

Burial & Thanksgiving Service
for the Late

A Life Well Lived



74 Years

Regina Awura Adwoa Asabea Atuah

FRIDAY - 28TH FEBRUARY, 2025
TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME
HAATSO

SUNDAY - 2ND MARCH, 2025
AGAPE HOUSE NEW TESTAMENT CHURCH
EAST LEGON

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. REV. KOFI KARIKARI
2. REV PRINCE MENSAH
3. REV DIVINE GBAGBO
4. PASTOR BRIGHT WILSON DOE
5. REV MICHAEL ADU GYAMFI
6. APOSTLE AND MRS. LARBI FREMPONG
7. REV. DR. JOHN GORDON EGYIR-CROFFET
8. PROPH PRINCE WILLIAM LARBI
9. PROPH RALPH MENSAH
10. PROPH JOSEPH TETTEH

SERVICE LEADER:

REV MICHAEL ADU GYAMFI

PART 1 - PRE BURIAL SERVICE

1. MUSICAL PRELUDE – ORGANIST
2. PRAYER: REV DIVINE GBAGBO
3. HYMN - MHB 377
4. FILING PAST

PART 2 - BURIAL SERVICE

1. SCRIPTURAL SENTENCE:
REV. DR. JOHN GORDON EGYIR-CROFFET
2. OPENING PRAYER & WELCOMING:
PROPH PRINCE WILLIAM LARBI
3. SONGS OF INSPIRATION:
PASTOR MOSES KWARTENG
4. BIBLE READINGS: 1,2,3
5. BIOGRAPHY & TRIBUTES
6. HYMN - MHB 700 ABIDE WITH ME
7. SERMON: REV. KOFI KARIKARI

PART 2 - BURIAL SERVICE

8. PRAYER FOR FAMILY: APOSTLE AND MRS. LARBI FREMPONG
9. OFFERING: REV PRINCE MENSAH
10. CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION -
REV PRINCE MENSAH
11. RECESSIONAL HYMN - MHB 651

PART 3 - GRAVESIDE

1. HYMN
2. PRAYER
3. EXHORTATION
4. COMMITTAL
5. VOTE OF THANKS
6. BENEDICTION

Burial & Thanksgiving Service

A portrait of a Black woman with short, dark, curly hair, wearing a light-colored blazer and a pearl necklace. She is standing outdoors with trees and a car in the background. The entire image has a warm, orange-toned overlay.

Biography of

Regina Awura Adwoa Asabea Atuah

Regina Awura Adwoa Asabea was born on a cool harmattan Monday, January 24, 1950, in Asamankese to Jonas Kwadwo Atuah and Lydia Atuah (née Turkson), both of blessed memory.

She was later baptized at the Methodist Church in Nsawam, growing up in a nurturing environment that emphasized love and discipline. From a young age, Regina displayed remarkable intelligence, determination, and a strong sense of purpose—qualities that would guide her throughout her life. She began her education at Asamankese Methodist School, where she excelled, emerging as one of the top students in her class.

Her dedication to her studies paved the way for a career in healthcare, and she became a nurse at Asamankese Government Hospital. Regina's commitment to service, care, and compassion was evident in her work, earning her deep admiration from colleagues and gratitude from patients who appreciated her gentle demeanor and meticulous care.

Her generosity extended beyond her professional responsibilities; she often assisted less fortunate patients with their medical expenses and provided nourishing meals from her modest salary. Her stellar reputation led to a recommendation from a grateful patient, allowing her to continue her impactful work at the Roman Catholic Hospital (The Saint Dominic Hospital, Akwatia).

In addition to her professional life, Regina was a pillar of strength for her family, especially during her mother's "back to school" period.

In addition to her professional life, Regina was a pillar of strength for her family, especially during her mother's "back to school" period.

She took on a motherly role for her siblings, ensuring they were well cared for and focused on their education. As a devoted mother to her three sons, she instilled in them the values of hard work, discipline, and faith.

Her nurturing spirit extended to a wider circle, as she was known for her generosity and willingness to share her time, resources, and wisdom. Her home was a welcoming space for both friends and strangers alike. Later in life, Regina moved to the United Kingdom, where she worked for Lambeth Council.

