

A close-up portrait of a young Black woman with her hair styled in braids pulled up into a bun. She is smiling warmly at the camera, wearing a black lace top and a thick, multi-strand gold chain necklace. The background is dark, making her face and jewelry stand out.

IN LOVING MEMORY

Tracey Maame
AMA BOATENG

1986 - 2023

BURIAL & FUNERAL
SERVICE OF THE LATE

TRACEY MAAME AMA BOATENG

THURSDAY 20TH JULY, 2023

TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME, HAATSO, ACCRA

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

PS. Lawrence K. Ayerh
Apos. Emmanuel Kumi
Apos. Alexander Asante
Rev. Georgina Mensah
Ps. Samuel Winful
Prophet George Amoako
Ps. David Aidoo

PRE BURIAL SERVICE

FILE PAST/SONG MINISTRATION
TRIBUTES
MOTHER
CHILDREN
FRIENDS
SIBLINGS
BIOGRAPHY

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING PRAYER
PRAISES
WORSHIP
1ST SCRIPTURE
HYMN
2ND SCRIPTURE READING
HYMN
SERMON
ALTAR CALL
PRAYER FOR FAMILY
HYMN
OFFERING
ANNOUNCEMENTS
CLOSING PRAYER
BENEDICTION
RECESSION HYMN

A portrait of Tracey Maame Ama Boateng, a woman with long, dark braided hair pulled up, wearing a blue top and a gold necklace. She is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a soft expression. The background consists of gold and white curtains.

Biography

OF TRACEY MAAME AMA BOATENG

Tracey Maame Ama Boateng was born on Saturday, 26th April 1986 in the United Kingdom to Mr. Kwame Boateng and Madam Elizabeth Adjei. She was the first of her parents' three children and spent her early years in the UK until her eventual relocation to Ghana with her mother where they resettled at Lartebikorshie in Accra.

Tracey, as she was affectionately called, started her primary school at New Hope Preparatory School at Lartebikorshie in Accra. She later continued her Primary and Junior High School Education at Radiant Way International School where she obtained her BECE Certificate; by which period her parents had relocated to Odorkor.

She later gained admission into Krobo Girls Senior Secondary School where she obtained her SSSCE Certificate in the year 2005 upon pursuing a course in General Arts. She furthered on to study Human Resource Management at the Methodist University of Ghana and obtained her Bachelor's Degree in 2017.

Tracey got married in the year 2006 to one Mr. Gary Nimako Marfo in Accra. Their union lasted for 15 years and was blessed with four children; Vanessa Marfo, King Gary Nimako Marfo Jnr,

Kayla Marfo and Nana Hema Marfo.

Tracey was a God-fearing person, kind and full of life, as evident in her social life. She had a warm and welcoming posture that drew people closer to her. She was also a hardworking person and had great passion for cooking. No one ever visited Tracey either in her home or business environment and returned home hungry.

Profound was her passion for cooking that later led her to open a restaurant at North Legon in Accra which she named Tracey's Kitchen; a restaurant she operated successfully until her untimely demise.

Tracey had taken ill and was admitted to the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital; where she was later discharged and had been recuperating well, only to be rushed back to the same hospital the next day.

Tracey Maame Ama Boateng transitioned to glory at the Korle-Bu Teaching Hospital on the evening of Thursday the 15th of June 2023. She was survived by her four children. Tracey will always be remembered for her kindness, beautiful smile and love for all. Tracey Maame Ama Boateng, may your gentle soul rest in perfect peace.

Tracey Maame Ama Boateng, Damirifa Due, Due ni amanehunu.



Mother

*Death has climbed in through our windows and has entered our fortresses; it has removed the children from the streets and the young men from the public squares.
Jeremiah 9:21*

Maame Ama, your death has left me speechless and in great shock. I feel immeasurable pain to see your mortal remains lying right before me. Your presence brought so much joy, happiness and laughter to our family as a whole and we remain grateful to God for giving you to us.

As a mother, there is no greater pain than losing a child. My first-born daughter has been taken away from me too soon, and I am left with a deep sense of sorrow and loss. I never thought I would live to see this day, that I would be the one to bury my eldest child. I hoped that my funeral would be planned by you and your siblings when I am no more. Sadly, death has laid its icy hands on you and I have been left with a rather painful task of laying you to rest at such a young age.

