

*Burial Service of the Late*

**Agnes Yemoteley  
Lampley**

**1949-2023**

**BURIAL SERVICE:**

**Date:**

*Friday 16th February 2024*

**Time:**

*6:30am- 9:30am prompt*

**Venue:**

*Transitions Place, No. C1/17,  
Asore Junction Atomic,  
Kwabenya Main Road, Haatso.*

**INTERNMENT:**

*Private Burial*

**THANKSGIVING SERVICE:**

*Private Service*



# ORDER OF SERVICE

## PART ONE

1. Opening prayer
2. Welcome
3. File past/ background music
4. Hymn 1
5. Biography
6. Hymn 2
7. Tributes
8. Scripture reading ..Rom;5:12-19, 1Cor;15:50-58
9. Sermon
10. Offering
11. Prayer for family
12. Prepare casket for departure
13. Message of thanks
14. Announcement/order of departure
15. Closing prayer

## PART TWO AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Hymn 1
2. Prayer
3. Committal
4. Hymn 2
5. Vote of thanks
6. Benediction

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Apostle Larry Johnson: Head Pastor Misrah Family Church int.  
Pastor Agnes Johnson: Resident Pastor Misrah Family Church int.  
Pastor Francesca Pobee Hayford  
Pastor Gwendolyn Gyaben  
Pastor Emmanuel Gyaben



*Forever In our Hearts*



Agnes Yemoteley  
Lamptey

1949-2023



## Biography

# *Celebrating the Life of* Agnes Yemoteley Lamptey

*“For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”*

**(Romans 8:38-39)**

Today, we honour the life of a remarkable woman, Mrs Agnes Yemoteley Lamptey, who was known to many as ‘Auntie Aggie’ or ‘Sister Tele’. Aggie was born on Wednesday, the 10th of August, 1949 in La, Accra. She was the first daughter of the late Alexander Tetteh Yemoh and Josephine Sueley Commey. She was baptised at La Presby Church, where she began her faith journey.

Auntie Aggie was a bright and athletic student at La Girls School, where she excelled in netball and won several trophies for her team. She often shared stories of her school days with pride and joy. After finishing middle school, she joined her

mother in running the family business, selling various kinds of cloth at their busy Accra market stall. She learned how to sew and bake, and used her skills to make beautiful dresses for her family and delicious treats for her neighbours. She also developed a keen sense of entrepreneurship and a strong work ethic.

In 1968, at the age of 19, she married the love of her life, the late Wg/Cdr Joseph Odartey Lamptey, who was an Air Force Officer. Their marriage was blessed with four children: Patricia, Seth, Selina, and Samuel. As a military wife, she travelled extensively with her husband, both within Ghana and abroad. In 1969, she went

to live in Cosford, UK, with her husband for his Royal Air Force training course, where they had a wonderful time. They made many friends and had many fond memories of the time they spent there. On return to Ghana, she studied at Social Advance Institute and later started her professional career as an Accounts Officer at 49Engineers Regiment (MOD) at Burma Camp. She was a diligent and reliable employee, who also managed to run several side businesses with her husband. They ventured into commercial farming, poultry farming, and cold store operations. Aggie was always looking for new opportunities and challenges.





Auntie Aggie's entrepreneurial spirit was visible in everything she did commercially. She supported her husband to build their family home on land she had acquired with the help from her mother using proceeds from their many small businesses and savings. They completed the building in East Legon in less than four months, when her husband retired from the Armed Forces. This was a place they loved and called home to the very end. Auntie Aggie was a devout Christian, who worshipped at the Pentecost church in La. She was an active member of the praise and worship team, and loved to sing and dance for the Lord. She was also a generous and compassionate person, who helped many people in need.

Auntie Aggie retired from her role at Ministry of Defence in 1998, and in that same year, she travelled to the USA with her husband to enjoy their

retirement. They returned to Ghana in 2005, and continued to live a happy and fulfilling life.

Auntie Aggie fell ill a couple of years ago, and this illness gradually took away her usual grace and vitality, but she fought bravely throughout. She never lost her sense of humour, and often made jokes about her condition. She was well cared for by her family and friends, who supported her until the end.

She passed away peacefully on the 3rd of December, 2023, surrounded by her loved ones. She is survived by her four children, ten grandchildren, and many relatives and friends.

Auntie Aggie was a hardworking, dynamic, and empathetic woman, who lived her life to the fullest. She left behind a legacy of cherished memories and will be missed by all who knew her.

