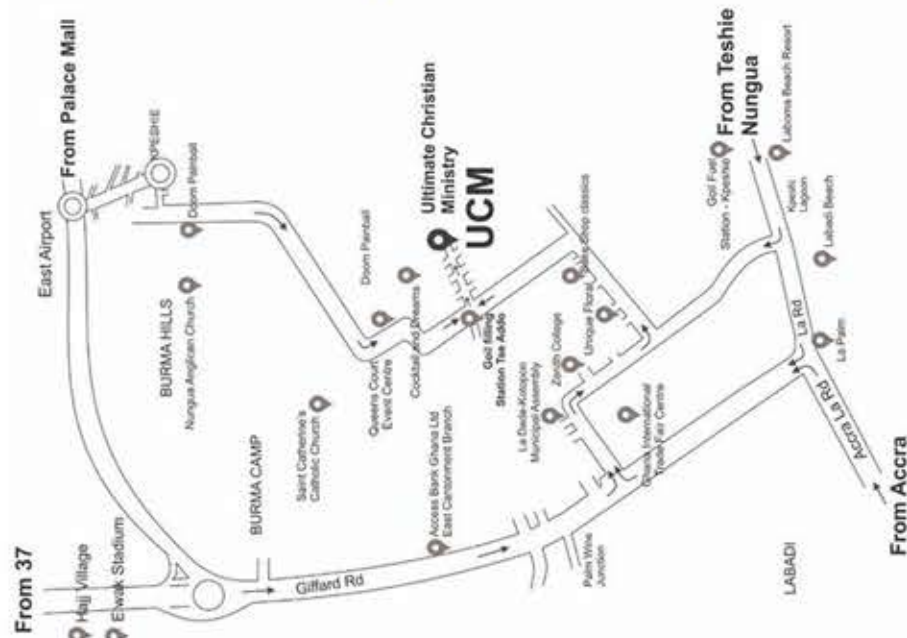


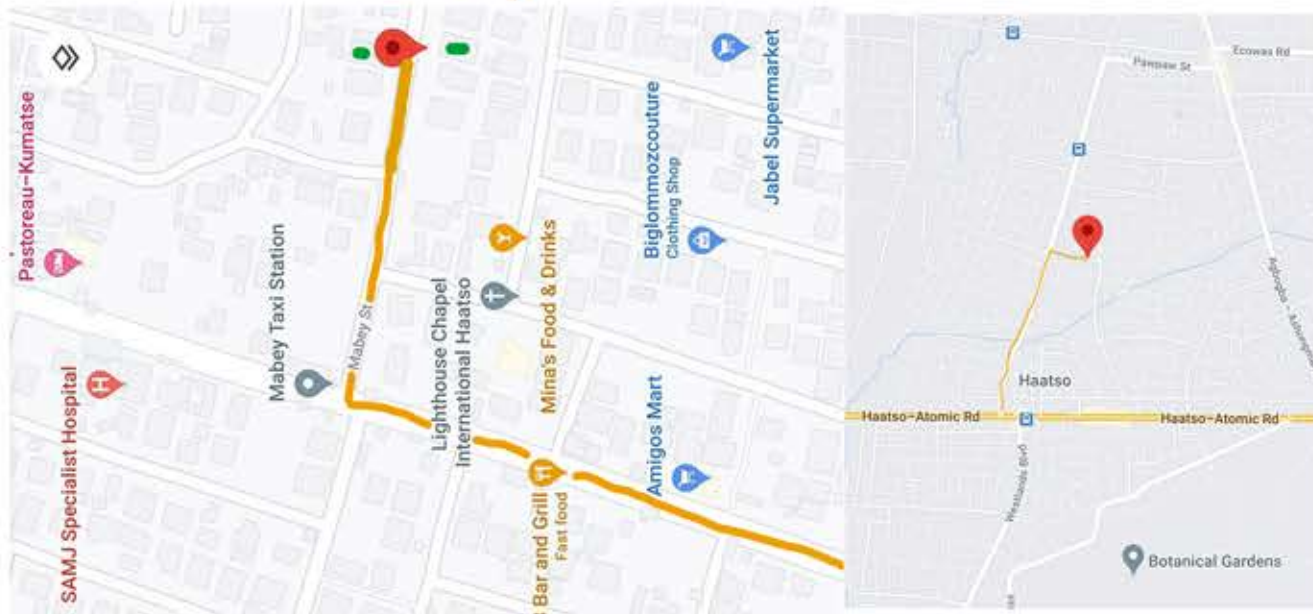


Map to Church



UCM BRANCHES:
 TRANSFORMATION CENTRE 0247911170/ 0544335944 WELJA 0202883990/ 0244789762
 NUNGUA 0242288180/ 0207781878 NEW GBAYE 0244807676/ 0501277948