Despite the change in environment, her dedication and work ethic remained steadfast, and she continued to impact lives with her kindness and resilience. As a devoted born-again Christian, Regina was committed to serving God. In Asamankese, she generously donated part of her residence to establish a branch of the International Central Gospel Church (ICGC) and actively served as an usher, playing a vital role in the church community until its expansion to a larger venue.

In the UK, she continued her faith journey at the Elem Pentecostal Church in South London, contributing as an usher and participating in church growth initiatives. One of Regina's most cherished talents was her culinary skill.

Biography Continued

Anyone fortunate enough to enjoy her cooking could attest to the warmth and love she infused into every meal, making gatherings a joyful experience. Known for her boldness and strength of character, Regina never shied away from expressing her thoughts. Yet her warmth and affectionate nature drew people to her.

She was a woman of wisdom, confidence, and generosity, always ready to uplift those around her. Regina peacefully transitioned to be with the Lord on January 20, 2025, just days before her 75th birthday.

She is survived by her five siblings, three children, and six beloved grandchildren, who will continue to honor her legacy of love, resilience, and generosity. Regina Awura Adwoa Asabea lived a life dedicated to service, kindness, and unwavering faith. She was a beacon of strength, embodying humility and leaving a lasting impact on all who knew her.

Though she is no longer with us in body, her teachings and love will endure in the hearts of those she touched.

"Rest in perfect peace, Awura Adwoa.

Your legacy will never fade."





A Tribute to Our Beloved Mother

With heavy hearts, we say goodbye to the most incredible woman we have ever known—our mother. Ma, as we lovingly called her, was our source of strength, guiding light, and the purest example of love and humility.

Your passing has left an unfillable void in our lives, but your legacy of love, kindness, and selflessness will forever be etched in our hearts. Ma was a warrior in every sense of the word. She faced life's challenges with grace, never allowing hardships to take away her warmth, faith, or kindness.

Even through her illness, she remained strong for us. She always met us with a smile, whether it was through a phone call, a video call, or—her favorite—seeing us in person. No matter the distance, she never stopped covering us in prayer. You were the epitome of self-sacrificing love, always putting others before yourself. Your affectionate nature knew no bounds, and your generosity inspired us to be better versions of ourselves.

You were our rock, our guiding light, and our shelter in times of storm. You constantly reminded us to love and care for one another, to pray for our uncles, aunts, and family members, and to never take the bond of family for granted. Even when your physical strength began to wane, your spirit remained unbroken. You continued to care for us, worry about us, and want the best for us and everyone around you.

You even cared deeply for our friends, always asking if we had served them when they visited, remembering even those we had lost contact with. Your sharp memory and sense of humor never faded.

Even when doctors recommended a feeding tube, you smiled and joked, saying, "I'm not a car tire to be pumped!" Your lightheartedness in the face of struggle was truly inspiring.

Your love for your grandchildren was unparalleled. Though illness may have kept you from certain moments with them, your love for them was limitless, and they adored you. They may not have had as much time with you as we all wished, but they will always know the depth of your love and the beauty of your spirit.

I will never forget how little Avielle Adwoa Asabea clung to you the night you were rushed to the hospital as if she knew you were leaving us to be with the Lord. In the months leading up to your passing, you were filled with excitement and anticipation. You looked forward to celebrating your 75th birthday with us and were eager to join our monthly allnight prayer meetings.

Your enthusiasm was infectious, and we were all caught up in your joy. Though you may not have lived to see that milestone or witness the many accomplishments of your grandchildren, know that they cherished every moment with you. You gave them the confidence to dream and believe in themselves. Ma, on Thursday, January 23, 2025, we faced one of the hardest moments of our lives.



In a conversation with my brothers, Kwadwo and Kwabena, I went to the funeral home to choose a casket for you. The weight of that moment was crushing, and the pain was almost unbearable. As we stood there, surrounded by the stark reality of our loss, I couldn't help but think about how different things should have been. We should have been planning a celebration, not a farewell. We should have been choosing a beautiful home for you to live out your golden years in comfort and happiness.

But instead, we were selecting a final resting place for the woman who had given us life, love, and so much more. Ma, we want to thank you for being such an incredible mother. Your unwavering support, guidance, and love have shaped us into the people we are today. We are forever grateful for the sacrifices you made for us—the late nights and early mornings, the countless prayers and tears you shed on our behalf.

