

IN LOVING
MEMORY



Late Mrs.
**MARY
ATUGUBA**
(Nee Akodi—Asagbo)

1992 - 2025

BIOGRAPHY | TRIBUTES | PICTURES



Programme Line Up

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Rev. Frank Amoako Sarpong - (Head Pastor, Liberty Assemblies of God Church,
Abuakwa - Kumasi)

Rev. Johnson Dadzie Otabil

Rev. Philip Boakye Dankwah

Rev. Gideon Ayendago

Pastor Prof. Philip Antwi- Agyei

Pastor Godwin Owusu Asamoah

PART 1

Opening prayer - Rev. Philip Boakye Dankwah

Worship/ praises - Team

Introduction - M.C

Scripture - 1 Thess 4: 13-17, Psa 90 :12(English/Twi)

Biography - Family

TRIBUTES

Sermon - Rev. Frank Amoako Sarpong

Prayer for family

Announcement - Secretary

Closing Prayer

PART 2

AT THE GRAVE SIDE

Hymn / chorus

Committal - Rev Johnson Dadzie Otabil

Prayer

Laying of wreath

Vote of thanks - by Family member

Closing prayer

Benediction - Rev. Johnson Dadzie Otabil



BIOGRAPHY



THE LATE MRS. MARY ATUGUBA (NEE AKODI ASAGBO)

Mrs. Mary Atuguba (Nee Akodi Asagbo) is a beautiful and gentle soul who was born at Mim in the Asunafo North Municipality of the Ahafo Region on Monday July 20, 1992. Born to Richard Asagbo (deceased) and Justina Asagbo, she is the second of four siblings.

Her educational journey was a source of great pride. She attended the Tweneboa Kodua International School at Abuakwa-Makro in the Ashanti Region where she was the Assistant Girls' Prefect in the 2007 academic year.

She subsequently attended the Yaa Asantewaa Girls' Senior High School at Tanoso in the Ashanti Region between 2007 and 2011, where she read General Science.

She later pursued her passion for design at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology (KNUST) in Kumasi between 2011 and 2017, where she earned both a Bachelor of Science and a Master of Architecture. Her academic intelligence was matched only by her humility.

Mary's life was characterized by the portrayal of a caring heart and an unwavering spirit—a legacy that will forever live on in the hearts of those she touched. She was a beacon of light to all who knew her. Her genuine kindness and boundless support for everyone around her were her defining traits. As an architect, she not only built structures but also built people up with her words of encouragement, her warm smile, and her deeply empathetic nature.

Her professional objective—to set an example for women to be successful—was not just a career goal, but a living principle she embodied every single day.

Professionally, Mary was a dedicated and talented architect. Her career was marked by her passion for her craft and her commitment to excellence. She contributed her skills to a number of esteemed organizations, including Devtraco Group, Trasacco Estate Development Company Limited, and Premier Space Development Co. Ltd. Her work was characterized by innovation and a keen eye for detail, leaving a lasting mark on the

projects she helped to bring to life. She dreamed of designing affordable housing projects across Africa to benefit the poor and needy, firmly believing that no society can prosper if it cannot help the underprivileged secure decent housing. Mary was a great believer in women empowerment.

Mary was a staunch Christian, a cherished wife, a devoted friend, and a beloved member of her community. She was a dedicated Catholic and served as a lay reader at the St Peter Catholic Church in Abuakwa, Kumasi.

She met the love of her life, Mr. Kelvin Atuguba, in 2014 and they got married in 2021. Her interests in reading, writing, teaching, counseling, and interacting with people were a reflection of her profound love for human connection and her desire to make the world a better place.

She was a great listener and a constant source of comfort for all. Her legacy is not just in the buildings she designed, but in the countless lives she touched with her compassion and her unwavering belief in the good in others.



TRIBUTE BY MOTHER, *Justina Aagbo*

My sweet Mary, my darling daughter, my heart aches with a pain I never knew possible.

