



MEMORIAL, BURIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE

FOR THE LATE



MADAM

REGINA
OHENESI KORANTENG

FRIDAY, 12TH JULY 2024

@TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME HAATSO,
ACCRA

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Officiating Clergy

1. Rev. Vincent Adzika
2. Rev. Mrs. Esther Ohene Kwafo
3. Rev. Matthew Gyang Nkum
4. Catechist James Amayaw Ackonnor

In Attendance

1. Engineers Choir
2. Apostle William Ayeh Sackey

ORDER OF SERVICE

(PART 1: PRE BURIAL SERVICE)

1. Procession
2. Opening Hymn - PHB 728
3. Hymns - PHB 225
4. Filing Past Hymn - PHB 314
5. Covering of Casket
6. Songs - Engineers Choir

(PART 2: BURIAL SERVICE)

1. Sentences
2. Hymn - PHB 329
3. Prayers
4. Hymn - PHB 557
5. Biography
6. Tributes
 - a. Family
 - b. Nieces And Nephews
 - c. Children
7. Scripture Reading
8. Hymn - PHB 791
9. Sermon
10. Apostles Creed
11. Offertory
12. Hymn - PHB 787
13. Announcements
14. Closing Hymn - PHB 789
15. Benediction
16. Recession - PHB 824

(PART 3: GRAVESIDE)

1. Hymn - PHB 138
2. Committal
3. Prayers
4. Vote of Thanks
5. Hymn - PHB 545



BIOGRAPHY
OF THE LATE MADAM
REGINA
OHENESI KORANTENG

Regina Ohenesi Koranteng was born on 19th June 1952 to WO1 Emmanuel Koranteng Akonnor and Madam Magaret Tsotso Hesse, both of blessed memory. She was the third child and the first female of her parents. Ohenesi had her primary school education at Garrison, Burma Camp. Then to Dr. Wilkie Memorial Girls Middle School in Takoradi. Upon completion, she continued at Aggrey Memorial Zion Secondary School.

After completing her secondary education, Ohenesi secured a job at Loyalty Industries as a cashier. She worked at Loyalty Industries for 9 years. And later took on a catering course at Accra Polytechnic. With her catering qualification, she gained employment as a catering officer at the Trade Union Congress (TUC) Head Office in Accra. Later, she opened her own restaurant at Workers College in Accra. As industrious as she was, she also took on a teaching job at Unique Catering at Madina.

She was a very devoted Nkrumaist. And was the parliamentary candidate for Suhum constituency for the National Independence Party (NIP) in 1992

Ohenesi later became the headmistress of Adom Vocational Girls Institute at Kukurantumi where she worked until her

retirement.

Ohenesi met her lovely husband Mr. Livingstone Awuku Akpabey of blessed memory while she was working at Loyalty Industries. Their marriage was blessed with two children, Daniel Dela Yao Akpabey and Emmanuel Eli Kwaku Akpabey. Ohenesi was a devoted christian. She was a presbyterian and attended Accra Ridge Church. And was a member of the choir.

After retiring from active work, Ohenesi joined the PTA of Madina NO.1 school as Chairperson due to her love for community work.

She later became saddled with sickness for a few months and on that fateful day 04th May 2024 she was called by her maker, whilst on admission at the University of Ghana Medical Centre (UGMC).

She left behind two children Dela and Kwaku.
May her soul Rest in Perfect Peace!!
Da yie, Yaawor Dzogban!

TRIBUTE BY
CHILDREN

Mum was a very wonderful person and meant the whole world to us. We have felt so compelled since her passing to take the time to honor and share who she truly was. Her love was genuine and never forced, it was just always there and she loved us like no one else could. She loved without condition and if someone hurt her she would look the other way and love the person in spite of what they did. Her love was beyond words. She gave all of herself and at all times and sacrificed her own needs and desires for the sake of the ones she loved, she gave willingly without question and without asking for anything in return.

Yomoe! as we called her, was an inspiring soul, always there for all who came to her with their troubles. Her home was open to everyone, and her hospitality made them feel important. She was the most loving, humble, compassionate, understanding, family-orientated woman and one of the most beautiful souls one could ever meet. We are going to miss you so much, mum.