You were a living example of Job, as your love, kindness, and faith never wavered, no matter the trials you faced. We take consolation in the scripture: "For to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord" (2 Corinthians 5:8) and "Blessed are those who die in the Lord, and their works will follow them" (Revelation 14:13). Ma, rest in perfect peace.

Your memory will forever be a blessing to us, and we will continue to celebrate your life, legacy, and love. Until we meet again, know that you will always be in our hearts.

With all our love, Your Sons.



A Tribute by Siblings

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 labors, for their deeds will follow them'" (Revelations 14:13).

Tributes are often given in loving memory of those who have passed, and today we gather to honor our dear sister Awura Adjoa—not only as a customary gesture but as a heartfelt tribute she so richly deserves. Death is an inevitable part of life, a transition from which none can escape.

Today, we mourn our beloved Awura Adjoa with profound grief. As a child, she was so beautiful that our cousins affectionately nicknamed her 'Obroni' during family visits to Asamankese.

We shared countless moments filled with laughter, jokes, and even some playful teasing, despite our occasional disagreements.

One memorable incident involved Awura Adjoa mistakenly referring to the "Twi Hymns and Liturgy" book as "Twi Hymns" and "Lutogy," leading to her enduring nickname, 'Lutor.'

Her generosity knew no bounds. One day, when Nana was preparing for school, Awura Adjoa selflessly gifted her all the outfits she had purchased for herself.

When our mother returned to school, Awura Adjoa stepped into a role far beyond that of a sister. With grace and strength, she became a nurturing presence, caring for Adolf (of blessed memory), Nana, and Kwasi.

Her unwavering dedication during that time was a testament to her love for her family, providing us with stability and support.

As we gather today to pay our final respects, we do so with stoic endurance, believing that she has answered a higher call to eternal rest and comfort.

Awura Adjoa, fare thee well into the eternal embrace.



A Tribute by Grand Children

We are here today to bid farewell to an amazing grandmother. Her love and compassion for us are honorable virtues that deserve to be acknowledged by all.

Grandma, you couldn't wait to see us accomplish all that we promised you, but God knows best. Nhyiraba deeply misses the chitchats in Twi and will forever cherish the memories created—the Friday evening praise hours in your room, the joy on your face when we sang inspirational songs, and Daddy danced.

Avielle and Nicole will always hold dear the moments they shared with you after school. Shiloh, Arielle, and Avianna are grateful for your love, concern, and prayers, whether near or far We love you, Grandma, but God loves you more. We find comfort in knowing you are watching over us from heaven. May God be with you until we meet again.

Nhyiraba, Avielle, Nicole, Shiloh, Ariel, and Avianna.



A Tribute by Cousins

Now the labourers task is over, now the battle day for Awura Adwoa Asabea is past, now upon the farther shore. Lands the voyager at last!

We pray our Lord and Father is thy gracious keeping, leave we now thy servant, Regina Awura Adwoa Asabea Atuah, sleeping.

Regina was a loving and caring to her children and grandchildren and indeed her acquaintances and friends alike. She was an epitome of generosity and kindness.

*Despite her ill health for a while, her sudden demise, came as a shock to us, the family!
We will fondly remember your beautiful smile, shrill voice and most of all your generosity.*

*We will comfort ourselves with the memories we shared and store them in our hearts.
Dear Cousin rest well.*

Damirifa Due!

Turksions, Marinonis, Oteng and Allied Families

A Tribute to Our Beloved Mother in Law

With hearts full of love and gratitude, we honor the incredible woman who was not just our mother-in-law but a true mother to us in every way imaginable. Ma welcomed us with open arms, kindness, and a heart full of love from the moment we became part of her family.

She was a woman of strength, grace, and unwavering faith—a beautiful soul who lived her life with humility and devotion to those she loved. Though illness kept her from many moments with her precious grandchildren, her love for them and all of us was always present.

She carried us in her prayers, lifted us with her wisdom, and embraced us with a warmth that made every moment with her feel special. She was the heart of this family, and her presence brought comfort, laughter, and an unshakable sense of belonging. Her love was selfless, her strength unbreakable, and her spirit unyielding.

