

IN LOVING MEMORY



*Deaconess Mrs.*  
**COMFORT AFI AKUFFO**

— 1935 - 2022 —

*Welcome*

TO THE  
MEMORIAL, BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

OF THE LATE

DEACONESS MRS.  
**COMFORT AFI AKUFFO**  
1935 - 2022

**Saturday 21st, January 2023,**  
at Transitions, Haatso, Accra

**&**

**Sunday 22nd January, 2023**

The Chris Diaba Memorial Temple, New Covenant Apostolic  
Church International, Mamprobi, Accra

# BURIAL SERVICE

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## OFFICIATING CLERGY

Apostle David Cofie	-	Chairman
Apostle John Anku	-	Regional Apostle
Apostle Gamedoagbao	-	Regional Apostle
Rev. Godwin Amemakalor	-	General Secretary
Rev. Benson Adzinyo	-	District Pastor (Akuse/Akosombo)

## IN ATTENDANCE

Apostle Frank Mcavor, Rtd	-	Ex-Chairman
Apostle Martin Agbemabiesse, Rtd	-	Ex-Chairman

# PART ONE | ORDER OF SERVICE

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MC	-	Apostle John Anku
Opening Prayer	-	Rev. Godwin Amemakalor
Prayer for the departed soul	-	Clergy
File Past	-	Congregation
Praises and worship	-	Winneba Youth Choir
Biography	-	Family Representative

Tributes	-	<b>Children</b>
	-	<b>Grandchildren</b>
	-	<b>Nephews</b>
	-	<b>Church</b>
Offertory	-	<b>Winneba Youth Choir</b>
Sermon	-	<b>Chairman</b>
Prayer for the family	-	<b>Chairman</b>
Announcements	-	<b>Family</b>
	-	<b>Church</b>
Closing Prayer & Benediction	-	<b>Chairman</b>
Recession	-	<b>Winneba Youth Choir</b>

## PART TWO | GRAVE SIDE

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**Prayer**

**Selection**

**Committal**

**Laying of Wreaths**

**Vote of thanks**

**Benediction**





# Biography Of

## DEACONESS MRS. COMFORT AFI AKUFFO



*"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".*

**MHB 948 4th stanza**  
**Henry Francis Lyle, 1793 – 1847**

She was born sometime in 1935, and was the last surviving child of the fourteen children of her father, George Ansah of Agordorm, Owhehem of Asutsuare and the third of her four uterine siblings to Tsakuor Kwadzo of the Mawotsewem family of the Tsangmer clan also of Asutsuare both of blessed memory.

She was named at birth Afi, the Dangme name for a female born on Friday. Early life started at Kewum, a hamlet on the banks of the River Volta a few kilometers from Asutsuare inhabited by small time fishers, oyster – divers and subsistence farmers.

Afi vividly remembered that one afternoon at the tender age of about 8 years she lost her mother. She and her three siblings were to be separated as they had to depend on various family members in different places for support. This took Afi away from Asutsuare and her Aunt Tsarko, the elder sister of her mother who was then raising her, to live with other family members in farmsteads such as Addo-Nkwanta and Anyinam. With the exception of Joseph, Afi

and her siblings did not receive any formal education. She was however proficient in several Ghanaian languages including Twi, Ga, Ewe and her native tongue, Dangme, a talent which made her an excellent interpreter and which she would employ later in life to her advantage in business and service to her church.

She could also get past some English expressions with which she often regaled her family. Whenever she committed an error in English and was being teased by her children, she would proudly respond in the following terms; "I may not be able to speak the English language well but I have been able to purchase it for all of you".

In her late teens, it fell on Afi to provide care and support for an ailing family member who had to receive medical care at the Korle Bu Hospital in Accra. During the period of recuperation, a "General Merchant", so called during colonial times, Emmanuel Dewe Kwasi Akuffo, E.D. for short, an agent of Ghana Consolidated Machinery Trading Company (GCMT), importers of corn mills, corn mill engines and accessories, played host to Afi and her charge. She did not only display strong capabilities as a caregiver, she proved to be such a hard working housekeeper that she could not escape the attention of one of Kwasi Akuffo's friends, a frequent guest to his home. Akuffo's friend who had observed Afi for some time prompted Akuffo to marry Afi with a caveat that if

Akuffo did not consider Afi worthy of marriage, he, the friend, would do so. Shortly thereafter when Kwasi Akuffo proposed marriage to Afi, she took flight and went into hiding leaving her charge behind. Akuffo, never one to give up on an attractive and hardworking woman, hired a taxi and gave chase, looking for Afi in all the possible places she could have left for.

She was eventually traced to Akuse where she had sought what she wrongly believed, was a safe haven, with some relatives. Very much to her disappointment she was met with a strong reprimand and advised to snap out of her foolhardiness as no sensible young woman would reject marriage to a "wealthy man" with the prospect of going to live in the big city of Accra. Not surprisingly, Afi was handed over to Akuffo who took her back to Accra and coaxed her into accepting his offer of marriage. Left seemingly with no other means of escape she capitulated. She was married to Akuffo in a grand traditional wedding amid a twenty-four hour drumming and dancing ceremony that would become a subject matter for discussion for a long while at Asutsuare and its environs.

Due to her young age and the complexities of a polygamous marriage, Afi became a protégé of her husband. He would become her mentor and even her driving instructor who obtained a driver's license for her and proudly showed her off by sitting in the passenger seat next to her as she drove along the village road very much to the admiration and awe of onlookers. She would give up driving after the car suffered a tyre burst on one of their many trips from Accra to Asutsuare fearing that she would

be blamed for deliberately endangering her husband's life. Until her death, she refused to be persuaded to take the steering wheel again.

As a growing child, her daughter Gloria used to call her "Ain" a corrupted form of Afi as did also her younger siblings. One day, Afi's husband summoned his entire household at dawn and decreed that Afi was no longer to be addressed by her first name. She was to be called thenceforth "Mama" while the most senior wife then was to be called "Mami" and another younger wife became "Mother". These names over a period became "Maa", "Main" and "Moda" respectively.

Afi gradually overcame her initial trepidation and reluctance of marrying a man with a large family including children some of whom were older than herself and rivals who were as old as her mother.