Today, we gather not to say goodbye, but to celebrate the beautiful, luminous soul that you are. As my second child, you were a special gift to our family. You were the calm in the midst of our joyful chaos, the peacemaker, the one who always knew just what to say to make everything feel right again.

From the moment we lost your father, you became the shining star of our family, our great pillar of strength. Right from childhood, you took after his smart posturing from his days as a mechanical engineer.

Your keen mind and steady hands were just like his, and every time I see a spark of that determination, I am reminded of him and it fills my heart with a bittersweet love. Your caring nature wasn't just for us, your family, but for everyone who was lucky enough to cross your path. You were so incredibly supportive, always cheering on your siblings and lifting me up with your tender words and unwavering faith.



Your hugs were a source of strength, your smile a ray of sunshine on the darkest days.

I remember so many conversations we had, filled with laughter and wisdom. You were so much more than a daughter; you were a confidante, a friend, a beautiful soul whose presence made our world a better place.

The last year, spent taking care of you, was one of the most productive times of my life. I was honoured to be there for you, just as you have always been there for me. You

taught me the true meaning of strength, love, and compassion.

Losing you has left a void in my heart that can never be filled, but the love you gave us will continue to warm us for the rest of our lives. You are the wind beneath my wings, the reason for my smiles, the angel of my life.

I love you so much, my precious child.

Rest now, my love, in perfect peace. You will be forever in my heart.



TRIBUTE BY SIBLINGS

Paula, Blessing and Eva Asagbo

To our beloved sister, Mary. It's hard to find the words to express the immense love and gratitude we have for you, and the profound sadness we feel now that you are gone.

You were the beautiful glue that held our family together, especially after we lost Dad. You were our shining star and our greatest pillar, always strong for us when we felt weak.

Mary was more than a sibling; she was a best friend and a confidante. We shared dreams, whispered secrets, and supported each other through every challenge.

You were our rock, Mary, our constant source of wisdom and reassurance. We will forever cherish our bond.

To our younger brother Blessing, Mary was a constant source of inspiration and unconditional love.

Mary was also the one our younger sister Eva always looked up to. To our eldest sister Paula, Mary was the extraordinarily supportive friend who made her feel like

she could achieve anything. Mary was the one who taught us to be kind, and the one who celebrated every success we achieved, as if it were your own.

Your caring and supportive soul touched every part of our lives. You celebrated our triumphs and comforted us in our sorrows.

Your memory will be our guiding light, a reminder of the strength and love you instilled in each of us. We are better people because you were our sister.

We love you more than words can say. Rest peacefully, our sweet sister.

You will be in our hearts forever.







TRIBUTE BY WIDOWER

Kelvin Auguba

A TRIBUTE TO MY BEAUTIFUL QUEENIE: THE LOVE OF MY LIFE



We met at Nana Adoma Hostel, Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, in our mutual friend Portia's room. You had moved from your department to while away time amidst 'Dumsor,' and though the lights were off, your beautiful smile caught my attention before I even saw your face.



When Portia introduced you and said, "She's your countrywoman," I told her without hesitation, "I will marry this woman."

And so our story began.

For three out of your six years in architectural school, I traveled from Accra to Kumasi just to keep you company as you burned the midnight candle. Your passion for design was unmatched. I joined you even in Boankra for data collection during your project work, not because I had to, but



because supporting you was my joy and pride.

We got married in our sixth year together. And though we only had four beautiful years as husband and wife, you filled those years with depth, love, sacrifice, and unflinching support. You stood by every dream I pursued. You helped me research, advised me when I doubted myself, and, of all things, recommended the Silicon Valley series, which helped shape the foundation of TENGhana Limited. You were that insightful in my life.

You never complained, even when my work kept me away. Instead, you made every moment matter, our Friday night movie traditions, your iconic red heels (my "Solja in Red Heels"), and the gentle faith that overflowed in our home. Many mornings, I woke up to communion wine and anointing oil at my bedside, a quiet reminder of your midnight prayers and deep trust in God.

