

A portrait of Madam Comfert Narteki Martey, a Black woman with her hair styled in a bun, wearing a dark headband, a necklace, and earrings. The background is white with faint, stylized floral patterns.

MADAM  
*Comfert*  
NARTEKI MARTEY

1956 - 2023

# **BURIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE**

**BY: PRECIOUS CROWN CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL**



# TABLE OF CONTENTS

---

05

Order of  
service

07

Biography

10

Tribute by  
Children

11

Tribute by  
Sisters & Brothers

12

Tribute by  
Grandchildren

13

Poem

14

Tribute by  
In-laws

15

Tribute by  
Nephews & Niece

17

Tribute by  
Tenants

18

Gallery

21

Songs

# ORDER OF SERVICE

---

## Officiating ministers

1. **Apostle Dr. David Kusi Boateng** - Leader and founder Precious crown international
  2. **Pastor Walter Asamoah** - Associate Pastor Zoe Outreach Embassy
  3. **Pastor Emmanuel Kabutey Odom** - Associate Pastor Precious Crown int
  4. **Rev. Christopher Agbenu** - Associate Pastor Precious Crown int
  5. **Pastor Gabriel Bentil** - Lead Pastor Grace and Mercy International
  6. **Rev Akwasi Boateng** - Head Pastor of Gilgal Promise Land Ministry
  7. **Rev. Divine Godsown** - Joy Family Outreach Ministry International Founder
- 

## 01 Burial Service

Song ministrations

Opening Prayer

Filing past

Tributes

Closing of casket

Song ministrations

First Bible Reading - Micheal Buabeng

Second Bible Reading - Charity Sefakor Hadu

Third Bible Reading - Rev. Divine Godsown

Song

Sermon

Offering closing prayers



- 6 -MADAM COMFORT NARTEKJ MARTEY (1956-2023)

# Bio- graphy

## IN LOVING MEMORY: MADAM COMFORT NARTEKI MARTEY

### **Introduction:**

Madam Comfort Narteki Martey left an indelible mark on the hearts of those fortunate enough to be touched by her warmth. This biography seeks to commemorate the life of a remarkable woman, a beloved mother whose spirit continues to illuminate the path of her loved ones even after her earthly departure

### **Early Life:**

Madam Comfort Narteki Martey was born at Akortey to Terkutey Martey and Korkor Kornda, who are both (deceased). At a very young age, she went to Bawku to stay with her brother, Andrew Terkutey Martey also (deceased), where she attended Gingande Middle School. She had

her sixth form education at Akwamuman Secondary School at Powmu-Akosombo in the Asuogyaman District of the Eastern Region.

### **Work:**

She was into trade in Ghana dealing in cloth business and had the opportunity to travel to Nigeria to learn Mother Care business. She established Coma Enterprises Ltd and started supplying baby cots quilts, pillows and Cot Sheets and general baby wears. In the year 2000, she moved to Ghana where she continued dealing in mother care business at **Peace-be** Ashale Botwe.

### **Motherhood as an Art:**

Mum's approach to motherhood was art form. She deliberately balanced nurturing guidance with the freedom for her children to explore and discover their own paths. Her wisdom imparted became the foundation upon which her children built their lives.

### **Spiritual Journey:**

Mum was woman of faith and found solace in her spiritual beliefs. This guided her through life's challenges and instilled in her family a sense of resilience and hope even in the face of adversity



**Champion of Others:**

Mum's heart extended beyond the confines of her family reaching out to friends and neighbors in the times of need. Her acts of kindness often quiet and unassuming created a ripple effect of goodwill throughout her community.

**Facing Adversity:**

In the later years of her life, mum faced health challenges with courage and dignity. She found joy in small moments and maintained a source of humor in the face hardship which served as source of inspiration for those who witnessed her journey

**Legacy of Love:**

Mum may have departed from this world but her legacy of love lives on. Her teachings, values and memories shared with family and friends continue to shape the lives of those who were fortunate to call her mother, friend or confidante

**Conclusion:**

As we reflect on the life of Madam Comfort Narteki Martey we celebrate not only her but the enduring impact of her love. In the midst of time, her presence remains woven into the fabrics of cherished memories, a testament to a life well-lived and a heart that knows no bound





# Tribute

---

By Family and Loved ones

---



## **TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN,**

My Mother kept a garden.  
A garden of the heart;  
She planted all the good things,  
That gave my life it's start.