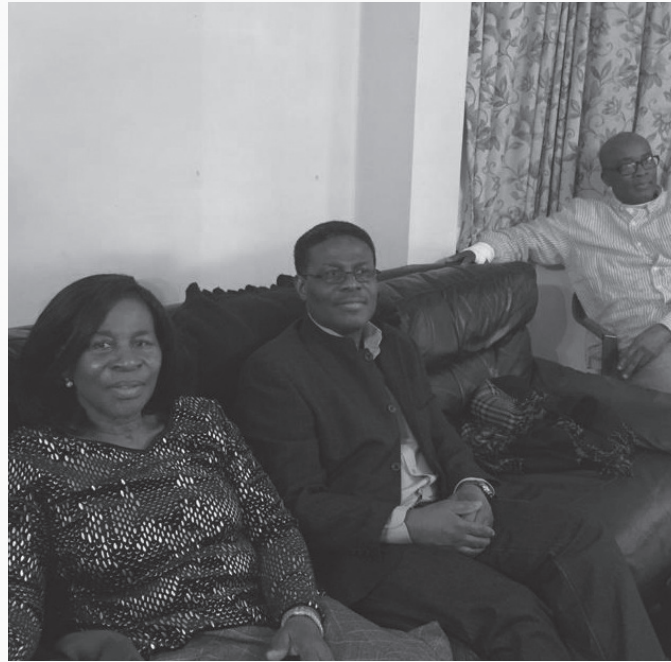
"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing." (2 Timothy 4:7-8)

Auntie Aggie, may your beautiful soul rest peacefully in the Lord's bosom.

Sister Tele, ya wo odjogbann. Amen.













## Tribute by Siblings

*For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's*  
**(Romans 14:7-9. KJV)**

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's (Romans 14:7-9. The King James Version). In our sorrow, teach us to surrender our pain to you. May we find solace in the knowledge that our dear sister is resting in the Lord's loving bosom, far from the cares and burdens of this world.

Our dear departed sister, Mrs. Agnes Yemoteley Lamptey, affectionately called Sister Aggie by her siblings and friends alike was the first among the female siblings of the family. It was, therefore, not surprising that motherly responsibilities came naturally to her at a very young age. She executed her house chores with dili-

gence and assisted our late mother in her daily tasks at Makola market, balancing that with her academic studies and devotion to her unflinching Christian duties. Growing up at La, Kowe Jorjaa in a very disciplined household shaped our late sister into a very determined and a caring person and mother. She was always being pampered by both her late Grandmother Ankpa Dede I and her late mother Laryea Nye Sueley respectively. Since seniority is always a focus in our culture and carries respect, hence our late sister was always treated with love, respect and dignity.

Even through the pain of losing three of her children Joseph Nii Lantey, Daniel Nii Lantey and Linda Naa Lankai (Mother) she found strength to overcome the pain and to devote her life to diligent-

ly take care of the rest of her children.

During the harsh economic downtimes in the 1980's when Ghanaians had to queue for basic commodities, Sister Aggie, although married and gainfully employed as a civilian staff with the Ghana Armed Forces made frequent visits to our late mother's supermarket "Glorified Store" at La. She comes to assist in serving the long queue of customers and to calm down agitated customers. She always carried a beaming smile and treated everyone with respect and love.

As fate would have it for some of her siblings domiciled in the United States, words could not express our moment of joy when our late sister, whose mortal remains lay before us this morning, relocated to the United States in 1998. We