"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." — Psalm 34:18

Your brilliance lives on in the architectural designs that now grace the skylines of Accra, Kumasi, and Bolgatanga. But

more than that, your dream of affordable housing for Africa still burns bright. It will not die. I will carry it forward for both of us. Your passion for women empowerment will also not die. I will establish the Marie Foundation in your memory to inspire and support the raising of the next generation of female architects.

To the world, you were an architect.

To me, you were Queenie, Bobo, Bebbie, Nana, Mersz, Jerome & Kim's auntie, my love, my confidante, my soldier. You served God with your whole being, you loved with intensity, and you gave of yourself without restraint. You were light. You were grace.

"Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her." —Proverbs 31:28

Even in your absence, I still feel your presence in everything. You live in my silence. In the echo of your laughter. In the scent of your favorite lotion still lingering on your dressing table.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith." —2 Timothy 4:7

Rest in power, my Queenie.

Until we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES AT *Devtraco Limited*

*Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come
down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown!*

Written in 1747 by Charles Wesley, co-founder of the Methodist movement, Love Divine, All Loves Excelling is one of the most cherished hymns in Christian worship.

These timeless words echo the very life and spirit of our dear Mary. She lived with a quiet strength and grace, reflecting God's love in her kindness, humility, and unwavering dedication. Just as the hymn calls on Christ to dwell among us and crown our lives with mercy, Mary allowed herself to be a vessel through which joy, compassion, and excellence flowed freely.

The promise of God through His Son, Jesus Christ, assures us that she is now embraced in eternal peace, where every tear is wiped away and every sorrow turns to joy.

From the Ownership and Management of Devtraco Group

On behalf of the Ownership and Management of Devtraco Group, we express our profound sorrow at the passing of our beloved colleague, Mary.

As leaders of this organisation, we have been privileged to witness the growth, commitment, and impact of many within our ranks, but Mary was truly exceptional. She joined our team with a quiet



confidence and a willingness to go the extra mile. Her work was never “just a job” to her, it was a calling to create, to solve, and to contribute meaningfully to the vision of Devtraco.

We recall the many occasions when Mary’s design and architectural insights helped shape projects in ways that exceeded expectations.

She had a unique ability to balance creativity with practicality, transforming bold ideas into functional, beautiful realities.

In meetings, she spoke thoughtfully, listened attentively, and carried herself with the calm assurance of someone who knew her craft.

Even in moments of high pressure, she maintained grace, steadiness, and a readiness to support her team. Her contributions are woven into the very fabric of our developments, standing as a permanent part of our company’s story.

From the Development Department and its Leadership

Under the guidance of the Head of the Development Department, we have lost not only an accomplished designer

and architect but also a dependable team member and a cherished friend.

Mary was the kind of colleague who brought light into the office before she even said a word. Whether she was sketching a new concept, collaborating with contractors, or walking a site in the hot sun, she brought the same dedication and positive energy.

Her desk was a place of both focus and fellowship. Many of us remember her leaning over her laptop, eyes alight with ideas, pausing only to share a laugh or offer a word of encouragement to someone passing by. She was never too busy to help, whether it meant reviewing a teammate’s design, stepping in to meet a deadline, or offering advice. Her patience and willingness to teach were a gift to the department.

Mary had a way of turning challenges into opportunities. When faced with unexpected design changes, she did not complain, instead she rolled up her sleeves, reworked her plans, and produced something even better. It is this spirit of resilience and determination that will continue to inspire us in our work.

From Friends and Colleagues

Dear Mary, you were a ray of sunshine that brightened every day for those who knew you. Your smile beamed so bright and lit up every room, spreading joy and warmth to all around you. A rare gem and an amazing personality, you left an indelible mark on the lives of everyone you touched.

Your strength and resilience in the face of adversity were a testament to the remarkable person you were. You faced challenges with courage and determination, inspiring us all with your unwavering spirit.

