



Burial & Thanksgiving Service For The Late

**Obaapanyin
Juliana Apeadu Kumi**

Age: 99 years

Order of Service

DAWN SERVICE

Saturday June 13, 2020 @ Biama House No. A87,
Akropong, Mpraeso Time: 5am

1. Lying-in state
2. Opening Hymn: PH 42 1-4
3. Prayer: Presbyter
4. Bible exhortation: Catechist
5. Hymn: PH 747 :1-3
6. Tributes: In-laws/Grand Children/Great Grand Children/Great Great Grand Children
7. Closing Hymn: PH 65:1-2
8. Benediction

BURIAL SERVICE

Saturday June 13, 2020 @ Presbyterian Church of
Ghana, Trinity Congregation, Mpraeso Time: 9am

1. Processional/Opening Hymn: PH 50:1-4

2. Scripture sentence: Catechist
3. Hymn: PH 545: 1-2
4. Liturgical Prayer: Catechist
5. Anthem: Church Choir/Hymn PH787:1-3
6. Scripture reading:
 - a. Job 14:1-3
 - b. 1Thess. 4:13-18
7. Song: Violinist
8. Biography: Family Member
9. Tributes: Children, Church and Women's Fellowship
10. 1st offertory: Church Band
11. Hymn: PH 770:1-2
12. Sermon/Creed: Reverend Minister
13. Prayer: Reverend Minister/Catechist
14. Christian Charity: Singing Band
15. Offertory Prayer: Presbyter
16. Announcement: Session Clerk

17. Closing Hymn: PH 789
18. Benediction: Catechist
19. Recessional Hymn: PH 844

AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Hymn: PH 320:1-3
2. Scripture sentence: Catechist
3. Exhortation: Catechist
4. Hymn: PH 462:1-3
5. Committal Prayer
6. Hymn: PH 518:1-2
7. Vote of Thanks: Family member
8. Benediction: Reverend Minister/Catechist

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Sunday June 13, 2020 @ Presbyterian Church of
Ghana, Trinity Congregation, Mpraeso
Time: 9am

1. Processional Hymn: PH 557:1-3
2. Invocational Hymn: PH 10:1-2
3. Salutation: Cat. Dan Obeng Boateng
4. Praises/Adoration: Church Band

5. Liturgical Prayer: Cat. Dan Obeng Boateng
6. Anthem: Church Choir
7. 1st & 2nd Bible Readings
 - a. Ezekiel 37:1-14
 - b. Rom 8:1-11
8. Song Ministration: Women's Fellowship
9. 3rd Bible Reading: John 11:3-7; 20-27;33-45
10. Textual Hymn: PH 546:1-4
11. Sermon Creed: Reverend Minister
12. Hymn: PH 755:1-2
13. 1st offertory: Singing Band
14. Announcement: Session Clerk
15. Special Appeal for Church Project:
Rev. Safo Kantanka
16. Intercessory Prayer
17. Thanksgiving Service:
Rev. Minister/Catechist
18. Dedication of Offertory: Senior Presbyter
19. Closing Hymn: PH 65:1-2
20. Benediction: Rev. Minister
21. Recessional Hymn: PH310

OFFICIANT

Rev. Apea Safo-Kantanka

Rev. Ernest Adofo

Rev. Eric Asante Baabu

Rev. Kingsley Kumi Yeboah

Rev. Hanson Ohene Budu

Rev. Charlemagne Osae-Aryee

Cat. Daniel Obeng Boateng

Cat. Bamfo Elijah

Organist. Abednego Abankwa Kissi



AT TRANSITIONS FUNERAL HOME, HATSO-ACCRA

11TH JUNE, 20202

ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Call to worship
2. Opening Hymn (PHB 518:1-3)
3. Salutation
4. Hymn (PHB770:1-3)
5. Prayer
6. Hymn (PHB329:1-5)
7. Purpose of gathering – Family
8. Biography
9. Tributes by Children
10. Hymn (PHB 791:1-3)
11. Bible Readings (Psalm 39:4-9, Rev. 21:1-4)
12. Hymn (PHB 557:1-3)
13. Sermon
14. Prayer of Thanksgiving
15. Christian Charity
16. Prayer of Dedication
17. Announcements
18. Vote of Thanks)
19. Closing Hymn ((PHB 789:1-4,8)
20. Closing Prayer and Benediction



OBAAPANYIN JULIANA APEADU KUMI Biography

“To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which 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.*

Maame was born at Mpraeso on 16th September 1920 to Papa Kwabena Kumi of the Agona Clan of Mpraeso and Maame Afua Biama of the Asona Afranie Clan of Mpraeso and Bepong (both deceased). Though she was the fourth of the mother's twelve children, she was the first to survive, so she was called Yaa Donkor, but her given name was Apeadu. Two more of her siblings died during childhood, so she grew up with five sisters and one brother, who have all pre deceased her. She lived with her parents at Mpraeso. Even though she was a pampered child, she helped them in a shop that her father kept. She also performed household chores and ran errands quite dutifully.

At about twelve years of age, even before her menarche, she was earmarked to be taken to Abene, to fulfill a tradition, which

required the Omanhene to have a virgin wife from the Asona Afranie Clan, called “Ayete”. Her parents refused because of their fear for her life, so they put her into hiding, and for this act, her mother was arrested and kept in custody. Meanwhile, the young pre-teenage girl sneaked out of hiding, and walked unaccompanied to the District Commissioner's (DC) office. The DC intervened and she and the mother were subsequently freed.

Following this episode, the parents quickly betrothed her to Mr. Emmanuel Johnson Asiedu, a well-to-do World War I veteran and transport owner, who was thirty years older, with three other wives. She was to be kept under his care, then become a wife when she was old enough. Naturally, she saw Papa as a

father; and called him Papa until she had her first child at the age of fifteen years and eight months. Thereafter she called him “Akosua Papa”. She showed great respect to the senior wives and served them dutifully and therefore had no problem living with them.