You were the bright light in my life, and your absence is felt daily. You were a very thoughtful person and would do everything to make sure that I remained in good health. I thank the good Lord for blessing me with a daughter like you. You made my health your priority and would always ensure that you bought my medications in due time. You provided for all our needs as the eldest daughter. You recently took me to a specialist hospital to be treated for my unbearable pains in the knee.

Who is going to fill the void you have left behind? You consulted me on most occasions when you were faced with serious marital, business or parenting challenges. You were not just my daughter, you were also my friend. You had

a way of having me laugh no matter what I was going through. You always did the best you could to support your siblings and me whenever we called upon you. Your death cannot be forgotten and I am saddled with grief.

You were a strong-willed person with a passion to succeed and change the narrative of our family. This pushed you to venture into different business opportunities as you never limit yourself to housewife duties. You wanted to leave a mark regardless; even till the point of death you fought all through to remain alive but God had a different plan for you.

From the moment you were born, I knew you were a special little girl. The beautiful smile on your face never faded away and you kept on that smile throughout your years on this earth despite all the difficulties you went through. You ensured that my grandchildren spent some good time with me whenever it was possible. These are memories I will never forget. Now that you are gone, will I ever get the chance to see my grandchildren again? Vanessa, King, Kayla and Ohemaa, where are they now? Is your passing going to be their goodbye to me also? Will they even remember me and look for me? My heart is heavy and full of the pain of losing you, but I have faith that you have gone to rest with the Lord.

In my understanding, you are in a better place where there are neither pain nor legal battles. You will forever be at peace. How I wish I could explain the way I feel to my heart so that it doesn't ache anymore. Thank you, Maame Ama, for choosing me to be your mother. I will always hold you close to my heart. Your life was indeed a blessing to me and your memories would be a treasure I will forever keep.

Losing a child is one of the most difficult experiences any mother can face and the hopelessness of thoughts that nothing can bring Maame Ama back can be overwhelming. For all the pain your death has caused me and your siblings, I will join the saints to sing this song,

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
It is well, it is well
With my soul, with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul 2x

Me Ba Pa Da Yie. Rest well Tracey, till we meet again.





Children

Vanessa Marfo - UK

Mummy, death may have separated you from us but it has not succeeded in any way because you remain alive in us all. I remember the exact moment when I was told that my mother was dead. I couldn't believe it; I just stared at everyone in the room and told them they were lying and that they should not joke with me like that, but deep down I knew I was in denial.

I had lost the person who truly believed in me, the person who cared for me and the person who stood by my side and comforted me when I was in the worst place of my life. The person who always assured me that everything was going to be okay when I had lost all hope. I just never expected you to leave us this early and this quickly, without us having a chance to say goodbye.

Deep down I also realized that our mother had been through a lot of challenging moments; things I can't even write or speak about. I watched her laugh, cry

and pick up the broken pieces of her life and she kept on running without letting her past defeat her. She was strong, outspoken and confident, with a glimmer of hope.

No matter what happened to her, she always stood up through her struggles. Deep down I recognized that she had fought a lot for herself, her children, her siblings and her mother. All these were a lot of weight for one person to carry alone yet she did just that and she persevered.

I was sent to London to continue my education, a situation which later became your sole responsibility. You would send me money for my upkeep, buy me hair for my braids and ensure that my aunts were taking good care of me.

You visited me a few weeks before your birthday in April 2023 and it was the most exciting moment of my life. I finally got the opportunity to reunite with you again mummy. You promised to return for my graduation and I was looking forward to seeing



everything, we will always love you and keep you in our hearts.

Rest in perfect peace in heaven.

King Gary Nimako Marfo Jnr.

Mummy, as for me I don't even feel like this is real. I returned from boarding school happy only to hear this tragic news the same day, it was all overwhelming for me. I know crying or being sad every day is not going to bring you back. I know you loved us all and if you got the opportunity to come back just to say goodbye you would, but you have suffered too much here and I know you are in a better place now.

Circumstances separated us from you, but you always found a way around obstacles to make us happy. Indeed, you showed that nothing in this world can take away a mother's love. Back in the boarding school although you were given no access, you still found a way to visit me in school and brought me a variety of meals, my favourite assorted noodles and fried rice.

I found ways to reach out to you just to wish you a happy birthday, wishing you a happy birthday was so important to me that I ended up calling you earlier than the actual date on two occasions. I silently craved to be with you. I always called in advance of your visit and made requests for the things I wanted you to come along with when visiting me in school. It is not easy losing a mother but we all have to strengthen up and keep going. I know you always loved us mummy and kept us in your prayers.

