



*Thank You*

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*"As I see the sun set on my presence on  
this earth, I carry a joyous  
heart of appreciation knowing that you  
supported my family  
with your time, money and effort in  
bidding me farewell.  
Thank you and God bless you."  
Edem.*



BURIAL, MEMORIAL &  
THANKSGIVING SERVICE

*For The Late*

**EVELYN EDEM  
YOUNG DETTY**

**(A.K.A IMMACULATA)**

1978 - 2022

## *Hymns*

### **O LORD MY GOD**

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:  
Then sings my soul...

### **WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS**

What a friend we have in Jesus  
All our sins and griefs to bear  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit  
Oh, what needless pain we bear  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer

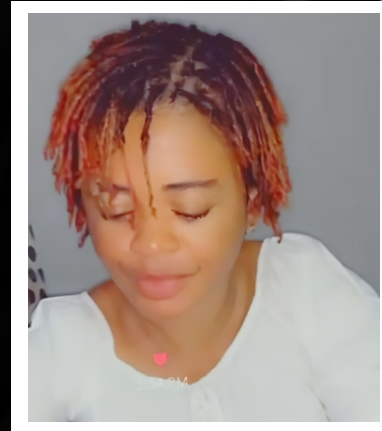
Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

### **WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER**

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul;  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And has shed his own blood for my soul.



# *Biography of the Late*

## **EVELYN EDEM YOUNG DETTY**

**E**velyn Edem Young Detty was born on September 13th 1978, to Susanna Detty and Kwabla Agbosu, both of blessed memory; in Hohoe, in the then Volta Region. She was the last born among six siblings. She started her early years in Kute, Buem and later moved to join her older sister in Accra. In Accra, she was enrolled at the St Cecilia Preparatory School, Kanda where she completed her primary education. She proceeded to Kanda 5 Junior High School.

Evelyn later enrolled as a trainee and learned floral arrangements and décor at the Unique Floral Centre where she developed a skill and trade in that enterprise. This was a skill she used as her mainstay in supporting her home. She later adopted a side business in network marketing where she worked to market products for Longrich and Greenleaf.

She was a very staunch Christian and fellowshipped at the KICC Dominion Centre, Spintex, where she served in the Décor Team. She was a very humble and hardworking woman with a lone objective of providing the best life for her children.

In February 2022, Evelyn had an unusual health condition for which she quickly sought medical help. Unfortunately, try as she did, she was unable to win the war to survive it, as on the 29th of October 2022, death lay its icy hands on her.

She was survived by her two children Sheila and David, a sister and two brothers, cousins, neices and nephews and grand nieces and nephews.

### **ROCK OF AGES**

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save me from its guilt and power.

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

Nothing in my hands I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress, Helpless, look to Thee for grace: Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Savior, or I die.

### **GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH**

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; death of death and hell's destruction, land me safe on

Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to thee

### **THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE**

Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

Oh, magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His name; When in distress to Him I called, He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succor trust.

## *Pictures of Children*



A light has dimmed, a rose has fallen, our hearts are broken. Even though we mourn your loss, we are comforted by the fact that you are resting in the loving bosom of the Lord Almighty and surrounded by your sweet mother and sisters.

You fought a good fight. It is time to rest. Sleep well sweet daughter, sleep well sweet sister, sleep well sweet mother, sleep well sweet granny.

**“Maculata! Muna borlisi,  
muna lessor leke,  
muna anyie ooo anyie,  
Maculata ooo!”**

**Okaphor, T3 Bue3! Hedenyuiε Edem Rest in perfect peace.**

## *Tribute from the Family*

*“Death as we see it, is not the end of man’s life, but another chapter in his existence in God’s universe”  
Stranger by the River - Paul Twitchell*

**O**w, Edem! What happened? Sweet, sweet Edem. A sweet, tender loving name given to you by your beloved mother. You were gentle and yet strong, quiet but always smiling and full of life. You were kind, smart, loving, giving, and filled with goodness. You brought joy to all who came in contact with you, all who found themselves in your orbit. You were loved dearly. You are sorely missed.

As the last child to your mom, you may be described as the ‘pension baby’. Your birth brought to this world a beautiful fresh rose bud. For your older siblings and cousins, you were their live doll – beautiful and adorable to cuddle and play with. As a little girl you had such passion for all things beautiful. So much so was it any wonder, that you became someone who loved to create beautiful things that brought joy to all?

Immaculata, Edemu, Evelyn, you were affectionately called all these beautiful names because you were the sunshine, the light and joy from your birth to your mother and continued to be so as a bright beautiful little girl who blossomed into a mature beautiful, adorable rose in our family.

## *Tribute by Children*

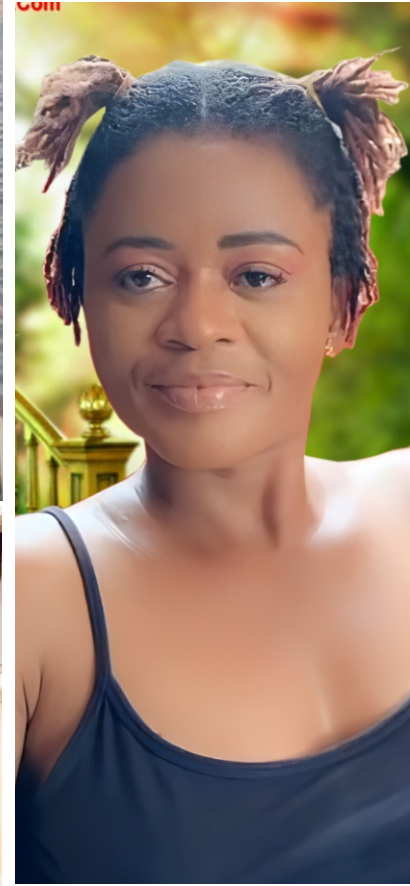
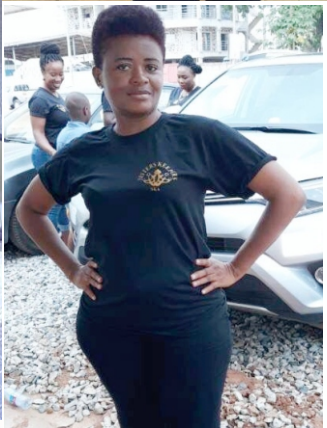
**M**ummy, you were the truest, dearest, and more than a mother to us. We referred to you as a friend, sister, cousin and even dad - since we lost our dad to eternity very early. You have stood alone for years as a single parent and only God knows the physical and inner strength you had to come through for us all these years.

You were a precious gift from God with so much beauty, grace, love, and patience that you touched our lives and heart in so many ways. Your strength and smile, even on ‘dark and difficult moments’ assured us that we had an Angel beside us.

Mummy, you heard God’s whisper, calling you home. You did not want to leave us but like a candle in the wind, your flame died out. We saw your fight and because you loved us so much, you held on tight until your strength was gone – you could no longer hold on. Finally, you gave your hand to God and slipped away quietly without telling us goodbye.

**WE WILL FOREVER SALUTE YOU MUMMY BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN ALL WE NEEDED IN OUR LIVES. GOD GAVE US THE BEST MOM IN THE WORLD! YOU TAUGHT US NEVER TO GIVE UP ON OUR DREAMS BUT TO PERSEVERE NO MATTER HOW HARD THE STORMS OF LIFE MAY BE.**

**WE MISS YOU MOM!**



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