

In Loving Memory  
of the late

Mrs  
Gertrude  
Ayorkor  
Asamoah

1964-2020



# Appreciation

The husband, children and the entire family of Mrs Getrude Ayorkor Asamoah express their sincere gratitude to everyone who knew her, loved her, visited her, cared for her and prayed for her.

Our gratitude also goes to everyone who continued to pray, sent messages, called or visited to check up on us. And to everyone who supported us during the funeral period in numerous ways through your presence, presents and kindness. thank you, we are truly grateful.

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# Order of Burial Service

## Part One

- Opening Prayer - Apostle Samuel Vidzro (Kaboo)
- Opening Hymn - Through all the changing scenes of life
- Call to Worship - Rev. Tse Amable
- Scripture Reading - Reginald Nsiah Kusi (Job 19: 23-27)
- Hymn - Begone Unbelief
- Biography - Lemuel Nsiah Kusi
- Tributes - Husband, Children, Siblings, Church, Fellowship, Bank Family
- Song by Choir
- Sermon - Rev Gabriel Sekyi – Yorke
- Prayer for the Family- Apostle Samuel Vidzro (Kaboo)
- Offering for Family
- Announcement - Harold Ankrah
- Closing Hymn - Pleasant are the Courts
- Closing Prayer and Benediction – Rev Tse Amable

## At the Graveside

### **Opening Prayer**

**Short Exhortation** - Apostle Samuel Vidzro

**Committal** – Rev Gabriel Sekyi – Yorke,

**Laying of wreaths**

**Vote of thanks**



# Biography

of the late  
Mrs. Gertrude Ayorkor  
Asamoah ( née Aryeetey)

2 Tim 4:6-8 NKJV

*"6. For I am already being poured out as a drink offering, and the time of my departure is at hand.*

*7. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.*

*8. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also all who have lived His appearing"*

Gertrude Ayorkor Asamoah (née Aryeetey) was born on the 17th of November 1964 to the late Mr. Francis Maxwell Aryee Aryeetey of Asere Dzorshie ( of blessed memory, and the late Mrs. Ivy Evelyn Oye Aryeetey (née Keteku) of Amanokrom and Akropong (also of blessed memory).

Ayorkor, as she was affectionately called by her family, was the second of five children - Laurenda AYELEY, Gertrude AYORKOR, Josephine AYIKAI, Francis Jnr PAPANII, and Regina TSOTSOO.



Ayorkor started her primary education at OLA Girls Convent School at Keta in 1969. Her father was a Banker, and was frequently on transfers to various branches of the GCB bank. In 1972, a similar transfer brought the family back to Accra. She attended various schools including Independence Avenue Girls' School ( now behind CHRAJ), and Mataheko Roman Catholic Schools.

After successfully passing the Common Entrance Exams, she was admitted into the prestigious OLA Girls SHS, Ho in 1977. She completed and passed the GCE (O level) exams in 1982.

She opted to follow her father's footsteps, and was engaged with the GCB bank as a teller/clerk on 16/12/1982 and was posted to the Ring Road West branch. She worked there till 13/03/1994.

It was during her work at Ring Road West, that she met her husband, Alhaji Anas Ofori Asamoah. She was later transferred to the Cape Coast Main branch of GCB. The journey each weekend to and from Cape Coast to take care of her budding marriage, young children and her Mother in law was telling on her. So on the 13/08/1995, she resigned from the bank, to make time for her marriage and children.

She joined her husband to start a Poultry business and later also started a business distributing and selling eggs. She later introduced poultry feed, drugs and other products.

To improve her business and negotiating skills, Gerty decided to achieve academic laurels. She gains admission into the University of Ghana Business School to study a Bachelor's degree in Business Administration (Marketing option). This new phase of her life brought so much joy to her. She completed successfully with a Second class ( upper division), which made us all proud. This also brought new energy into her business and she expanded into the Kasoa area to serve Poultry farmers in the Gomoa and Assin areas.

Her marriage was blessed with four children - Ewuradwoa, Ama Oforiwaa, Anas Jnr., and Nana Otu. Ayorkor, or Maa Gerty, as she was affectionately called by her family, was a doting mother. She would do whatever it takes to make her family happy and comfortable.

