

*Obaapayin*  
**MARGARET CLARISSA**  
**AKUA AGYEIWAA OPONG**



1945 - 2024



# Called to Glory

Opayin Kwaku Duah, Aduana Abusuapanyin Yaw Domfeh, Abetifi Aduanahene Nana Adom Domfe, Nana Kwasi Preko Obaapayin Yaa Kwakyewa Opong, Opayin Addo Ofori Atta, Obaapayin Paulina Sampong, Obaapayin Lucy Koranteng, Opayin Ernest Kwabena Agyekum Opong, Madam Hilda Ansomaa Sampong; Rev. Herbert Anim Opong, Dr. Felix Kwaku Nyarko-Pong, Madam Ellen Keteku, Rev E.F. Addo, Nana Adu Bediako, Bethel Presbyterian Reformed Church, Brooklyn, NY, PCG Bethel Congregation, Foster Home, and PCG Ramseyer Congregation, Abetifi, The Sober House, Etena Bretuo and Aduana families of Abetifi announce in the hope of the resurrection, the death of

## Obaapayin MARGARET AKUA AGYEIWAA OPONG

### FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS WILL TAKE PLACE AS FOLLOWS:

#### PRE - BURIAL AND FILING PAST AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME:

Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> August, 2024 at 7:30am – 9:00am.

**BURIAL SERVICE AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME:** Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> August, 2024 at 9am – 11am.

**FAMILY GATHERING & FUNERAL RITES AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME:** Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> August, 2024 at 11am – 4pm

**INTERMENT AT RAMSEYER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CEMETERY, ABETIFI:** Saturday 10<sup>th</sup> August, 2024 at 3pm

**THANKSGIVING SERVICE AT BETHEL PRESBY, ADENTA:** Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> August 2024 at 8:00am.

AGED:  
**79**  
Years

DRESS CODE: Saturday - Black and or Red; Sunday - White & Black

**CHILDREN:** Mrs Lynda Amofo Panagiotopoulos, Mr Kwadwo Dankyi, Mrs Patience Amofo Anokye.

**GRANDCHILDREN:** Desmond Dankyi Kwarteng, Fiifi Panagiotopoulos, Rachael Panagiotopoulos, Gifty Ntim, Prince Kwarteng, Stephen Kwarteng.

**SIBLINGS:** Obaapayin Yaa Kwakyewa Opong, Opayin Ernest Agyekum Opong, Madam Elsie Opong Abankwa, Madam Vida Opong Ayisi, Rev. Herbert Anim Opong, Mr Francis Nkansah Opong, Madam Lydia Opong, Madam Naomi Adofo, Madam Jemima Oduraa Opong, Abena Kwakyewa Opong, Mr Herbert Kwasi Koranteng.

**SON IN LAW:** Mr. George Panagiotopoulos.

#### UNCLES, AUNTIES, NIECES, COUSINS:

Kwabena Gyamfi Sampong, Osei Bonsu, Kwasi Love Addo, Beatrice Obenewaa Addo, Samuel Addo, Fredrick Ofori Addo, Paulina Appiagyel, Georgina Adobea Addo, Joseph Omane, Adwoa Alice Kosei, Grace Anaafi, George Obimpeh & siblings, Hilda Ansomaa Sampong, Sam Amfo Badu and siblings, Kwaku Darko, Ellen Boatemaa Keteku, Margaret Akoto Sasu, Mabel Akoto Sasu; Albert Narh, Seth Paa Kwakye and siblings, Paa Kwakye Safo and siblings, Afua Adobea Ropterz, Yaw Kwakye Safo (Akora), Janet Kwakye Safo, Kwadwo Sampong Kwakye, Janet Kwakye, Fiifi Kwakye, Albert Kwakye, Michael Kwakye, Charlotte Okantah, Grace Nkansah-Boadi and siblings, Kwadwo Yeboah Sampong and siblings, Kofi Osafo Sampong and siblings, Kwaku Brown and siblings, Bertha Addo and siblings, Asantewaa Akuamoah Darteh and siblings, Margaret Takyi Micah, Sylvia Bediako, Ken Ahenkorah Osei, Richard Ahenkorah Osei, Liza Camara, Obuabasa, Dwemfour and brothers, Patricia Adwoa Obea Sosuh, Brigitte Akosua Serwah Ofori,

Kofi Adofo, Abena Sampomaa and siblings, Beatrice Fayinka, Elizabeth Nkansah, Ivy Ofori Debrah, Sheila Sakaa Andah, Sandra Anyisah; Linda Akyeampong, Yaw Sono Pong; Kofi Oppong Bimpong, Afua Oppong Ofori, Ama Opong, Adwoa Kwakyewa Opong, Nana Serwa Opong, Yaw Saka Opong, Abenaa Aframea Sam, Kwasi Asiedu, Adwoa Kwakyewa Addo, Hilda Eshun, Brian Asiedu Adjepong, Awurama Ayisi, John Kwame Ayisi, Naomi Anim Opong, Hilda Eshun, Tony Abankwa, Theresa Abankwa, Kwadwo Abankwa, Yaw Ofosu Yeboah, Albert Osei, Kwadwo Tuffour Assuming, Saka Kofi Kye and siblings, Papa Kwadwo Nkansah Boadi and siblings, Salome Akua Akoma and siblings, Dorothy Maame Darko Tsegah, Jojo Keteku, Albert Akoto Sasu, Akua Akoto Sasu, Adwoa Akoto Obimpeh, Akua Asantewaa, Abankwa, Afua Kyerewa Abankwa, Ama Kwakyewa Abankwa, Ampadu Abankwa, Kofi Koomson, Patricia Osei Brenya, Esther Yaa Koko, Bismarch Opong, Kofi Opong Abankwa, Adelaide Saka Nkansah Opong, Michael Adomako, Nana Yaw Adomako, Richard Adomako, Abenaa Sampomaa, Abenaa Adubea Ohene Bonsu, Opayin Kofi Doyina, Nana Oheneasi, Abenaa Akoto Osei, Ama Gyamfua Kissi, Fred Darko, Nana Darko, Dumfe Darko, Victoria Ohenewa, Sakaa Kye, Sarah Adarkwa, Gideon Kye, Lucy Anin, Victoria Agyakwa, Ellen Saffoa, Kofi Nyarko-Pong.