Afi was to become a very supportive and dependable partner to her husband in his various businesses. In the mid-sixties, E.D. moved to Asutsuare at the request of Government to provide catering, entertainment and shopping services for both expatriate and local staff of a newly established sugar factory and distillery. E.D. traded in anything and everything except human parts; drinkables, cooked food, provisions, over the counter drugs, fuel and lubricants. The compound of his house also served as an entertainment centre where concerts and dances were held for the community. In the mix was also a cottage industry under the name and style of Mawu Be Dzi Be Enterprise for blending alcoholic beverages such as Schnapps, Brandy and Gin all of which were named after the

renowned Okuapehene, Frederick William Kwasi Akuffo. There were also farming activities, including cocoa, on the side. Akuffo also came to own a concert party which performed round the country dressed in Afi's clothes very much to her annoyance.

Afi became the fulcrum around which her husband's businesses revolved. Her day started at the crack of dawn and ended only when the last expatriate customer had staggered out of her shop or only when a concert or dance had come to an end in the wee hours of the next morning. Frequently, Afi either by herself or with E.D. travelled to Accra to buy wares to re-stock the business. Later, with the kind assistance of a textile dealer, Mami Akumaa of Amedeka near Akuse, Afi became a wax print seller which took her on market days to Akuse, Agomenya, Frankadua, Sogakope, Gemini, Akosombo, Juapong and Asesewa. This venture complemented her husband's businesses in no small measure. When the textile business became lucrative, Akuffo added his money to Afi's capital ostensibly to increase the stock. He would later assume ownership and demand for accounts at the end of each month. Eventually, the textile business became part of his.

When the sugar factory and distillery collapsed, it seriously affected the otherwise thriving businesses of E.D. Fate also dealt Afi and her husband a painful blow when thieves broke into their shop and made away with the entire bales of wax print. Afi quickly overcame the loss

and ventured into rice farming. She became a supplier of her farm produce to customers mainly in Accra.

Afi's marriage to E.D. was blessed with four children, Gloria Afua Ayongo, Joseph Kwame Bekoe, Emmanuel Tetteh Afluku and Daniel Teye Abana. At about age 5, Bekoe was suddenly struck by a strange debilitating illness which took Afi and her husband round many health facilities but no cure could be found for their son. Afi and her husband in further search for a cure for Bekoe turned to their God and were both baptized into the then New Covenant Church of Ghana and Togoland which has metamorphosed into the present New Covenant Apostolic Church International. Her baptismal name, Comfort, was given to her by her husband because, according to him, Afi brought him much comfort. Even though Bekoe never recovered from his ailment, and passed away in 1979, Comfort remained a devout Christian and an active member of her church. She held a number of leadership positions in the church and her home became a prayer centre for what would later become the Asutsuare Branch of the church. Ultimately she rose to the position of a Deaconess. She was very prayerful and never missed an opportunity to pray for someone. She attended church regularly and until her dotage never missed annual church conventions and other church activities. She attended church without any escort even after she had turned eighty; often times carrying with her gift items for members of her church. When she could no longer attend church, she constantly participated in radio religious



services from as early as 4am.

Comfort lovingly provided support and care for her husband especially when he had become infirm due to old age. She remained at his side and devotedly nursed him until his demise on 6th March 1984 at the ripe age of 90. She did not remarry until her own death.

Afi was very committed to her families, whether matrimonial, paternal or maternal. When Gloria started raising a family, she had to move back to Accra permanently to provide support. She nonetheless continued to dutifully attend family events such as funerals, marriage ceremonies and dispute resolution; the last of which she attended barely a month before her demise. She was a hard worker who until some two months before her death helped with cooking family meals, cleaning the house and doing the laundry. She was a stickler for cleanliness and trusted no one to launder her clothes properly. She hand washed her clothes, rinsed them with perfumed toilet soap and personally ironed them. Even her floor rags received special treatment.

Her grandchildren were her pet concern. She fussed over them and would not sleep until they returned from their nocturnal rounds, even though the youngest of the household at the time of her passing away was 28 years. Being an excellent cook, she spoilt them with their favourite dishes. When she introduced them to "nyoma" (mportomportor) they initially found it unappetizing but it was to become Fiifi's

welcome-home meal in place of his favourite jollof rice every time he returned from school.

She maintained a healthy life style particularly because she was being managed for hypertension. She never



missed her morning fruits, had her last meal not later than 4pm, regularly sat in the early morning sun for about an hour before her bath and took walks round the compound in the morning and evening. She took her medication faithfully and medical reviews were regular. Afi loved parties. It was common to see her at parties waving a white handkerchief, mingling with guests and dancing with anybody who cared to.

In September 2022 she was diagnosed of malignant multiple myeloma. Some three weeks after treatment commenced, her health deteriorated rapidly and had to be admitted at the University of Ghana Medical Centre. She yielded to the call of her maker in the early hours of Tuesday, 18th October, 2022.

Afi is survived by her brother Joseph and sister Beatrice, her children, Gloria, Emmanuel and Daniel; 14 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren and 5 nephews.

Afi, Mrs Comfort Afi Akuffo, Awenye Afi, Auntie Afi, Enyewayo Afi, Mama Akuffo, Maa, okewo saminya, da yiye, yaawo ojogbaan, hede nyuie, rest in perfect peace.







**Oheneba Emmanuel  
Dewe Kwesi Akuffo**



**Deaconess Mrs. Comfort Afi Akuffo**



## CHILDREN





# Tribute to Maa by Children

GLORIA, EMMANUEL AND DANIEL



*"Strength and dignity are her clothing and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and teachings of kindness is on her tongue. She looks well on ways of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed."*

## **Proverbs 31:25 – 28 (ESV)**

She was many things to different people. She was a daughter; she was a sister; she was an aunt; she was a grandmother; even a great grandmother. She was a friend; she was a neighbour; she was a church member and yes she was Papaa's wife but to us she was simply Maa, our mother.

