
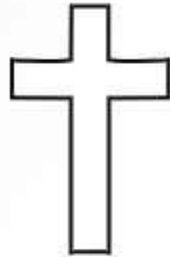




01| Celebrating The Life Of Madam Rosemond Bincy



*Alive Chapel International*



**MADAM ROSEMOND BINEY**

*a.k.a Cici*

1949 - 2024

On

Saturday, 6th July, 2024 at Transition, The Funeral People, Haatso, Accra

@

9:30am



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Arch Bishop Elect. Elisha Salifu Amoako  
Bishop Godfred Arko  
Bishop Jerry Bentil  
Pastor Emmanuel Ankomah  
Apostle Benjamin Frimpong

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Filing Past  
Opening Prayer  
Praise and Worship  
1st Scripture Reading - Rev. 21:1-7  
Hymn - Akwantu bi wə hə...  
2nd Scripture Reading Rev 14:13  
Reading of Biography  
Song  
Tributes - Widower, Children and Brother  
Hymn - Yɛ wə oman bi wə hə....  
3rd Scripture Reading - John 7:37-38  
Song  
Sermon  
Prayer for the Family  
Offertory  
Announcement  
Closing Prayer  
Benediction

Celebrating The Life Of Madam Rosemond Binicy

## AT THE GRAVE SIDE

Hymn	-	Till will meet again
Committal	-	
Prayer	-	Pastorate
Laying of Wraths	-	
Hymn	-	Akwantu bi woho
Vote of Thanks	-	Family member
Prayer	-	
Benediction	-	Pastorate/Apostleship







*Biography*



# Madam Rosemond Biney

1949 - 2024

*"For we know that if the tent that is our earthly home is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."*

*2 Corinthians 5:1*

**T**he late Madam Rosemond Biney, affectionately called Cici was born on 1st December 1949 at Akropong-Akuapem. She was born to Mr. Kofi Asare and Madam Afia Korantemaa of Akropong-Akuapem all of blessed memory.

She was the first child to her parents with four siblings. She grew up in Akropong-Akuapem and later relocated to Accra with her mother. Her formal education began in her hometown and continued at Kanda L.A, Accra, where she obtained a Form Four Leaving Certificate. Her uncle Senior Eddie Donkor (Musician) of blessed memory sponsored her to attend Snaps college, at Asylum Down where she studied Secretaryship with a distinction in 1970.

Cici had an entrepreneurial spirit; after school, she helped her mother to sell yam at the market and then in the evening she would sell bread to support herself and her siblings. She was a very hard-working young woman.



Cici had a passion for fashion, so she was driven to learn to sew in her early twenties and was able to master the art of dress making in a short period of time. She took a lot of pride in her appearance and always wanted to look her best.

She was an amazing seamstress. Her hard work and skill brought customers from near and far, and also had a lot of apprentices because of her success in running and managing her shop. The shop was initially at North Kaneshie Swanlake and later at North Kaneshie Point 4 and then at Dome, Pillar 2.

She got married to her lovely husband, Mr. Kweku Biney and they were blessed with three (3) wonderful children, Thelma, Audrey and Kweku.

Her home was a home to many, she opened her heart to her extended family, close friends and church members.

Cici became a Christian at a young age and never looked back. Her operating life principle is found in Matthew 6:33 "But seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you". Her life was a devotion to the Lord. She put God first in everything that she did. Her favorite was praising the Lord by herself with songs and dance. On Sunday evenings, she would organize cell meetings with her neighbors to share the gospel. Over the years, her devotion to Christ grew, culminating in her ordination as a pastor at Alive Chapel International.

As we reflect on the life of Madam Rosemond Biney, we celebrate her accomplishments and the joy she brought to those around her. Although Cici could be difficult at times, she has a good heart and made a positive impart.

Though she is no longer with us, her spirit still lives on in the memories we cherish and the lessons she taught us. We take comfort in knowing that she is resting in the bosom of the almighty Father. May her soul rest in peace. Your life was a blessing, and your memory a treasure.

Adwoa Asaah, you have fought a good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith and now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness.

***Da yie,!!!***



A photograph of a stone archway in a garden, heavily covered in green ivy. The archway leads to a path that disappears into a thick mist. In the foreground, there are several potted plants with bright pink and orange flowers. The overall atmosphere is serene and somewhat ethereal.

# TRIBUTES

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# TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR WIFE

*"For we know that if the tent that is our earthly home is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." 2 Corinthians 5:1*

I met my beautiful wife at Richfield Textiles near UTC, at that time in my life, I was a store assistant selling textiles. She had started as a young seamstress and regularly visited the store to purchase materials for her customers.