#### CHIEF MOURNERS

Opayin Kwaku Duah, Abusuapanyin Yaw Domfeh, Aduanahene Nana Adom Domfe, Ankobeahene Nana Anim Dwunfuor – Abetifi Ankobeahene, Obaapayin Lucy Koranteng, Obaapayin Yaa Kwakyewa Opong, Opayin Ernest Agyekum Opong, Nana Adu Bediako, Rev Herbert Anim Opong, Opayin Kofi Wiredu, Mr Addo Ofori Atta, Obaapayin Paulina Sampong, Obaapayin Ellen Keteku, Nana Gyankoma, Mr Kwame Ofori, Nana Antwi Nkansah, Madam Elizabeth Opong Mensah, Madam Matilda Boakye, Madam Lydia Osei Afrah, Madam Lydia Togbor, Mr. Richard Senkyere, Opayin Kwaku Anim, Madam Elsie Opong Abankwa, Dr. Felix Nyarko-Pong.

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# ORDER *of* SERVICE

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

1. Rt. Rev Dr Abraham Nana Opare Kwakye
2. Very Rev Prof Joseph Obiri Yeboah Mantey
3. Rev. Herbert Anim Opong
4. Rev Enoch Obuobi
5. Rev Dr. Seth Kissi
6. Rev Bawuah Bonsafo
7. Rev Emmanuel Obour
8. Rev J. J. Kumi Duodu
9. Rev David Asare
10. Rev E. F. Addo
11. Rev. Michael Justice Hughes-Lartey
12. Pastor Benito Okoro
13. Bishop Emmanuel Anane Dankyi
14. Rev Daniel Ayim
15. Rev Linda Efia Yeboah

## ASSISTED BY

1. Catechist Emmanuel Ayimadu
2. Catechist Smart Obeng - Effah
3. Evans Tenkorang

## SONG MINISTRATIONS

1. PCG Bethel Choir
2. PCG Nantoma Choir Quartet
3. Ghana Army Band

## PRE-BURIAL SERVICE AND FILLING PAST

1. Scripture Sentences
2. Hymn PH 518
3. Prayer
4. Hymn PH 832
5. Reading of tributes

## OFFICIATING CLERGY

- Moderator PCG
- Fmr Moderator PCG
- (Rtd Clerk of General Assembly PCG
- Kwahu Presbytery Chairperson
- PCG Grace Congregation
- PCG Nantoma Congregation
- PCG Ramseyer Congregation Abetifi
- Chairperson North America Presbytery
- PCG retired
- PCG retired
- PCG Bethel Congregation
- ICGC Winneba
- Founder Calvary Christian Church International
- PCG Danfa Prayer Centre
- PCG Ramseyer Congregation, Abetifi
- Bethel Congregation, Fafraha-Adenta
- PCG Ramseyer Congregation, Abetifi
- Snr Presbyter, Ramseyer Congregation

- a. Grandchildren
- b. Bethel Presbyterian Reformed Church, Brooklyn NY
- c. Son In Law
- d. Prayer
- e. Friends



# ORDER *of* SERVICE

## BURIAL SERVICE

- |                                  |  |
|----------------------------------|--|
| 1. Processional Hymn             | - PH 557   |
| 2. Scripture sentence            | - Rev Herbert Anim Opong   |
| 3. Introit                       | - Bethel Church Choir  |
| 4. Hymn                          | - PH 789 (1-3)   |
| 5. Prayer                        | - Rev Dr Seth Kissi  |
| 6. Song                          | - PCG Nantoma Quartet  |
| 7. Biography                     | - Madam Elsie Afrakoma Opong Abankwa                               |
| 8. Song                          | - PCG Womens' Fellowship   |
| 9. Tributes                      | - Children<br>Siblings<br>PCG, Bethel congregation, Adenta-Fafraha |
| 10. Hymn PH 811                  |  |
| 11. Bible Reading                | - Dr. Henrietta Yemidi   |
| 12. Song Ministration            | - PCG Nantoma Quartet  |
| 13. Sermon/creed                 | - Rev. Michael Justice Hughes-Lartey                               |
| 14. Song Bethel Choir            |  |
| 15. Prayer for the Family        | - Rev J. J. Kumi - Duodu   |
| 16. Offertory                    |  |
| 17. Dedication of Offertory      | - Pastor Benito Okoro  |
| 18. Song                         | - PCG Nantoma Quartet  |
| 19. Announcement /vote of thanks | - Dr. Kwaku Nyarko-Pong  |
| 20. Closing hymn                 | - PH 791   |
| 21. Prayer                       | - Bishop Emmanuel Anane Dankyi                                     |
| 22. Benediction                  | - Rt Rev Dr Nana Opape Kwakye                                      |
| 23. Recessional Hymn             | - PH 728   |

## GRAVESIDE, PCG RAMSEYER CEMETERY, ABETIFI

- |                       |                               |
|-----------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Scripture sentence | - Catechist Smart Obeng Effah |
| 2. Hymn               | - PH 770                      |
| 3. Exhortation        | - Rev Linda Efia Yeboah       |
| 4. Committal prayer   | - Rev Emmanuel Obour          |
| 5. Hymn               | - PH 805                      |
| 6. Vote of thanks     | - Snr Presbyter Agyaaku       |
| 7. Benediction        | - Rev Emmanuel Obour          |





*Biography*

*Obaapayin*  
**AKUA AGYEIWAA**



# Biography



## EARLY LIFE AND EDUCATION

Mama Maggie spent her early childhood living with her aunty Madam Salome Kwakye, a midwife at Kpando. She therefore started her primary education at Kpando LA primary school and continued through to Middle school. After her basic school education and also because of her good command of English language (since she was from Sober House renowned as such!) she was employed as a pupil teacher at Pankese Primary school.

In 1963 she gained admission to the then prestigious Krobo-Odumase Presbyterian Teacher Training College. She successfully completed as a Certificate 'A' Teacher to the admiration and joy of the family.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on." "Blessed indeed," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!" Revelations 14:13 (ESV)

## CAREER

Mama Maggie began her teaching career at Abomосу Presbyterian Primary School in 1967/68 academic year. She was there for 3 years. From there she was transferred to Engresi L/A Primary School. She never liked Engresi because the town then was infested with 'ntummoah' which infected her

**O**baapayin Margaret Clarissa Agyeiwaa Opong was born on Wednesday 7th March 1945 in Abetifi-Kwahu. She was the third child of Teacher Jacob Kwakye Pong, a District Education Officer (and pioneering architect of Adult Education) from Sober House and the Etena / Bretuo families – Abetifi and Madam Adelaide Sakaa Kwakye from Abetifi Aduana royal home and daughter of Teacher Catechist Francis Bia Kwakye.