Coming from a typically Catholic family, Ayorkor was baptized and confirmed in the Catholic Church. She later gave her life to Christ and joined the Calvary Baptist Church, Adabraka. She later joined others to start the Mandela mission that later metamorphosed into the Lakeside mission of the Calvary Baptist Family.

Gerty loved the Lord, and was actively involved in church. She was a member of the Ushers Board. She later transferred her membership to the Bethel Baptist Church, Dansoman.

She was a founding member of Aglow International, Dansoman Chapter. She also fellowshipped with WOBPRAM, where they met and prayed at the Achimota Forest. She was very passionate about the things of God.

Gerty was a jovial person, with a lovely disposition. This endeared her to a lot of people - family and friends. She would make light of any situation, and made everyone around her laugh.

She was taken ill last year, and had to travel to Germany to be with her eldest daughter. She returned in August this year, whole and hearty. She was taken ill again and died at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital in Kumasi.

Gerty will be sorely missed by her husband, children, siblings and a host of friends, colleagues and acquaintances. Ayorkor, yaawo ojogbann. Yaawo ye hejorle mli.



# Tribute

*by Husband*



It is hard to pin down the exact words to express how I feel about Gerty, I met Gertrude over 35 years ago while accompanying a friend who was visiting his daughter at the hospital. She was also visiting a friend there. As soon as I saw her walk by, I blurted out to my friend that this was the woman for me, the woman I would marry. I chased after her and after exhausting all my raps she finally agreed to become my friend. Ooo the Joy in my heart at that moment, this spelt the beginning of our love story.

About 35+ years together, four children and memories to last a lifetime I never thought I would be saying goodbye to you, not this soon, not with all the wonderful plans we made. Gerty you were one of a kind. You stuck by my side through the good and bad times. You gave up your career at the bank to support our children and create a happy home for us. The memories we shared will never fade.

My light went out when my beloved wife passed away on 15th November 2020 at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital. It was a terrible shock because we all believed she was making favorable progress towards recovery after her illness. God in his infinite wisdom had other plans. My dear wife was not only a wonderful wife and mother but was a meticulous house-keeper and homemaker. She would never shade the truth no matter what the consequences. Gerty was deeply religious, though we were of different religious backgrounds we lived peacefully and respected each other.

Since you have left this world, words cannot describe the emptiness inside me. I get so lost without you and the nights are long and sleepless, but I know that Allah has granted you peace and eternal rest. You can no longer be seen by human eye but your soul and love that you gave so many will never die.

*Rest peacefully my beautiful wife.*

# Tribute *from Children*



Our dearest Maa Gerty, words fall short in providing a near sufficient description of who you were to us. A slightly satisfactory attempt will be to refer to you firstly as God's perfect antidote to our every need, an astute woman of faith, a caring and loving mother, woman of substance, our one and only true friend, our comforter, our everything.

To the world you were one person but to us you were the world. You didn't have much but we always felt like we had everything. You left a legacy worth much more material possessions. The time spent with you has been nothing short of exceptional. Thinking back to the numerous lessons you taught us, the corrections, the words of encouragement, the laughs, the memories. We your children bless God always for gracing us with the rare opportunity to have a mother like you.

We want to share a few things we learned from our dear mother that have influenced us greatly. She taught us the importance of having a relationship with God. She taught us that without God we are nothing. Maa Gerty, you taught us to endure. Growing up, we endured some hard times, but through your example of endurance, we learned to keep going. Your constant devotion to and love for Daa even through the difficult times was admirable. Maa Gerty, you taught us to minister to the needs of others. Even when we didn't have enough, you still gave to others who were needier than we were.

Your departure has left an unfillable void in our hearts. Although initially we wrestled with God concerning His decision to call our young mother to rest, we hold fast also to the belief that God knows best, perhaps heaven has need for the presence of your loving soul.



We miss you very much here on earth, there was so much more we had to learn from you, you were first person we would share our doubts, fears and insecurities with and its last stop, you were the glue holding our family, the voice of reason, the anchor. We owe our lives and achievements to you. Maa thank you for everything you did for us, thank you for your undying love and care even when we were at our worst, Maa no one can do what you have done for us.

The worst part of your departure is that we can do no more to continue repaying you for all the sacrifices made for us. The little we could do will be happy memories we will keep and cherish forever.