We were born into and raised in a very large family where there were several mothers as stepmothers were also deemed to be mothers. Maa however never took her eyes off us. We belonged to a batch of children who were the youngest in the family so Papaa, our father, tendered to pamper us especially Bekoe and Daniel but Maa worked hard at keeping us on the straight and narrow. She was particularly firm with Gloria, her first child and only daughter. Even though there were many adult household helps, Maa made us perform chores such as sweeping the compound and fetching water daily, weeding our allotted plots, fetching firewood and laundering our clothes during weekends. By age twelve, Gloria had started cooking family meals and had to endure Maa's

frequent tongue-lashing when ingredients were out of sorts. To Maa's credit, not only Gloria but also Emmanuel became excellent cooks while Gloria became our surrogate mother at a very early age. Laundering days were long and exacting. They ended only when Maa could no longer lay hands on anything else she considered dirty. Even clean items were sometimes laundered so as not to waste "clean soapy water". We are early risers without the aid of alarm clocks today because our days started once Maa left her bed. Even some of her cleanliness inevitability rubbed off on us.

Although she herself did not have the benefit of formal education, she had a deep appreciation of the importance of education and was extremely supportive. We always looked forward to her visits when we were in boarding schools because she would arrive fully laden with "home cooked food" and a variety of delicacies that we relished. When Gloria declined Papaa's offer to send her abroad to continue her studies due to frequent closures of universities in the country, Maa was so upset with her that she barely spoke to her for days for throwing away what she perceived to be a golden opportunity to become a "proper awuraba".

Not surprisingly, Maa's polygamous marriage came with lots of challenges which could have forced her out of the marriage but she would later explain to us

that, she persevered because she felt leaving the marriage would have jeopardized our lives.

Dan had just turned 13 and Gloria was a mere toddler at the Bar when our father died in 1984. Though Papaa died testate, the aftermath of his demise was quite turbulent but Maa, with Gloria's assistance, remained resolute and managed to salvage some of what was due us.

Maa, though a devoted Christian never inflicted her faith on us and yet we were positively affected by her constant prayers and the pieces of advice we received from her, especially as we turned into adults. She was open about her faith which she practiced fervently.

Our friends became her children and many are those who ate from her pot. It was not unusual to find them in cozy conversations with her even if we were not present. They invariably left her company with a parting prayer. Our children called her Maa, never grandma because she treated them more like her children. She acted like a typical mother hen where her grandchildren were concerned. She hardly slept when they kept late hours out. Like a typical doting mother you find her serving them even in her old age when they should have been assisting her.

Over 30 of her 87 years were spent providing support for raising grandchildren. In instances where she could not provide direct care support, she constantly sent clothing, toiletries and other necessities to them. She was constantly on the phone enquiring of their well-being. As recently as the last quarter

of 2021, she insisted on bathing Maliah, a new addition to her great grandchildren, twice a day (not without assistance of course) even though she was showing signs of frailty. Behind her back, we would share jokes to the effect that the child was never well cleaned and yet we dared not stop Maa from doing her heart's desire. In her last moments she actually disclosed that her main concern about her imminent death, was leaving her grandchildren behind.

Maa's rapidly deteriorating health and eventual demise is as shocking as perplexing to us. She generally practiced a healthy lifestyle; eating right, having adequate sleep, exercising regularly, faithfully attending her medical check-ups and taking her medication without fail. Not surprisingly the ailment that took her away failed to present the tell-tale symptoms for early detection.

We were all looking forward to her "90th Birthday Bash", she having already decided on what to wear, but that was not to be. She left so quickly we find ourselves struggling to come to terms with her departure.

Maa, we were never tired of looking after you. Your favourite spots at home are empty and the house is rather quiet. You took with you all the jokes and laughter especially, your English grammar. We thank you dearly for all the sacrifices you made. They will not be in vain. You gave us your all. You will continue to be a part of us, in our hearts, till we meet again.

Give our love to Papaa and Bekoe.

Rest well Maa.  
You deserve it.





# Tributes By Grandchildren



## MRS. NANA EKUA AYAWA AKUFFO MACCARTHY



More than anything else Maa loved God. Whenever there was a major milestone or an important journey to embark on, Maa would not allow me to leave home without laying her hands on me for a prayer. I always left our prayer sessions with a feeling of confidence, safety and reassurance.

Maa was always so strong. At 80 plus she was still pounding fufu with one hand, swept the compound daily and until she began to feel unwell, insisted on washing her own clothes. I am so grateful that when I had my own daughter Maliah, she bathed her each morning and evening until I had to leave Ghana for work abroad when Maliah was just four months old.

Due to Maa's physical strength and energy, I still find it difficult to accept that she's gone and so quickly. Nonetheless, I thank the Almighty that I was able to share quality moments with my grandmother in many ways that not many would have been blessed with.

It is painful that I can no longer shout "Afi!" whenever I was looking to teasing Maa. I will miss the pieces of meat she gave me from her food and how she always liked to peel my boiled eggs for me. I will miss our mutual love for soft "Waakye" and our joint stance against Auntie Jane's special "Korle Bu light soup" for the dogs.

Sundays at North Legon will not be the same for a very long while without Maa but hopefully, with time, we will only remember the good times we shared with her and not dwell much on the pain of her absence.

I am fortunate to have spent so many years with her. I do not know many who have been so lucky to see their mothers and grandmothers growing old together. Even though Maa is no longer physically present to bless me, I am comforted in the knowledge that she will be whispering prayers directly to God on my behalf. Maa, you took a piece of my heart with you. Keep it safe until we meet again.

Nana Ekua.



This is strange because until now I don't remember anytime without my grandmother.

One of my earliest memories, if not the earliest, is my grandmother carrying me on her back to see the train near where we lived at Dome that excited me more than anything else at that point in time.

This is strange because I was raised by three women; my mother, my sister and my grandmother.

All three raised me in their own unique way and the absence of that significant all-important part, that of my grandma, cannot be overstated. She was a mother to all. She was never "grandma" or "g-maa" ...just Maa, our mother.

This is strange, not because death isn't certain but sometimes it is unexpected and unwelcomed, and for Maa's death, we were not ready. I was not ready. There was so much more I looked forward to doing with her, more memories to be created; but Maa has done more than enough. She left behind happy unforgettable memories that will be forever cherished.