We eventually became good friends because of our interactions. We decided to settle down as married couple because I realize she was a good woman, and she had a good sense of humor.

God blessed our union with 4 children: Thelma Yaa Biney, Audrey Ama Biney, Kweku Peprah Biney and Yaw Darko Biney. We lived together for 48 years.



Rose was a hard-working woman who didn't take her work for granted. For this reason I rented a shop for her at North Kaneshie. Her hard work and dedication to her profession gave more than more than 15 apprentices under her care. Many of the young girls looked up to her as a role model.

Rose, I will not forget your labor and your love in the kitchen for our family. You raised our children in the way of the Lord and inculcated good values in them, encouraging them to take their studies seriously and to become productive members of the society.

I will always remember how you stepped up to take on additional responsibilities for our family when there were hard times, making sure we had a happy home. You were a woman every child would love as a mother. You took good care of our children and my nephew.

Your health became a challenge in 2020. I was hoping that you would recover and come back into good health and to be with the family. I was filled with sorrow and shock when I was told on that faithful afternoon that death had laid its icy hands on you. The Lord gives and He has taken away, the Lord knows best.

Our life together was not always perfect, but you were always there to support me in times of need. I will forever love and cherish you for who you are.

***May your soul rest in perfect peace.***





# Tribute to OUR BELOVED MOTHER

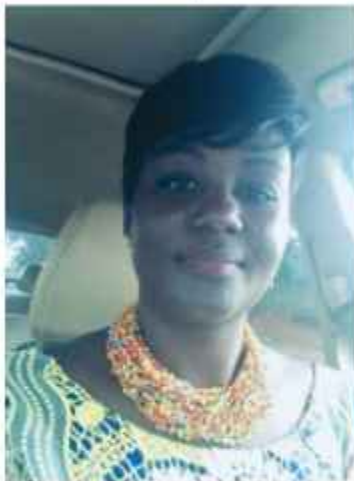
"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." Revelation 14:13 KJV

In the heart of every family lies a beacon of light, a soul that nurtures, guides, and loves unconditionally. For us, that beacon was our mother. Her kindness, love, and care formed the foundation of who we are today. As we reflect on her life and the immeasurable impact she had on ours, we are filled with profound gratitude and admiration for the life she lived.

Caring was second nature to her. Whether it was preparing a warm meal, tending to our needs or simply being present with a listening ear and an open heart, our mother's care was evident in every action.

Cici, you made our house a home. We always felt your warmth and protection when we were around you. You always looked good and wanted us to look good as well. You gave us what we needed to live a fruitful life by teaching us to be independent and how to manage the household without you. You also encouraged us to take our studies seriously.

On our birthday, you would wake us up to wish us a happy birthday and pray for us, and then prepare mashed yam infused with zomi and eggs.



*Audrey*



*Yaw*



*Thelma*



*Kweku*



Even when we grew up you would still call us early in the morning to pray with us and wish us a happy birthday. We will really miss you Cici.

In the early hours of every morning, you would wake us up for morning devotion, some of us would be very sleepy, but you insisted we joined the devotion. We are so thankful you taught us the fear of the lord. Rising early on Sunday morning was a priority in our household because you always wanted to be on time for church. You also made sure we had a hand in the work of the Lord, you would personally hand us over to either the Sunday school teacher, the choirmaster or even the usher to make sure we were involved.

Our mother had incredible strength both physically and emotionally, she faced adversity with a resilient spirit and an unwavering faith. Her perseverance and determination in overcoming life's challenges serves as a lesson for all of us. You taught us to embrace life's trails with persistence and hope no matter how difficult the journey maybe. You often used to encourage us with your favorite line; "Nyame b3 y3".

Mom, as we navigate through life, we carry with us the lessons you imparted and the love you bestowed. Your legacy lives on in our actions and in the values she instilled in us. Though you may no longer be physically present, your spirit remains a guiding light, illuminating our path and reminding us of the incredible woman you were.

Mom, we knew a day like this would come, but we never knew you would leave us so suddenly. In 2020, you became sick and was admitted to the 37 military hospital. Thankfully, you were able to come home after the initial admission. Unfortunately, the sickness persisted for the next 3 years. You were again admitted on the 13th of May, 2024, we were hoping you would come back and join us as usual, but very unfortunately, you took your last breath on the 14th of May, 2024 and sent us into shock.

Mother, your kindness, love, and care were gifts that has shaped us. Your faith and dedication made us who we are today. We are eternally grateful for the time we shared and the memories we had together. Thank you, Mom, for being the heart of our family, the rock on which we stand, and the light that continues to guide us.