Though Mpraeso was Papa's real home, he also maintained homes at Suhum, Okra Agyei village and Kwabeng, his second home. Maame joined the family when they lived at Okra Agyei, and then they moved to Suhum, before moving back to Mpraeso. It was at Suhum that she had her menarche. By the time they moved back to Mpraeso, she was the only wife left and had three children. There were several other members in the house hold including her step children, some of her younger siblings and Papa's nephews and nieces, most of them attending school.

She was quite comfortable managing the home, but could not get used to being an only wife, therefore she appealed to Papa to marry another wife younger than herself. Papa brought in a beautiful teenage wife from Obomeng named Adwoa Agyepomaa whom we called Maa Adwoa. Maame received her and treated her just like her sister, and together they managed the home and took care of the many children. Maa Adwoa had four children including the last of Papa's twenty-four children, born in 1951.

In 1946, Papa moved together with the family to Kwabeng permanently. By that time many of the children were either in

boarding school or had left home to make a living elsewhere. They only came in for vacation or to visit. Even after settling in Kwabeng, Papa's timber business took him to Anyinasin and Kade Obodom and Maame went with him.

By the time Maame had her sixth child in 1951, there was a misunderstanding and she therefore asked for divorce. It was quite difficult for Papa to grant the divorce, because to him she had been a perfect wife. Eventually, she got her divorce in 1953. Her own family elders could not convince her to stay.

Not long after the divorce, she got married to Mr. Kwabena Bamfo Akoto, an ex-soldier and lorry driver from Mpraeso, who was her close age mate. She never wanted to be separated from him, so she travelled with him every-where his job took him. Thus, she had to leave some of her younger children attending school at Mpraeso in the care of her mother and one of her sisters; a situation which bothered her a lot. She therefore tried to take the very young ones with her and to visit Mpraeso as frequently as she could. For sometime, some of her children had to live with Papa at Kwabeng.

Before the couple came back to Mpraeso, they had lived in several towns and villages. They started from Kumasi, first at Bantama, and then moved to old Tafo, where they had their first child, Maame's seventh, called Kwabena Akoto in 1954, who unfortunately only lived for one year. God replaced him in 1957 with another boy, who became Maame's eighth and last child, Kwaku Wiafe.

Some other places they lived included Akim Oda, Konongo, Dunkwa-on-Offin, Muadaso, Boaman, Ahinsan, Atwereboanda near Aboso and Enibrekuro in la Cote d' Voire. Later, they moved to settle at Oframase to take care of cocoa farms Papa Akoto had inherited. They finally moved back to Mpraeso when his health began to fail him until he passed on in 1983. Maame was so devastated it took her a long time before she could resume her productive life.

Maame inherited her mother as queen mother of Mpraeso Amanfrom, when she died in 1969, with the stool name Nana Yaa Apeadu. She was queen mother till 2008. Even though she was not a Christian, she did not accept responsibility for managing a fetish that the mother had kept, for a number of reasons including pressure from her children to accept Christ as her saviour. She kept procrastinating until 1982 when according to her, Jesus called her by the name JULIANA in a dream and beckoned her to come to him and she woke up. The next day she expressed her readiness for baptism. She was baptized into the Presbyte-rian Church of Ghana, Trinity Congregation, Mpraeso.

She lived the rest of her life as a true believer and prayed regularly, first thing every morning and last thing every night. Her prayers were long and loud enough to be heard by others. She would pray for her children individually and their descendants and spouses. Among the things she always asked from God were not to let her become a burden to her children and grandchildren by losing her ability to meet her personal

needs and not for any of her children and grandchildren to be buried before her.

Maame was quite industrious throughout her marital life and after, right to the end of her life. At Suhum, she had a sewing machine with which she practised sewing on her own. She sewed dresses for customers, as well as all the children in the family, especially during Christmas. The dresses she made which included school uniforms were very special. At Mpraeso and Oworobong, she traded in wax prints and head kerchiefs “edasubowo”.

While she was married to Papa Akoto, she took advantage of his lorry to buy large quantities of plantain from Oworobong to sell in Accra. Even during the travels, she managed to continue buying plantain from small villages to sell in big towns nearby wherever practicable. In some places, she made and sold her special pastry (tart) which she called tyte. When Papa Akoto retired and they came back to settle at Mpraeso, she operated “Ahobrase chop bar” near the lorry station, which became very popular, especially with the drivers and their mates, because of her good cooking. She was even given awards for cleanliness of the environment. When they moved to Oframase, she helped her husband in cocoa farming.

After her 80th birthday, she started a rental business with fifty chairs and as the business flourished she added more chairs, canopies, tables and then student mattresses. She also used her fridge to sell iced water and iced block. She decided to build a

house for her four daughters at Mpraeso-Amanfrom on the ruins of her mother's house which was near completion at the time she died. She was very intelligent. She often surprised customers who tried to cheat her by correcting them on their calculations. Her brain remained very sharp to the end; we always thank God for that.

In 2008, she requested her two sisters who were then still alive to appoint a suitable member of the family to act as queen mother for her, as she felt she was not performing her duties effectively enough at Amanfrom since she was almost confined to Mpraeso, due to severe pains in the legs. Her own granddaughter Awura Afua Asiedua was chosen to fill the acting position until 2012 when she handed over completely to her as the substantive Queen mother. In fact her main reason for this action, which she disclosed later, was to have her buried as a Christian and not as a Queen mother.

She had in a bag that she kept secret everything that would be needed for her bath and dressing for her burial; from sponge, soap to shroud. This shows how she wanted to do everything by herself.

She also had a high sense of humour; when asked “How are you”? Her usual answer would be “I’m fine, once I can eat and I can talk and I can even laugh, but if you ask me to get up and

let's go, then there is a problem”.

Maame was always happy to be of assistance to anyone, especially her children, siblings, nephews and nieces in whatever way they needed her, because she loved them all.

God listened and granted her requests. She started showing signs of becoming dependent on others for meeting her personal needs on Sunday, 10th November, 2019 and passed away gracefully early morning on Thursday 14th November, 2019 just after waking up, while she was praying.