She turned me to the sunshine,  
**And encouraged me to dream:**  
Fostering and nurturing  
The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came,  
She protected me enough;  
But not too much, she knew I'd need  
To stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example,  
Always taught me right from wrong;  
Markers for my pathway  
To last my whole life long.

I am my Mother's garden,  
I am her legacy.  
And I hope today she feels the love,  
Reflected back from me.

By: Anon

Mama, we think of all the thing you gave us, the sacrifices, devotion, the love and tears, your heart, mind, energy and soul. All these you spent on us throughout the years, your love was never failing and you gave us strength and sweet security.

We salute you mama because you have been all we ever needed in our lives.

God gave us the best mom and we appreciate your strength and the zeal with which you constantly encouraged us to never give up on our dreams. We will cherish these memories together forever.

Mama, we love you

Mama, we miss you

Rest well in the bosom of the lord.

God be with you till we meet in eternity.

Amen.



## TRIBUTE BY SISTERS AND BROTHERS

Philippians 1:21

21 For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. 21 For to me, living means living for Christ, and dying is even better. 21 Alive, I'm Christ's messenger; dead, I'm his bounty.

We are all travelers on this earth with an unknown destination and life is a journey marked by joy, sorrows and a cluster of experiences that shape our existence.

Sister as we affectionately call you, you were a friend, confidant and a counsellor to us. In this difficult time, we find it hard to find suitable words to say how we feel.

You were fiercer than the wind, hotter than the sun. You are deeper than the ocean. You are simply the best. Those near and far loved you. Now only memories of you exist. I fear they may fade away but I still hold on to my sister's.

Sister! You left us without a proper goodbye and our hearts are heavy. However we know you are resting peacefully in the bosom of our Almighty maker.

Narteki! We will forever remember you and appreciate your support.

Sister! Mawu adwomo , Sister Rest well in the lord. Amen



## TRIBUTE FROM GRAND CHILDREN:

Isaiah 55:8 NIV

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," declares the LORD.

We were always happy coming to Accra because grandma was always waiting for us with a big smile and surprises, though our time with you was fleeting we will always cherish our few memories with you.

Grandma! Grandma!

No Grandma

Today Grandma is an angel and we know she is watching us from up above.

We love you Grandma!

Rest well Grandma!



If I should go tomorrow  
It would never be goodbye,  
For I have left my heart with you,  
So don't you ever cry.  
The love that's deep within me,  
Shall reach you from the stars,  
You'll feel it from the heavens,  
And it will heal the scars.





## TRIBUTE BY IN-LAW

The biblical writings in 1 Peter 1:1-9, 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18, and 1 Corinthians 15:51-58 reminds us that our lives are like rivers which flow into the sea and get swallowed up. Such is death, the final sea, the leveller of all human destinies, in which we all shall end.

Jorge Manrique, a Spanish Poet asked "Where are they, all the great Kings who ruled the world? Where are they, all the great Generals who conquered the world?" This is the same question I am asking of my mother-in-law, whom we all affectionately called Ma.

A mother-in-law I grew to love, respect, and cherish so much. Her sojourn on this planet is now merged into those who have gone before her into eternity. My first encounter with Ma was when I had just started courting her only daughter, Priscilla. I still remember the first day I met my mother-in law. I was scared out of my wits!

What would she say?

Will she judge me?

These were the questions that were running through my mind on my way to her Ashalley Botwe home. Upon my arrival and after being introduced to her by my then to be wife, Ma welcomed me with that affectionate smile of hers.

I instantly felt at home and we had a good discussion concerning my relationship with her daughter. It was that day that I noted the strong connection and bond between herself and her daughter. Ma welcomed me warmly into her home and life. She was a down to earth person who had great sense of humor. She was a disciplinarian, a no-nonsense woman who protects her own. She was also very industrious and kept a keen eye on her business. Most weekends or Holidays that we came from Kumasi to visit her, there were days I got to accompany her, Ama and sometimes Osei to Accra Central to buy, pack and transport items back to Ashalley Botwe to restock the shop and also go to Madina market with Ama to make deliveries. Those short times and memories we shared with her whenever **the family and I visited her in Accra or she visits us**



in Kumasi will forever remain in our hearts. She had outmost love for her children and subsequently her grandchildren. I am very grateful for all the love, care and affection you showed me. The priceless pieces of advice and the experiences you shared with us guides us in this life journey. I cannot forget the occasional gifts she gives to us and her grandchildren.