To the world, you were one person, but to my brother and I, you were the world. You did not have much, but we always

felt like we had everything. You did not leave millions in your bank account, but you left a legacy worth much more. You taught us love, patience and endurance. You taught us how to pray and led by example. You praised us whenever we did good and pointed out our mistakes with that gentle voice. You encouraged us to work hard in school. Mum, you were the truest, dearest, more than a mother to us. We called you our best friend, confidant and also you played the role of dad when we lost our dad. You stood alone for 6 years after dad passed on, and only God knows the inner strength you had.

You were precious, a gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience you possessed. You touched our hearts in so many ways. Even on dark days, your strength and smile made us realize we had an angel beside us. Kwaku and I do not know how we will live without you. Not a day goes by that you are not missed. We will miss your cooking. Especially your special waakye on Sundays after church. We thought it might get easier as time went by, but it does not.

We do not know how to come to terms with reality, but we know that you, for sure, are the best mother we could ask

for in so many ways. You saw beauty in everything in life; you were a very simple-minded human being. You taught us how to live life to the fullest. We promise to keep your legacy. We feel so alone. We love you dearly. We are utterly heartbroken that you are gone forever; it is so hard to face reality. But we know that you are in a better place now in the bosom of the Almighty.

Goodbye Mum. our hearts bleed. Till we meet again!!



TRIBUTE BY
BROTHER

I am writing this tribute with a heavy heart and a sense of guilt and shame, for if ever anyone should feel this way, I accuse myself.

Oftentimes we dishonor those who show us love in this life long journey. For even God requires us to appreciate those who show us love. When Jesus healed the ten lepers only one showed up.

My late sister was a strong, courageous, industrious, hard-working and loving person. The following are a few memories I can recall, for the 5 years that she provided me with virtually everything I needed.

A Good Homekeeper; she made sure the house was always clean. Meals prepared before leaving home for work in one of the factories (Loyalty Industries) to help supplement her husband's income. She made sure there was adequate household supplies. She provided 3 square meals a day for me for 5 solid years. She paid my fees in full for 5 years. She clothed me and made sure I lacked nothing.

She puts people first; after taking me through school, only then, did she enroll to further her own education.

Industrious and Hardworking; she ran a restaurant, operated as a matron at the Trade Union Congress (TUC) and many more things, too numerous to mention. Because of her, I was able to gain employment in some of the most prestigious companies in Ghana and South Africa. Namely Ashanti Goldfields and Anglo American Mining Corporation respectively.

I bow my head in shame for not being able to say thanks all these many years. I ask the surviving brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles and all the family members for forgiveness. Special thanks to my big brother Felix and his wife and my uncle Herman.

May her departed soul rest in peace!



TRIBUTE BY
SIBLINGS

Regina, you are gone but not forgotten, memories of you will forever be in our hearts. We chose this day to rely on the words of St. Paul in Philippians 1:21 "For us to live is Christ and to die is gain".

And this day, we acknowledge that your gain is greater, for you are with the Prince of Peace.

May the good Lord give you a peaceful place in Abraham's bosom. We will surely meet again and oh what a joyous reunion that will be.

Regina, even though we could have spent more days and time together, the good Lord knows best.

Regina, yaawor odjogbaan ye Nuntsor le mli



TRIBUTE BY

NIECES AND NEPHEWS

This is to our beautiful and beloved Aunty, who we affectionately called Maa or Aunty Regina. This is a difficult moment for us and with a heavy heart we mourn you and bid you farewell.

We say Da yie Maa.

Though we are pained with sorrow, we want to celebrate the love, the care, the advice and guidance you gave all of us from our tender years through adulthood.

We all remember when you welcomed us and accepted us with love and care into your household at some crucial times when things were difficult even for our own parents.

You never said no, you took us and supported some of us during our key educational years. You instilled discipline in us, exhibited leadership skills for us to emulate and guided us with the Bible and your life experiences to be better people in life.

Words cannot describe how we will miss you.

You were also fun to be around, you shared jokes with us. However, you commanded respect and would not hesitate to discipline us when we went wrong.

We also remember your passion for cooking delicious, exotic and yummy foods not just for us but for others who always wanted to enjoy your delicacies (Regis Corner). You played a big role in uniting the family with your leadership skills.

As children, we acknowledged your dedication and commitment towards ensuring orderliness, continuity and respect for all family members.

We will always have you in our hearts and may the almighty God guide you for this part of the journey till we meet again

Bye!! Aunty Regina

TRIBUTE BY
IN-LAWS

For if we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. AMEN – Romans 14:8

My memory would not recollect the exact day we met over two decades ago at Accra Polytechnic, now the Accra Technical University but it was in 1976. I was then staying with my brother, who was your late husband.