Maa, your prayers will be missed. Your words of advice will be missed. Your food will be missed. Your presence will be missed. You will be missed. Even as you rest, I know you will continue to love and watch over us.

Adios Maa





## EDMUND KWESI AKUFFO

TRIBUTES BY GRANDCHILDREN



It saddens me to see you exit our lives to your maker at a time we needed you most.

You were an exceptional being and we will miss all the memories we shared with you but we take solace, knowing that, you are finally at rest.

Rest well grandma till we meet again.

## EMMANUELLA NANA AFUA OYE AKUFFO



I cannot find the right words to express the love my beloved grandmother showed me and what she meant to me.

I was shocked when daddy informed me of grandma's demise because she was full of life the last time I visited. Grandma, as I affectionately called her, loved and treasured me.

She always welcomed me with smiles and tight hugs. During conversations, she would quickly switch from Twi to Dangme just to test my fluency after which she would give me sweets as a reward if I got it right. She would take me on room tours and give me lots of advice of which I never had enough. She always rejected offers of help, saying, "mo nɛ oba sla mi aloo imi nɛ iba slam mo" meaning "are you the visitor or I am" insisting that I do nothing but to sit and watch her doing chores. When it was time for me to leave she would say, "oh nɛ pio pɔ nɛ nyɛ baa, nɛ nyɛ ngɛ dzee no?". She would then push some money into my palm whispering to me not to tell anyone. All these have ended. Grandma, I wish you had stayed longer but the good Lord knows best.

I will forever miss you and you will forever be in my heart.

Rest in peace.

Mo yawo saminya, grandma.

## DAVID BEKOE AKUFFO

TRIBUTES BY GRANDCHILDREN



Maa was a wonderful woman whose love touched everyone she encountered.

She was an active member of her church and her passion for the Lord was always obvious. Therefore, I know in my heart that she is resting happily and rejoicing in union with our Lord and Saviour and so even through all the tears we can find comfort in the knowledge that she is watching over us.

She will continue to live on through us as a loved one can never truly be lost.

Thank you for everything Maa.

Rest In Peace.

## DANIEL KWABENA DEWE AKUFFO JNR.



My grandma, "Maa", always called me her little husband because I was named Dewe after her husband my grandpa.

Maa always wanted the best for me and would correct me anytime I went wrong and advise me afterwards.

She prayed for me before I left home for school every blessed day. She was caring, loving and a peaceful lady.

May your soul rest in perfect peace, Maa

Love, Daniel Dewe Jnr.

## BRIAN BOAFO AKUFFO

TRIBUTES BY GRANDCHILDREN



When you think of our grandma you think of the sweet caring and loving lady. She was always in the mood to laugh with us and always prayed for a successful future upon us.

May you Rest in Paradise Grandma

Love, Brian

## BARON ASARE AKUFFO



Our grandma was sweet and loving. She was caring. She always pushed me and Brian to succeed.

She wanted us to be the best we could be. She made the best fried plantain.

May grandma rest in peace.

Love, Baron



**JANET ADZO DORNYO**  
(A.K.A ETORNAM AKUFFO)

TRIBUTES BY GRANDCHILDREN



For everything there is a time and a season,  
so the good book says.

It would have been my wish that this time  
never came so we could have you forever,  
grandma, but God's ways are not our ways. I  
will forever remember how you always  
greeted me, asked about my well-being  
and prayed for me every morning after I  
knocked on your door.

You were a compassionate woman and a  
loving mother. Your passion for prayer is  
one thing I will always remember of you. I  
will also remember always how you  
naturally showed respect for everyone. It  
warms my heart till this day how you

affectionately called me "Aunty Jane" but  
never by my first name.

When I visited you in hospital you told me  
not to be sad or feel homesick of you as you  
raised the song "Enuonyam nka osurusuru  
Nyame". I wish I knew that was your good  
bye message to me. I returned to the  
hospital the next morning but alas, you  
were gone!

It has been very difficult for me since your  
departure. Our apartment feels empty  
without you, just as your spot under the  
shed kitchen.

But I know that you are resting, grandma  
and so I find comfort in Isaiah 57:2 *"those  
who walk uprightly enter into peace; they  
find rest as they lie in death"*

Till we meet again Maa, Na dzudzor le  
nutifafa me.



in the North, a gesture which was special as it defined what family is all about.

Grandma lived a simple life, but loved deeply and made friends easily. At every opportunity, she was quick to glorify God. I am unable to find the appropriate words with which to describe her humility; it was simply exceptional and angelic.

Grandma, your footsteps have left large imprints in the sands of time. Your life shall remain a sterling example for generations to come. Your legacy will remain intact forever.

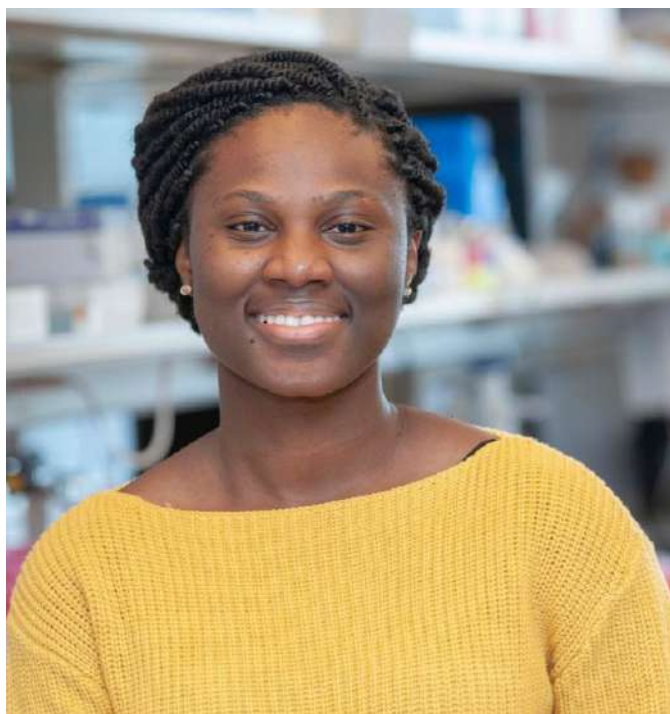
Rest in perfect peace grandma.