We prayed, we had faith, and hoped for your recovery, but alas, God our Father in heaven knew it was time for you to rest.

As our colleague, you were more than just a coworker, you were a little sister, a confidante, and a partner in laughter and tears. Your presence in our lives was a gift, and your absence leaves a gaping hole that can never be filled. Your creativity, passion, and talent as a designer and architect inspired us all, and your designs will continue to touch hearts and lives for years to come.

MARY, you have run your race faithfully, and now you

rest in the loving arms of our Lord. Your absence leaves a void that cannot be filled, but your influence remains deeply rooted in us, in the buildings you helped design, in the friendships you nurtured, and in the memories we will cherish forever.

May your life's testimony of love, excellence, and kindness continue to inspire all of us to live with the same grace and generosity you displayed so naturally.

May God comfort your family and loved ones during this difficult time, and may we hold fast to the hope that, through Jesus Christ, we will one day be reunited in a place where there is no more sorrow, only joy everlasting.

Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.

Rest in perfect peace, mary.

Your memory will forever be a blessing.





TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS AND FORMER
COLLEAGUES AT
Trasacco Group of Companies



Sorrow fills our hearts this sad moment, a sorrow that is deep and personal. Mary has silently closed the door of life and departed from us. However, we take consolation from Revelation 14:13, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, their spirit will rest well from their labour, for their deeds will follow them.

It is with heavy hearts that we at Trasacco Group of Companies say goodbye to not just a

colleague but a cherished friend and a sister.

We feel the weight of sudden departure, and yet we also remember the joy and inspiration you brought to the work and lives.

Your willingness to complete your assigned duties in perfection, your patience, dedication and positive spirit inspired your team. You left an indelible mark in our hearts. Your unfading smile gave joy



to us all and is forever in our hearts. We were more than colleagues, we were family.

Though her time with us come to an end, we will continue to remember and have you in our hearts. We will miss you deeply.

Farewell Mary.

Rest peacefully,

Amen



TRIBUTE BY FRIENDS AND FORMER
COLLEAGUES AT
Premier Space Development Limited



Matthew 11:28 – Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies.” Amen.

With heavy hearts and profound sorrow, we pen this tribute to our beloved sister and dear friend, Mary. Your passing has left an ache in our souls, but we are grateful to God for the privilege of sharing in your beautiful and impactful life.

Mary, you were a radiant light—full of warmth, kindness, and joy. Your laughter still echoes in our hearts, and your smile brightened every room you walked into. You made our days at the office lighter, brighter, and simply better.

Who would have thought your journey with us would end

so soon? We were just talking about catching up after all the busyness. You were at the center of those plans. Was that your way of saying goodbye? What happened to the outings we were looking forward to? The moments we were yet to share. These unanswered questions weigh heavily on us, but we dare not question the will of God.

Perhaps your sudden departure is a gentle reminder that life is fleeting, and tomorrow is not promised. We must cherish each day, live intentionally, and love deeply.

Even in your final days, you remained full of joy—cheerful, loving, and radiant. So rather than drown in our grief, we choose to celebrate you—your life, your legacy, and the blessing of your friendship. Yet, the thought of walking the rest of this life without you is deeply heartbreaking.

One of our greatest pains is not getting the chance to say a proper goodbye. But as people of faith, we take comfort in knowing that you now rest peacefully in the bosom of our

Lord, far from the cares and chaos of this world. We were blessed to know you in this life, and we know heaven is all the richer with you in it.

Until the trumpet sounds and we meet again, we hold you in our hearts.

Rest well, Mary.

Da yie. Odofo Pa.

Dabi, yebehyia wo Kristo mu!



TRIBUTE BY CLASSMATES – KNUST MASTER OF ARCHITECTURE CLASS OF 2017

You have always evoked these feelings. Of warm friendship, love and kindness. You have always carried with you this aura. Of hope, positivity and selflessness. You have always been ready to give. To help, relieve, and to bless others. Our days with you have been nothing short of joy. The good book says, to everything there is a season.