That is the gem we have lost, hence the unashamed uncontrollable tears.

We are comforted that you died in the Lord.

That is I believe in saying Death should not be proud for laying its icy hands on you, for one short sleep past and Ma wakes up eternally. May God grant to the living Grace, to Ma and the departed Rest, to the Church and the World peace and concord, and to us sinners Eternal Life.

## TRIBUTE BY NEPHEWS AND NIECES

In loving memory of our dear Maafio Nartekie, May the gentle winds of Heaven softly carry our heartfelt messages to you, expressing the deep love and longing we feel since you left us. Your presence may be physically gone, but your essence lingers on in our cherished memories and within the depths of our hearts.

Known affectionately as Mafio, you played diverse roles in our lives – a caring mother, a devoted aunt, a trusted friend, a wise advisor, and most significantly, a confidant who stood by us in times of need. You were not just an aunt; you were a beacon of support and love.

Maafio, Nii and Ewurabena hold dear memories of their childhood days under your nurturing care, from Koforidua to Akosombo. Your tender touch as you braided Ewurabena's hair and the protective warmth you provided are etched in their hearts. You were an aunt with a special heart for children, creating lasting bonds with **each one**.



Your strength and bravery left an indelible mark on us, and your calm demeanor in the face of adversity inspired us all. Auntie, your tranquility shone through even in the most challenging situations, leaving a lasting impression.

Admittedly, your departure has left a void that cannot be filled, and if we could halt the inevitable march of time, we would shield you from the grasp of death. Yet, we find solace in knowing that you have found your way back to God's embrace, even as it leaves your family in deep sorrow.

Maffio Nartekie, your legacy lives on in our daily thoughts – from the warmth of your smile to the wisdom you imparted. Your presence will be dearly missed, but your spirit remains alive in the fond recollections we hold close. With a heavy heart and tearful eyes, we bid you a heartfelt farewell.



## TRIBUTE BY TENANTS

This tribute is dedicated to Ma Comfort, a name that resonates with warmth and kindness, a title we bestowed upon you not just out of respect but from the depths of our admiration. You stood as a beacon of strength and compassion, embodying the stern yet nurturing spirit of a mother like no other. Your presence was a constant reminder of the balance between authority and benevolence.

Ma Comfort, your actions spoke volumes of your character. It was not just about overseeing the operations within the shops; it was your genuine concern for us, your tenants, that set you apart. Each visit you made was a testament to your dedication—not merely to ensure the smooth running of business affairs but to foster a sense of community and togetherness among us all.

Your approach to landladyship was unique. You seamlessly blended the roles of a mentor, advisor, and friend. The warmth of your interactions, the patience in your guidance, and the joy in your laughter enriched our lives in ways words can scarcely capture.

The void left by your absence extends far beyond the physical spaces of our shops. It is felt in the silent moments when we expect to hear your footsteps, in the quiet afternoons when we miss your encouraging words, and in the essence of every decision we make, inspired by the wisdom you imparted.

Ma Comfort, as we continue without your physical presence, we hold onto the invaluable lessons you've taught us. Your legacy of love, resilience, and unity will forever be etched in the foundations of this place we call not just our place of business, but our home. You were much more than a landlord; you were the heart and soul of our community. Your memory will live on, cherished and celebrated, as we strive to embody the virtues you exemplified.

In your honor, we promise to nurture the bonds you've helped us forge, to support one another in times of need, and to carry forward the torch of compassion and understanding you've passed down to us. Ma Comfort, your absence is profoundly felt, but your spirit remains an indelible part of our lives.

Gallery

Madam Comfort and Family









# The song

## 1. To God be the Glory

To God be the glory, great things He hath done,  
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,  
Who yielded His life our redemption to win,  
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the earth hear His voice;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the people rejoice;  
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
And give Him the glory: great things He hath done.

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
To every believer the promise of God;  
The vilest offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.

## 2. Rock of Ages

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,  
Save me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All could never sin erase,  
Thou must save, and save by grace.

Nothing in my hands 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.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.



## Appreciation

The children and the entire family of the Late  
Madam Comfort Narteki Martey  
wish to express their heartfelt gratitude for your presence, support, and condolences during  
this difficult time. Your kindness, love, and consolation have provided immense comfort to  
our grieving hearts, and we are truly grateful for each and every one of you.  
May God richly bless you

Designed by Heritage Graphix  
+233 544 296 822