Map to the House



BURIAL SERVICE OF THE LATE MRS COMFORT YORKE



ORDER OF SERVICE

1. Hymns/Songs
2. Opening Prayer
3. Scripture Reading:
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
4. Praises & Worship
5. Biography – Family Member
6. Tributes – Husband, Children, Family Church, Colleagues etc.
7. Song Ministration:
8. Word Ministration:
9. Offertory
10. Prayer Ministration for Family
11. Announcements
12. Closing Prayer

BURIAL/ COMMITTAL SERVICE

1. Procession to Cemetery – Hymn and local choruses
2. Opening Prayer
3. Hymn
4. Scripture reading (1 Cor. 15:50-58)
5. Prayer of Committal
6. Presentation and laying of wreaths
7. Vote of thanks – Family Member
8. Prayer/Benediction

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Ahia Clotley
- Rev Charles Lokko
- Rev. Dr. David Ofori
- Rev Emil Quartey-Papafio
- Rev Abraham Namoaley
- Rev Michael Agbenyega
- Pastor Mrs. Olivia Clotley
- Pastor Atta Sakyi
- Pastor Ernest Opare
- Pastor Daniel Otu-Okley
- Pastor Paul Kofi Ahiale
- Pastor Christopher Atsu Fiave



HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

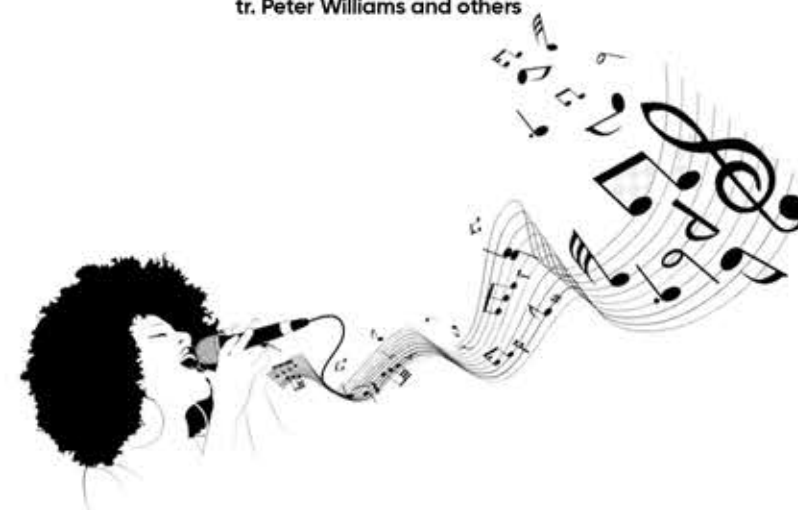
1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
3. 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
I will ever give to thee

William Williams
tr. Peter Williams and others

Lead Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom

1. Lead, kindly light, amid the 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; that Thou
Shouldst 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 a while.

John Henry Newman 1801-90





TRIBUTE TO MRS. COMFORT YORKE BY THE NORTH EAST HAATSO RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION

The life of a good person is not fully known until he or she passes on. The late Comfort Yorke, an active member of the North East Haatso Community was a spiritual leader, community activist, a good neighbour and someone who had the development of the Mabey/Dar es Salaam community at heart.

She was not just a member of the community but an activist. She became an active member of the Association when she and her husband moved to Haatso. It was at a time when utilities such as electricity, water, roads etc were lacking in the community. We will remember her for her participation in meetings with officials of the metropolitan assembly at Abokobi and town hall meetings organized by the Assembly and the various community associations. It may interest you to know that she was on some occasion the sole delegate at these meetings and fora. She did all these in her bid to fight for her community to become a pleasant place to live.

She was a spiritual leader, a pastor to the community. We knew her as a bible scholar and lay preacher. It was therefore not surprising that to fully fulfil her divine calling to her community she founded the Community Prayer Fellowship. This happened about three years ago when membership participation of the community association had dwindled. She steered the affairs of the community with utmost commitment to attract new members into the community association. She was in touch with members during the Covid-19 pandemic lockdown and sharing daily devotions to selected members. We wished she could have fulfilled her desire to get the fellowship reassembled in person at the end of this year.

We knew she had some health issues which got her admitted at the hospital from time to time but were not expecting her to leave us that soon. But that happened on Sunday November 1, 2020 Mrs. Yorke's demise is a big loss to the family and community, but we trust she is in bosom of the loving Father.



BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MRS COMFORT BENNACLE YORKE

Mrs Yorke, also affectionally known by family as Auntie Panyin was born on 3rd January 1939 to Mr Charles Bennacle Amissah and Madam Susanna Ainoo both of blessed memory. She was the last of seven, and 3 set of twins. All now deceased. As her name suggests, she was part of the last set of twins.

She was brought up at Ekuase in the Sekondi - Takoradi area of the Western Region. The family home however was in Busua also in the western region and that is where she will be laid to rest according to her wishes.

She started her early education at Sekondi, St Andrews Anglican school in 1944 at the age of 5. Being the daddy's girl she moved with her father to Dunkwa - on - Offin, she went with him. She completed middle school at the Methodist school at Dunkwa. She attended Fijai Secondary from 1955 - 1958 for her secondary education. On completion she came to Accra to register at Government Secretariat school as one of the pioneer students, but her heart was not in it; she wanted to do nursing. She was refused admission at the Accra nursing school on medical grounds. In true fashion and determination, that did not stop her. She managed to gain entry to study nursing in the United Kingdom at the South-end - On - Sea General Hospital and Rochford General. She qualified as a nurse in 1962. She then enrolled at Moorfield Eye Hospital to specialise as an Ophthalmic nurse.

In March 1964 she got married to Mr Joseph Acquah Yorke. Soon after, her husband was transferred back to Accra. She stayed behind as she was expecting her first child. Not wanting to be by herself at birthing she made the choice of leaving for Accra in her last few weeks of pregnancy against all advice. Her daughter was born within two weeks of arrival.

In Ghana, she worked for a short while at Achimota Hospital and returned to the UK to continue her Eye nursing training. On completion she came back to Ghana. She got a job at the University hospital, Legon, where she worked until she retired. She rose through the ranks to become a Deputy Principal Nursing officer.

During her time at Legon, she had three other children - Florence, Vivian and Joseph Jnr. Her working life did not stop after retiring. She then started her Grandmother duties which she took very seriously. She spent long spells in the UK taking care of Keisha, her first grandchild. True to her being, this was not enough, and she took on some nursing work as well. She also spent some time with her other grandchildren Zoe, Cherelle and Anisha and made sure she had personal relationships with them individually.

Mrs Yorke was very academically inclined and having four children did not stop her from pursuing her goals. In 1981, she completed a Nursing Diploma at the University of Ghana. At the ripe age of 79, she decided to study Theology, her greatest love at the time. She achieved a degree in Theology and went on to complete her master's degree at the Immanuel Bible Institute and Seminary (IBIS).

After her degree, she finally agreed to take things easy. Little did we know that was the beginning of the end. Perhaps Mrs Yorke was never meant to take things easy. Her health gradually deteriorated and even admitted that was old, something she would never agree with before she turned 80. On November 1st, 2020, she was called to glory after a short spell of illness at her beloved Legon Hospital. She left behind her husband, four children - Sophia, Florence, Vivian and Joseph (jnr) and five grandchildren - Keisha, Zoe, Mimphis, Cherelle and Anisha.

May she rest in Eternal peace.



Tribute By Husband



"... Naked came I out of my mother's womb and naked I shall return; the Lord gaveth and the Lord has taken away; Blessed be the name of the Lord ". (Job 1, vrs 21).



I first met Comfort in 1955 when I paid a visit to a friend of mine, Joseph Abakah Abaidoo, who was a cousin to Comfort. She was a student at Fijai Secondary school and I, a student of the then Kumasi College of Arts, Science and Technology. I was on holidays at Sekondi. Before I left it was agreed that I helped her with her studies whenever convenient. Thus it happened that there grew a close relationship between us.

This relationship deepened until her demise. In February 1958 I left for Accra when I got a job with the Auditor General's Department. Comfort and I kept in touch through correspondence. She also came to Accra later to attend Government Secretarial School. However, her interest was not in office work; she wanted to be a nurse. In 1959, when I went to the UK on a Ghana Airways scholarship, she convinced her family to send her to the UK to pursue a course in nursing.

It was to my great surprise when I got a letter from her that she had enrolled at Southend – On – Sea hospital as a student nurse. She wanted to see Scotland and so visited on two occasions. The latter visit coincided with Ghana's Republic Day when Ghanaian students celebrated with pomp having received financial support for the celebrations from both Ghana Airways and Ghana High Commission.