But why must the seasons rob joy in their ways? Where the moments we shared with you can only replay in our minds but cannot be recreated? We count it a blessing that we encountered you. We find it disheartening that we're parting was with you.

How we really feel is difficult to say. And that's because of how you soothed our yesterdays. We have still not come to terms with how our tomorrows are supposed to be. But we will keep waiting, for someday, somewhere, sometime, we will share laughter, fondness and beauty.

Until then, we will hold the memories dear and close. We say goodbye but only with our lips. You will continue to live in our hearts.



TRIBUTE BY CLASSMATES - TWENEBOA KODUA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL (JHS CLASS OF 2007)



Today, we stand together with heavy hearts, as we bid farewell to a dear friend, sister, and classmate—Mary Asagbo. Mary was more than just a name on our class register. She was a bright light, a leader, and a genuinely wonderful person. As our Assistant Girls' Prefect in junior high school, Mary carried herself with grace, humility, and a quiet strength that inspired many of us. She didn't lead with a loud voice, but with a kind heart and a calm presence. She was the kind of person who

made you feel seen, heard, and valued.

Mary was not only our Assist Girl's Prefect, but a rare gem whose brilliance shone both in and out of the classroom. She was exceptionally smart, always eager to share her knowledge, and ever willing to assist anyone in need academically. Her kindness knew no bounds, and her gentle spirit touched every heart she met.

Mary's life was a gift to us—a reminder that true greatness lies

in service, humility, and love. Though she is gone from our sight, she will forever remain in our hearts, her memory etched in the story of who we are.

We completed school in 2007, but Mary's warmth, laughter, and friendship remained with many of us long after those classroom walls faded into memory. She had a way of making friendships feel like family—and that's exactly what she became to us: family.

Her loss is deeply painful, but so too is the depth of our gratitude for having known her. We will remember her for her loyalty, her integrity, and her unwavering kindness. Mary's legacy lives on in the stories we share, the lives she touched, and the hearts she helped shape.

We grieve, and the pain is almost too heavy to bear. It feels as though a bright star has been plucked from our sky far too soon. We grieve not only for the friend and classmate we have lost, but for the dreams and moments we will never share.

As we lay her to rest, we take comfort in knowing that her spirit lives on in all of us. Rest peacefully, Mary. You will never be forgotten.

With love and remembrance,
Your Classmates – JHS 2007



TRIBUTE BY ADEHYEE 2011 (YAA ASANTEWAA GIRLS' SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 2011)

It is with deep sorrow that we, the Adehye 2011 year group of Yaa Asantewaa Girls' Senior High School, bid farewell to our dear sister and colleague, Mary Akodi Asagbo, whose passing after a short illness has left us in shock. The pain is made even heavier by the fact that we were unaware of her illness, which denied us the opportunity to stand in solidarity with her during her final days.

We entered Yaa Asantewaa Girls' SHS with Mary on 6th October, 2007. She was initially in 1E and then proceeded to Science 2 till we finally completed in May 2011.

Mary was the embodiment of grace, intelligence, kindness, bravery, and humility – a quiet, affable lady whose every word and action reflected a prim and proper demeanour. She carried a unique, soothing voice that could calm any heart and was respected by all, even among her peers.

From our days in high school, one thing was clear—her intelligence shone brightly not just in grades and



achievements, but in the way she thought deeply, understood others, and approached life with curiosity and wisdom. In class, I don't think we could talk about Mary without talking about how smart she was to the extent of teaching others maths topics she didn't attend the class.

"Tell them my name is Asagbo Mary Akodi, not Asagbo Akodi Mary! Aah Juliet... Clazepe! Tell them!" – in her sweet, subtle voice, even though she was screaming and serious. The whole class would burst into laughter and continue teasing

her. Reminiscing those times in Science 2 was a must whenever we met.