# Biography



daughter Adobea, She therefore sought and secured a transfer to Pepease Presbyterian Primary School.

## **ADULT LIFE**

In 1967 Mama Maggie met and married a handsome banking officer at Bank of Ghana from Abetifi – Mr Michael Amofo Addo. After their marriage Mr. Amofo Addo migrated to the USA and was joined in 1974 by Mama Maggie. Mama Maggie had two children and another by marriage – Afua, Yaa and Kwadwo. Amongst her siblings Mama Maggie was the first to travel abroad and spared no expense in sending every member of the household clothing and other gifts which were well cherished. Indeed some of us were always praying for it to rain to wear, as it were, our our lovely abrokyire sweaters at Abetifi. Together with her senior sister Obaapayin Hilda Yaa Kwakyewa the family was able wether the severe storms of famine during the late 70s to early 80s.

Mama Maggie after 38years of sojourning in Apartment 5A - 550 East 21 Street, Brooklyn New York, retired home to her villa at Frafraha in Accra.

## **CHRISTIAN LIFE**

Mama Maggie was born into and baptized at the Ramseyer Presbyterian Church Abetifi on 25<sup>th</sup> December 1945. She remained a devout Presbyterian. In Brooklyn NY, she was a member of the Bethel Presbyterian Reformed Church and a regular member of the women's fellowship. Later she was elected as an Elder of the congregation. A role she played with distinction. When she returned to Ghana, she joined the Bethel Congregation at Frafraha, near her home.

# Biography



'sradenam or egg yolk' if she were around! Her believe in natural medicine was so strong that she never preferred western health care during her adult life.

Her unwavering believe and trust in God was manifested. Encouraging ALL to the faith and even in the mist of heartache and pains of sickness, singing praises to God at all times and thanking family, friends, siblings, her nurses and careers.

Mama Maggie, we join you now to say "Glory be to God" for a life well lived in faith.

*Adelaide beckons, Kwakye Pong smiles, Kwaku Sampong and Kwabena Hans jump for joy as we welcome you to glory. In the hope of the resurrection ASTALAVISTA.*

*HARK HARK MYSOUL, ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING.*

WELCOME HOME PILGRIM  
MARGARET CLARISSA AKUA  
ADJEIWAIA OPONG

## VALUES

Mama Maggie stood for family life and family cohesion. A very inclusive person whose love knew no bounds. Eager to support in her little way every time, all the time. No wonder at the height of her illness and frailty all of the family and the church came together to give her **a living memorial** during the last Easter at Abetifi.

She had high regard for hygiene, Natural Medicine and organic dietary habits. She dreaded and fought 'Cholesterol' with a vengeance and earned the title 'Madam Cholesterol' & "Dr". Not even the reminder to her that "the one who brought hygiene died of 'kanta-mase' ", would stop her advocacy. You have to hide to eat your







Daughter of  
**ADUANA & ETENA / BRETUO CLAN**



TEACHER  
BIA KWAKYE



MAAME  
OFORIWA



MAAME  
BIAMA



NANA KWAME  
KWAKYE



ADELAIDE AMA  
SAKAA KWAKYE



JACOB  
KWAKYE OPONG



JOSEPH  
KWAKU SAMPONG



HILDA YAA  
KWAKYEWA



KWABENA  
NYARKO



MARGARET  
AKUA AGYEIWAA



HANS KWABENA  
KWAKYE



ERNEST KWABENA  
AGYEKUM



ELSIE  
AFUA AFRAKOMA



VIDA ABENA  
BIAMA



HERBERT  
KWASI ANIM



FRANCIS  
YAW NKANSAH



LYDIA AKOSUA  
OFORIWA



JEMIMA  
AMA ODURAA



ABENA  
KWAKYEWA



# To my mother

Psalm 127 and Presby hymn 65 were some of my mother's favorite bible verse and hymn – Psalm 127 says that **“Unless the Lord builds the House, the builders labor in vain ...”**. It teaches me that human effort is futile without God's blessings. It emphasizes that God's involvement is necessary for even the most basic things in life such as providing for people's need. I believe that everything that I do must have the hand of God in it to be fruitful.

## Presby Hymn 65 – Says:

**Yesu nim a, yenye hwee se ahiafo mmoboro...**

**T**his goes to emphasize the fact that we should always pray for the hand and presence of God to be in everything we do. Therefore, we commit this occasion and the celebration of my mother's life into God's hands.

Auntie Maggie, as I fondly called my mother, was my advisor, friend and a mother all rolled in one. She always gave me Godly counselling whenever I encountered difficult situations. She tells me no situation is permanent. She always taught me to have positive attitude towards life and not confess negative things into my life, because we are all created in the image of God and whatever comes out of my mouth will come into being.

Auntie Maggie was my buddy. We always had our little gossip and little chit chats. I will miss our conversations and prayers before we go to bed whenever you are with us here in the States. Maa, now that you gone to be with the Lord, who am I going to talk to when I get off the train, and on my way



to work. You have always been a pillar of support and I am very grateful to God for your life and everything you taught me.

Mama, I will miss the way you laughed at your own jokes and I will be waiting for the punch line to eternity and it never comes. My mother had the knack of giving people nicknames. Some were complimentary and others were not. I was the “loudmouth.” Dorcas and Jessica were referred to as Aquilla and Priscilla from the Bible. Mama, you have left a big void in my life, but I do know you are in a better place and resting in the arms of our Savior. I will always admire the calm way you went about things and faced crisis with boldness and thoughtfulness.

**Ena Pa Obaa Payin Margaret Clarisa Akua Agyeiwaa Opong, Awurade nfa wo kra nsei dwoodwo.**

**REST IN PEACE MAMA**



# I miss you Mum

2 Timothy 4:7-8 NIV I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

**M**ama, having spent most of our lives with you, raising us and having you watch us grow up into the adults that we are, for being there through the lows and the highs, through the joyful moments and the sorrowful ones, it's hard to grapple with the fact that you're no longer with us. You were such a pillar, a rock, and a person with strong determination and character. That was clearly evident when after several attempts, you finally moved us to the USA just to be with you and to open us up to a world of opportunities. Thank you for all the support you gave us, all the pieces of advice, and the countless corrections, even though sometimes they went unheeded. Thank you! It's been a struggle for us knowing that you had been unwell for some time and in so much pain. Now, we are comforted and confident that you are with the Lord now where there is no more pain nor sorrow nor death. We earnestly look forward to the day we shall meet again.