Parting company with a loved one forever is a difficult and unpleasant experience to bear, sadly and unfortunately this is the exact situation in which we found ourselves. Auntie Reggie as I fondly and affectionately called you, you were more than a wife, you were more or less a family. Your generosity knew no bounds. Your legacy will continue to shine brightly in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing you.

It is very difficult to come to terms with the fact that we would not see you again, but I know that you have prepared yourself to meet your maker before your response to the calling. Xede nyuie





WITH FAMILY



TRIBUTE BY
FRIEND

TRIBUTE TO MY SISTER MY FRIEND.
VICTORIA ADONGO (AKA HAJIA SAADATU)

As a Muslim this is what the Noble Quran says about death" Every soul shall taste of death" (Quran 3:185)" : What matters is what good deeds you sent ahead and what good deeds you leave behind" (Quran 2: 110)

Death is a certainty, the return to the Maker, a certainty and the rendering of account is also a certainty. May God grant us a good life and a good ending. Ameen.

Madam Regina Koranteng (I always called her full maiden name) and I met as neighbors in the late Mr. JKA Tamakloe's house at Tesano, in the early 2000's. Within a short period we became as close as best friends or even sisters. This relationship was a life lesson for me as she taught me selflessness and humility.

During that period of our lives we were both going through challenges as single parents. We shared our pain but she would put hers aside and advised me which helped me make certain crucial life decisions.

When I lost my sister in an accident and suddenly had to take on responsibility for her three little children .I was devastated

and nearly lost my mind. But Regina was always by my side talking and consoling me. She told me to focus on bringing up the children as my sister would if she were alive. This is a testament to the kind of person Regina was.

After we both moved out of the late Mr. Tamakloe's house we kept our friendship through random phone calls and me visiting her at Madina.

It was during one of those calls that she informed me of her l'll health and admission. This was not the time she spoke to me from a hospital bed. But this time it didn't sound good. When I visited her at the hospital she became lively upon seeing me. We traveled down memory lane with her asking after everyone. I left the hospital full of hope only to hear of her demise a few days later.

Thank you , Regina Koranteng for having been my friend and my sister and for the positive impact you made on my life. Even on your death I am reminded of mine.

Adieu, Rest well, my sister, my friend.

TRIBUTE BY
DAUGHTER IN-LAW

My mother-in-law was not just family; she was a cherished friend and a guiding light in my life. Her passing has left a void that words cannot fill.

For many, mother-in-law-musings have a ring of reality. But, for me they don't, I had a great mother-in-law. For the past 10 years or so I had been like her daughter, we had never had crosswords. From the very beginning, when I first saw mama, I was totally accepted. Mama made me feel right at home.

In fact, I honestly don't remember ever going through an awkward transition from being a stranger to being the daughter-in-law.

She welcomed me from the very first day she saw me. I am grateful for the love, wisdom, and kindness she shared with me. May her memory be a blessing that brings us comfort during this difficult time.

I was grateful to call her "Mama"
But even in grief, we know we are so lucky to have had this loving woman in our lives and, now, in our hearts forever.