Kindness seemed to come to her naturally. She was always kind and nice to people she met; her infectious smile would brighten any room, and she was always ready to lend a helping hand. Mary faced challenges with courage and grace, standing firm in what she believed in and inspiring those around her to do the same.

Her brilliance was evident from her days at Yaa Asantewaa Girls', where she excelled academically, a path that led her to KNUST's School of Architecture, where she blossomed into a professional architect. Although Mary's dad passed around the time she gained admission to the university, she still went on and excelled in one of the most challenging programmes at KNUST. Her journey was one of determination, discipline, and dignity.

Mary was an emergency contact for friends who needed good counselling or a friend to sympathise with others. She was always happy for others and taught people to celebrate small wins, but if you wanted to

tell a lie, don't look for her; she would end up telling the truth.

Though Mary Akodi Asagbo is no longer with us, her light will continue to shine in our memories, in the lessons she taught us, and in the love she shared. We will always carry her spirit in our hearts, always grateful for the time we had together.

Her sudden departure is a great loss to us all. It breaks our hearts to know you are no longer with us, but we take comfort in the hope of eternal rest for her soul until that bright day of resurrection when we shall meet again. Mary, you are sorely missed. We extend our heartfelt condolences to your loving husband, parents, siblings, and the entire family.

Until we meet again, Mary, rest in perfect peace. Due! Mary, due ne amanehunu! Fare thee well, dear Mary.

From your sisters,
Yaa Asantewaa Girls' Senior
High School – 2011 Year Group
(Adehye3)

TRIBUTE BY FRIEND

Portia Napaaba



The silence that followed July 7th is a heavy weight I carry, a constant reminder of what has changed. I find myself reaching for my phone with so many things I couldn't wait to gist my dear sister and friend on, then I remember she's no more.

July was a month of excitement and anticipation, all leading up to our special day, July 20th, our shared birthday. But this year's July 20th felt different! I'm left wondering how I'll navigate future birthdays without your

loving presence. We've shared this day together for the past 21 years, and now I get to share it without you. I will really miss the "same to you" response when we say happy birthday to each other on 20th July. I will miss the "Eii Portia we are growing o"

From our days at Tweneboa Kodua, sharing faith in St. Peter's Parish in Abuakwa through the halls of KNUST, we grew side by side learning, laughing, and growing together.

Your voice wasn't loud Mary, but it was always right. You never needed to raise her voice to be heard. Your intelligence, calmness, presence... it all made me feel safe as a friend.

If you have an issue with me and Mary is the judge, just forget it.

I am grateful to have crossed paths with you on earth Mary, thank you for all the encouragements, the support. Thank you for always celebrating me.

I know how you would call and say Portia, even me as your friend. I'm so proud of you, keep

going, you are doing well. You took note of every little success of mine and made it a big deal.

When I passed my professional certification, it was as if your personal win. It was a big deal for you. You were the safest place to confide. There's a lot to talk about, Mary, but I can't find you.

I will really miss how you cared for me, the listening ear, your intellect, your sound advice. My heart is still learning to beat without you, Mary. I miss you, my dear friend!

Thank you for teaching me to love myself

Thank you for the pure friendship



Thank you for the fun

Thank you for the faith we shared

Even in pain, I'm grateful Mary, grateful for every year spent together, for the moments shared. I'll cherish the memories of our friendship, the celebrations, and the quiet moments of support.

And with hope, when we meet again, we will catch up on every conversation.

Rest well, my dear friend, till we meet again.

With Love from Lady Posh



TRIBUTE BY FRIEND

Sophia

Mary, Where do I start from?
Mary Mary, quite contrary... My
dear Mary – how you hated
that song. For some reason,
it made you feel like a child
whenever I sang it, and that only
made me sing it even more.

My dear Mary, Why did you
leave me? Why did you have to
go and even more, why the way
you did? You were one of my
oldest friends. Though we didn't
talk often, I had thoughts of you
almost all the time. There were
always things, little moments,
songs, memories, that reminded
me of us. Whether it was
Sweetio by Raquel, that song
you loved so much, I can still
picture you singing and dancing
to it on repeat, full of joy, no
care in the world.