Elvis.

Tuesday, 18th October 2022, shall remain in my mind for a long while yet because it was the day of your departure from this earth. My grandmother will always be someone special in my life. She was a loving, generous woman who gave happily to others, and put her services at the disposal of many.

Anytime I visited, our favorite spot where we held our conversations was at the shed kitchen. She would usually ask of my wife and the rest of the family both in Accra and





During the times I lived with Maa in Cantonments, she helped me develop basic life skills. In the same way that she never failed to correct me whenever I erred so also she never failed to commend me for doing something right.

Her positive commendations have greatly informed some of the values that I hold today. Even though we could go for long periods without being in touch, Maa would always be extremely excited to see me again.

Our meetings would always end (or sometimes even begin) with powerful prayers that are undoubtedly still working for me to this day.

May your soul rest in peace Maa.



# Tributes By Nephews



## SAMUEL NARH SABOR AZIABOR



*If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord*  
**(Romans 14:8)**

Death is the wish of some, relief for many and an end for all.

Mama, you were a special person who loved me unconditionally. Though your nephew, I always felt like your son. I will always remember the gifts you showered on me whenever you visited Asutsuare for which I haven't thanked you enough. You changed my life completely. You believed in me when no one else did. You taught me to work hard to build a future that would enable me care for my family independently.

You were ever so present in every aspect of my life; in my marriage and the outdooring of each of my children. It's unbelievable that you would leave me so soon. How I wish it were one of those goodbyes where you smile in return, Mama.

I can hardly take in that your sudden demise has unexpectedly terminated the moments I enjoyed with you.

So I continue to ask, who will call and check on my wife, children and I? I wonder if we will ever find a replacement like you! You have left a void that will be difficult to fill.

Though I was shocked at your sudden departure, I have the belief that you've gone home for a well-deserved rest.

I know the Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit. I will continue to speak your name into the ears of my children so they will never forget that wonderful woman who was there when they first saw the sun.

Mama, we love you but God your creator loves you most.

Till we meet again, rest peacefully in the Lord!!!



Words cannot describe how I feel about your passing, Aunty. I am deeply dismayed yet I am also of the conviction that our Lord Almighty will grant you everlasting peace in Heaven.

Our beloved Mama Akuffo, you have been a great pillar in my life, being an Aunty and a mother. You played the role of a disciplinarian in my life and taught me to value Christian principles in challenging times. You always provided me with practical and valuable advice. You extended the same goodwill to all who encountered you.

I am heartbroken that you are not with us anymore, but I am certainly grateful for the glorious and wonderful moments we

shared as a family. I will always remember you as one of the rare individuals who lived to enrich and elevate the lives of their fellow human beings.

As we bid you farewell, Mama Akuffo, we find solace in the words of the Lord in Isaiah 55:8-9 " *For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways declares the Lord. As the heavens are higher than the earth so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts higher than your thoughts.*" Indeed, we may not comprehend the ways of the Lord sometimes, but we will forever hold on to the great memories we shared with you.

Mama Akuffo, May the good Lord's Abode be your haven as you journey from this world. We will be forever grateful to God for a gift like you in the family and I will miss you dearly.

***Fare thee well Tetteh Maame***

***Damirifa Due! Due! Due!***

***Maa Comfort Da Yie!***

***Amen.***





would always spoil me with goodies from her trips. From sweet juicy sugarcane from Asutsuare to savory "adode" (oysters) and "aboloo" from Kpong.

I will miss that passionate genuine hug she always gave me, even during the COVID 19 pandemic when social distancing was required. Mama Akuffo was loving, candid and fair and so many of us benefitted from her honest advice and sagely wisdom. She was always an old soul who knew how to focus on the big picture as opposed to the pesky details of life.

I am eternally grateful for all the fond memories and love I received from you Mama and will miss you dearly.

Rest well Mama Akuffo,

Best for now,

Nephew Kornor

Apart from one's own parents, everyone growing up ought to have an adult who cares and exposes him to new perspectives. Mama Akuffo was that special adult in my life. She had an aura of grace and a genuine propensity for making all her "kids" feel loved and protected in her company. Nonetheless I have always known that I was her favourite nephew! From as far back as I can remember Mama



*If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord*  
**(Romans 14:8)**

It is with pain and tearful eyes that I pay tribute to the memory of my beloved and cherished Aunty, Comfort Afi Akuffo. I do not find it easy to bid you farewell. I feel humbled as well as honoured by the times we spent together.

You embraced people you encountered with so much love and kindness. Your dedication to your family is proverbial. Anytime we met you took the first few

minutes to enquire about family members both home and abroad which went something like this;

*"Teye how are you doing? What about your wife and my grandchildren? How are your Papa and Mama doing? Have you heard from your brothers abroad and how are they doing? How is work? Do you attend church regularly? You have to take your religious life seriously because the world we live in today has become something else"*

When I was about to leave there would be another minute or so of advice in the following terms *"take care of yourself and extend my regards"*.

Mama Akuffo, physically, you were the strongest among your surviving siblings, When Kornor and I visited at home on 14th October 2022, and I alone on 17th October 2022, in hospital, I had no inkling that those would be our last moments together. Even in your old age I always came home to find you strolling around the house with your hands behind you exercising to keep fit.

We are beside ourselves in grief, but we take solace in the fact that you are at peace now and with your Maker. Nothing can ever take away a love that the heart holds dear. The memories we shared with you will forever be with us. Fare thee well our beloved Aunty, Mama Akuffo. I pray that you continue to find rest and eternal peace with the Lord.

Da Yie; Nante Yie; Kose Kose!!

Rest in Perfect Peace.

Nephew, Teye.





Maa Comfort, hearing about your passing away came as a shock and filled my heart with deep grief. You were caring and committed to shaping us with values for living a purposeful life. You instilled in me Christian values and most importantly the need to be prayerful. You extended your love and support to us, your family and for all. You were an aunty, a mother and a mentor to my brothers and I. We are most grateful and thankful for the impact you made in our lives. We will deeply miss you.