***We love you always and forever.  
Nante Yie!!!***

# Tribute By **GRANDCHILDREN**

**M**y Tribute to Grandma. My Grandma was an amazing woman. I met my dear grandma when I was only 6 years old.

I could tell she was kind, beautiful, smart, elegant, and hardworking. My parents took me to her church once when we visited with her. After the service, we had to wait for Grandma since she was heavily involved in serving the church, so she was busy after the service. When I saw her coming out, I ran to her shouting, "Grandma! Grandma!" I quickly became fond of her.

It made her so happy that I recognized her. I'm so glad I had a chance to meet her, and make her smile. She was the best Grandma a kid could ask for. Thank you, Grandma, you will be dearly missed but never forgotten.

*Signed -Ariel Biney*





# Tribute by | BROTHER

*To everything, there is a season, a time to be born  
and a time to die. - Ecclesiastes 3:1-2*

I grew up with my dear sister, whom we affectionately called Cici; we grew up with 3 other siblings. My sister was smart and clever, she was a great mentor to my siblings and I. At an early age of seventeen, she took me with her to sell and I learned a lot from her.

When you got married and moved to North Kaneshie, you invited me to come live with her. You took care of me and showed me so much love. One of the priceless gifts you gave me, which I will never forget, was introducing me to Christ. If I am in Christ today, it is because of you, dear sister.

May God richly bless you for that Cici, you were the star of our family, and we all looked up to you.

When we lost our mother, you stood in the gap.

Oh, Cici, now you are also gone. I want to say thank you for the investment you made in me. I promise to be there for your children.

*Nante yei ooo*

*Rest well, dear sister, till we meet again.*





# Tribute by | FAMILY

*"For none of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself.  
For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord.  
So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's."  
Romans 14:7-8*

**O**ur greatest honor will always be having you as our daughter. Rosemond Asare (Cici) was born into the Bretuo family of Akropong - Akuapem. She was the rock of our family, our adviser, mentor, stylist, critic, prayer intercessor, financial adviser, and counselor. We are now at a loss, as you have left us so suddenly. Who will encourage us to go to church on Sundays? Our grief is compounded.

The vacuum created cannot be filled. We spoke multiple times a day, and now there is silence. You were always there, but now there is emptiness. All the memories we have shared, float like dreams merging together. We remember every time we met as a family, you kept telling us to give our lives to Christ.

You always reminded us that Christ is the source of everything. You preached to us so much that it's no wonder most of us gave our lives to Christ. May this good deed follow you.

Your job on earth is done. You have more than made your mark. Till we meet again, rest in the bosom of the Lord.

*May you rest in perfect peace.*

*Sleep well, Cici.*

*Damirifa Due!!!*

# Tribute by | In-laws

"Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God;  
I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand."  
Isaiah 41:10

**T**oday, we come together to honor and remember a remarkable woman, our beloved mother-in-law, Mrs. Rosemond Biney. She was a kind-hearted woman who lived her life with grace and love, raising her children to be strong and virtuous.

Her life was a testament to her unwavering faith. Mrs. Biney was an active member of her church, where she served faithfully in various ministries. Her dedication to her faith was evident in everything she did, from her daily prayers to her acts of kindness and generosity. We remember when we joined the family, you received us with an open arms.

Though you are no longer with us in person, your spirit and the lessons you imparted will continue to guide us. We take comfort in knowing you are now at peace, embraced by the love of God. Your faith and love have left an indelible mark in our hearts.

Rest in peace Cici, your life was a shining example of faith and love. Thank you for your unwavering kindness, your wisdom, and the countless memories. You will be deeply missed but never forgotten.

***Damirifa Due!!!***

# Tribute by Auntie JESSICA

## *Tribute to my very dear friend.*

*"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write. blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the spirit that may rest from the labors; and their works do follow them" ( Rev 14:13)NKJV.*

**M**rs. Biney, as I affectionately called her was a true friend and sister to me. Your death came as a shock to me and I'm still in denial. Menua; you did not only comfort me in my darkest moments, but you showed me Christ our anchor, our strength and our lifeline. You assured me that the God you worshiped day and night is faithful.

Cici I'm immensely grateful and thankful to you. You were a true friend indeed, you offered your shoulders for me to cry on when I felt my world was crashing down. Your reassuring words that it will be well with me rings true to me today.

Mrs. Biney you are an exceptional sister, the love and kindness you showed me will forever be remembered. Mrs Biney my bosom friend it will take a lifetime to write the beautiful memories we shared together. I'm forever grateful and thankful to you for all you did just to make me happy.