After finishing my course, I came to London to work with British United Airways for practical experience. It was at this time that we decided to get married on March 7th, 1964, at the Upper Tooting Methodist Church. Unfortunately, about three weeks later I was asked by my sponsors to return home and take up an appointment. We also realised that Comfort was pregnant with our first child. It was with a heavy heart that I left her behind. She later followed and came to Ghana.

On September 5th, a day after my birthday, by the Grace of the Almighty God, she safely delivered our first child, Sophia. We had three more children, Florence Adwowa, Vivian Myrtle and Joseph Acquah junior. We brought them up according to their abilities and with Christian values; Of this Comfort played a leading role. Comfort was very sympathetic and would go to any length to help others whether she knew them or not. She endeared herself to all and was always smiling. Without her I do not know how I would have gone through life. I miss her very much. When I doze off and wake up and realise that she is no more with me, I shudder and shed tears. I never knew I loved her so much!

Connie, Panyin, Araba Abokoma, may your soul rest in peace. Nobody knows what happens after death but I believe since you are now in the spiritual world, you can see us but we can't. Nana Nket-siaba is not making things easy for me. She keeps asking me to bring you home. At the sound of the opening of the gate, it is you coming with your bag. I am lost for words.

SAFE HOME. AMEN



Photos of In - Laws





Tribute to the Late Mrs. Comfort Bennacle Yorke by Daughter in Law: Mrs. Mindy Morkowah Yorke

Revelations (14:13)

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on "Yes" says the spirit, so that they may rest from their labour for their deeds follow with them."

The late Mrs. Comfort Bennacle Yorke, affectionately called Auntie Comfort by her admirers and friends came into my life when I married my husband Mr. Joseph Acquah Yorke Jnr. Her son affectionately called Papa Yaw by almost everyone who comes his way.



She was a precise embodiment of Godliness with contentment as the scripture highlights in 1st Timothy Chapter 6:6.

Auntie Comfort always loved to be at peace with everyone, indeed she was an epitome of tranquility. Always appeared neat to a fault, always kept a smiley face with a playful and joyful demeanor.

Additionally, she was steady, firm and strict, a principled woman who doesn't take sides of my complaint between my husband and self. Her advice always is "Every Successful marriage comes with patience and tolerance no matter the situation.

In-fact death is inevitable, but no crisis is greater than Christ. For when things fall apart and the center cannot hold, God's hand moves in and there is peace and Comfort" she advises.

MHB 614 Vrs. 4

Many that we loved have left us, Reaching first their Journey's end Now they wait to give us welcome
Brother, sister, child and friend When at last our Journey is over, And we pass from sight

Father, take us through the darkness, Unto everlasting. We pray. Amen

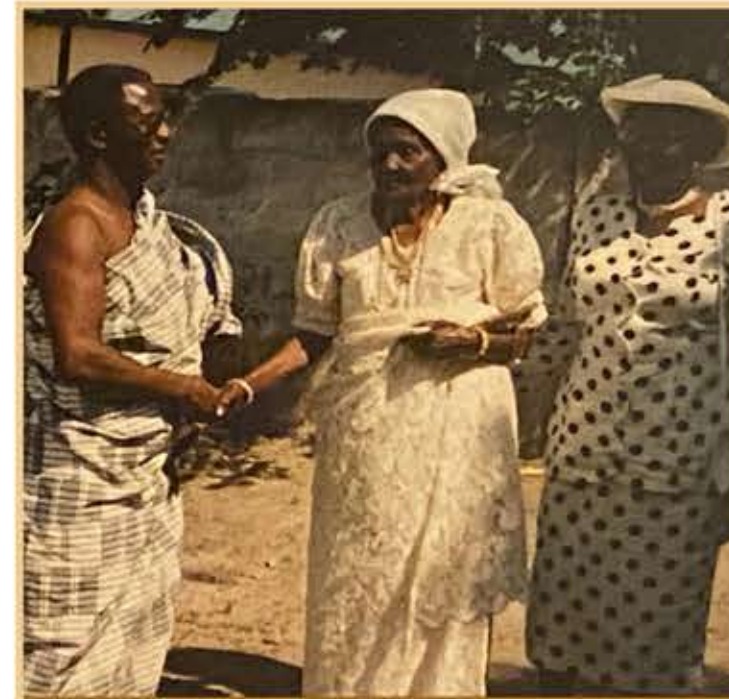
We have lost a mother with illustrious achievements.

Mummy as fondly called, rest peacefully in the bosom of the Lord, the maker of all whom you served faithfully

Amen.