All her seven children are alive today to celebrate her. She also left behind twenty eight (28) grandchildren, fifty (50) great grand children and fifty one (51) great great grandchildren.

We are celebrating her life, just as we planned to do on her 100th birthday in September 2020.

We also give thanks to God and say to Maame, safe journey home, be at rest with your Maker and continue to pray for us. We will continue to miss you till we meet again.

Fare well, Maame Yaa, Obaatanpa Pa, Nyame mfa wo nkodu fie dwoodwoo.

Amen.





Eulogy for our Mother

And though your beginning was small, your later days will be
Very great. *Job 8:7*

We are gathered here today in memory of our mother, Juliana Apeadu Kumi, so that together we may acknowledge and share both our joy in the gift that her life was to us, and the pain that her passing brings. In sharing the joy and the pain together today, may we lessen the pain and remember more clearly the joy.

Mum was 99 years old when she passed away unexpectedly in the early hours of Thursday, November 14, 2019 at Mpraeso-Kwahu. It's hard to say goodbye as we have to do today. We wish that we had more time and perhaps during the times we had with her, we would have spent more of them together. But even though she is gone, she has left a legacy of her love and perseverance. Although we are gathered here this morning to continue with the process of burying her, we cannot fully do so,

because some of the memories that we have and shared with her cannot be buried. The ways she touched our lives will remain, and we ask you to keep those memories alive by sharing them with us and with one another.

Maame, as we called her, lived for her offspring. Not only was she a mother to us her children, she was a mother to her peers, siblings, children, nephews/ nieces, grandchil-dren, and great-great grandchildren, for her motherhood transcended generations of people. No wonder everyone called her Maame. Her profit in life was a function of the wellbeing of her offspring. She did not allow any other material thing to surpass the wellbeing of us and her other off spring. Her happiness in life was encapsulated in the wellbeing of her off spring. Almost all the tears that she had to shed in her lifetime were for our well

being. All the things that brought joy to her were those that uplifted our wellbeing. Such was the state of her life that made her live and die for her offspring.

Maame is survived by one hundred and thirty-five descendants as well as other relatives and friends. This family, and her role as Mother and Grandmother, was the most important thing to Maame. This is where she drew her strength and left her legacy from. Being with her family was what Maame enjoyed most of all.

Maame, we have come to realize and understand that your love for us travelled the distances and permeated the barriers. The rays of your love continued to travel all the distances to locate us, wherever we happen to be, as most of us are dispersed throughout the length and breadth of the earth. You received the sorties of visits from our various destinations with beams of smiles that could be seen radiating from your face, when we came face to face with you, as if we had just been born. Although we were chastised by you anytime that we went astray, we now know that you did those things from the perspective of your love for us. We now know that we needed those moments from you, as we have become what we are now from the strength and wisdom that we experienced from those moments. Largely, we can say with all sincerity that we are what we are now because of your presence in our lives. We now see you all the time in the life of the proverbial hen, whose legs do not kill her chicken.

Mum, Piesie is here with us. The sister you did not have, she could do with asking you some questions, as you have dropped the entire Biamah family on her shoulders. Maybe you could have spent some extra time with her to coach her in her new assignment.

Wo bronu and Mirekua are here too. How could they have coped without your support and loving-kindness towards them and their children? They would forever remember you till eternity.

Asuo Afram and Owereko are also with us here in mourning you. To them distance was no barrier to the love and affection for them. You warmly welcomed them throughout your sojourns: Dunkwa, Kumasi, Aboso, Tafo, Konongo, Boamang, Kyekyewere and many more. You made them feel the motherly love and warmth, whenever they travelled all the way to be with you. And indeed so as the others, who gravitated towards you wherever they could locate you.

Biana is here with us. Her yearly visits to you led her plan to come home to live with you, but you are no more. She needs to hear from you on what she should do next. She also remembers how she nearly turned you into a microwave oven technician.

Finally, Kaakyire wishes to say his good bye, but not without sharing the memories of the days that you had to live uncomfortably under the trees of the A.B.A. hospital, Tarkwa, as you agonized on his state of coma. He will never forget this.

Alas, Mum, the battle for your soul has been lost and won. As the dust begins to settle, the reality is dawning on us that we are never going to see you again. All that we wish to do now is to glorify the heavens for having gained your soul, and we, commiserate and mourn as we lose you. Also, the one thing that

we wish for this world is that the story of your life becomes a template for many a mother.

Good bye Maame Yaa.

Tribute from Children

King Solomon gave a description of the epitome of a virtuous woman in Proverbs 31:25-31.

She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children arise and Blessed. “Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all.” Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting; but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Honour her for all that her hands have done, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

This pretty much sums up the life of our mother.

We affectionately called our mother Maame, while the rest of the family, including her siblings called her Maame Yaa. Maame had her favourite names for all of us. She called Mrs Margaret Osei-Boateng-Piesie; Ms. Rose Asiedu-Me buroni; Ms. Esther Asiedu-Abena Ketewa; Hon Kwadwo Affram

Asiedu-Asuo Affram; Mr. Peter Asiedu-Owerekko; Mrs. Mabel Osei-Owusu-Biamah and Mr. Carl Wiafe-Kaakyire. Kwabena was a baby when he pre-deceased our mother.

Maame was a woman of faith, a devout Christian who joined the Presbyterian denomination in her middle age. She prayed for the whole extended family, and encouraged us to be God-fearing, truthful, and to attend church regularly. She had commu-nion and paid her tithes religiously, to the extent that she made sure the tithes of her children who were all Presbyterians were up to date, using a portion of remittances we sent her to accomplish that.

She was a disciplinarian in a quiet and gentle way. She hardly yelled at us when we broke the rules or crossed the line. She simply stared at you sternly in a way that you got the message. Case closed! Her warmth, and protection under her wings were like the proverbial hen, whose legs do not kill her chicken. We wish, and pray that when her story is told, Maame's life becomes a template for mothers.