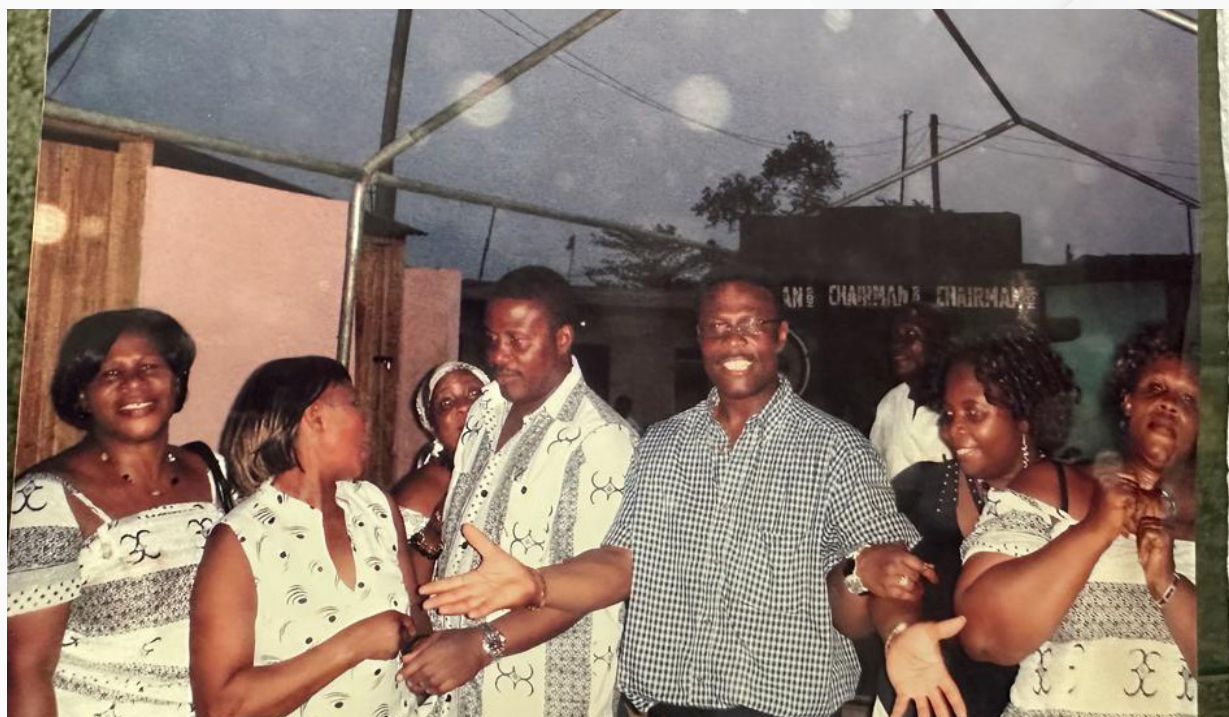
shared fond memories together throughout the years of her long stay in the U.S, notably amongst those was the visit of our late mother, Madam Josephine Sueley Commey to the US. It was one beautiful reunion that would be etched forever in our memories. Sister Aggie, after many successful years in the United States, decided to return home to Ghana to take care of her family. Our late sister cherished family activities as to her, it served as a focal point for bonding and uniting the family. It was therefore, a little difficult for her that she could not execute this role for the period that she was unfortunately taken ill but her faith never wavered.

Sister Aggie the news of your passing on December 3rd, 2023 had rattled the whole family.

However, we take comfort in God's word in 1 PETER 5-10 KJV: which says "But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you.

Mrs. Agnes Yemoteley Lamptey, all your siblings say  
Rest In Perfect Peace.

*Sister Aggie Yaarwor Ojogban.*



# TRIBUTES

## *Tribute by* Children

Our hearts have been filled with sadness ever since we got the tragic news on 3rd December last year.

...but today we draw strength from your love to tell everyone gathered here about the life of a beautiful, loving and caring wife, mother, sister and granny whose purpose and contribution to life was totally breath-taking.

Mum, you were a shining example of love, strength, and grace. Your unwavering support and boundless kindness touched countless lives. You lived with a heart full of compassion, love and inspired everyone you met. You are no longer physically present, but your spirit lives on in our memories, the love you shared and the lessons you imparted.

It is said that "To lead an orchestra, you must turn your back on the crowd", you did lead the orchestra, but you did NOT turn your back on the world. You basically showed love and care to all.

We draw consolation from your trip with dada to the UK, as together we created and shared even more memories across three generations, your grandchildren hold these memories dear in their hearts.

You brought many pictures, past and present and you retold your stories to your grandchildren about your time with dada in the UK (in shepherd's Bush and Wolverhampton) during the '60s and '70s. When you slipped trying to catch a bus on Oxford Street (London) on your way to work. Today we know that was your farewell tour.

Mama, we'll honour you by carrying forward your legacy of love, care, resilience and kindness in everything we do. You were not just a woman; you were a beacon of love, strength, wisdom that illuminated in our lives.

Your legacy will not be measured by the number of years you spent on this earth but in the countless hearts you enriched with your kindness and warmth. Your kindness knew no bounds and your

jokes with laughter filled our home with joy. Mama, you were our greatest champion, you were so proud of us and cheered us on at every stage of our lives. Even when we made little gains, you celebrated like they were big achievements. And when things were difficult, you supported and prayed with us. You were our confidant; we shared our secrets with you and we knew it went nowhere. Oh, how we wish we could have one more phone call, hear you sing one more time or dance with you one last time.

You were a portrait of a godly woman, a virtuous woman in proverbs 31. You taught us the importance of having a relationship with God. You left your mark on all our lives and the best monument we can raise to your memory is to follow you as you followed Christ and extend your influence on many other lives and to the generations to come.

We always remember our mother's prayers and they have always followed us to this day. We witness your constant devotion to our late dad, you never complained instead you



learned to endure the hard times even to the very end.

The world changes from year to year, our lives from day to day but the love and memories of you shall never pass away.