Till then, we'll continue to cherish your memories in our hearts. We love you, and thank you for everything you were and still are to us. Well mother. Mama da yie!!!





# Ena pa da yie

**O**baapayin Margaret Akua Agyeiwaa Opong, whom I affectionately call, Maa Maggie was a loving mother to all. My late father brought me to Maa Maggie at age eight to stay with her. She was teaching at Ngleshie. I stayed with her at Ngleshie till she was transferred to Pepease. I continued to stay with her at Abetifi till she left Ghana to the United States.

Maa Maggie never forgot me when she went to the States. She was calling, checking up and advising me all the time. She always prayed and wished my late father would make it possible for me to join them in the United States but it wasn't meant to be. Fortunately for me, my daughter got the opportunity to travel to the United States. Maa Maggie was elated when she heard the good news and said "God has listened and answered her prayer and she knows Afua Asiedua will surely come to the United States" which eventually happened, God being so good. Maa Maggie was the kind who gave me good advice, advising me to "forgive and forget", which has been my mantra since. Even on her sick bed, she kept mentioning my name and asking of me. I wasn't able to visit her right after I returned to Ghana because of my husband's health condition. I eventually went to visit and on Mother's day, we talked the whole day, letting her know how wonderful a mum she's been. I thank my beloved Maa Maggie very much for the love she gave me from age eight and all her siblings for loving and caring for me as their own. God bless her and her entire family. May God keep her safe.

Rest in Peace Maa. Daayie.







# *Onua dofo nante yie*

## **Cantate Domino**

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**O**ur sister Margaret Clarissa Akua Agyeiwaa Opong, was called one of two ways by us the siblings. She was called "Akua" by our two senior siblings and "Sister Maggie" by the younger ones. She was the third out of the thirteen children of our parents. As was typical in those days, Sister Maggie together with the older siblings - Kwaku Sampong & Yaa Kwakyewa – had the responsibility to look after the rest of us younger siblings. We enjoyed the care and support they made available to us - spending holidays with them, asking them for our pocket moneys and looking forward to them passing down their worn clothes.

Sister Maggie was the '*official dietician*' of the family. She would comment on and always lecture about our eating habits, admonishing us to avoid canned and fatty foods and to always 'run' away from accumulating high cholesterol. She was the family's "Doctor Margaret".

In later years, she spared no expense championing a lot of family get-togethers. She was a principled and brave woman. By way of principle, she believed in natural organic medicine and never wavered in her belief - not even when she had breast cancer in her last twelve years. Our sister's uncommon bravery was to such an extent that when a **living memorial** thanksgiving get together (she was then on '**care**' rather than 'treatment') was held in her honour on Easter Sunday 2024, she never sobbed or cried but happily joined in making merry, taking pictures with every member of the family, encouraging & thanking all and jokingly remarking that we are making her eat 'cholesterol' food.

Akua / Sister Maggie, you have fought a good fight, you have held to the faith and has finished the race. Travel on pilgrim. Maame Adelaide beckons; Papa Kwakye Pong smiles; bro Kwaku Sampong and bro Kwabena Hans jump for joy as together with the Church Triumphant they welcome you Home.

Akua / Sister Maggie, we your siblings - Yaa Kwakyewa, Kwabena Agyekum, Afua Afrakoma, Abena Biama, Kwasi Anim, Yaw Nkansah, Akosua Oforiwaa, Ama Odura and Abena Kwakyewaa - say in unison

**Rest In Peace.**



# *Onua dofo nante yie* Cantate Domino





*Rest in peace, Nana*  
Fiifi

**M**y Grandmother who I called Nana is someone who has been around all my life. Since I was born she has been present in my life and I thank her very much for that.

Every year she would come from Ghana to America and stay for a few months. I really looked forward to that because I got to see her and also got to stay in my house, because at the time I would have to go to my babysitter's house since I was not old enough to be alone. She would always be there and always care for me when she was around. When I was younger I used to like going to the ice cream truck and when I hear the truck music in the neighborhood, I would ask her sometimes and she would always give me the money. I loved being around my Nana because she would always help me out every time I got in trouble with my parents, she would always give me advice or comfort me which I am very grateful for. If I was ever sad about something she would always cheer me up. I love my Nana and may she rest in Peace.



*Rest in peace, Grandma*  
Desmond

"For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's." – Romans 14:8 NKJV

**W**e are consoled by the words of the scripture above, knowing well that even in death, you are with the Lord.

This is a tribute that is difficult for us to read. "Grandma passed away". These three words felt like a dagger to the chest, knowing that you are gone. But we know you will never be forgotten.

The love of our Grandma was unique. She has never been just 'a Grandmother', but our guardian, friend and inspiration.

Your kindness knew no bounds, and your wisdom was a source of comfort and inspiration. You taught us the value of compassion, the important of resilience and the beauty of unconditional love.

Your laughter filled our home with happiness and your embraced brought solace in times of despair, endless support and a beacon of hope in our life.

Oh!! We still remember your beautiful smiles and infectious laughter as if it was yesterday. Grandma, you were such an epitome of unconditional love. It hurts to have lost you at this undue time but we accept that God has decided to send you home.

You were truly a special, special grandma, we miss you dearly Grandma, but we find solace in knowing that you are in peace. Your love continues to surround us and your memory will forever be cherished.

Thank you for your sacrifice, care and concern, love and everything that you have done for us. We love you so much grandma, rest well. Till we meet again





# To our dearest Grandmother Margaret

**W**ords cannot fully capture the depth of our love and admiration for you. You have been the heart and soul of our family, a beacon of warmth, kindness, and unwavering support. Your love has shaped our lives in ways we will always cherish.

Your wisdom, gleaned from years of experience, has guided us through life's many challenges. Your stories, rich with history and life lessons, have taught us the importance of resilience, compassion, and integrity. You have always been our role model, showing us what it means to live a life filled with grace and dignity.

Your strength has been an inspiration to us all. In times of hardship, you have been our rock, providing a steady presence and a loving heart. Your kindness and generosity have touched not only our lives but also the lives of everyone who has had the privilege of knowing you.