You opened your home to me and constantly reminded me there was light at the end of the tunnel.

Menua indeed the light at the end of the tunnel is really shining on my path.

Menua I'm fighting back my tears. You proved your genuine love for me for which I owe you a lot of gratitude. My dearest sister I bid you farewell with a heavy heart.

May the angels receive you to the throne room. And may light perpetually shine on you. You have fought the good fight and your crown awaits you. You will forever have a special place in my heart.

*Menua, My confidant, My go to person,  
Medaase paa.  
Sleep well, until we meet again.  
Love Jessica.*





## Tribute To The Memory of The Late MADAM ROSEMOND BINEY BY ALIVE CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL

*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.*

*1 Thessalonians 4:14-16*

Lady Pastor Mrs. Rosemond Biney, was affectionately called Mrs. Biney by church members. She has been with the church for more than two decades. She was always punctual in church during her days in Norh Kaneshie and even when she moved to North Taifa. She was always early to church.

One thing she used to say was that “when you miss praise and worship, you have missed God”. Her devotion gained the attention of the leadership in the church. She became close with the senior pastors and the general overseer, Prophet Elisha Salifu Amoako to the extent that they could sit and discuss personal matters.

She was a member of the Women’s Ministry and participated in evangelism and outreach activities; her desire to know more of God made her enroll in various leadership classes and pastoral training school within the church. She served as a deaconess for a while and was eventually ordained as a pastor to serve the Lord in His vineyard in the year 2012. She was also part of the finance committee, where she discharged her duties faithfully. In the later part of the year 2020, the church

got to know of some health challenges that she was facing. She was brought to the church for prayers while seeking treatment at the hospital.

The Women’s Ministry, through the leadership of the church followed up by visiting her at home and offered prayers on her behalf. Her demise came as a shock to the church. We as a church take consolation in the word of God that she is asleep in the Lord and will be resurrected one day to meet our Lord Jesus Christ.

Alive Chapel has lost a member, a pastor and a mother. Mrs. Biney was sociable and friendly, all who came across her way took notice of her kindness. She was very supportive of young pastors and was always encouraging them. She was such a blessing to the church. Today, a beautiful soul goes home to meet her maker.

***Ride on Mrs. Biney, Ride on as a soldier of Christ.***

***May the good Lord grant you eternal rest.  
Mrs. Biney, Nante yieo!!!***



# Hymns

## Hymn 297

### Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yebetu

1. Akwantu bi wɔ hɔ a yebetu  
Ɔnye wiase ha akwantu no bi,  
Soro hɔ akwantu na yeretwen,  
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

2. Se sum hye kabii ma apranaa  
bobom, Ma Kristo mu awufo  
sɔre kan, Na se yene wɔn bom  
kohyia Kristo a, Anigye ben  
na saa da no beye

3. Anigye na yede betu  
kwan no,  
Ahurusi na yede behyia Kristo  
Gyedifo nyinaa bebom anantew,  
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

4. Yebehu yen ho anim ne anim  
Bere a yebehyia wɔ ahengua  
no anim, Na se ahotewfo nyinaa  
bom tena a, Anigye ben na saa  
da no beye

5. Yewɔ dwom foforo bi a yebeto,  
Soro abofo mpo renntumi nnte ase  
Yen nkunimdi ho dwom na yebeto,  
Anigye ben na saa da no beye

When peace like a river attended  
my way

When sorrows like sea billows  
roll

Whatever my lot, Thou has  
taught me to say

It is well, it is well, with my soul  
It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul  
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,  
oh, my soul

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul  
And Lord haste the day when my  
faith shall be sight

The clouds be rolled back as a  
scroll

The trumpet shall sound and the  
Lord shall descend

Even so, it is well with my soul  
It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

Oh it is well, it is well with my  
soul

It is well with my soul

# Hymns

1 Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 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. [Refrain]

3 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. [Refrain]

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. [Refrain]

1 God be with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep in love enfold you;  
God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again. 2 God be with you till we meet again!  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again! 3 God be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again! 4 God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!





**MEMORIES**  
MADAM ROSEMOND  
**B I N E Y**

1949 - 2024

















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Madam Rosemond Binsy





celebrating The Life Of Madam Rosemond Bincy





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Your presence we miss

*your memory  
we treasure*

Loving you always

*forgetting  
you never*



## *We Had A Lovely Mother*

*We had a wonderful mother  
One who never really grew old  
Her smile was made of sunshine  
And her heart was solid gold  
Her eyes were as bright as shining stars  
And in her cheeks fair roses you see  
We had a wonderful mother  
And that's the way it will always be*