We are so grateful mummy, thank you for being such a brave, strong and loving mother. May God grant you a nice place in heaven. Rest in perfect peace mummy, and be our guardian angel always.

YOU REMAIN THE BEST MUMMY IN OUR HEARTS.

you, but little did I know that the visit was actually the last time I was ever going to set my eyes on you. I haven't yet recovered from the shock, pain and despair that I'm going through. You have suffered for our sake, you have cried for our sake and you have fought for our sake.

Mummy, your death is a bittersweet one. A huge part of me knows that you would not be there to see us through our big accomplishments in life. We would not be able to hug you, speak to you and hear you laugh again, but a part of us also knows that you are free from the hardship and the constant battles you have had to fight for us all.

I will do my part not to allow anyone or anything to erase your memories from our hearts and minds. I will personally share your true story with King, Kayla and Ohemaa. I will let them know what a heroine you were.

I will always cherish and love all the moments we spent together and the little fights we had over nothing. I will cling to the advice you always gave me. Though it hurts my heart to say goodbye, I know you still live within my heart, and you will always remain our glimmer of hope. Thank you for



Siblings

Our dearest Tracey, you have always striven for whatever you desired which was gracefully granted you by life. These past few weeks have been the most difficult for all of us. We keep asking ourselves why you should die at such a prime age. Gradually, we are coming to terms with the fact that you are really gone for good.

You were not just our support and backbone in life but also our greatest cheerleader. With you, giving up was never an option. We thank you for being with us every step of the way. You left at a time when your star was beginning to shine even brighter. You left while there were still many milestones to crush.

You were planning on travelling to the UK for your daughter, Vanessa's graduation. Now who will she spend that day with, as she watches her friends hug and kiss their parents in appreciation of their sacrifices regarding their academic success? Who would she take pictures on that day with? If you had ever made it to the graduation, we all gathered here today would have known that indeed you were there with her. You would have taken several pictures to share via your WhatsApp status as well as your Facebook platform to keep us updated. This was just who you were as a person and an adorable mother.

We take consolation in the fact that at least you visited her few weeks before your birthday in April this year. Maybe it was your own way of saying goodbye to your beloved daughter as that offered her an opportunity to see you for the last time.

You inspired us all; we will treasure you for the rest of our lives. We are filled with so much sorrow because you were the key that unlocked the best part of us. You may be gone, but your memories would forever linger on in our hearts. We cherished all your support and willingness to see everybody around you win. Now we are forced to say goodbye to the one we loved the most.

You had such a big heart and were ready to help anyone in need. Your love, drive and positivity still surround us. You played different roles in each of our lives ever since our father passed on and we have indeed been shaped into better people. Although you are no more here, your values will continue to stay with us always. You were not only our big sister, but you were also our little mother.

You have fought a good fight; you have finished the race and kept unwavering faith even in your last moments. Now there is in store for you a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, will reward you on that day (2 Tim. 4:7-8), Amen.

Tracey, you touched so many people with your kindness, wisdom, and infectious smile. Thank you for all the laughter we shared and the pieces of advice you gave us.

Fare thee well, God's favourite angel!

Tracey, rest in peace in the bosom of the Almighty God,
till we meet again.

Friends



Mavis Quah

A best friend gone too soon is a tragedy but the worse would have been never to have met you. I am grateful to have been Tracey's friend in life and will continue to be her friend in death, honouring her in all I do. Saying goodbye to you feels so wrong, so instead, I will just say I love you and know you are with me always. Who is going to host and take me to all the happening places in Ghana? Keep resting in the bosom of our Lord my dearest friend.

Quabrina Dennis

My beloved sister and friend Tracey, you may have left us far too soon, but your loving presence will endure forever in my heart and soul. I will keep the memory of you alive by cherishing the moments we spent together and remembering your legacy always, my anchor. Now I feel as if someone pulled the rug from under my feet. I will hold on to the thoughts of you. I have more than enough memories of you to keep me comforted for the rest of my life.
REST WELL TILL WE MEET AGAIN.



Saguash

Tracey! Tracey! Tracey! I miss you already and I am still waiting for you to help me with the childcare you promised me in July. I don't have enough words to express the pain I feel. I know you are in the better hands of God and I pray He keeps you safe till we meet again. Fly easy and rest in the glory of paradise.
Menuaa Damirifa Due, Due ne Amanehunu.