As we reflect on the many ways you have enriched our lives, we are filled with gratitude. You have instilled in us the values that we carry forward each day, and your legacy of love will continue to guide us.

We hope to honor you by living our lives with the same kindness, strength, and grace that you have always exemplified. Thank you for being our grandmother, our teacher, and our friend. We love you more than words can say.

With all our love and deepest gratitude,

Gifty, Rachel, and Fiifi.



## To a special aunty

By Naomi And Children

**M**ama, as we all called you, you were a guiding light and a mother to me and my children.

My dearest Aunt, thank you, for the nurturing and care I enjoyed from you. Your love and affections made me feel safe and cherished. I am so grateful for your nurturing nature, Mummy. Your unconditional love and care for my children were exceptional.

The children will miss their Sunday special chicken soup and their birthday presents. I confided in you and you were always there for me, you corrected me with love whenever I went wrong, you encouraged me to be strong in the Lord and serve with a good heart. Mummy, one of your heart's desires was to see my children grow to become responsible adults. I promise to do my best to raise them with the help of God to that level.

You will be deeply missed, and the love and memories we shared will forever hold a special place in my heart.

Rest well Mama.

## Tribute

From a Loved One

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes in every gesture, dignity and love..."

I am not sure how many times I needed to learn this lesson, but once again, I have been reminded that indeed it is fragile.

At mid-day on the 14<sup>th</sup> of June, 2024, surrounded by a few loved ones, mainly the family, Aunty Maggie breathed her last

breath, bringing to an end what seemed like decades of unceasing life activity. In as much as we grieve with pain when this disheartening news punched us in the face, I pondered over this and asked myself, why should this happen at this very moment? Then I remembered that the scriptures say, "Blessed are the meek for they shall see God".

Aunty Maggie, as we affectionately called her was a woman of substance, very sociable, humorous generous and compassionate. She welcomes people into her home and treated them with care because she always intimated that we might not know who will offer us help someday. This made it very easy for both family and friends to approach her for company and assistance in various ways. Indeed, helping people was her way of life.

Aunty Maggie was industrious and hardworking, qualities that enabled her to educate her children to enviable heights. She always insists on how to live simple and godly life. This really helped us and I turn to salute her even though she is gone to be with the Lord.

Everything in the world we know happens at the time God chooses. There comes a time in life when we have to graciously let go the people we love. Until we meet again, we will continue to cherish all the happy moments we shared together.

Auntie Damirifa Due!  
Auntie Maggie Dayie!!





# To my mother in-law

Mama was the best mother in-law anyone could ever ask for. Mama was a woman of deep faith. She loved the Lord and served the Lord with conviction all the days of her life. My mother in-law was a very pleasant loving mother and cared not only for her family but also for strangers that crossed her life's journey. Mama pretty much took care of our son since birth. Mama was not just cool, calm and collected in every sense of the words, her sense of humor was contagious as they did not only motivated us and brighten our lives, but also inspired us. I do not recall Mama ever criticizing my marriage. On the contrary she was positive and gave us godly advice. When Adobea and I had our differences, and we certainly did. She would just look at us and shake her head, sometimes with a smirk on her face, and then she will say to us, in essence, and in twi - "you people, you don't have any problems, you create our own problems."

Mama's attitude towards life was extraordinary. She had a good life and was very happy. Her perpetual optimism was just admirable and infectious to me and the people around her. She believed in the power of positive thinking and will reference Norman Vincent's book - "The Power of Positive Thinking." She rarely complained about anything and enjoyed life to the fullest. One of her sayings was "always have a positive mind" regardless of whatever you are going through. I witnessed that in her life, even to the point of her last breath from what I heard.

I nicknamed Mama Dr. Oz assistant, because my mother in-law was very particular about what she ate, especially when she found out about her illness about ten years ago. I remember her trying to convince me to blend okro and drink the slimy shake. I looked at her someway and said to her - Maa, this one dea, you have gone too far with this homeopathic diet. However, as human as we are, Mama will cheat from time to time and chop something that triggered painful reactions that did not sit well with her. We will say to her, Maa, this is not good for you. You shouldn't be eating this kind of stuff. Her reply was, "all die be closing eyes." I was on the floor the first she made that comment. And of course, that became a slogan in the house. "All die be closing eyes."

Maa, the void you have left cannot and would not be filled by anyone until we meet again. I will miss you. Just might try the okro shake the next time we meet. Love, always. May your soul rest in perfect peace.







PCG  
*Bethel Congregation*

"But as for me, I know that my Redeemer lives, and he will stand upon the earth at last. And after my body has decayed, yet in my body I will see God! I will see him for myself. Yes, I will see him with my own eyes. I am overwhelmed at the thought." (Job 19:25-27). Amen

**F**or us the PCG, Bethel Congregation - Foster Home, Fafraha, we are gathered here today not to mourn but to remember and honor the life of our dear Mama Margaret Opong, a faithful servant of the Lord and church.

In the heart of our church community, there was and forever will be a beacon of light that shines brightly for all to see. Mama Maggie as she was affectionately called was one of the great pillars of strength, a source of inspiration, and a true example of faith in action. Her unwavering commitment to serving the church, steadfast devotion to her spiritual journey, and boundless love for her fellow worshippers - young and old makes her a truly special individual.

From the moment she walked through the doors of the church on the in the year 2012 to the last moment, it was evidently clear that a dedicated worshipper had joined with a purpose. She meets every person with her infectious and warm smile, making everyone feel welcomed and valued. Her presence was felt in every corner of the church, both in person and with her substance. Mama Maggie until her demise had dedicatedly made it her responsibility to bear the payment of a portion of the Congregation's water bill every month without fail. She also contributed generously and substantially towards the church's Annual Harvest financial contributions by supporting particularly the efforts of her day born group, Wednesday.

Mama Maggie was one of our regular Bible readers, service leader; just to mention a few even when she was having challenges with her sight. She was also concerned about leaving a legacy by nurturing the next generation who will carry on the work in building the Lord's church hence on numerous occasions served as a resource person or participant at youth organized programs both day and night, rain or shine.

Mama was a true blessing to our church community, a gift from God that we treasure beyond words. Her name will always remind us of the importance of kindness, generosity, and love in our lives, and her example inspires us to follow in her footsteps. She has touched the lives of so many with her warmth and compassion, and we are eternally grateful for all the time spent with us.

Heaven has gained an amazing, loving, dedicated and a champion for Christ. Bethel, your family will miss you dearly but with the promise of the resurrection through our Lord, we know that on that faithful day we shall meet and rejoice together before our Almighty.