Photos of Husband





Tribute From Florence (Daughter)

Mum you were the truest and dearest more than a mother to me, and only God knows the inner strength you had to come through with all our siblings. You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience you possessed.

You touched my heart in so many ways, your strength and smile even on dark days made me realize I had an angel beside me.

You were the catalyst for spearheading my nursing career starting at Legon hospital in my young days, with the wonderful nurses at Legon. It surely took a village.

Mum you heard Gods whisper, calling you home, you did not want to leave me and calling my name and asking where I was, I had seen your fight. You held on tight, until all your strength was gone and you could no longer hold on, finally you gave in to God and slipped away quietly.

I WILL FOREVER SALUTE YOU MOTHER BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN ALL I EVER NEEDED IN MY LIFE. GOD GAVE ME THE BEST MOM IN THE WORLD! YOU TAUGHT ME TO NEVER GIVE UP ON MY DREAMS BUT TO PERSERVERE NO MATTER HOW HARD THE STORMS MAY BE.

I MISS YOU MOM! GOD BLESS!



KB



Photo Gallery Of Comfort Yorke





Photo Gallery Of Comfort Yorke



Tribute from Sophia and Vivian

Mum, where do I begin? You have always been part of my daily existence. How does one cope without you? Distance made no difference; you were but a phone call away and even knew my routines. I can recall all your numerous messages when I missed your calls.



1. It's mum.
2. It's me again call me.
3. Where are you? I've been calling,
4. Yoo, I've called and so on until I called back. Or simply, I saw your missed call. I miss those messages.

I can't believe you've left us! Every morning Vivian wakes up and says, "Maa fi Mama," saying what we all feel but do not voice. Like us all she wants you back home. You were a great presence in all our lives making sure no one is left out. You made each of us feel special.

Mum was an organiser who made sure what needed to be done is done the right way. Nothing is worth doing unless you do it right. She was also a doer. She was never one to sit back, instead will be at the forefront of things. This testified by the various associations and groups she is a part of. – Church, Haatso association, Fijai and lets not forget her beloved Legon. When she buys a sphyg. or glucometer, Legon hospital could do with one of these. Now I understand why.

When I first saw mum in hospital, I saw her hair and asked that a wig or scarf be used to cover her greys. Mum never wanted anyone to see her greys. She refused to grow old. One of her favourite sayings was, ehwe a m'ays abrewa a? And I'd say, "At what age will you consider yourself as old? But when she turned 80, that changed to maaye bi. True, Mum's come far.

Whatever mum did she did with passion and enthusiasm. So what was her greatest passion, nursing? Her family or the church? This could be debated all day long because she gave them all the attention she felt was needed. It is not surprising that she has now gone to a well -earned rest. She put a lot into her time with us on earth.

Mum had a knack for getting information from people. Give her 5min with a stranger and she could tell you their life history. Once, seeing her off at Heathrow she met a young lady who wanted to go if front of her in the queue. Within a minute or two of talking to her she knew so much about her. Keisha marvelled and said "Grandma! How do you do that? We've been here for a while and know nothing about this person, but you come and suddenly you know so much!" She knows my friends and talks to them like they were her friends. They were all saddened to hear of her passing.

Mum and her projects! She always had to be involved in something and this continued all the way to the very end. Ato can vouch for that. An idea comes to her and she's on the phone first to Ato then me. Once she starts, there is no stopping her she always found a way of getting things done. I could go on about the wonderful woman who was my mother but we have to let her go. Her work on earth is done. She will forever remain in our hearts. Mum we miss you but God needs you now. We will not forget the values you have instilled in us.

Da yie and God be with you till we meet again.



Tribute From Papa Yaw

Auntie Panyin, Wyee, Maa Comfort, Sister, auntie Connie I can go on and on. This is the celebration of the life of a wonderful mother, sister and friend to many of us. She is my mother and that will never change.

Wyee as we referred to each other loved family and wherever she was she always infected people with her lovely smile and her great sense of togetherness. Maa always saw the good

in people and always thought me that I could do even better if you put God first. I never thought I will ever have this opportunity to tell everyone about this wonderful woman, She once told me a story about how she had to help a student who could barely stand let alone walk and he has been such a good friend and was a co-worker at Legon hospital.

Maa taught me that a good name is better than riches and also taught me that it is better to give the to receive. Whenever I had a problem she was my first point of contact, she always told me "Papa Yaw, there is nothing God cannot do, He has the answers to all our questions". My heart broke when I was told of my sweet mother's passing, all I could think off is WHY? Why did the Father have to call her so soon, why did she have to leave us, there was so much I wanted to know from her but the only answer I got, God knows best.