Marlina

Tracey was so dear to me; we used to talk all the time. I was living with her in Dansoman and later in Ashongman. She mentioned that we needed to go on a Euro tour trip. She was full of life and so funny. Awww Tracey, she was the one I always shared my stories with. We used to drive from one place to the other just talking about life and how we will excel. She was my number one church partner too. I will never forget you Menua, Damirifa Due!!!

Bernice

Hmmmm, my dear Tracey, I just can't believe I am writing this tribute today, this is something no one could have imagined! Why? Why? Why? You were such a wonderful person, a cheerful heart and faithful sister, adored by my family, you impacted many lives and had good plans to even do more, why depart so soon? I remember when we met a few weeks back for your birthday photo shoot; little did I know that these beautiful photos will be your parting images, hmmmm. Indeed, it really hurts when I remember that day and still can't get over your passing. I wish you were still here with us, but I believe God Almighty knows best. Rest well my dear friend, you are forever in our hearts and mind.



Godfred (Nana)

Little did I know that the last call I missed from you was a goodbye call and it breaks my heart to the core that I couldn't respond to that call. In the depths of sorrow my heart weeps, as we bid farewell to a soul so deep. Your spirit will forever remain in our hearts. You were a friend so dear that I have come to know. Tracey, your light will never fade, in our hearts, your memory is firmly laid. Through laughter and tears, you touched many lives. An angel among us, now in the skies. Though I mourn you today, I also celebrate you and the moments we shared which were filled with love so great. Your spirit lives on in my heart. Tracey, as I say goodbye, my tears softly fall but I find solace knowing that you have heard the call. Rest in peace my dear friend, you are forever embraced. In our hearts and memories, your presence will never be erased.



Jaamine Okomas Ababio

Tracey, as I am writing this tribute, my heart is palpating and tearing apart. Ah! I thought our goodbyes were, but for a moment, then we met again. But to say a goodbye that is forever is the hardest thing to do. My heart aches and I am painfully grieved. Death has snatched a precious pearl from me and I am helpless. This year has been so hard for me, but you guided and prayed for and with me. I can't even count the number of times I needed to call and talk to you, because you were the only person I knew would understand my problems. Rev. 21:4 – He will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Tracey, I still remember the last time I saw you which was my birthday on 13th June at the hospital and was looking so beautiful. Please come back my dear friend and sister. Tracey, if only I could hear your voice and see you smile back at me one more time; but alas God knows best. Tracey, your demise has distorted my life and I will grieve forever. Rest on roses my sister, rest in power my friend, counsellor and confidant. Damiyefa Due, Tracey.



Jaamine Okomas Ababio

Maame Ama, Maame Ama, My Friend, My Sister, My Confidant, My Eating Partner Why Leave Me So Soon ??? At our very first encounter, we just clicked like that which was very surprising to me because I'm someone who does not easily allow people into my circle talk of letting them so close but with you, it was so easy because I realized that we were so much alike and had a lot in common and it's been an amazing friendship since then.

Maame Ama, You were one of the few people I could share certain things with, without thinking twice. You were such a selfless and beautiful Soul. You always tried your best to take care of the people around you and made sure they were always happy. There was never a dull or sad moment with you, you were full of life and positive energy.

Oh, Maame Ama, I'm going to miss our Sunday fufu, our daily karaoke and videos in the car, at your restaurant and everywhere we went. I'm going to miss your favourite line to me whenever I called you to tell you that I needed food, "Herh Jessica, you de3 you are more than my husband, I'm always rushing to come and cook for you whenever you request for food, it's like you do me for Girls oooo..." Then we will laugh.

Maame Ama, you left me so soon and this vacuum you left behind is huge but I know you are in a better place right now smiling down on us. Sis, you will forever be in my heart... Rest well



Washington (Sylvia)

Hmmm, has been the default expression of how I feel each time I try to come to terms with your passing. Words are not enough to express the depth of my pain when the thoughts of not seeing and hearing your voice ever again hit me. I have been deeply affected by your death more than anything else. Despite our closeness, I never knew you formed such an integral part of my life, until now.

You have been there for me in so many ways that I cannot explain but I need you even more now than ever. Weeks have passed without seeing your call on my phone; where do I start another 18 years of a friend from?