So long! Goodnight! Mama







THE LATE REGINA

WITH FAMILY





WITH FAMILY

WITH FAMILY





WITH FAMILY





HER GRADUATION

WITH FRIENDS & FAMILY





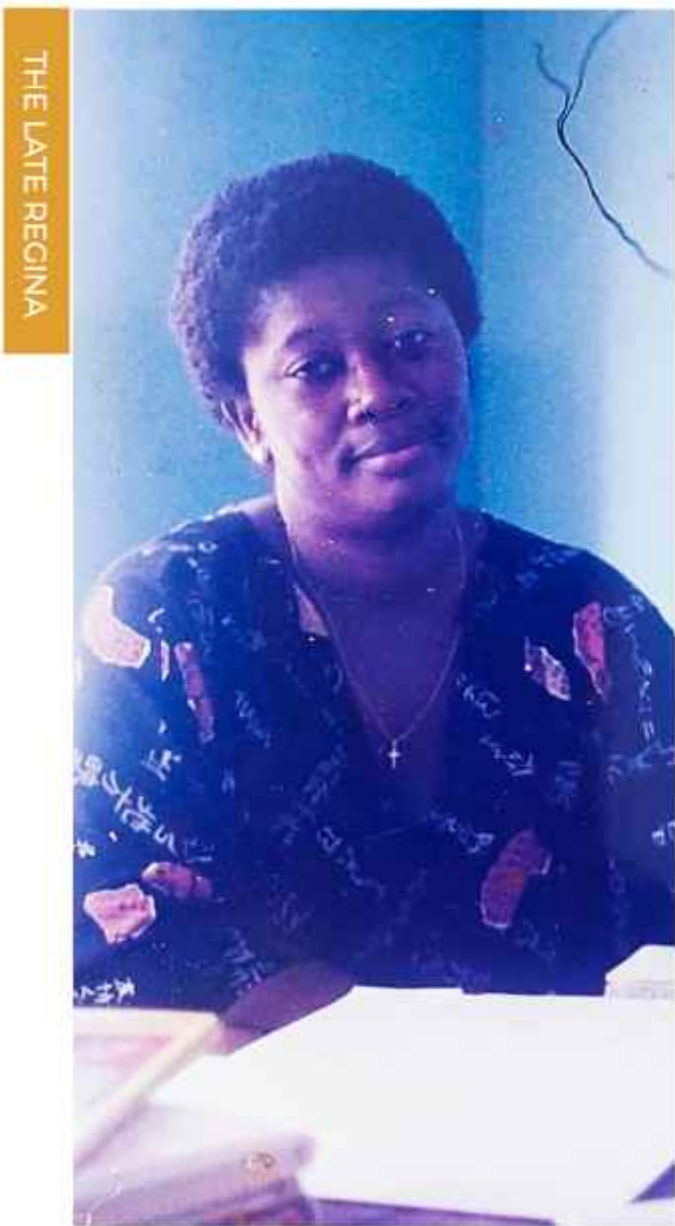
WITH STUDENTS

WITH FAMILY





WITH FAMILY



HYMNS

PHB:728

1.
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.

2.
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.

3.
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, O abide with me.

4.
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.

5.
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.

PHB:225

1.
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2.
It makes the wounded spirit
whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3.
Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4.
By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;

Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

5.
Jesus! my shepherd,
husband, friend,
My prophet, priest and king,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

6.
Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

7.
Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death!

PHB:314

1.
I need thee ev'ry hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine can peace afford.
Refrain: I need thee, O I
need thee, ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

2.

I need thee ev'ry hour; stay thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r when thou art nigh.

Refrain: I need thee, O!

need thee, ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

3.

I need thee ev'ry hour, in joy
or pain; Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

Refrain: I need thee, O!

need thee, ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

4.

I need thee ev'ry hour; teach me thy will,
And thy rich promises in me fulfill.

Refrain: I need thee, O!

need thee, ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

5.

I need thee ev'ry hour, Most Holy One;
O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.

Refrain: I need thee, O!

need thee, ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

PHB:329

1.

My God, remember me, Be gracious and merciful.
Lord when I feel You near, My heart is filled with gladness.
With Thee secure I am, Safe in the storms of life,
Then hear me as I pray, Remember me, O Lord.

2.

My God, remember me,
But not my sinful life, Lord, Unworthy Lord I am,
A worthless sinner only! Your mercy Lord, I plead,
Your gracious love, I seek, Cleanse me from every sin,
My God, remember me.

3.

My God, remember me, With blessings from Thee, dear Lord
Keep safe our homes, O Lord, And bless our nation always!
Pour now your Spirit Lord, And fill me with your life;
This too I pray and ask, Lord God, remember me.

4.

My God, remember me, In death's dark vale and shadow;
When death is closely by, And I am close to Heaven.
Into your Hands, dear Lord Commit my spirit then,
And cry to Thee with joy, Dear Lord, remember me.

5.

God has remembered me, He thinks of me, throughout life.
For this, I have great joy, And have great peace within
Me. No troubles now I fear, Nor dread the pain in life,
Lord, You, have heard my cry, You have remembered me.

PHB:557

1.

Jesu, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly;
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide, O, receive my soul at last!

2.

Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on
Thee; Leave, ah! Leave me not alone;

Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on Thee is stayed;

All my help from Thee I bring;

Cover my defenseless head,

With the shadow of Thy wing,

3.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,

Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy Name,

I am all unrighteousness; False and full of sin I am,

Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin;

Let the healing streams abound;

Make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the Fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee;

Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all eternity!

PHB:791

1.

I am a sojourner here, A stranger I'm on earth.

My Home is far from this world My Home is not of this earth.