As we bid farewell, we'll carry forward the flame of your spirit and your memory will be a source of inspiration to us all. This is a reminder to embrace life with love, to face adversity with courage, and to cherish every precious moment.

Mama, you may have left this world, but your love and care will forever light the way for us all.

Thank you for being in our lives.

May God bless your soul, and may you rest in perfect everlasting peace till we all meet again.

Yaawor odjogban...



Mrs. Patricia Ofori



Seth Lamptey



Mrs. Selina Dennis



Samuel Lamptey



# Tributes

## *Tribute by* **In-Laws**

*In Loving Memory of a remarkable*

### **Mother-in-Law**

In the tapestry of our lives, there are threads of love that weave through every cherished moment. Amongst these threads, one radiant strand stands out—the enduring love of a remarkable mother-in-law, Mrs Agnes Lamptey, a woman whose spirit was infused with the warmth of faith and the gentle grace of Christ's love.

Today, we want to take a moment to honour and celebrate the incredible soul who not only welcomed us into her family but has also become a source of inspiration and strength. From the very beginning, you extended your arms wide, embracing us with a warmth that made us feel not just accepted, but truly cherished. Your kindness has been a guiding light, showing us the beauty of compassion and the strength that lies in unity.

Mrs Agnes Lamptey's faith was not merely a collection of beliefs, but a living, breathing force that guided her every step. Just as the Good Shepherd tends to his flock, she embraced her family with unwavering love, always pointing towards the light of hope even in the darkest of moments. Her life was a radiant testament to the Christian virtues of love, forgiveness, and unwavering faith in God's plan. You became our marriage councilor, advising us whenever we had issues with our partners and sometimes used her own marriage as an example.

When you visited us in the UK a couple of years ago, our homes were filled with Joy and laughter, the advice you gave, the jokes we shared, and the conversations we had are memories we and your grandchildren will hold dear in our hearts forever. You also shared with us many affectionate pet names (sweet 16.... never been kissed;

two screws) some of which we can hardly remember how they came about.

In the quiet moments of reflection, we can almost hear the echoes of your prayers, whispered like a gentle breeze rustling through the leaves of the family tree you helped nurture. Your prayers, like incense rising before the throne of grace, wrapped us in a protective embrace and infused our lives with the sweet fragrance of heavenly peace.

As we celebrate your life today, let us remember the lessons you imparted—the importance of forgiveness, the power of compassion, and the joy that comes from placing one's trust in God. Your legacy lives on in the love you showered upon us, a love that transcends the boundaries of time and space, echoing the eternal promise of God's love.

The love you showered upon your family



is a testament to the depth of your heart. Your selflessness knows no bounds, and the sacrifices you've made to ensure the well-being and happiness of your loved ones are immeasurable. Your love is a force that binds us together, creating a foundation of strength upon which our family stands tall.

As we bid farewell to this earthly chapter of your journey, we want to express our deepest gratitude for the love you've given, the wisdom you've shared, and the strength you've displayed. You are more than a mother-in-law; you are a beacon

of love, a pillar of strength, and the heart of our family.

We also take solace in the Christian hope that you have been welcomed into the arms of her Saviour. In the words of the psalmist, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful servants" (Psalm 116:15). We trust that you now rest in the everlasting peace of the Lord you so faithfully served. We are comforted knowing that you are in a place where there's no pain and illness.

May the light of your love continue to shine in

our hearts. In the tapestry of our memories, you remain a beloved thread, woven into the fabric of our existence—a testament to the enduring power of love, and the grace that comes from a life lived in faith. Here's to you, our dear mother-in-law – a true matriarch, a source of inspiration, and a woman whose legacy of love will forever resonate in our hearts.

With heartfelt appreciation, rest in peace Mrs Agnes Lamptey and may your soul find eternal joy in the presence of our Heavenly Father. Amen.



Daniel Ofori



Mrs. Angela Lamptey



Adom Dennis



Mrs. Betty Lamptey



# Tributes

## *Tribute by* Grandchildren

Grandma Agnes, a beacon of love and radiance, touched the hearts of all her grandchildren. Her infectious smile and laughter illuminated every encounter, casting a warm glow on each of our days. The comforting scent of delicious food perpetually lingered in her inviting kitchen. In our shared childhood memories, she playfully chased us to bed, tucking us in with a gentle kiss, creating moments that remain etched in all our minds.

Grandma possessed a unique talent for infusing ordinary moments with extraordinary significance. Beyond her unwavering care for the family, she imparted invaluable lessons to each grandchild, guiding us with the same nurturing spirit. With ageless grace, she earned the affectionate title of 'Aunty' due to her youthful energy and self-assured demeanour.