I remember at a very young age, maa will come from work and she will shout for me. Papa Yaw, what should we have for dinner then she will set me my task for preparing dinner, this was usually descaling fish or chopping chicken and then cook rice or yam. My mum taught me how to cook, clean, hand wash my cloths, my dad's and hers too. She taught me probably the most important lesson in my life, women and men alike can cook and my dad affirmed with his cooking skills too.

I was not an easy child to have but maa knew how to handle me and my mischievous mind. Maa will often ask me to give her a hand in whatever she needed to do in the house, from changing curtains to deep scrubbing of all cooking utensils twice a year. This is something I now practice in my own home.

Attending church and worshiping God with like minded people, I didn't always want to go to church but mum always said to me "I have nothing better than the word of God to give you." then she will smile and leave me to make my mind up as to whether I will go to church or not.

Coming up to Christmas was a very busy time in our home, usually host a lot of friends and co-workers.

Maa always made sure that nobody was left out on Christmas day, from house help to gardeners, ours and those of our neighbours. She was always ready to help and that is one thing that really made an impact in my life. It has shaped my career and my family life so much so that it's like second nature.

Mum always set the bar high, even at her age she managed to get a Degree, "Life is what YOU make it" and she also once said "the limit in life is you, but when you put God first you are limitless". I can go on and on and on because my mother was and still is a great woman.

May her beautiful soul rest in everlasting and perfect peace,
Amen.



Tribute From Legon Hosiptal

Mrs. Comfort Yorke was employed by the University Hospital as a Staff Nurse (S.R.N), Legon in January, 1967.

As a result of her dedication and hard work, she rose through the ranks quickly and at the time of her retirement in November, 1992,

was a Principal Nursing Officer and the Deputy to the Chief Nursing officer. Mrs. Comfort Yorke was a diligent and dedicated nurse who was very competent in the performance of her roles as a nurse. She demonstrated adequate professional skills and knowledge required of her.

Her decision making and judgement of cases were excellent and she had perfect analytical skills. She was quick in identifying problems and evaluates alternative solutions. She demonstrated an open leadership and was liked by both her peers, subordinates and superiors.

She was the type of person who placed the needs of others before hers and created an environment of mutual trust and caring by always acting with integrity and transparency. She had great respect for colleagues and this enabled her to get the best out of them, an essential requirement for clinical practice.

Mrs. Yorke was self – motivated, emotionally matured and had very strong work ethics. She coached a lot of young nurses. With her excellent human relations, she was able to identify others potential and strengths and helped others to identify their goals.





Tribute to the late Mrs. Comfort B. Yorke by Victoria Kakra Brown

T it is with a heavy heart that I pay you this tribute today. The scriptures say that there is a friend that sticks closer than a sister (brother) Proverbs 18:24 Indeed, Auntie Comfort, you were more than a sister to me. Our friendship could be likened to the friendship between David and Jonathan.

I met Mrs. Yorke, affectionately called Auntie Comfort by me and all my children forty-five (45) years ago at the University of Ghana Hospital when I was employed as a Nurse/ Midwife. We became very close friends since both of us were trained in London, UK and did not have mates in Ghana. As a Nurse, you were very hard working and devoted to the profession. It was not surprising that you became the Principal Nursing Officer (PNO)



of the University Hospital after your Diploma program at the University of Ghana as a Nurse Administrator. Our friendship became very conspicuous in the hospital and even among the University staff due to the striking resemblance in our physical features. Many people confused us and called us by each other's name, either as Mrs. Yorke or Mrs. Brown. Another strange feature of our friendship was that Auntie Comfort was twin number one that is Panyin and I am twin number two, Kakra. We were more than twin sisters. We shared a lot of things in common. When Auntie Comfort encountered Jesus Christ as her Lord and personal savior in 1983, she did not hesitate to lead me to Christ. Since then, our friendship became even stronger as we studied the scriptures, prayed together and held all night prayer services in our various homes in turns.

Whenever we were together, we shared testimonies about the goodness of God. We supported and encouraged ourselves in all life situations. Most of our conversation were interspersed with Hallelujah and praise the Lord even to the annoyance of some of our colleagues. Even though I left the Legon University Hospital in 1986, the separation did not cause our friendship to wane, rather it became stronger to the point of bringing both our families together. We participated fully in each other's family affairs such as weddings, funerals etc.