*Aunty Comfort, Da yie. May you find perfect peace and rest in the Lord's arms forever.....*

*Fare thee well and may the good Lord keep you until we meet again on the day of resurrection.*

***Nante Yie! Damirifa Due!Due! Due ne Amanehunu.***

Certainly, death is inevitable! Every living soul has a mission on Earth and would one day return to our Lord. Despite this, we still grieve when we lose our beloved ones and people we once knew and shared our lives with. Death is unkind and today it has laid its icy hands on our beloved Aunty and mother.

# Tribute By

LYNDA ADJIN-TETTEY (MRS)  
(YOUR OTHER DAUGHTER)



I did not have the privilege of being close to you for as long as I desired. Though ours was a relatively short relationship it was quite rich and intimate. You came through to me as a very loving and good mother.

As I sat by your bedside during your last moments in hospital, you were phenomenal in the words of wisdom that came through your lips; they touched on all facets of my life; my children, my career, as well as your own personal life. I had just lost my own mother who was yet to be buried so I kept praying silently to God, (perhaps selfishly) to spare you for a while so I could be with you a bit longer but God's plan had already been established. Your beautiful and impactful life on earth had already fulfilled its purpose.

Many precious stones are mined from the belly of the earth but in your case, I found you, a rare gem, on the face of the earth but lost you to the bowels of the earth.

You were a true mother and I will hold you dear in my heart forever.

Rest well Maa, Queen of my heart, rest well.

So many things occur in life suddenly and yet one never gets used to suddenness especially when it involves the sudden departure of a loved one.

# Tribute By Daughters-In-Law



## LYDIA AMEYAW (NANA YAA)



*Earth to earth, dust to dust! Calmly now the words we say; left behind, we wait in trust for the resurrection day. Father, in thy gracious keeping, leave we now thy servant sleeping. (MHB 976 vs 6)*

18th October 2022 was a sad day for me. I lost a very caring and loving mother and mother-in-law to a sudden death for which I was not prepared. I always saw her as a strong and healthy woman.

Mere words will not be enough expression of my deepest appreciation of what my mother-in-law through enormous efforts and sacrifices has done for me.

Some mothers-in-law are like mothers, showering their daughters-in-law with immense love and care. Motherly love is irreplaceable, which makes losing you to death an incredibly painful experience. Mama, as I fondly called you, though you were my mother-in-law, you were like a real mother to me. You gave me special treatment just like you would do for your very own daughter.

You always encouraged me to pay more visits with your grandchild and to speak Dangme with her so she would be fluent in the language.

Indeed, anytime we visited you in Accra or when you visited at Afienya, I felt fulfilled that I am in the right family and with a great mother-in-law.

Now that you are no more, who will counsel me? I will very much miss your support, counsel and love. I still remain hopeful that your good virtues will forever live on within and outside the family.

I pray the Lord grants you the peace you deserve and preserve you till we meet the Lord in the clouds where we will remain with him forever.

FARE THEE WELL MAMA

Nganye kpakpa ko, mo kpomo, yaawo saminya





*"Do not be amazed at this, for a time is coming when all who are in their graves will hear his voice and come out, those who have done good will rise to live,..."*  
**(John 5:28-29 NIV)**

The news of the passing away of my mother-in-law came to me like a dream and I remained in denial until it gradually struck home. During my recent visit home, we had joyful moments together but little did I know that our joy would fizzle away like this.

The love of my own mother was never missed when I got married. For many women, to marry is to lose the love of a mother, but mine was different. My mother-in-law loved me as much as she loved her son. Calling her Maa, therefore, came to me easily.

She was a wonderful godly lady who sought to please God in all that she did. She upheld her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and in-laws in prayer daily. Maa was such a lovely God-fearing woman that she would go to every length to promote this at the slightest opportunity.

Even though distance separated us, somewhat, the times I visited home were happy and fun-filled moments. Her receptive and unassuming disposition heightened my love for my new family. In fact, the encouragement she offered me and her personal example of humility and hard work became the pillar that gave a permanent flavour to my marriage.

She will be missed.

Maa, you lived well and served your God well.

Maa, rest in peace in the bosom of the LORD till we meet again.

# Tribute By Siblings

JOSEPH AND BEATRICE



We were a foursome to our late mother, two males and two females; Edward Kortey, Joseph Konor, Comfort Afi and Beatrice Ablah.

We found ourselves living in different places after our mother's death having to depend on members of the extended family for our upkeep. Even though the third born, there always appeared to be something special about Afi. She had attractive looks, was hardworking, humble, respectful and compassionate; qualities which worked positively for her.

It was her hard work and compassion

which took her to Accra to provide care support for a sick relative that took her to the home of the late E.D. Kwasi Akuffo, an enterprising businessman who would become her lifetime partner. Her marriage, which started at a rather young age, opened many opportunities not only for herself but also for her siblings and larger families. Afi matured into a well-groomed, dependable and responsible personality. She would become the "star" of her siblings in particular and her families in general. Afi recorded a number of firsts among our lot. She was the first to settle down into marriage, the only one to give us a niece (and an accomplished one at that), the first

female to drive a motor vehicle in our hometown to name but a few. But for her, all four of us, would have had no formal education whatsoever. It was her husband who provided support for Joseph's secondary education. Edward and Beatrice would also enjoy invaluable assistance from Mr. Akuffo, a brother-in-law, turned father. It therefore came to us naturally to address him as Papaa.

Afi never turned her back on her families. She went to great lengths to personally provide whatever support she could manage for us. Our children were as much her own and she treated them as evenly as she did her own. They would in their adult life reminiscence on life with her at Asutsuare, especially on her rice farm and the goodies they received from her when she returned from her many travels on market days. Afi was in the centre of almost all important family activities for which she provided considerable support be it in cash or kind. Barely a month before her demise she attended the funeral of a nephew's spouse at Asutsuare, ignoring all the uncomfortable signs of her infirmity. Not surprisingly, she became the mother figure for us and the grand old lady of her larger families.

She took the inevitable challenges of her marriage in her stride and it was she who remained at the side of her aged husband and nursed him until his demise. Not surprisingly, she never remarried; she remained our "Mama" or "Mama Akuffo". She was a very caring person and always showed concern for our health. She visited whenever she was able to at considerable cost and inconvenience to herself.