During her final hours, our mother started declaring she was victorious. In her exact words she said "m3 edi nkunim, mo nhu s3 m3 edi nkunim" Anytime she was overcome by the Holy Spirit she began to laugh uncontrollably. In her final hours, she was laughing uncontrollably and declaring she was victorious.

There is not a shadow of doubt in our minds that our dear mother is in heaven right now watching down on us.

Maa the family you left behind is united more than ever in God and in love. We miss you and you will always remain in our hearts.

Rest well,  
rest peacefully in the bosom of  
God our sweet mum,  
till we meet again.



# Tribute *by Siblings*

## *From Ayeley*

Rev. 14:13 NKJV

13." Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, " Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on". " Yes", says the Spirit, " that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them"

### **AYELEY**

My dear Sister, you were always so calm and yet very courageous. My counselor and guide. In situations like this, you will rush and inform me, and when I cannot make the appointments, you will assure me that you will get it all done and get me updated. You will make excuses for me because of the nature of my job.

She will come over and say, Ayeley, nook behemoth ni ayeo? And after eating, she would say " egoo shi eshwe noko! When I ask what was missing, she would just laugh.

When am unwell, she would come with my favorite smoked river fish light soup and say, " eat, I have to go to Tema, but I will come back and check on you. Ayorkor, I miss you already. You were my friend and Sister.

We will meet again on the other side in eternity.

*Rest well*

## *From Azikai*

My fond memory of Ayorkor when I was in nursing school, my friends would visit her at work and every visit demonstrated her generosity, as she would see them off with money or something to bring to me. Her presence radiated warmth and laughter. Always selfless. She has been a rock and an anchor for me. I grew up knowing that I could depend upon her as a big sister who always sought my welfare. I thank God for her strong faith because that truly gave her strength throughout her battle. Gone too soon but I will never forget you.

### **Revelations 14:13 NKJV**

Then i heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: ' Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on."

" Yes." says the spirit, " that they may rest from their labors, and their works follow them."

# Tribute *by Siblings*

## *From Totos*

Your unshakeable faith in the Lord is worth emulating. You're a great intercessor. You have interceded for me on a number of occasions and I'm grateful. Your smile helped to exude an extreme sense of happiness which I will surely miss. Anytime I called you when you were taken ill, you would say "In ye Nkunim". These were the exact words you uttered when you were about to pass on. You said you saw a host of angels around you. Your demise, although painful, I take consolation in the Lord that you're resting peacefully in His bosom.

### **Romans 14:8 (NKJV)**

"For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's."



# Tribute *Bethel Baptist Church, South Odorhor, Accra*

***Let me die the death of the righteous and my final death be like theirs  
(Numbers 20:10b)***

We grieve greatly as we pay this solemn tribute in memory of our beloved member of the church, Mrs Gertrude Asamoah, affectionately called Auntie Gettie. Nevertheless, we take consolation in the fact that our sister Gettie indeed fought a good fight and died as a faithful servant of the Lord.

The late Mrs Asamoah had been a member of the Bethel Baptist Church since 2016. Prior to joining Bethel, she had been a member of another Baptist congregation. She was active in all the activities of the church till she fell sick in 2019, and subsequently found it difficult to attend church regularly as she used to. The church members and leadership stood with her through her ailing moments and to pray with her often times by her bedside at Korle Bu.

About November 2019, she sought further medical attention abroad while the church continued relentlessly in prayer for her. God showed us mercy and caused her to return to us in the month of August 2020, full of life and radiance. In fact when she attended church on 20th September 2020 to give thanks to the Lord, we reckoned from her speech that she had experienced the power of God as she was full of faith also. Little did we know that it was going to be a parting moment between her and the church. The news of her death was indeed a shock to the entire church.

Auntie Gettie was a committed member whose heart desire was to share in and champion the cause of Christ at all times. She was also committed to the Baptist Women's Missionary Union (WMU). Even in her ailing moments she still found it a good cause to fellowship with the Lord when fellow believers visited. Though she was sick she was still committed to the things of God and did not default in honouring her financial obligations to the church as well. We recall times even in her ailing circumstances when she would still call for the church MOMO number to send her tithes and offerings.