Auntie Comfort I now realise that your insistence to visit me in Cape Coast on your journey to Accra from Takoradi on Friday 31st July 2020 was to say your final good bye. I called on Sunday, 25th October to check how you were faring and I was told you were on admission at the Legon University Hospital. Three days later I was informed you were responding to treatment that really gave me hope that you would be discharged home soon. I was shocked my call on Sunday 1st November was met with the sad news that you passed away peacefully at 1:30 am. Auntie Comfort, I and the entire family are deeply saddened by your passing away. I really cherished your friendship and will greatly miss you.

As the scriptures say (Revelation 14:13) 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on' "Yes says the spirit, that they may rest from their labours and their works follow them"

**Auntie Comfort, rest peacefully in the bosom of your creator.
Good bye, my dear Sister We will surely meet on the
resurrection morning with choruses of Hallelujah and Praise the Lord
May your soul rest in Peace**

Amen



Tribute From Ato

To my Auntie

S ometimes saying goodbye, can be the hardest thing to do, but I know too well that we had a wonderful life together. Auntie I just want you to know that my memories of you are well secured, and your face,

I can never forget, the love you showed me is unconditional. Who could have ever thought a day like this will come for me to say good-bye, yet here I am calling to you but there is no answer. I miss you so much beyond words, I wish to see you smile for one last time. Who will call my phone late at night and ask if I was sleeping or I'm awake? My heart is broken! I know you are not alone but with your maker. I love you now and forever till we meet again.





Tribute by Lady Sophia Asare

A good name is to be more desired than great wealth. Favour is better than silver and gold. (Proverbs 22:1)



My sweet sister, friend and everything, whom God gave me. From the mid-1950s I was the only black student in every school that I attended in the UK. When I gained admission to the school of nursing at Southend – on – Sea in 1960, I thought history was going to repeat

itself. However, it was not so. I met another girl, Comfort who just happened to be Ghanaian as well. I was so overwhelmed with joy! When I first saw her, I approached her with a big smile on my face and asked "excuse me, are you Comfort Amissah?" and she said yes. I started jubilating and she asked why I was so happy.

I told her my predicament of being the only black girl wherever I went and was very happy to have met her. I felt like I had won the lottery and we both laughed. From that day we became friends, sisters, and everything to each other. After school when we went back to the hostel, to our delight our rooms were next to each other.

We were inseparable till graduation. After graduation Comfort chose to do a course in Ophthalmic Nursing at Moorfields Eye Hospital in London and I went to do Obstetrics and Midwifery. We still kept in touch. In 1964 she got married to Mr Yorke and later in the year left London to go and join her husband in Ghana. I continued with my studies in the UK. We have continued to stay in touch ever since.

When I heard of my sister's demise, it seemed like a dream to me. Tears kept running down my cheeks. My sweet and beloved sister, as we mourn your departure, we do so with the consolation that you are resting in the bosom of your maker.

*Onua pa, da yie, Onyonko brebo, da yie,
Onyame nfa wo nsie kosi se ye hyia mu bio.*

Amen.



Tribute to Mrs Comfort Yorke By Mrs Theresa Lutterodt and Mrs Hectora Quansah

Hearing of our dear sister and friend's sudden death was devastating and heart-breaking. Mr Yorke, children and grandchildren, please be advised to remain strong in the Lord at this difficult time and celebrate the life of your vibrant, precious departed woman of substance and great integrity." For "Precious is the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. (Psalm 116 : 15) ".



We are sure that the Lord has called you, Connie, to his eternity.

My dear Connie, we met in Sekondi on our way for entrance examination to Fijai secondary college, and again at the interview. Having been successful on both occasions, we once again met following our admission to Fijai secondary school in 1955.

Connie, you were vivacious and loved life. We maintained our friendship and met Mrs Hectora Quansah, always known as Kukua to us. Together we were known as the 'Three Musketeers' or alternatively 'The Three Witches' from the characters in William Shakespeare's Macbeth. The three of us were inseparable and no one could come between us at school.

On completing our secondary education, you and Kukua departed to UK to pursue a career in Nursing at Southend where you met another friend Ms Sophia Asare whom you introduced to me. She also became a close friend. Ironically as you and Kukua returned to Ghana from UK, my family and I joined my late husband George in the UK.

The 'Three Musketeers' were reunited again when my family returned home to Ghana, but alas this was only for a short time as my family and I came back to the UK again. Regardless of the distance that separated us, we never lost contact. Whenever you or Kukua visited the UK, you came to stay with me, and we used to chat and reminisce about our school days with great fondness.

As an elderly lady at the age of 80, you applied your agility of mind to studying Theology and achieved your goal and heart's desire to deeply know God's word. Very well done 'Old girl.' Our friendship flourished until the day of your passing, which came as a tremendous shock to us. We were three in number.....and now we are only two...O, Connie, we miss you dearly!