When she could not physically attend us, she would frequently call on the phone invariably advising us on maintaining healthy lifestyles and holding prayer sessions with us.

Of our lot, Afi appeared by far the healthiest and did not present with any life threatening conditions. Her sudden illness and demise therefore, is rather baffling. Joseph, now over ninety years old, who had been indisposed for almost a decade thinks he rather should have been the first to go while Beatrice says, death has dealt her elder sister an unfair hand because of her own state of health.

Nonetheless, we accept the teaching of the good book that the times and seasons are determined by God alone.

Mama Akuffo rest well in the bosom of the Lord until we are reunited.





# Tribute By

## NEW COVENANT APOSTOLIC CHURCH INTERNATIONAL



*"For our citizenship is in heaven, from which we also eagerly wait for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ." **Philippians 3:20***

The late Deaconess Comfort Akuffo (Mrs). was baptized into the Church in the early 1970s together with her husband Mr. Akuffo also of blessed memory.

Mama Akuffo, as we affectionately called her, was a very dedicated, committed and selfless member of the church who was always ready to support The New Covenant Apostolic Church International.

She rendered devoted service to the Lord since joining the church under the leadership of the founder, the late Apostle Chris Diaba, in the early 1970s. Mama Comfort Akuffo's love for God knew no bounds. She made sure her presence at all conventions and church programmes was felt by members who were around her.

Members who were close to her in those days testify to the fact that she would personally feed members who may be out of pocket. She continued to participate in all church activities until old age caught up with her and so could no longer attend such programmes.

In her early days, her nuclear family had to trek from Asutsuare to Akuse every Sunday to attend church service. Eventually, she offered her home for the

commencement of the Asutsuare branch of the church in the early 80's where prayer meetings were held. After many years of dedicated service to the church at Asutsuare, she located to Accra and joined the Pig farm branch of the church.

Because of her dedication and hard work she was ordained as a Deaconess, a role she performed creditably until old age made it impossible for her to continue. She was also an excellent Dangme interpreter for our church. This assignment she performed with clarity much to the admiration of many.

The late Deaconess Comfort Akuffo was a cheerful giver who gave generously in support of God's work including chapel building, purchasing of musical instruments and support for Ministers of the Gospel.

She always felt it was her personal duty to be present at celebrations of all the feasts of the church, be it Passover, Feast of Pentecost or Feast of Tabernacles. She was a virtuous woman and a pillar of the Women's Fellowship. She held leadership positions in the fellowship of the church locally at Asutsuare and in the Akuse District.

Mama Akuffo was also a good tither and gave her resources for the support of God's work. She was kind hearted.

She never allowed her age to impede her

attendance to women's conventions even in her old age. She was a source of inspiration to the congregation both at Asutsuare and Pig farm. Her encouragement and counsel to the young ladies in the church on how to comport themselves in their marriages has kept lots of them in their matrimonial homes till date.

Our late Deaconess was a woman full of Love, Compassion, Mercy, Patience and Wisdom.

What can we say then? We thank you for all the sacrifices, love, care, concern and for everything that you have done for all of us and the church, especially at Asutsuare in the Akuse Area and Pig Farm in the Accra Area.

Mama Akuffo, you faithfully ran the race that God set before you and you have finished your course gracefully. We will miss you but you have left a treasure of memories and lessons that will remain with us forever.

Sleep well, Mama Akuffo.



# Tribute To Maame Krobo By

THE NIMAKO-BOATENG

(FAMILY OF KOFORIDUA AFIDWASE)



Maame Krobo, Mama, when you took Nana Amma in as a daughter in Asutware in 1976, she was a first-year student at the University of Ghana, where she met Afua Ayongo at Mensah-Sarbah Hall. We visited you and Old Man Akuffo on many occasions during the "aluta" days and also during holidays.

You projected your sense of family deep into the future. On one of their visits to Asutware, you told Afua and Nana Amma

that you had already prepared for their child-bearing years. You pulled from under your bed a big white enamel bowl known in Twi as "pankese", which you said you had bought for them to use in bathing their children, when the time came. Nana Amma and Afua were in their early 20s then. Nana Amma still remembers this fondly.

Nana Amma always looked forward to spending time in Asutware with you because of your okro stew with mussels and banku, which she savoured with relish. Not only did you provide delicious food but you always offered them your priceless advice on a range of issues.

Afua and Nana Amma shared their holidays between Asutware and Afidwase, where Afua was adopted by our mother and the wider Afidwase Asona family. This relationship would blossom to unite the Afidwase and Asutware families, a union that stands today.

When Afua and Nana Amma graduated from Legon, she moved abroad but Afua kept the relationship afloat and sister Adwoa filled the hole that Nana Amma left behind, bringing in all the other siblings namely, sister Abenaa Kwabuua, Yaw Asomaning, Kofi Asamoah, Afua Twumwaa, late Kwame Daddy, Koo Bro and Aku Sika. Sister Adwoa stuck with you, Afua and her children, following you from Dzorwulu to Nii Boi Town, to Dome,



Dansoman, Cantonments and then finally, to North Legon.

What struck the Nimako-Boateng family most was your profound respect for us, your daughters, calling us Sister Abenaa, Sister Adwoa, and Sister Nana Amma. Incredible show of respect from a mother.

Your health was very important to you and on one occasion, Nana Amma encouraged you to exercise by walking around the house. She advised you to walk five rounds a day but you did ten. That was how serious you took your health.

You were very religious and never missed a service whenever you were in Accra except under unforeseen circumstances. Whenever we visited you, you would pray with us, on our arrival and departure, remembering all your children and grandchildren. You believed in and served your maker unreservedly.

On that fateful day, 18th October 2022, we received the heartbreaking news that you had been called to eternity. You attended sister Adwoa's 70<sup>th</sup> birthday party in April, dressed elegantly, as always. You didn't show any sign of ill health therefore your demise a few months later shocked us.

May the Good Lord receive you into His bosom.

"Rest eternal grant unto her soul O Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon her".

Mama, da yie.