You had a great sense of humour and just knew how to lift me up when I was feeling down. You were the queen of all discoveries especially when it came to fine dining in Chinese restaurants. You knew just how to hype these discoveries to me until I decided to join you to experience them for myself. I still remember when you called me crying that your dad had passed away, after consoling you, you said "Washington, my heart is really broken but this kind of consoling is not good enough unless you take me out to a good Chinese restaurant to eat, it is only then that I will be okay". I couldn't help but burst out in laughter.

Your presence brought out some interesting parts of me that I never knew existed. You were not only a beautiful person with a beautiful soul, but also a

proactive and business-minded person filled with many wonderful ideas. There was never a dull moment with you; whenever I got upset with you, you would stop at nothing to ensure that we got back as friends. I never knew my stay with you at a resort on the weekend of your birthday was going to be one of our last great moments.

In our last conversation days before your passing, you promised that we should visit a good specialist hospital you had found, to deal with a specific health issue we both had in common. You asked me to quickly finish my exams so that we could explore all the new discoveries on your list. It has been weeks since I finished my exams; where do I find you now? Who will I take the numerous pictures and car videos with? You had a special gift of bringing people together.

Your kind was rare, and it hurts me that I didn't get to tell you all these things in person. You always focused on ensuring that we always had so much fun together that I failed to notice how deeply you were suffering emotionally and for that I say, I am terribly sorry Tracey.

If tears were enough to bring you back, I know you would have been here with us all. I will forever miss you my friend and sister and I will cherish the fond memories we shared forever. You may be gone today, but will never be forgotten. May the good Lord grant you eternal rest in Jesus' name. Amen.





My dearest Tracey

Me nua, that's how we affectionately called each other. Having been friends for over 20 years we never thought we were related even though we both hail from the same hometown. Through primary school we were cool but we became closer after school.

Talking to you was so warm, we fought, made up and always fought again. Our last voice note was about her apologizing, in the best way, as usual, which will make you laugh without even listening to the end. As we became closer, we enjoyed talking all the time, telling each other our dreams, fears, pains, our plans for our children, and our 40th birthday travelling plans. I miss and treasure our late-night calls, which ended occasionally in prayer sessions or me dozing off. One evening, we decided to go to the beach, as we got there, Tracey said "Marian, look at the amazing works of God, isn't He amazing? Let's pray." We stuck our khebab sticks in the sand and then started praying, most of the bystanders looked stunned like we lost our way. That's Tracey, unpredictable.

Her restaurant became our second home, my house was hers, hers was mine. We didn't act like mothers but acted so much like teenagers when we were together.

Maame Ama must be one of the strongest women I have ever met. I should have told her that often. Life threw lemons at her but she made lemonade out of it. No matter how a situation hit her, she brushed it off and fought back.

Her children were her joy and pride, her popular "Mother of 4 and still trending" slang will forever be remembered. She loved them fiercely, she worked hard to make them proud of her and I know they are. They've lost a gem and I'm extremely sorry.

Maame, never did I think that I was holding your hand for the last time, I still remember clearly how you pulled out your hand, and I held it again. Obaa, if I thought it was for the last, I would have held on longer. The void that you left in my life is so evident. I seek to talk to you, tell you what's happening. Who will listen and not judge me, my dear friend? I miss you Maame, I love and would still love you. You were an amazing human. Sleep well Maame, sleep well.



The loss of a friendship through death is a cold companion. Warmth is found through fond memories, so curl up with them whenever necessary.

I thank my God every time I remember you." - Philippians 1:3 (NIV). MAAME AMA, Since the loss of you, I've learned to live for each day and take it as a blessing, knowing it may not always be this way. I sit around, wonder and watch the days go by. I look at all the pictures and ask, why you had to die?

My "MOTHER OF FOUR AND STILL TRENDING" has gone away. No more will we laugh and play. No more games and whispered secrets shared. The loss of a friend like you is something that can never be recovered. You have always been an important part of my life.

Now you are gone. I can't understand or imagine what you're feeling right now, don't forget we love you and we'd always be here for your loved ones. With teardrops running down my face, I bid you farewell. I love you, my sister. Goodbye.

SHELESHE

Tracey's Kitchen

We have known our Madam since Tracey's Kitchen was opened to the public. We always referred to her as Madam at the workplace and wherever we met her. Some past workers will agree with us that Madam was a very nice person. She was funny, compassionate and merciful.