Or meeting a new guy, I would
so fondly remember our chats
about the guys who were
pursuing us. You always laughed
at my choices. I had bad taste.
And anytime I told you I was
over someone who wasn't
good for me, you'd laugh it off
knowing fully well that I was
lying to myself. We both knew
it wasn't possible for me to just
switch it off like that.

Or whenever I started a new
weight loss journey; I ALWAYS
will have you in mind. I'd say
to myself: "Just wait till Mary
sees me – this time she'll
believe me." Because you
laugh at me about repeating
the pattern of falling back into
my old habits and ending up
right where I started or worse.
Guess what Mary, just a week
to your passing, I had that exact
thought of you because I finally
gained some discipline and
started to lose some weight and
I knew you'd be proud of me.

We shared so so many beautiful
memories, we laughed a lot and
actually disagreed a little.

You were a very beautiful,
smart, and fun-loving friend.
You always caught attention
when we walked together. I just
knew that if a head turned, it
was because of Mary! And even
though I complained about it
because your spotlight brought
unwanted attention to me too, I
loved you for it.

It's so odd to be referring to
you in past tense... You were a
good friend. something that's
difficult to find these days. You
were smart. You were kind.

You were selfless. If you had something to share, you shared without hesitation. You were with me through all my “boy adventures,” never judging, always cautioning, always teasing especially when things went exactly the way you predicted.

Mary, you were strong. So strong, only God knows what you had to endure before university and even during our six grueling years studying architecture. But you stayed. You fought. And you pulled through.

I saw you recently after a church and gave you a hug because that was my first time seeing you in three years.. and right on cue I asked the usual, how are you doing? You said you were fine Mary... that you had been unwell in that period of silence but you were now fine.

Little did I know what was to come. My biggest regret is not hugging you longer. Not spending more time with you the last time I saw you. I really thought I'd run into you again, I really did.

A part of me was stupidly upset with you. Because I wish you had told me you were leaving. I know it's silly. But maybe I could've said goodbye properly.

Maybe I remember when I first heard the news of your passing. It was so unexpected.

And I didn't hear it from those close to you just from people who'd somehow found out. And people were already posting you with RIP'd captions!!

I remember thinking, how can you be telling me this, when Mary hasn't told me herself? I know it sounds silly now, but my heart just couldn't accept it. How could this be? Grief is such a strange place to be.

Every day I wake up thinking I'm okay, then sometime during the day, I find myself in tears again. Someone once said: “Grief is love with no place to go.” And now, that makes so much sense to me. Because I think of you with so much love – and I don't know where to put it anymore. You're not here to receive it.

Now I understand what loss really is. It's so tangible it's like when the French say “tu me manques” which directly translates to “you're missing to me”. But it's feels more like you're missing from me, like a part of me is literally gone.

Kelvin contacted me the other day. He's heartbroken, too. But he told me he was comforted by the memories you shared so am

I. And as cliché as that sounds,
I know you're in a better place
now. You're finally at peace and
I'm comforted by that. I know I'll
see you again one day.

So long, my dear friend. You will
always, always be in my heart.



APPRECIATION

Dr. Daniel McKorley,
(Group Chairman – McDan Group)

Mr. Kwaku Amprofi,
(CEO – McDan Group)

Mrs. Abigail McKorley,
(CEO – East Garden Events Center)

Naana Adiki Manyeyo Adi I,
(Queenmother – Royal Adibiawe Clan, Ada)

Madina Dagomba Chief

Mr. Robert Coleman,
(CEO – Wembley Sport)

Mr. Nathaniel Attoh,
(Editor – Joy Sports, Multimedia Group Limited)

Mr. George Quaye,
(CEO, Image Beaureu)

Mr. Richard Owusu - Ansah,
(CEO – Primus Ltd)

Mrs. Portia Napaaba

Dr. Priscila Okoh

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