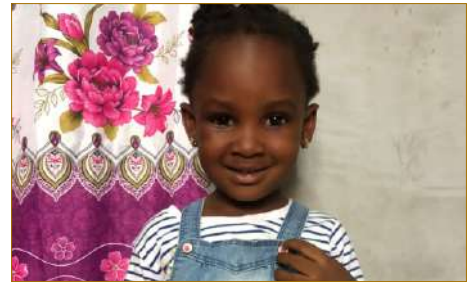


## GRANDCHILDREN





## GREAT GRANDCHILDREN





















# IN LOVING MEMORY

Nene Narh Guamastu IV, Divisional Chief, Tsangmer, Osudoku and Acting Chief of Asutsuare, Nene Seyelor Hans Nartey, Tsangmer, Asutsuare, Nene Kpanah V, Asafoatse of Owhehem, Asutsuare, Nomo J.K Aziabor, Wekutse of Agordorm, Asutsuare, Mr. Christian Kornor, Acting Wekutse of Agordorm, Asutsuare, Nomo Kofi Opoku, Setse of Agordorm, Asutsuare, Nana Ayerko Tamatey II, Queen Mother of Akpetsonya, Asutsuare, Nana Kotobebi II, Queen Mother of Owhehem, Asutsuare, Nomo Daniel Tetteh Dadebo, Mawotsewem Wekutse, Tsangmer, Asutsuare, John Teye Kofi, Nihewi a Matse, Tsangmer, Asutsuare, Mami Christiana Kofi, Asutsuare, Hon. Jonathan Kenne Kwablah, Assembly Member, Asutsuare, The Kwesi Larbia, Asilevi and Atseku allied families of Lanor, Osudoku, the entire Gbese Dorm, Agordorm family of Asutsuare and The New Covenant Apostolic Church International, regret to announce the passing away of their beloved

## Deaconess Mrs. Comfort AFI AKUFFO

1 9 3 5 - 2 0 2 2

whose death occurred on 18th October, 2022 at the University of Ghana Medical Centre, Legon, Accra.

### FUNERAL AND BURIAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS;

#### THERE SHALL BE NO WAKE KEEPING.

**Saturday, 21st January, 2023**

**FILE PAST:** at Transitions, Haatso, Accra, 8am - 9am

**BURIAL SERVICE:** at Transitions Haatso, Accra, 9am - 11am

**INTERMENT:** at Asutsuare Public Cemetery, Asutsuare, Osudoku

**FUNERAL RITES:** at Transitions, Haatso, Accra, 1pm

**Sunday, 22nd January, 2023**

**MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE:** at The Chris Diaba Memorial Temple, The New Covenant Apostolic Church International, Mamprobi, Accra at 9:30am

**WIDOWER:** Emmanuel Dewe Kwasi Akuffo (Deceased)

**CHILDREN:** Miss Gloria Afua Akuffo, Former Attorney - General and Minister for Justice, Accra, Joseph Kwame Bekoe Akuffo (Deceased), Emmanuel Tetteh Akuffo; Businessman, Afiemya, and Daniel Teye Akuffo; Businessman, Former DCE, Shai Osudoku District, Accra.

**CHIEF MOURNERS:** Nene Narh Guamastu IV, Divisional Chief, Tsangmer, Osudoku and Acting Chief of Asutsuare, Nene Seyelor Hans Nartey Tsangmer, Asutsuare, Nene Kpanah V Asafoatse of Owhehem, Asutsuare; Nomo J.K Aziabor, Wekutse of Agordorm, Asutsuare, Mr. Christian Kornor, acting Wekutse of Agordorm, Asutsuare, Nomo Kofi Opoku, Setse of Agordorm, Asutsuare, Nana Ayerko Tamatey II, Queen Mother of Akpetsonya, Asutsuare, Nana Kotobebi II, Queen Mother of Owhehem, Asutsuare, Nomo Daniel Tetteh Dadebo, Mawotsewem Wekutse, Tsangmer, Asutsuare, John Teye Kofi, Nihewi a Matse, Tsangmer, Asutsuare, Mami Christiana Kofi, Asutsuare, Hon. Jonathan Kenne Kwablah, Assembly Member, Asutsuare, Nana Akua Korang (aka Auntie Lucy), Accra, Madam Grace Amorkor Akuffo, Asutsuare, Janet Adzo Dornyo (aka Etornam), Accra, Elvis Akulga, Accra, Akuffo Descendants, The Kwesi Larbia, Asilevi and Atseku allied families of Lanor, Osudoku, the entire Gbese Dorm, Agordorm family of Asutsuare and The New Covenant Apostolic Church International.



**SIBLINGS:** Joseph Kornor Aziabor, Rtd. Auditor, Accra, Mrs. Beatrice Ablah Kumah, Rtd. farmer, Asutsuare.

**NEPHEWS:** Michael Kortey Aziabor, USA, Edmund Kornor Aziabor, USA, Frederick Teye Aziabor, Accra, Charles Narh Aziabor, USA, Samuel Narh Sabor Aziabor, Dawhenya.

**GRANDCHILDREN:** Nana Ekua Akuffo - McCarthy, Papa Kofi Nyanteh Akuffo - Apenteng Esq, Edmund Kwasi Akuffo, Veronica Akuffo, Michael Akuffo, Joel Akuffo, Gerald Akuffo, Emmanuela Nana Oye Akuffo, Daniela Akuffo, Gloria Akuffo, David Bekoe Akuffo, Daniel Kwabena Dewe Akuffo Jnr, Brian Bofo Akuffo and Baron Asare Akuffo.

**GREAT GRANDCHILDREN:** Maliah Gloria Afua Akuffobea McCarthy, Adobea Akuffo, Edmund Bekoe Akuffo Jnr, Bofo Akuffo, Genevieve Sotie, Andrews Sotie, Caleb Sotie, Freda Sotie, Harriet Akuffo and Henriette Akuffo.

**DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW:** Lydia Ameyaw, Afiemya, Harriet N.L Akuffo, USA.

**ATTIRE:** Black and White (both days).

*All friends and sympathizers are cordially invited*

All Covid-19 protocols will be observed



The children and families of the late  
**Deaconess Mrs. Comfort Afi Akuffo**  
wish to express their profound gratitude to  
friends, well-wishers and loved ones  
for the show of compassion and support during  
this time of mourning.

**May God bless you abundantly!**



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