No one called our Madam on her main line without hearing her shouting the name Aunty Mary or Aunty Mercy. There were times she would scold us when we failed to do one thing or the other. Whenever she noticed that her actions had made us dull, she always found ways to offer us something to put smiles back on our faces. She did all these just to ensure that the standards of the restaurant were properly maintained.

We understood her enough to know that her main aim was to have a successful business that would allow her to better provide for us all. We always felt comfortable around her. We watched her send money to the family of an ex-worker who was facing health challenges for her to be taken to the hospital.

We had a good relationship with our Madam, she was always confident in us and we were always ready to go the extra mile whenever she called on us even for very late-night orders. Madam goes out of her way to assist any worker or call one of her numerous friends to help or provide advice where the specific need is outside her domain just to make sure that we are fine.

Madam, we will miss all the dancing you do with your friends at the restaurant and the many times we have had to take pictures of you and your friends. You loved to entertain all those around you.

It is really hard to accept that you are gone. It feels as though you have travelled somewhere and yet to return. You have gone before us too soon. We will always remember what a good Madam you were to us.

Madam, rest well in the bosom of our maker.

METHODIST UNIVERSITY

2017 YEAR GROUP

We gather here today to honour and pay tribute to a dear coursemate who left us far too soon. Tracey was not only a coursemate but a cherished friend who touched our lives in countless ways. Today our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we've lost a selfless and dedicated hardworking person. Her vibrant spirit and infectious laughter could brighten even the dulllest of days. She had a remarkable ability to lift our spirits and bring a sense of warmth. Her passion for learning, her dedication to studies, and her unwavering determination were an inspiration to us all. Her commitment to excellence was evident

in everything she pursued, leaving an indelible mark on our memories. Tracey's absence leaves a void in our hearts that can never be filled. Yet, as we grieve, let us also celebrate the beautiful moments we shared with her. Let us cherish the memories of her infectious laughter, her unwavering support, and the incredible impact she had on each of our lives one way or the other. Tracey we love you so much but God loves you best. Thank you for the joy, the laughter, and the love you shared with us. You will forever remain in our hearts Tracey, Rest in eternal peace.

Krobo Girls' Secondary School

2005 Year Group



Ladies and Gentlemen,

Today, we gather here with heavy hearts to pay tribute to a dear friend and classmate who touched the lives of everyone fortunate enough to have known her. We come together in memory of Tracey Maame Ama Boateng who has recently departed from this world, leaving behind cherished memories and an indelible impact on our lives.

Tracey Boateng was an exceptional person, whose presence radiated joy and warmth. As fellow students, we embarked on a journey together, navigated the walls of Krobo Girls' Secondary School and experienced the highs and lows of our academic years. It seems surreal that it has been eighteen (18) years since we graduated, but the memories we created remain etched in our hearts.

Throughout our time together, Tracey was a source of light, laughter, and companionship. Her infectious smile and kind heart created an atmosphere of acceptance and friendship, where everyone felt supported and included. She had an uncanny ability to brighten even the dullest of days, reminding us to seek out joy in life's simplest moments. We can still picture her unwavering support during our triumphs and her comforting presence during our darkest moments.

In bidding farewell to Tracey, we recognize that her departure leaves a void that cannot be filled. Her absence will be keenly felt, not only by our graduating class of 2005 but by all who crossed paths with her. Yet, as we grieve, let us also find solace in the memories we shared, the laughter we enjoyed, and the lessons Tracey taught us about living with joy and compassion. Today, as we say our final goodbyes, let us honour the legacy of Tracey. Let her spirit inspire us to embrace life fully, to be kind to one another, and to pursue our dreams with fervour. While her physical presence may be gone, her impact on our lives will forever remain.

Tracey, you will be dearly missed, and your memory will forever be cherished. Rest in peace, dear friend, knowing that you have left an indelible mark on the hearts of all who knew you.

Krobo is Shinning!

Tracey, continue to shine in glory.









Appreciation

The children and the entire family wish to express our sincere gratitude for your presence, prayers, love and support. May God richly bless you.

TRACEY MAAME AMA BOATENG
APRIL 1986 – JUNE 2023



SCAN FOR BROCHURE

ATTABEE MODERN DECOR AND EVENTS

SERVICES

EVENT PLANNING: Funerals, Weddings, Parties, Birthdays, etc.
GRAPHIC DESIGNING: Posters, Banners, Brochures, Backdrops, Souvenirs, etc.

www.attabeedecorandevents.com
0246426039