Piesie wrote this piece to you, Maame, about the unique relationship she had with you: “Maame, you were like a big sister to me, and I am most grateful to you for all the virtues you taught me, by example or by words: humility, truthfulness, fairness, working hard, and the habit of cleanliness. Your frequent advise: “Enye hwee, Akosua, wo de3 gyae ma enka. Wo ye opanyin yi de3 saa ara” This advise keeps ringing in my ears and has taught me patience, tolerance, forgiveness and fairness, which have helped me to live in peace with people wherever I find myself, especially with my siblings. May God Bless your soul.”

We remember the years when Maame moved around in the country with Papa Akoto due to his frequent business transfers. She engaged in various trading activities. Afram, Owreko and Biamah, often spent the long vacations from school with them. The moments with Maame those years were memorable; the love, the long chats, the cooking, and fireside tales are still fresh in our minds. She was always fun to be with. Kaakyire was the most fortunate one, being with Maame throughout those years, since he was much younger. We got to know so many towns and villages; Kumasi, Dunkwa-On-Offin, Tarkwa, Aboso, Tafo, Boamang, Kwamang, and Kyekyewere, just to name a few.

Throughout her life, Maame was very industrious. She was always involved in various business ventures. She used to travel to remote villages, buy foodstuffs in bulk, shipped them to markets in towns nearby, and sold them wholesale. Later she opened a Chop Bar joint at Mpraeso after Papa retired. It

became a popular spot for commercial drivers and their mates for many years. She also set up a stand in front of the family house, where she sold soft drinks and iced water.

In her eighties she ventured into renting out party tables and chairs. Over the years, the business flourished and she started a building project at Mpraeso-Amanfrom. When you asked her how the business was, she always said it was booming. Then she would add “Some of my customers try to cheat me when they come to settle their accounts. They think because I am old I don't remember the business transactions. But they were very surprised when I told them their balance exactly to the penny. Afei wohuu se wontumi nsisi aberewa.”

Two examples stand out how Maame demonstrated her selflessness, humility, simplicity, and a sense of appreciation:

First, she told us not to buy her any more pieces of wax prints (ntama) because she said over the years, we had given her more than she could ever wear in her lifetime. Prior to that we had never heard of any woman taking such a selfless and humble stand.

Second, even though six of her seven children were living abroad at a certain time, she did not accept any invitation to visit us over there. She said she was more satisfied that we came down to visit her than her coming abroad. We couldn't convince her to change her mind on this issue, so we decided to come down and visit her more often. We refurbished her self-contained quarters in the family house for her comfort.

Maame always put up a strong and assertive posture. She never used a wheel chair even in the last days of her life when she could hardly walk. Neither did she want to use a walker. She never lost her sense of humor. Whenever you asked her how she was doing, she had the same answer for everyone, that is: Once I can eat and I can talk, I am fine. Just don't ask me to get up and go anywhere with you because I'll tell you go ahead and I'll follow later!

The older siblings Piesie, Oburoni, and Abena Ketewa (Mirekua) spent more time with Maame in her latter years, but Mirekua gets our unanimous vote of thanks for the most time spent with Maame. She assumed the caregiver role to the very end. Maame also appreciated Biamah's yearly visits from abroad.

Like her own mother (our grandmother Nana Afua Biamah of blessed memory) Maame was a woman of wisdom, integrity, grace, and compassion. Her strength was remarkable. She always knew exactly when and how to speak up.

Maame was a very happy, loving, and kind mother. She did not believe in extravagant funerals. Instead, she craved for big birthday celebrations and we always granted her request on her birthdays over the years. We started planning her 100th

birthday bash for September 16th, 2020, right after her 99th birthday. However, on November 14th, 2019 the Almighty God called Maame to glory. Though the saying that man proposes and God disposes is not Biblical, this circumstance clearly demonstrates the veracity of this adage.

The apostle Paul wrote to his mentee and disciple, the young Timothy when he sensed his end was near:

“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 in that day, and not only to me, but also to all who longed for his appearing”. 2 Timothy 4:7-8.

Paul's letter to Timothy exemplifies words of wisdom and faith that Maame imparted to those of us who were fortunate enough to be her offspring, and to many others whose lives she touched.

Good-bye Maame. Thank you for your love, your care, your kindness, your wisdom, and your faith. We will always love you. You will always be missed. But we are consoled that your spirit still lives on, and that you are looking down on us kindly from heaven. Until the good Lord reconnects us with you in heaven, Rest In Perfect Peace.



Margaret



Rose



Esther



Kwadwo



Peter



Mabel



Kwaku



Tribute from Grandchildren

“When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run, Father, grant thy wearied one Rest for evermore....
When the heart by sorrow tried, Feels at length its throbs subside, Bring us, where all tears are dried, Joy for
evermore.... When the breadth of life is flown, When the grave must claim its own, Lord of life, be ours Thy
crown, Life for evermore. Amen” *{MHB 975, verses 1, 4 and 6}*

It is with great sense of grief that we mourn the passing of our grandmother, Obaapa-nyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi {well known as Maame Yaa Donkor}. We, her grandchildren, knew her simply as Maame because she was indeed a mother to all of us, growing up.

Our spirits are low, there are tears in our eyes and our hearts are heavy. The olive branch we cling to has fallen. We did not expect death to snatch you at this point in time, when we needed you most because we were all geared up to join you in September of this year 2020 to celebrate the centenary of your sojourn on Mother earth, but that was not to be. We love you, but God loves you the more. The Lord Almighty granted your

wish not to suffer us the added responsibility of having to assist you to perform your basic daily routines of nature's call.

We, your grandchildren, both home and abroad, remember with nostalgia how caring you were to us all, saying a word of prayer for each and everyone of us and our respective families daily, which you tell us anytime we paid you a visit. We promise to celebrate your passing with a strong bond of brotherliness and unity to keep the flame of passion you exhibited burning. As kids, we sometimes were naughty, but we can hardly remember any time you scolded, chided, spanked or used abusive words as many mothers were wont to do.