Rest faithfully and peacefully in the bosom of the Almighty that you uncompromisingly served. Asomdwe nka wo Mama. Nante yie.

*Yehowa Eni*  
WA AKYI

**BETHEL ADENTA**

**J**esus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life, he that believe in me though he was dead yet shall be alive John 11:25.

Obaapanyin Margaret Akua Agyeiwaa Opong whose mortal remains lie before us joined the fellowship in 2012.

Auntie Maggie as we affectionately called her was a pillar and a committed member to the Bethel women's fellowship. Her passion for the Lord was always evident. She was more than a mother to us all.

Auntie Maggie was committed in many ways including payment of dues and attending all local, district and national meetings and prayer sections.

Whenever there is contribution, she is always the first person to pay and often contributes more than required. She often called to check up on members especially the aged, and the less privileged and sometimes visited them at home. We have lost a mother and advisor.

Though you are no longer with us in body, your spirit will continue to live on in our heart. Till we meet again, REST IN PEACE!!! AMEN.



*Bethel Presbyterian*  
Reformed Church, Brooklyn New York

"For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me. Yet which I shall choose I cannot tell. I am hard pressed between the two. My desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better." Philipians 1: 21-23

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:  
a time to be born, and a time to die;  
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;  
a time to kill, and a time to heal;  
a time to break down, and a time to build up;  
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;  
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-4.

**W**e members of Bethel Presbyterian Reformed Church in Brooklyn, New York remember Elder Margaret Agyeiwaa Opong with fond memories and gratitude.

Elder Opong was a pillar of our community during the church's formative years, playing an integral role until its chartering. In 2001, she was ordained as an Elder, serving faithfully until 2004 and holding the distinction of being among the first ordained Elders of our church.

Her devotion to the Lord was evident in every aspect of her life. As a member of both the church choir and the singing band, she lifted her voice in praise. Her love for God's word was clear; whenever her work schedule allowed, she eagerly attended Friday Bible studies, deepening her understanding, and strengthening her faith.

One of Elder Opong's most admirable qualities was her gift of encouragement. She had a particular way of uplifting those actively serving in the church, spurring



them on in their ministries. Her hospitality knew no bounds, especially when it came to the Young People's Guild (YPG). With her daughter serving as YPG president, Elder Oppong's home became a welcoming haven for the youth, offering not just accommodation but also nourishment for body and soul.

A great counselor is gone! In her wisdom, Elder Oppong often shared her life experiences, reminding us, "I've been through it all." She understood the fleeting nature of worldly things, often saying, "All the things you see around is nothing but vanity." Her perspective, shaped by a life of faith, continues to guide us.

We are forever grateful for Elder Oppong's remarkable service, her unshakeable optimism, and her unrelenting passion for sharing God's love. May her legacy continue to inspire us to live out our faith with similar devotion, compassion, and joy.

REST IN PEACE, DEAR ELDER OPPONG.  
YOUR LOVE FOR GOD AND YOUR  
DEVOTION TO SERVING OTHERS WILL  
NEVER BE FORGOTTEN

*To Sister Maggie*  
*Beloved Sister in Christ*

**T**he memory of this remarkable woman, MAGGIE OPONG (SISTER MARGARET OPONG) will be cherished for a very long time in the history of Bethel Presbyterian Reformed Church (Brooklyn, New York). She was truly a sister in the Lord Jesus by word and deeds of love to every-one in the Church. Her cheerful conversations, serious involvement in Choir and Singing Band, service with zeal and deeds of kindness flowed freely from her generous heart. Her incredible sense of humor, wits, experience, wisdom and joy brought infectious praises to the Lord among us all who valued this sibling in Christ.

In October 1998, I started my call to the Ghanaian Presbyterian Fellowship. The depth of love and welcoming characteristics of Sister Maggie, her daughter Lynda, and a number of members in the Church was refreshing gift of God in a challenging New Church Development. Sharing my childhood life stories in Abetifi, her hometown, made me gain a unique sister. Soon I learnt from her the depth of generosity and love with which her mother served Presbyterian Pastors and Seminarians in Abetifi as she grew up. I could tell quickly how St. Paul's description of active faith transmission from Grandmother Lois to mother Eunice and to Timothy (2 Timothy 1: 5) replicated in the lives of Sister Maggie and her daughter Lynda in our young Church in Brooklyn. In all my fifteen years as the Church grew, changed into a fully chartered congregation of the Presbyterian Church, USA, in 2001, and entered her premises in Bay Ridge; Maggie was active in the Choir, Singing Band and the Women's Fellowship. I heard later after I was gone, that she decided to retire and live in Ghana.

Her heart simply went out to any person who came to her for help. That heart of generosity opened several doors for friendship with many people who felt in Maggie, they truly had sibling in Christ. Young people whose lives she and her daughter touched in Bethel will not forget their legacy that hard work in the Lord overcomes many obstacles that confront Ghanaian Churches. To her the American dream included the opportunity to serve the Lord with undying zeal.

As Presbyterians we utter under the most painful circumstances that the Sovereign Lord reigns. God is still on His throne and never will leave us alone in our sorrow for painful departures of our siblings in Him. As the Lord takes home one of our finest Christians, it is the faith of us all who are who are in grief that our beloved Maggie is at Home in the Lord.

"PRECIOUS IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD IS  
THE DEATH OF HIS FAITHFUL ONES"  
(PSALM 116:15)



OUR BELOVED MAGGIE, WE WILL NOT FORGET YOU!! MAY THE LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU!!!

BY THE REV. SAM ATIEMO, PASTOR OF BETHEL PRESBYTERIAN REFORMED CHURCH, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK FROM 1998 TO 2013.

*My dear Sister*  
**Madam Abena Lydia**

Death, you have robbed us of a very Precious, caring, kind and dear friend who was more of a sister than a friend.

I am so devastated that I can't stop shedding tears when I do not intend to cry. My sister, Margaret I do not believe that our meeting at Krobo Teacher Training College was by chance, in my opinion, it was ordained by God Almighty who has a way of connecting people to fulfil their destinies together.

Our friendship became stronger as we travelled together on school vacation. She was going to Abetifi and I was going to Akoase via Nkawkaw. We were always going to places together having fun because we were young and restless.