She leaves behind a legacy of kindness, resilience, and deep, unconditional love that will forever guide us. While our hearts ache with her loss, we find solace in knowing she is now at peace, watching over her beloved family with the same love and care she gave in life. Ma, we will miss you dearly.

Thank you for your love, your lessons, and the beautiful family you built. Your presence will forever be felt in our hearts and our home. Rest well dearest mother-in-law. Love you Ma!

Juliet & Stephanie



A Tribute by Regina Afari



Today, I say goodbye to a woman who left a vacuum in my heart. For almost a decade, I had the privilege of caring for her, and in return, she taught me the true meaning of resilience, courage, and strength.

Her life was a testament to the human spirit's capacity to persevere in the face of difficulty. Despite her illness, she never lost her smile. She inspired me with her strength and her faith. As I reflect on our journey together, I'm filled with memories of laughter, tears, and moments of profound connection. She became more than just someone I cared for; she became a friend, and a mother.

Her passing leaves a void in my life, but I take comfort in knowing that her legacy lives on through me. I'll carry her memory with me always, and I'll continue to be inspired by her courage, her compassion, and her generosity. Rest in peace, Ma.

Your life was a blessing, and your memory will be a blessing to me forever. May your soul rest in peace, and may your legacy continue to inspire and uplift all those who knew you. Fare thee well Ma.

A Tribute by Susan

Today, I say goodbye to you mom. I always considered myself as the last born. You loved deeply, laughed wholeheartedly and had a way of making everyone around you laugh with your jokes. You always said I was too loud, yet you sent Regina to call me when the house was too quiet. You'll ask her "where is that crazy girl?"

That alone always warmed my heart. I recall your favorite food on your birthdays were Fufu and chicken light soup I and fried rice and chicken without cucumber in your salads. YES! I remember. You always had the warmest smile whenever I came around, and of course, you never missed a chance to tease.

Always asking why I dress like an old lady. You always find a way to make me laugh even when you are scolding me. What I will mostly miss about you is your prayers, no matter when or where you saw me, you made sure to pray for me, covering me with love, protection, and blessings.

Your faith was unwavering, and through your prayers, you reminded me that I was always cared for and always loved. Rest well mama, I'll always be your loud crazy daughter. Susan



A Tribute by Nieces and Nephews

Auntie Reggie's life was a beautiful tapestry woven with vibrant threads of love, family, and friendship. She was not only a devoted mother to Nana Yaw, Kwadwo, and Kwabena but also a mother to all of us.

Her strength, warmth, and unwavering support extended far beyond her immediate family—she embraced us all with open arms. Even in times of illness, Auntie Reggie, your radiant smile reflected the kindness of your heart and the resilience of your spirit.

Your nurturing nature and determination inspired us to remain hopeful, work hard, and always strive for the best in life. You were the heart of every home, and this legacy lives on through us, your nieces and nephews. The values you instilled—hospitality, warmth, and the joy of sharing—are evident in us. Call on any of your nieces and we will proudly carry on your tradition of curating mouthwatering dishes and welcoming others with open hearts. Auntie Reggie, this loss is deeply painful. You were an extraordinary woman, full of wisdom, love, and grace.

You treated everyone with kindness and respect, and your values continue to live on in those whose lives you touched. We will cherish the beautiful memories we shared with you and pray that the Lord grants you eternal rest until we meet again in His embrace. Rest well, Auntie Reggie. Nante Yie! With love,

Your darling nieces and nephews





PHOTO
Gallery





Methodist Hymn Book



337

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.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
(Refrain)

My sin, oh, the bliss 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!
(Refrain)

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.
(Refrain)

*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.*

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

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

*I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.*

*Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*

*Hark! hark! my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wavebeat shore!
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!*

*Angels of Jesus!
Angels of light!
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.*

*Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls! for Jesus bids you come!
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus! &c.*

*Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd! turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus! &c.*

*Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.*

(Refrain)

Appreciation

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE

*Regina Awura Adwoa
Asabea Atuah*

WISH TO EXPRESS OUR PROFOUND GRATITUDE TO ALL
WHO SYMPATHIZED, DEMONSTRATED LOVE & SUPPORT
TO THEM DURING THEIR BEREAVEMENT, THANK YOU FOR
HONORING THE MEMORY OF OUR MOTHER.

MAY THE LORD GOD BLESS YOU ALL.