Celebration Of Life | **Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi**

Maame, your examples of love, understanding, compassion, kindness, forgiveness and perseverance will forever remain in our hearts guiding us in this journey through life. Your wisdom and knowledge will also not depart from us. All we have left is the privilege, pride and gratitude to have known you, having lived a long and righteous life worthy of admiration and emulation to see your grand children, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren. Four (4) generations.

Although there are thousands of kilometers between some of us and home, we felt extra close because our regular visits, chats and photographs certainly closed the gap. As sad as we are that you are no longer with us, your legacy will live on forever. We love you and always will, Maame. As you transit this life to join

your Maker, we assure you of one thing, “One generation shall commend your works to another and shall declare your mighty acts” Psalm 145: 4.

We miss you Maame, and will continue to miss you every day. We find consolation in knowing that your legacy lives on; we shall continue to pass your wisdom, beauty, grace and love on through the generations and those yet unborn. “God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again” MHB 914 verse 4.

Maame, Rest In Peace.



Jojo Osei-Boateng



Dr. KB Osei-Boateng



Kwame Osei-Boateng



Felix Asare



Geoffery Asante



Nana Afua Biama II



Stella Asare



Kwesi Dede Asare



Ivy Acquah



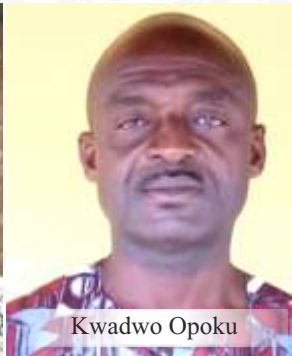
Mrs. Amy Ampadu Nyarko



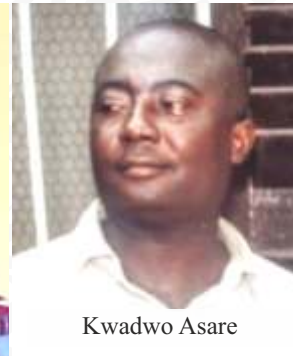
Augustus Acheampong



Freda Osafo



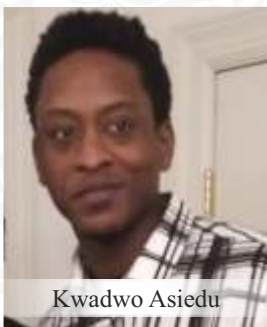
Kwadwo Opoku



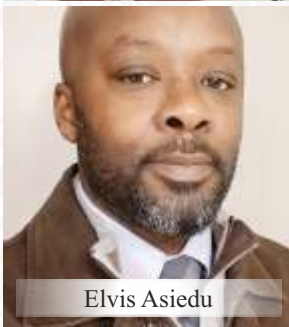
Kwadwo Asare



Kwaku Asiedu



Kwadwo Asiedu



Elvis Asiedu



Mrs. Ama Yates



Mrs. Caroline Asabre



Dr. Keshia Asiedu

Celebration Of Life | **Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi**



Jack Osei-Owusu



Justine Osei-Owusu



Dr. Nicola Wiafe



Bobbi Wiafe



Casandra Wiafe



Jake Wiafe



Tribute from Great Grandchildren

The death of our dear great grandmother has brought us to the understanding of what Paul says in Philippians 1:21 that "for me to live is Christ and to die is gain"

Oh Maame, we miss you so much. The emptiness of the space you have left in our lives is so deep it would be difficult to fill. You left without saying goodbye, for this reason we peer longingly into light and darkness hoping for a last glimpse so that even as you rest in peace, we may also find peace.

But also we do not see you, so we console ourselves that because you lie in the bosom of the lord, we shall see you again. Grandma you were a wonderful living experience. To us your great grandchildren, you were a great grandmother, mentor, a counselor and a pillar of support.

"Grandchildren are the crown of the aged, and the glory of children is their fathers" – Proverbs 17:6.

We believe that is how joyfully you felt when our parents gave birth to us into this mortal land. Since we were infants, you

cared for us in every sphere, from bathing us, feeding us, teaching us house chores and sharing with us nuggets of wisdom. You grew with us and kept a close relationship with us at all times. We take pride in being responsible adults partly because of your training.

So strong and certain was your hand in showing us the way that, as we grew up, we thought that every great grandmother was like you. But we discovered in conclusion that there were great grandmothers and there were indeed great grandmothers.

When we heard the news that you have given up the ghost, we became shattered. The clouds gloomed and a vacuum engulfed around our beings. It was a day of melancholy, yet a happy one in the Lord. We are consoled in the vein that; you have duly served your purpose in the best possible way.

Who are we to challenge what God has appointed to us. It is well with our hearts. Your God-fearing nature gives us pride that, you have indeed been called by the father above.

Celebration Of Life | **Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi**

Ecclesiastes 3:2 tells us that, "there is a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot." We rather wished you could have lived a bit longer to see and teach your great great great grandchildren what you imparted unto us. The tears will never leave us, but we thank the Lord for a life well lived.

As you transit this phase to join your maker, we want to assure you of one thing in Psalm 145:4 which says, "one generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts". Your legacy shall be passed on to your descendants till eternity.

In paying tribute to our great grandma, we sincerely wish to praise the name of the Lord God Almighty for a wonderful great

grandma. We will remember you as a living vital presence and your memory will bring refreshment to our hearts and strengthen us in times of trouble. If we are to choose another great grandmother again, we would have no second thought than to choose you over and over again. Rest well **Maame Yaa Donkor**.

Great grandma, your great grandchildren say:
Rest in perfect peace.
We will one day meet you in heaven.