In school the two of us wrote an article for the college journal that got us in trouble with our college Principal, Forman Carpenter and the Administration. The title of the article was "THE DIET OF WORMS". This concept was conceived after we read the book "ANIMAL FARM" by George Orwell " We were trying to shed light on the inequalities which was going on at that time. Some of the school authorities favored the rich and affluent students over the poor students from the rural areas. It seemed like a rebellious act but now it is considered as "ACTIVISM".

In spite of all that we sailed through to become "CERT A" teachers. We went to our

various stations but were still in touch with each other.

In 1972, I migrated to the United States of America, New York City to be precise to join my husband. As fate might have it Margaret also joined her husband Mr.

Michael Amofo in 1974 in New York. Our friendship continued. Mr. Michael Amofo never called me by my name, he called me "Maggie Nnua" and that name struck with all his friends. Auntie Maggie worked so hard to bring her children Linda Amofo and Kwadwo Michael to join her in USA.

Auntie Maggie will visit my mother at Akoase with her sister Elsie to give my mother money without even telling me. She did that on several occasions. This was my sister, friend, kind hearted Maggie.

My dear Margaret you achieved so much with so little. You never let me feel alone, you always included me in all your family activities. I am so blessed to have such a loving, caring and generous friend like you.

My dear Margaret, we love you so much that it is hard to let you go but we also know that God loves you more, he did not want to prolong your pain that is why He decided to call you to eternity. Onua Pa, rest in God's Prefect Peace

**ETENA-BRETUO, ADUANA BA DAVIE.**





# Mama da yie

Ernest Osei

My dearest Mother,

There are not enough words to express my love and gratitude I have for you. You are the embodiment of love and compassion and I am forever blessed to call you my mother. From the moment I entered this world you have been my guiding light, your support for me has enabled me to be the Person I am today. Your love has been a K source of inspiration guiding me through life's trial and challenges. In your presence I find solace and understanding.

Your wisdom and guidance her taught me invaluable lessons about life, love and resilience. Your unwavering belief in my abilities has given me the confidence to embrace my true potential. You have been my rock in times of uncertainty, my cheer leader in moments of trial.

Your love is unconditional and knows no bounds. You are always there to listen and to understand and to offer me words of wisdom that have guided me on the right path. As I navigate through life's journey I carry your love and teaching with me always. Your grace, strength and companion inspire me to be the best version of myself.

Your unpausing belief in my drive to achieve greatness, today I want to take a moment to example my heartfelt gratitude for all that you are. Thank you for your unwavering love, your selfishness and the countless sacrifices you have made to ensure my happiness and well-being. I am guidance you have bestowed upon me. As I continue to grow and face the world, know that your love is my anchor.

Thank you.

# To my dearest friend

Mrs Matilda Aforo Boakye

Truly there is an end to everything and everyone on this planet... the good, the bad, and the ugly..... And yes- HUMAN ANGELS TOO; the category in which 'Obaa Agyeiwaa' as I affectionately call her.

"To my dearest friend of 50+ incredible years,

Margaret Agyeiwaa Oppong whose mortal remains lies before us today, has been a friend and sister for over five decades. I first met through her sister, Hilda Oppong in December 1974 in the United States of America at the employment centre as new immigrants.

Five decades of laughter, tears, adventures, and memories have passed, and yet, our friendship remains strong and true. You are more than just a friend - you're a sibling of the heart, a confidant, and a partner in crime. Over the years, we've shared countless moments that have shaped us into the people we are today. From our silly jokes and crazy escapades to our deepest fears and most profound joys, we've been through it all together. Your unwavering support, unconditional love, and unshakeable optimism have been a constant source of inspiration and strength in my life. You've taught me that true friendship knows no bounds, no distance, and no time.

As we send you off to our maker today, I want to express my heartfelt gratitude for your presence in my life, for all the bad and good times we shared. Despite these last years of illness, I choose to remember the good times we share. Cheers to our enduring friendship, my dear friend, you will remain engraved in my thoughts till we meet again!"

Damirifa Dua Rest Peacefully in the arms of the Lord



# *Abusua Paase*





# Hymns



## PH 557

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,  
mereba wo nwini mu;  
epo as'rɔkye rebɔ,  
na asɔre wɔ me so.  
Fa me sie, m'Agyenkwa,  
kosi sɛ egyae huru;  
hwe me so wɔ m'asetenam,  
na sɛ to twa a, gye me kra

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a  
mede me kra meto hɔ;  
wo nko so na m'ani da,  
wo nko ne me Boafo.  
Mesre wo sɛ nnyaw me nko,  
kata m'adagyaw no so,  
gyigye me, kyere me kwan,  
fa me sie wo nwini mu

3. Wo na wo ho hia me,  
wo mu na minya me hɔ;  
meda fam a, ma me so,  
sa me yare, hys me den.  
Wo ho tew, woyɛ kronkron,  
na me de, mentɛ koraa,  
na mense w'ahotɔ k'rom,  
bɔne na ahyɛ me ma.

4. Na wo nsam na mihu  
dom,  
fa me bɔne firi me;  
ma wo dom asubɔnten  
mmeshoh'ro me ho yiye.  
Daa nkwa Asuti ne wo;

mekɔnom wo nsu no a,  
osukɔm nne me bio,  
enti fa ma me saa daa.

## PH 789

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa  
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a  
wɔn ani da no so wɔ;  
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.

2. Wɔnkɔ sɛ mumɔyefo  
wonsuro weredifo;  
wɔte sɛ akofo a  
wɔawie ko, na wɔada.

3. Daa afobu no nhaw wɔn,  
wɔkɔ wɔn fam ha piam  
sɛ wɔkɔhome, ansa  
na Yesu abenyan wɔn.

## PH 791

1. Ohɔho ne mamfrani  
na meye wɔ fam ha.  
M'asase mmen ha baabi,  
minni fi pa wɔ ha.  
Ohaw, ɔbre, amane  
na yede tu ha kwan;  
n'ɔsoro hɔ na Nyame  
bɛma mahome sann.

2. So mamfi me mmofraase  
manhyia haw ne bre,  
ahoguan ne amane,  
ɔko ne ɔpere?

# Hymns



Mannya nea me kɔn dɔ,  
m'ani anwie gye;  
enti mema m'anan so  
na mentena ha menkyɛ

3. ha amane kwan no,  
bebree adi so kan;  
Onyame adiyifo.  
ne ne man mu mpanyin.  
Boasetɔ ne gyidi  
na wɔde tuu wɔn kwan;  
na wɔn akyi na medi  
wɔ nkwa ne wu nyinaam.