Although we once believed she would remain forever vibrant, we now find solace in thanking God for the enduring memories she gifted us. Her presence in our lives and the profound lessons she shared collectively form a treasure trove of wisdom and love. With comforting hands and kind eyes, Grandma left behind an indelible legacy that unites all her grandchildren in admiration and gratitude.

Though physically absent, Grandma Agnes' spirit continues to radiate warmth within us. Her legacy is one of joy shared with each grandchild, and her enduring wisdom, encapsulated in the maxim "do everything with all your heart," serves as a guiding light for us all.

Grandma Agnes, your absence leaves a void that will be deeply felt by all your grandchildren. You will be genuinely missed. We love you, Grandma.

As we bid farewell to her after a courageous battle, we trust she rests peacefully with the father.







Alexis Ofori



Daniel Ofori



Declan Lamptey



Jayden Lamptey



Joshua, Manuel and Maya Dennis



Annabeth Lamptey



Justin Lamptey



# Hymns

## Amazing Grace

1

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

2

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

3

The Lord hath promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

4

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

## It is well with my soul

1

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

2

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

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

3

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.



# Hymns

## Lead, kindly Light

1

Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on!  
The night is dark, and I am far from home;  
Lead Thou me on!  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on!

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on.  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,  
Till the night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile, which I  
Have loved long since, and lost awhile!

4

Meantime, along the narrow rugged path,  
Thyself hast trod,  
Lead, Savior, lead me home in childlike faith,  
Home to my God.  
To rest forever after earthly strife  
In the calm light of everlasting life.

## In the Cross

1

Jesus, keep me near the cross,  
There a precious fountain—  
Free to all, a healing stream—  
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

2

Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and Mercy found me;  
There the bright and morning star  
Sheds its beams around me.

3

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o'er me.

4

Near the cross I'll watch and wait  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.



# Hymns

## Hymn 401

NOW the labourer's task is o'er; NOW the battle day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last, FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried; There its hidden things are clear; There the work of life is tried By a Juster Judge than here. FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn To the Cross their dying eyes All the love of CHRIST shall learn At His feet in Paradise.

FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

## Hymn 400

CHRIST will gather in His own To the place where He is gone, Where their heart and treasure lie, Where our life is hid on high. Day by day the voice saith, "Come, Enter thine eternal home;"

Asking not if we can spare This dear soul it summons there. Had He ask'd us, well we know We should cry, "O spare this blow!" Yes, with streaming tears should pray, "Lord, we love him, let him stay."

But the LORD doth nought amiss, And, since He hath

order'd this,  
We have nought to do but still Rest in silence on His Will.  
Many a heart no longer here,  
Ah! was all too inly dear; Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,  
Thou wilt be our All in all.

## Hymn 290

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

O magnify the LORD with me, With me exalt His name; When in distress to Him I call'd, He to my rescue came.

The Hosts of GOD encamp around The dwellings of the Just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His account trust.

O make but trial of His love, Experience will decide How bless'd are they, and only they, Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will Have nothing else to fear; {then Make you His service your delight,

Your wants shall be His care. To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST

The GOD Whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.



# Hymns

## Psalm 121

Levavi oculos.

1

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from  
whence cometh my help.

2

My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath  
made heaven and earth.

3

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he  
that keepeth thee will not sleep.

4

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither  
slumber nor sleep.

5

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is they  
de- fence upon the right hand;

6

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither  
the moon by night.

7

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it  
is even he that shall keep thy soul.

8

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy  
coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

## His anthem raise

1

So exalt, lift up on high the Name of Jesus! Magnify, come  
glorify, Christ Jesus the King. Majesty, worship His Majesty;  
Jesus who died, now glorified, King of all kings!

2

Majesty, worship His Majesty. Unto Jesus be all glory, honor  
and praise Majesty, Kingdom Authority Flow from His  
throne, unto His own His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high the Name of

Jesus Magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King. Majesty,  
worship His Majesty; Jesus who died, now glorified, King of  
all kings!



# Hymns

## His Majesty

1

Majesty, worship His Majesty. Unto Jesus be all glory, honor and praise! Majesty, Kingdom Authority, Flow from His throne, unto His own His anthem raise!

So exalt, lift up on high the Name of Jesus!

Magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King. Majesty, worship His Majesty; Jesus who died, now glorified, King of all kings!

2

Majesty, worship His Majesty. Unto Jesus be all glory, honor and praise Majesty, Kingdom Authority Flow from His throne, unto His own His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high the Name of Jesus  
Magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus

## Psalm 100

1

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.