Doris Ivy



Yvonne



Martin



Kwesi Anim



Mary



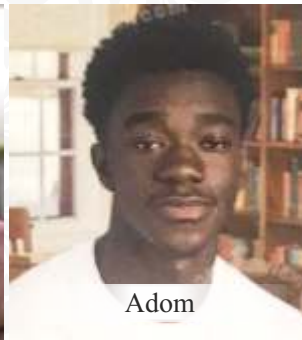
Mabel



Tyron



Dasebere



Adom



Vida



Stephen



Abraham



Amos



Solomon



Emmanuel

Celebration Of Life | **Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi**



Juliet



Richard



Vanessa



Naomi



Vida



Felix



Danielle



Ivan



Galia



Givelet



Dasebere



Ohemaa



Michael



Linda



Sandra



Gloria



Victoria



Prince



Rita



Ebenezer



Elizabeth



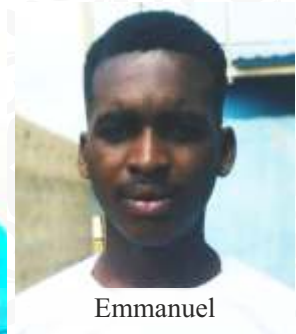
Abigail



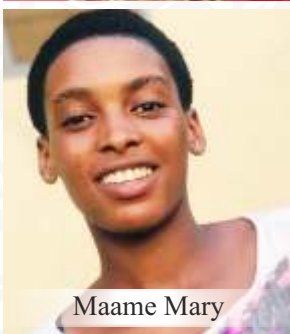
Mabel



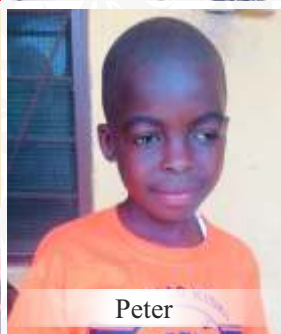
Kofi



Emmanuel



Maame Mary



Peter



Kevin



Tribute from Great Great Grandchildren

“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”, states *Revelation 14:13*

Maame, as we affectionately call you. We your great great grandchildren are here not to mourn but to praise you for your good works done according to the will of God and not man.

Maame, you were one of a kind that has been ever found in the human race. An inspiration, coach and role model to all those who adhered to your advices and words of wisdom. Truth been told, some of your words looked and sounded harsh and struck our hearts like thunder when heard inasmuch as they were the inevitably truths and realities of life.

Since we were children as at then, we were naïve and barely understood the depth of the wisdom you shared with us, we mimicked your words in your absence. However, as we got older, these words formed the fabrics of our lives. We revisit

these words whenever we face hard and rough times of life.

We are engulfed with sadness about your departure from this earth realm but as our Lord Jesus is seated on the right hand of the Father, so do we believe that you are resting in the bosom of the Lord. Amen.

Inasmuch as you have left the land of the living, you have not left the land of our hearts. You shall and will forever remain in our heart and we'll forever remember you for the great variety of impacts you've made in our lives.

“Ah Maame ko ooo, Maame remma bio”

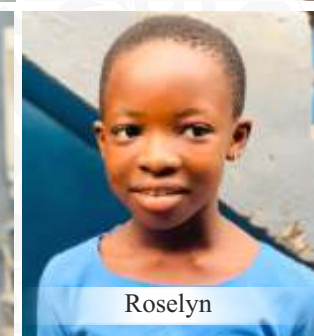
One thing we desire is for you to have lived a little longer to see the fifth generation of children so they can hear these words of wisdom for themselves but as Job said in Job 1:21, “Naked I

came from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there. the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; Blessed be the name of the Lord.”

Indeed, blessed be the name of the Lord for He alone knows what is best. Therefore, we are left with none but to pass on these words of great wisdom to the fifth and generations to follow.

We are of a surety that the memory of you will forever remain in the bottom of our hearts. With a heart filled with joy knowing that you are with the Lord, we say rest well Maame Yaa Donkor.

We your great great grandchildren say,
Damerifa Due! Damerifa Due!! Damerifa Due!!!
Rest in perfect peace.





Ohene



Kwadwo & Adwoa



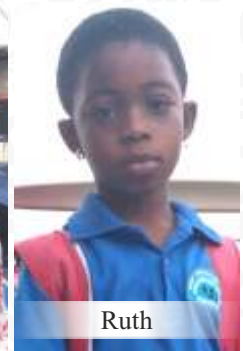
Wendy



Bridget



Felix



Ruth



Mabel



Samuel



Michael



Diandra



Marvin



Vydha



Gem



Gemyn



Dasebere



Micheal



Wendy



Jason



Welma



Jessica



Maa Afia



Ohemaa



Ayeyi



Adom



Vera



Anita



Richlove



Dennis



Yvonne



Herbert



Jessica



Godfrey



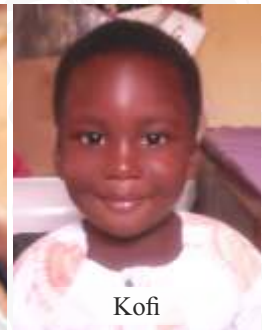
Pennel



Ransford



Emelia



Kofi



Tribute from In-laws

Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi, affectionately known as Maame Yaa was a gentle, quiet and beautiful mother, who, we the In-laws were so proud to be associated with.

She was a noble queen mother, who played her divine role with wisdom, peace and humility. Her motherly role was also with love and empathy.

Due to the distance between us we had very little time spent together, but for few interactions during occasional visits and celebrations in Kwahu. However, she illuminated love consistently whenever we got together with her.

We loved her dearly, because she was not the type of mother-in-law that was intrusive in our affairs. Our engagements with her were filled with love and blessings to our families.

Maame Yaa lived a blessed life; leaving us at the ripe age of 99 years, when most of her children had attained the age of 70 years. What a blessing!

Maame Yaa, the almighty God is well pleased with you. You have fought your battle gallantly and have served Him well to the best of your ability. We shall miss you, especially your daily intercessory prayers for us. Fare thee well. Rest peacefully in the arms of our creator.



Mrs. Dorothy Naa
Adjeley Asiedu



Rev. Dr. Mrs. Mary
Ghansah Wiafe



Mrs. Alberta Asiedu



Mr. Jack D. Osei-Owusu



Tribute from Presbyterian Church Of Ghana Trinity Congregation, Mpraeso

“Man who is born of woman is of few days and full of troubles. He comes like a flower and flees like a shadow and continues not...” *Job 14:1-2*

As the Bible says: “We come to the world as visitors to visit and leave”. So it has been for our beloved church member of this congregation.

Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi joined the church in 1982. She was baptized by Rev. E. F. Addo. She also joined the women's fellowship and became an active member; becoming very active in all of its activities.

Obaapanyin Juliana was one of the few who were very punctual to church activities, and in her usual quietness.

Since 1990, Obaapanyin Juliana has not been attending church services, due to her health challenges. In all these she continued to contribute to church activities and was administered with Holy Communion regular-ly.

In the early hours of November 14, 2019 the news came to us that our beloved member had given up on her last breadth. We take consolation in the fact that we have a place where we will all have everlasting joy. We will forever miss you, Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi.





Tribute from Presbyterian Church Of Ghana Trinity Congregation, Mpraeso Women's Fellowship

“.....for since we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so,
through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen
asleep....” *1Thes 4:14 ESV*

We are in deep sorrow, as we mourn you today, Maame Juliana Apeadu Kumi, because your maker has called you. We are not surprised because it has been stated in the Bible that to everything there is a season for every purpose.

Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi joined the church in 1982, and immediately became a full member of the women's fellowship. Maame Julie, as we affectionately called her, was an active member of the fellowship. She participated in all activities of the fellowship. Maame Julie paid her dues on time.

She was regular at fellowship meetings and supported it financially. She used to assist in raising funds for the fellowship and participated in all its anniversary activities until she was challenged by health issues.

Maame Julie, the entire membership of the fellowship bid you farewell. May the good Lord grant you a peaceful rest.

Yehowa nni wo akyi.

Yehowa nhyira wo.



Celebration Of Life | Obaapanyin Juliana Apeadu Kumi





PH 787:1-3

1. Gyidifo tenabea pa
wɔ nea wɔn Agyenkwa a
wɔn ani da no so wɔ;
wɔn fi pa wɔ soro hɔ.
2. Oyi kɔ, na oyi kɔ
kɔhyɛn soro man mu hɔ;
wommisa yɛn ansa sɛ
wɔkɔ a, eye ana?
3. Sɛ yɛn Wura yɛ no saa a,
anka yebese no dɛn?
yɛde nusu srɛ no sɛ:
Ma oyi nkyɛ ha kakra!

PH 770:1-2

1. Yɛn nnipa mma nkyɛ ha koraa;
yɛsɛn rekɔ sɛ sunsuma.
Yɛn sunsuma reware a,
yehu no sɛ ade resa.
2. Ampa, yɛaba ammekyɛwa!
Ɛdɛn nti na ayɛ yɛn saa?
Efi onipa asehwem;
Nyame ne nnipa atetem.

PH 789:1-3

1. Ɔhwɛfo wui dua ho
n ɔde ayi yɛn bɔne:
enti sɛ ne nguan wu a,
na wobu wɔn sɛ wɔada.
2. Wɔnkɔ sɛ mumɔyɛfo
wonsuro weredifo;
wɔtɛ 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 844:1-3

1. Yerusalem, mahotɔ fi,
wo din ho yɛ me na!
Da bɛn na me haw to betwa
na mahu wanika?
2. Da bɛn na maniwa behu
wo fasu a ɛhran,
sɛ wapon a ɛyɛ nhene,
ne wo sika aban?
3. Me Nyankopɔn kuro fɛfɛ,
mɛba hɔnom anaa?
Nea wo mma ahyia hɔ,
na anigye rensa.

PH 320:1-3

1. Awurade, meye mmɔborɔ!
Kyekye me were, taa me bo!
Mede mamane nyinaa ra
ne nusu mɛba wanim ha !
2. Wuhu me sɛ mete ara,
wunim me mu sen mankasa.
Medan mɛfa baabiara a,
me ho rennwɔ me ara da.
3. Gye sɛ wo, Yesu, wugye me
na minya wo hɔ fafiri.
O, Yesu, hwɛ me mmɔborɔ;
sakra me yɛ me foforo.

PH 462:1-3

1. Mmɔborɔ hunu Nyame gyaa me,
ɔde maka akye me.
Saa sɛmpa kyekye me were
ma me gyidi ani gye.
Me kra, da Onyame ase;
nadekyɛ yi yɛ kese;
nahummɔbɔ na ayi me
duam ne afiase.
2. Maka no renhaw me bio,
Yesu bedii magyinam.
Me Yesu de ne mogya mpo
abetua ne nyinaa.
Me kaw a mede me Wura
so boro mpempem ara;
na sɛ wɔbɛdan me kaw a,
anka mehu daapem yaw.
3. Maka no dɔsɔ pii nti na
anka me kra wer ahow;
na Ɔhene abufuw no
ma hiani ho popo.
Na Ɔkagyinamdifo no
di ma me wɔ Nyame hɔ,
enti na me kyɛwpa ka no,
n ɔdom me de akye me.



PH 42:1-4

1. Anuonyam ne aseda
ye soro Nyankopɔn de daa.
Ɔdom yen pii hwe yen so daa,
na bɔne bi antumi yen.
Yesu mu na yesɔ nani,
afei yen bere so adwo,
na yen asem no wɔadi pɛ.
2. Yeyi ways, yɛda wase,
yɛhyɛ wo anunyam ara;
yen agya a onni adannan
nodi yen so pepɛ ne wo;
wahɔɔden no so dodo,
nea wopɛ beyɛ ampa;
mo, mo, sɛ woyɛ saa Wura!
3. O Yesu Kristo, Nyame Ba,
woagye yen wɔ yen bɔne mu,
yen patafo ara ne wo,
woama yen ho atɔ yen ho.
Onyame Guammaa, fa wo dom
gye yen kra fi awerɛshowm
na hu yen mmɔbɔ daa nyinaa.
4. Honhom papa, kyigyinafo,
wo a wode daa adepa.,
ma gyidifo no, yesɛ wo,
sɛ mma ɔbonsam mmfa yen so,
beyi awerɛshow nyinaa,
na Yesu abɔ din awu.
Wo na yɛhwe wo kwan ara!