She was so loving and caring, and was always ready to share the little that she had with others. She was a real mother who yearned to see children grow in the way of the Lord – particularly so, as she was always seen together at church with her son. She was respectful and also so sociable to everybody.

Beloved, we have lost a dear one and we would want to say that a great vacuum has been created. Mrs Gertrude Asamoah, may the Lord be with you.

*Rest in Peace. Amen!*

# Tribute *by Worldwide Believers Prayer Movement (Wobpram)*

*1 Thessalonians 4:13 (NKJV)*

*"But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope"*

*Mrs. Gertrude Asamoah was affectionately called Mama Ghetty by all of us who knew her at Worldwide Believers Prayer Movement (WOBPRAM). She was a virtuous woman by all standards, having served as an Executive and founding member of Worldwide Believers Prayer Movement (WOBPRAM) since its inception in November 2013. She was also one of the main speakers of the monthly fasting and prayers of WOBPRAM (the fellowship wing of City of Glory Church). Mama Ghetty dedicated her time, energy and resources for the work of God. Her love and zeal for the things of God was always a delight to behold. We, at WOBPRAM have lost a mother, a friend, a Counselor and above all a woman of selfless character.*

*Rest Well, Maa Ghetty,  
Till we meet again.  
Damirifa Due,  
Due ni amanihunu...*



# Tribute *from GCB Ring Road West*

I shall pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it. For I shall not pass this way again.

-Anonymous-

Gerty joined us in GCB Ring Road West on the 16-12-82 at a young age but was very intelligent ,affable and down to earth had a listening ear and gave good advice .

She had a way of laughing that would make you laugh even when you were in a bad mood.

She was transferred to Cape Coast branch on the 14/03/94, but resigned after a while and went into business but still maintained a good relationship with all of us.

Gerty your Ring Road West family will miss you dearly.

God be with you till we meet again



# Hymns

## Through all the Changing Scenes of Life

1 Through all the changing scenes of life,  
in trouble and in joy,

the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the Lord with me,  
with me exalt his name!

when in distress, to him I called  
he to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around  
the dwellings of the just;

his saving help he gives to all  
who in his mercy trust.

4 O taste his goodness, prove his love!  
experience will decide

how blessed they are, and only they,  
who in his truth confide.

5 Fear him, you saints, and you will then  
have nothing else to fear;

his service shall be your delight,  
your needs shall be his care.

6 To Father, Son and Spirit, praise!  
to God whom we adore

be worship, glory, power and love,  
both now and evermore!

## Pleasant are thy courts

Pleasant are thy courts above  
in the land of light and love;

pleasant are thy courts below  
in this land of sin and woe:

O my spirit longs and faints  
for the converse of thy saints,  
for the brightness of thy face,  
for thy fullness, God of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly  
round thy altars, O Most High;

happier souls that find a rest  
in a heavenly Father's breast:

like the wandering dove, that found  
no repose on earth around,

they can to their ark repair,  
and enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow  
even in this vale of woe;

waters in the desert rise,  
manna feeds them from the skies;

on they go from strength to strength,  
till they reach thy throne at length,

at thy feet adoring fall,  
who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win,  
guide me through a world of sin,

keep me by thy saving grace,  
give me at thy side a place;

Sun and Shield alike thou art,  
guide and guard my erring heart;

grace and glory flow from thee;  
shower, O shower then, Lord, on me

# Hymns

## Begone, Unbelief

Be gone unbelief, my Savior is near,  
And for my relief will surely appear:  
By prayer let me wrestle, and He wilt perform,  
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,  
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,  
The Word He has spoken shall surely prevail.

His love in time past forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;  
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review,  
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite  
through.

Determined to save, He watched o'er my path,  
When Satan's blind slave, I sported with death;  
And can He have taught me to trust in His Name,  
And thus far have brought me, to put me to  
shame?

Why should I complain of want or distress,  
Temptation or pain? He told me no less:  
The heirs of salvation, I know from His Word,  
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

How bitter that cup, no heart can conceive,  
Which He drank quite up, that sinners might live!  
His way was much rougher, and darker than mine;  
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?

Since all that I meet shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, the medicine is food;  
Though painful at present, wilt cease before long,  
And then, O! how pleasant, the conqueror's song!

