
Anyemi toibolo te onuo wiemoi nee ashishi tereh?

Jeee moni ena nii pe feo ejuro, dabi, mon ejurofeemo joo suamo ke tsuijuro mli.
Anti Rebeka, Mama, Anti Maana ke ekomei ji gbeyi ni aketse bo, shi mi le mitse bo Sister ejaake mina bo ake nyemiyoonukpa.

Ewiemo fee nyaa, ehaaa shi ejaake enitsumo ye je ney ji helatsemeyi akwemo.
Sister suban nee tsoo ake helatsekweemo le, tsui anaa.

Yoo nee sumoo adesa tamoo komi ni aku aye. Hefeehe ni adesai buaa ameha naa ye ye noko kredde feemo le, Sister hie tsofai srotoi aboo. Ke ekwe ni moko hie efee le feo tamoo hela miigba enaa loo tolo eta ehe pe, Sister baatse bo keba emasei. Esanebimo ke ohetoohamoo ke otsofa nyie beja obe naagbako.

Shae Kolebu le mli ke onaagba, jei Sister nyieo ohie kpenkpen ke waabo ke feo noni obafeemo dani ehe joo le.

Neke gbomoo weku, nanemeyi, akutsonyii ke adesai krokomei ehme ehme nee. Anyemi, bo hu meni ake kaio bo?

Henowomoo, shihaa, ekomenfa, mlifu loo hetse? Sister hie kpaaa ekpojiemo joomoo le noda ake "Ga humi le kooyootswaa dani owieo, onu onuko, ona onako. Amaleee, ajuuu." Leeleh Sister ewieeee keke ni efee enii hu keke.

Sister nifeemoi ye ejenshihile fee ji wiemoi ni ake hma Presby loo Basel lala ko nika ake:-

Aha mi gbena ko,
Ni mawo Nyohoo daa,
Ni mahere misusuma
Ni gbon le yiwala.

Ni masumoo gbomei hu,
Magbe mitsemoo naa

Ha mike mihewale fεε
Afee gbena nεε kwraa!

Wamɔi fεε ni okε wami ke ηai srɔtoi ni owo mi fεε beko ni ehole, ηke Sister oyiwaladɔη. Wiemɔ ketsɔmɔ ke kudɔmi ye owalashihile mli lε, Sister, mihiεkraη nɔ da. Otsofa shwapo loo o'drugstore' mli tsofai lε, titri lε, ejuro okεfee. Mεi ni ona akε amεbe shika lε, okεkeɔ amε ni mεi ni filio hu ni awooo nyɔmɔ lε, ona mli oha amε ejaake mɔbɔnalɔ ji bo. Mɔfεεmɔ ko ni ofee lε ejuru, ηkεε Yehowa kεfee gbεgblemɔ eha bo ni ejɔɔ bo kεtεke nɔ. Anti Rebekah, Mama, Anti Maana, Sister, kelala nεε anyie gbεko.

Yesu susuma shiεηtse,
Ha ni maba omlishi
Beni fai lε hoɔ pii
Ni ahum lε naa wa pam;
Dɔɔ mi otee, oo jielɔ,
Kεashi ahum lε aaho;
Kplamɔm shwe eshwe keya
Bleη, oo hiremɔ misusuma.

Sister, Yehowa ke bo ato keyaashi tεtremεηtε wulu lε aagbεε ni wɔɔ kpe ekonη. Amen.

Tribute from Surviving Brother, "Uncle Lawyer" to the Late
REBECCA MAANAN FRANCE

How fair is thy love, my sister, ...! how much better is thy love than wine! and the smell of thine ointments than all spices! Song of Solomon 4:10

Our dear sister, Rebecca, who we affectionately called Mama Korle-Bu, because of her calling and profession, was a real sister. We really bonded well together, true siblings.

The older sister that she was, she also became like a mother to me and indeed my support in all things. She even took responsibility for ensuring I had a good education and subsequently was my guarantor when I got employment at UTC.

Mama, as she was known by both family and most others who got to know her due to her acute motherly nature, was my advisor and motivator in life, and she always stood by me whenever I needed her.

Her sudden departure to eternity has created a big vacuum in our family. We are grateful to Mama Korle-Bu for all that she did for us.

We pray to God Almighty to grant her a resting place in Heaven.





TIME SPENT WITH FAMILY MEMBERS

HYMNS

Hymn 1

My faith has found a resting place (SDAH 523)

1

My faith has found a resting place,
Not in a manmade creed;
I trust the ever living One,
That He for me shall plead.

Refrain

**I need no other evidence,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And rose again for me.**

2

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul, I come to Him,
He will not cast me out.

3

My soul is resting on the Word,
The living Word of God,
Salvation in my Savior's name,
Salvation through His blood.

4

My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

Hymn 2

Now Thank we all Our God (SDAH 559)

1

Now thank we all our God
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things hath done,
in whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms

hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

2

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us still in grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
and free us from all ills,
in this world and the next.

3

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given;
the Son, and Him who reigns
with them in highest heaven;
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Hymn 3

Never Part Again (SDAH 449)

1

There is a land of pure delight,
Where bliss eternal reigns,
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain.

Refrain

**We're trav'ling to Immanuel's
land,
We soon shall hear the trumpet
sound,
And soon we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never part again.
What! Never part again? No, never
part again,**

HYMNS

**What! Never part again? No, never part again,
And soon we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never part again.**

2

There everlasting spring abides,
And never with'ring flowers,
And but a little space divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

3

Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not all this world's pretended good
Could ever charm us more.

Hymn 4

**Shall we gather at the river
(SDAH 432)**

1

Shall we gather at the river,
where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever
flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain

**Yes, we'll gather at the river,
the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river
that flows by the throne of God.**

2

On the margin of the river,
washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever,
all the happy golden day.

3

Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,

and provide a robe and crown.

4

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver
with the melody of peace.

Hymn 5

**It is well with my Soul (SDAH
530)**

1

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

Refrain

**It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.**

2

My sin—oh, the joy of this glorious
thought—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no
more,
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O
my soul!

3

And, Lord, haste the day when my
faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord
shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul.

HYMNS

Hymn 6

I'm but a stranger here (SDAH 445)

1

I'm but a stranger here,
Heav'n is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heav'n is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heav'n is my fatherland,
Heav'n is my home.

2

What though the tempest rage,
Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heav'n is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be over past;
I shall reach home at last,
Heav'n is my home.

3

There at my Savior's side
Heav'n is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heav'n is my home;
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I, too, shall rest,
Heav'n is my home.

Hymn 7

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus (SDAH 633)

1

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;
Sing his mercy and his grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed

He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain

**When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will
be!**

**When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!**

2

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

3

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

4

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon his beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

Hymn 8

Blest Be the Tie That Binds (SDAH 350)

1

Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.

2

Before our Father's throne
we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are
one,
our comforts and our cares.

HYMNS

3

We share each other's woes,
our mutual burdens bear;
and often for each other flows
the sympathizing tear.

4

When we asunder part,
it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart,
and hope to meet again.

NOTES



Appreciation

The entire Family
wish to express their sincere thanks to
all friends and sympathisers who
mourned with us on our bereavement.

May the Good Lord Bless You All.



PRINTED BY ADVENT PRESS
E-mail: t.adventpress@gmail.com
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0303 930696