PH 747:1-3

1. Agya, nnawɔtwe yi da kan,
na maba wanim ha yi.
Mesɛ sɛ, ma menkɔ anim,
na ye me Boafo pa.
Mani gyina wo daa nyinaa,
wɔ me nneyɛ nyinaa mu,
mahomegye bere mu,
me Yesu, woka me ho.
2. Awurade, ma menkae sɛ
wo ne wo mma wɔ hɔ daa,
na wo honhom aniwa no,
nenam wɔn nyinaa ra so
wɔn nsusuwii ne adwenem.
Ose ene ɔyɔ mu nso,
yegu wanim adagyaw;
ma yen ho nye wo fɛ daa.
3. Sɛ nipadua akwaa bi
rebegyigye me ara
ama mahwe ase birim,
ma minyi no akwa bi,
na mabrabɔ nyinaa ara
asɔ wani daa Awura !
Na da biara nneyɛe
asɔ me Wura ani.

PH 65:1-2

1. Yesu nnim a, yenyɛ hwee sɛ
ahiafo mmɔborɔ.
Yɛda fam rehu amane,
na obi remma yen so.
Yesu, bra behu yen mmɔbɔ!
Wo na yen ani da wo so.

2. Yenni wo a, yɛda sum mu,
na yen bɔne haw yen pii,
Bɔne ho, yen trim abue,
yen ahonim bu yen fɔ.
Bɔne nti na yen ho ntɔ yen.
Bɔne benya nakatua !

PH 50:1-4

1. Onyankopɔn na meto dwom mema no;
Otumfoɔ ne no ne mAwurade;
mekamfo no ne ne nnwuma.
2. Nea ɔpɛ na ɔye ma egyina;
ɔbɔɔ ade, na ɔhwe ne nyinaa so;
oyi nani a, na asɛɛ.
3. Ne ho tew pɛ, na bɔne bi mmen no da;
ɔne panyin, ade nyinaa hyɛ nase;
nahengua tim hɔ daa nyinaa.
4. Ɔde ne ho; ahonya ne ahotɔ,
ahomeka ne dɔ aye no ma tɔ,
na biribi nso nnen no da.

PH 545:1-2

1. Yesu ne me Botantim,
mede wo mewaw mani.,
wo mfe mu mogya ne nsu
ne me bɔne ho adru; ɛn na edwira me ho
gye me bɔne tumi mu.
2. Me nsam yɛnya biara
rentumi nsɔ wani da.
Sɛ mebɔ mmɔden sɛ den
na me nusu sen sɛ dan, bɔne de, ɛrempopa,
gye wo nko ne Gyefo pa.



PH 518:1-2

1. Beso me nsa gyigye me,
mAgyenkwa pa,
wo masetena mu nne yi
ne daa nyinaa.
Mepe se metena wo nkyen,
minnyaw wo da;
nea wode mbeko ho no, mepe
[ara.

2. Fa dom ne ahummabo
kyere me kwan.
Ma memfa do ne gyidi
minni wakyi.
Manigyem ne mamanem
ma menyè kómm.
Mebrè a, ma me ho nnwo
wo wo kokom.

PH 557:1-3

1. Yesu, me Gyefo ne wo,
mereba wo nwini mu;
epo asrkye rebò,
na asore wo me so.
Fa me sie, mAgyenkwa,
kosi se egyae huru;
hwe me so wo masetenam,
na se to twa a, gye me kra!

2. Wo nko ne hintabea a
mede me kra mto ho;
wo nko so na mani da,
wo nko ne me Boafo.
Mesre wo se nnyaw me nko,
kata madagyaw 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 ho;
meda fam a, ma me so,
sa me yare, hwe me den.
Wo ho tew, woye kronkron,
na me de, mentee koraa,
na mense wahoto krom,
bone na ahwe me ma.

PH 10:1-3

1. Na nhyira nka yen Nyankopon ne ne Ba,
na nnaase nka yen Nyankopon ne ne Ba,
Ayeyi nka yen Nyankopon ne ne Ba,
Nyan, me sunsum, sore yi naye.

2. Aseda nka Nyame yen Hen ne ne Ba,
Aseda nka Nyame yen Hen ne ne Ba,
Aseda nka Nyame yen Hen ne ne Ba,
Nyan, me sunsum, sore yi naye.

PH 546:1-4

1. Mommra mma yemfa koma a
bubu nko Nyame nkyen;
yen Nyankopon ye odomfo,
orennyaw yen yaw mu.

2. Okasa ma ahum nso te,
asrkye po ye kómm;
ne basa tumi bubu mu
na egye yen nkwa wom.

3. Yen nkómmodi nna no akye,
adekyee hann reba;
Onyame bema yeasore, na yeahu nanigye.

4. Yeye Nyame nokwarem a,
yebuhu no ampa; obepue se adekyee,
se anopa dwom pa.

PH 755:1-3

1. Minim se Yesu do me;
nasem nekyere me saa.
Odo yen mmofra nyinaa,
efise oye papa. Yiw, Yesu do me,
Yiw, Yesu do me, Yiw, Yesu do me
nasem kyere me saa.

2. Minim se Yesu do me;
odo me, ohwe me so, obepopa me bone.
Mo mmofra, mommra ne nkyen.
Yiw, Yesu do me, n.a.

3. Minim se Yesu do me;
obeka me ho wo ha.
Da bi ode me beko
akotena ne nkyen ho daa.
Yiw, Yesu do me, n.a.

PH 310:1-3

1. Kyere me kwan, Gyefo kese,
me fam ha akwantu yim;
meyer mmeraw, wo ne Tumfo,
fa wo tumi so me mu.
Wo ne soro aduan pa,
ma memmee enne ne daa.

2. Bue ahwehwe nsu ti a
daa nkwa nsu sen fi mu no;
ma ogya ne suwisiw dum
nni manim makwantu mu.
Osagyefo, Osagyefo
ye mahoden ne kyem.