Your sudden departure has created a huge vacuum which cannot be filled. Connie, we loved you but our creator, *the Lord God Almighty loves you most and will rejoice over you with singing (Zephaniah 3 : 17).*

**Dearest friend, we bid you farewell.
Rest in perfect peace with your Creator till we meet again.**



Tribute To The Late Mrs. Comfort Yorke By Ultimate Christian Ministry

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. for the former things are passed away”. (Revelation 21:4)



Time indeed is transient. Today, we stand before the mortal remains of a faithful and dedicated daughter of God who impacted many more lives than one can imagine. Mrs. Comfort Yorke was a dedicated Christian who lived by word and by deed. She was one of the mothers of Ultimate Christian Ministry that every woman received advice from. She was always

(Legon Branch) in 1982 with Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Ahia Clotney (then Bro. Emmi), Mrs. Eunice Addo-Quaye and Mrs. Regina Quaye (The Quaye Family). They later joined Anointed Word Mission in 1988 (which later became Word Faith Chapel). In all these places, she played a significant role and affected souls for God. She was a pioneering member of Ultimate Christian Ministry, which was birthed in 2008. Mrs. Yorke was totally committed to the service of God. She featured prominently in the Women's Fellowship and was a major resource to them during their week celebrations and other activities. She would cut cakes during wedding ceremonies and she would bake cakes for all the Pastors on New Year's Day. She willingly provided the materials used for decoration of the Lord's Table. In the Church, members naturally gravitate towards her; no wonder she had a sweet spirit. Calm and soft-spoken, Mrs. Yorke was a goal-getter. When she dedicated herself to a project or idea, it was difficult to persuade her to change her mind otherwise. She exuded passion in her actions and made sure she delivered.

Mrs. Yorke bade farewell to the Church. One classic example that we are proud of was her desire to attend Bible School. She approached Bishop of her desire to have Bible School training after 70 years. She was introduced to Immanuel Bible Institute & Seminary, the same Bible School, the Bishop attended. She was able to complete both the First Degree and Master's Program in Theology. The feat was a great encouragement to both the youth and the elderly and was featured in the Mirror.

Mrs. Yorke bade farewell to the Church. The last time we saw her in Church was three (3) weeks before her home call. She was in Church that faithful Sunday and exchanged pleasantries with a number of people. It was obvious age had caught up with her, but she was determined to come for the last time. She even mentioned that it was time for her to go and be with the Lord. For her to have departed on a Sunday morning (The Lord's Day) is symbolic of how God appreciated her service. Mrs. Yorke was prepared and ready to meet her maker. She was confident of a better place. Her major concern however was her children, especially Vivian. This tells you of how she loved her Children. We have confidence in God's eternal assurance that death is swallowed up in victory. As we celebrate this glorious soul, let us be comforted that she fought a good fight and she completed her race. She has handed over the baton to us. Her impact is generational.

“Your sun will never set again, and your moon will wane no more; the LORD will be your everlasting light, and your days of sorrow will end.”

(Isaiah 60:20)

*Fare thee well,
Mrs. Comfort Yorke*



Poem from Grandchildren



Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

- Alfred Lord Tennyson



Tribute to Grandma Yorke from Rosenquist, Felicity, Wiseborn & Christian

Grandma, you really are the true definition of a Proverbs 31 women. A virtuous woman who is God fearing, humble and hardworking. Over the years you taught and shared many experiences with us, moments we will forever cherish.



You really brought light and joy into every room you entered and graced everyone with your presence. One thing that was so special about you Grandma was your attentiveness towards each individual you connected with.

We remember speaking to you about all sorts of things, from light-hearted topics to serious ones and each time your focus was directly on us. You not only took your time to listen to our thoughts and feelings but also offered your advice on them too.

Even when we presented you with unnecessary questions, you would respond with a light chuckle followed with great interest.

We remember when you used to visit us, you would take the time to go around and visit and greet everyone in the area. It taught us as children the importance of family and togetherness, lessons we will never depart from. You also taught showed us how important education is and the need to strive for greatness.

Even though you had a degree and successful career in nursing, you did not stop there. You carried on to pursue a degree in theology at the age of 78, which was so inspiring to us. It helped us to understand how important is it to be close to God.

Thank you for all your teachings, your love, caring nature, encouragement, and continuous support. Grandma you will be sorely missed but we know that you are resting in the arms of our marker, rest well grandma, da yie da yie until we meet again...



Photos of Grandchildren