4. Kae Abraham akwantu,  
na kae ne nhyira bi  
Ohocho ne mamfrani.  
na sua no ye bi  
Atamfo no, di wɔn so,  
amane no fa mu  
Osraani pa nokwafo  
bedi nkonim dabaa.

5. nde meremia so  
makodu kwan n'ase.  
Nea sesɛ masɔɛ yi,  
ɛnye me fi no nen.  
Onyankopɔn kuro no,  
soro Yerusalem,  
hann ne ɔdɔ kuro no,

## PH 728

1. Bɛtena me nkyɛn, na  
onwini redwo;

esum reyɛ aduru me ampa;  
minni boafɔ ne aw'rɛkyekye  
ahiafo Boafɔ, boa me.

2. Esum reba, yen nkwa  
nna nkyɛ mu twa;  
asase so anigye resen kɔ;  
porɔwee ne nsakrae nko na  
mihu.  
Wo a wonsakra da, bɛtena  
me nkyɛn.

3. Mehwehwɛ wo dɔnhwere  
biara;  
wo dom nko pam bonsam ne  
ne sɔhwɛ.  
Obi nte sɛ wo, me  
Kwankyerɛfo.  
Osum o, wiam o, bɛtena me  
nkyɛn.

4. Otamfo bɛn, na minsuro  
bio?  
Amanehunu ntumi nys ya  
bio.  
Owu nwowɛ, owu nwowɛ  
wɔ he?  
Asaman, wo nkonim no nso  
wɔ he?

5. W'asɛndua nnyina m'ani  
so daa.  
Hyɛrɛn ma me, kyɛrɛ me  
soro kwan.



# Hymns



Osoro hɔ na ma ade nkye  
me;  
owum ana nkwan o, betena  
me nkyen.

## PH 770

1. Yen nnipa mma nkye ha  
koraa;  
yesen reko se sunsuma.  
Yen sunsuma reware a,  
yehu no se ade resa.

2. Ampa, yeaba ammekyewa  
den nti na aye yen saa?  
Efi onipa asehwem;  
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.

3. Bone ama yeatew yen ho  
afi yen Agya Nyame ho;  
enti yenni ne nkwa bio,  
owu nko na eda yen ho.

4. Na gyidifo de, wonsure,  
na wobanya nkwa foforo.  
Se Yesu hann tew yen mu  
a,  
yehu no se yeanya daa  
nkwa.

5. Na se obi mpe no mpo a,  
onii no betena sum mu daa,  
na da a awufo nyinaa  
benyan no, orennya nkwa  
bi.

6. Me Gyefo pa, mesre wo  
se,  
ma wo dom fre mmenyan  
me  
unne  
Wo hann betew me mu  
ampa,  
na m'abeye wo hann no ba.

7. Behran me koma kusuu  
nom  
na pam owu ne bone sum.  
Se wiase pe sum no a,  
me de, menantew hann mu  
daa.

8. nna miwu a, meye kumm.  
Yesu beka m'ani agum,  
na matetew m'ani bio  
mahwe n'anim ne hann mu  
ho.

## PH 805

1. Nante yiye  
Nne wofre wo me ba,  
se bra osoro fi  
Yen de, yesu, wo wu yi ye  
yen yaw  
nanso Nyame pe nti,  
Yensu na yenni nkomm  
ntra so;  
na yede abotase ka se:  
Nante yiye

# Hymns



2. Nante yiye  
 wo Nyame ankasa  
 n' efɛ wo fi fam ha.  
 Ɔde ne ba afɛm me ha  
 kakra,  
 n' afei wagye n'ade.  
 nde menham, na minsianka  
 wo;  
 wo kɔ besi yiye ama wo.  
 Nante yiye

3. Nante yiye  
 Wo kyɛfa so kɛse,  
 na woanya hɔ nnɛpa.  
 Wiase ha yɛpere mu nnɛpa  
 nanso nnɛpa no nka.  
 Na Onyame no nkutoo  
 nkɛn hɔ  
 n' anigye pa ne anu'nyam  
 wɔ;  
 Konya mu bi

4. Kodi yɛn kan  
 Wo de, woankɛ koraa;  
 na yɛn nso bɛba hɔ.  
 Yɛn da bedu, na yɛafi fam  
 ha bi  
 akɔ ɔsoro hɔ.  
 Mensom me Wura Yesu  
 yiye  
 na ɔboa me gye me tom a,  
 mɛba hɔ bi.

5. Nante yiye  
 Ɔsoro abɔfo  
 afa wo honhom kɔ.  
 Afei na yɛn Yesu, Onyame  
 Ba  
 bɛma wo ne daa nkwa.  
 Wasan wo kra afi honam  
 mu  
 sɛ ɔnkɔhyɛn n'ahomeka mu  
 Kodi yiye.

## THE HOLY HILLS OF HEAVEN CALL ME

The holy hills of Heaven  
 call me  
 To mansions bright across  
 the sea  
 Where loved ones wait and  
 crowns are given  
 And the hills of home keep  
 calling me

This house of flesh is but a  
 prison  
 Bars of bone are holding my  
 soul  
 But the doors of clay are  
 gonna burst wide open  
 When the angel sets my  
 spirit free

I'll take my flight like a  
 mighty eagle  
 When the hills of home



# Hymns



start calling me  
I'll take my flight like a  
mighty eagle  
When the hills of home  
start calling me

I see loved ones over yonder  
Tears are gone and hearts  
are free  
And from the throne king  
Jesus beckons  
Oh the hills of home are  
calling me

This house of flesh is but a  
prison  
Bars of bone are holding my  
soul  
But the doors of clay are  
gonna burst wide open  
When the angel sets my  
spirit free

I'll take my flight like a  
mighty eagle  
When the hills of home  
start calling me  
I'll take my flight like a  
mighty eagle  
When the hills of home  
start calling me  
When the hills of home  
start calling me

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When the hills of home  
start calling me  
I'll take my flight like a  
mighty eagle  
When the hills of home  
start calling me

# Notes



A series of horizontal lines for writing, consisting of 25 evenly spaced lines.



## *Appreciation*

*The family of Obaapanin Margaret Clarissa Akua Agyeiwaa Opong sincerely thank all those who during their bereavement have shown concern with prayers and various expressions of condolence. May the Lord richly bless you. Amen*



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