With pain and hardship and toil, I travel here on this earth.

Heaven where God Himself dwells, There is the Home for me.

2.

From childhood I have struggled,

And still wrestle with life. Distress and troubles and sin,

The battle has been fierce. What I seek, I cannot get,

My heart is not in this world. I must be ready to leave,

I must not stay here long.

3.

The way of life here is hard, Throngs had already passed.

The prophets and men of old,

Great men of faith had passed.

With patience and with great faith,

They journeyed, travelled this earth.

And I shall follow them soon,

Follow in life and death.

4.

Remember Abraham's faith, He travelled much through life.

God blessed him in his travels, You also shall be blessed.

You'll overcome enemies, You'll pass through tribulations.

A faithful soldier you are, A conqueror you shall be.

5.

With, perseverance I'll go, The goal shall soon be reached.

When I decide to take rest, Remember, Home above.
Our loving Home is in Heav'n, God's new Jerusalem Home.
A City of Love and Light, There I shall have great Peace.

6.

This place I long to be soon, I thirst for Jesus Christ.
Lord, come to show me the Way,
I shall not lose my way. Lord end my toil and struggles,
The sting of sin You've removed.

Be with me in death's valey, Bring me to Home above.

7.

There, shall I forever dwell, I am no stranger there.
Among the saints, I shall be, In peace we shall live there.
The toil of travel forget, There shall be no more burdens.
All pain shall be over soon, I shall be in God's rest.

PHB:787

1.

All the Saints shall be with God,
In Him they have treasure great.
They shall be with Christ their Lord,
With Him they shall always live.

2.

Some are leaving us today,
Others soon shall follow them,
But we do not ask to know,
Whether here is home for us?

3.

If the Lord gives us a choice,
To be with Him now or wait,

Many would like to be here,
They shall mourn to leave this earth.

4.

God is perfect in His ways,
We must trust Him when He acts.
When He calls His dear ones here,
We must silent be in Him.

5.

Those that sleep in You today,
We part with them, sorrowing.
They are with the God of love,
We are here with God on earth.

PHB:789

1.

On the Cross Christ Jesus died,
Our sin He nailed to the Cross.
Therefore, when His sheep shall die,
They are known to be asleep.

2.

They depart like sinful men, Not afraid of God the Judge.
They are warriors, going Home,
Battle over, must return.

3.

No condemnation waits them,
They are home with Christ, their Lord.
They have come to Rest in Him,
They shall rise with Jesus Christ.

4.

On death's bed they shall all lay,
Like those resting in their sleep.
They all sleep sound as a child,
Nothing troubles them in death.

5.

Mercy of God too they have, This is found in Jesus Christ.
Holy Spirit, confirms this, Therefore they all die in peace.

6.

Jesus, You are full of love, Your compassion is so great.
Pain of death, You took away,
In Your death, I must now leave.

7.

With faith in You, I shall die, In Your arms, Lord, I shall
rest,
Keep my bones safe till at last,
When You come to raise the dead.

8.

When You raise me from the grave,
On that Day when You shall come,
Joy in me shall be so great, I shall praise You, evermore.

PHB:824

1.

When the Day of Judgment has come here with us,
Lord Jesus may I see You as Savior.
Let me seek You Jesus in life on earth,

Then I shall have no fear on the judgment Day.

2.

On that great Day Jesus, where shall I turn to now,
Who shall be my savior but you O Lord?
Who shall deal with sin great I have in life?
What shall I do with sin, before Christ the Judge?

3.

But I know the Lord forgives our trespasses,
You Lord, desire not death for trespasses.
Your death and resurrection stands for all men,
Jesus, have mercy on, me your servant I pray.

4.

In this I shall come with boldness before you,
Christ shall rather be advocate for me.
Christ shall clothe me in His own righteousness then,
Eternal life shall have, in Christ Jesus Lord.

PHB:138

1.

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth [abroad

The honors of Thy name:

3.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His Blood can make the foulest clean,
His Blood availed for me.

5.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7.

Glory to God, and praise and love
Be ever, ever given,
By saints below and saints above,
The church on earth and heaven.

PHB:545

1.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.
Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed.
Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power

2.

Not the labors of my hands, Can fulfill Thy Law's demand;
Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3.

Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly; Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death;
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.



We can't know why some things happen....but we can know that love and beautiful memories outlast the pain of grief. And we can know that there's a place inside the heart where love lives always....and where nothing beautiful can ever be forgotten.

