

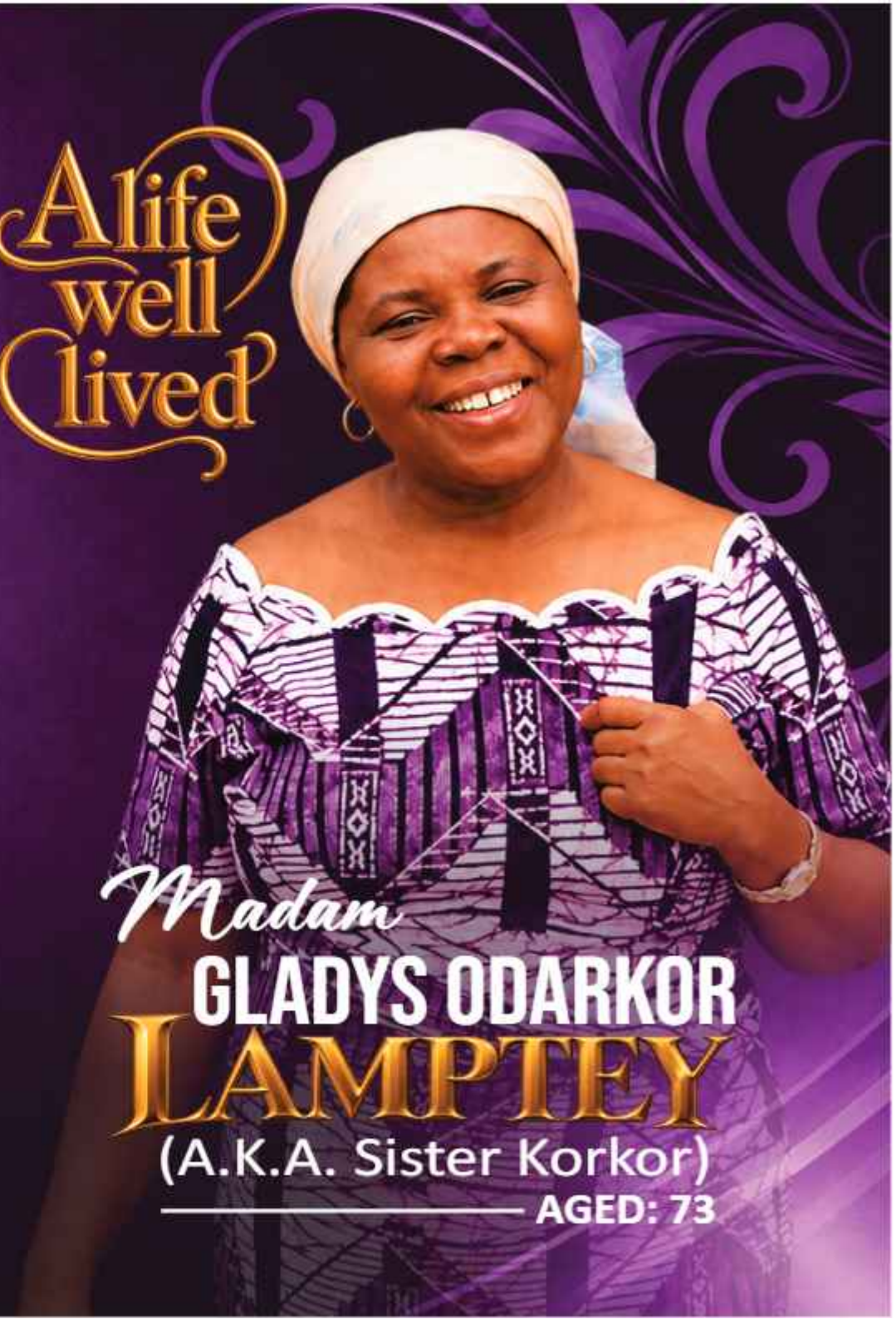
Appreciation

The family of the late
Madam Gladys Odarkor Lamptey
sincerely appreciates your prayers,
presence, support, and kindness
during this difficult time.

May God richly bless you for your love and support.

Thank You & God Bless You.

*A life
well
lived*

A portrait of Madam Gladys Odarkor Lamptey, a smiling woman wearing a white headwrap and a purple and white patterned off-the-shoulder top. The background is dark purple with white floral patterns.

Madam
**GLADYS ODARKOR
LAMPTEY**
(A.K.A. Sister Korkor)
— AGED: 73

Order Of Service

Officiating Ministers

1. Rev Frank Lartey Jnr
2. Lr Cecilia Lano
3. Rev Benjamin Wellington
4. Pastor Julius Ayomah
5. Pastor Christopher Okpoti

Order Of Service

1. Opening Prayer
2. Song:
3. First Scripture Reading (Revelation 14:12-13)
4. Second Scripture Reading (Revelation 21:3-7)
5. Song:
6. Biography
7. Tributes
8. Song By The Choir
9. Sermon/altar Call
10. Offertory
11. Prayer For Family
12. Closing Prayer
13. The Benediction

Biography

Gladys Odarkor Lamptey was born on 25/12/1952 at Agormenya in the Eastern Region to Solomon Lamptey Odarkwei and Gloria Adjeley Sowah, all of La and of blessed memory.

She had her basic and secondary education at Sekesua and Somanya in the Eastern Region of Ghana. She later pursued a career as a banker and worked with the then Ghana Co-operative Bank Ltd.

Her work involved transfers which took her around the country, including Agbozume in the Volta Region of Ghana and Odumase Krobo in the Eastern Region of Ghana. She also worked at Tema and Takoradi.

In the late 1980s, she was then to be transferred from Odumase Krobo to Abetifi in the Eastern Region but opted to come to Accra to be close to home and look after her sick father. She finally took voluntary retirement from the bank in the 1990s, just before the demise of her father.

She was dedicated to family, work and serving others with love and humility.

Gladys Odarkor Lamptey met the late John Mensah from Ada in the Greater Accra Region as her life partner, and together, they were blessed with two lovely children, Bernice Kaki Kwabla and Carmatey Kobbla.

She was known for her generosity, and anyone who came to her never left empty-handed. She gave freely from her heart, and her kindness and willingness to help others will always be remembered.

She did not only raise her children but also cared for her siblings, nephews and nieces. She loved the things of God, and so during her stay at Odumase-Krobo in the 1980s, she was a staunch member of the Zimmermann Presbyterian Church and a member of the resident choir. She was seen every Sunday robed in her black and white choir uniform.

Gallery

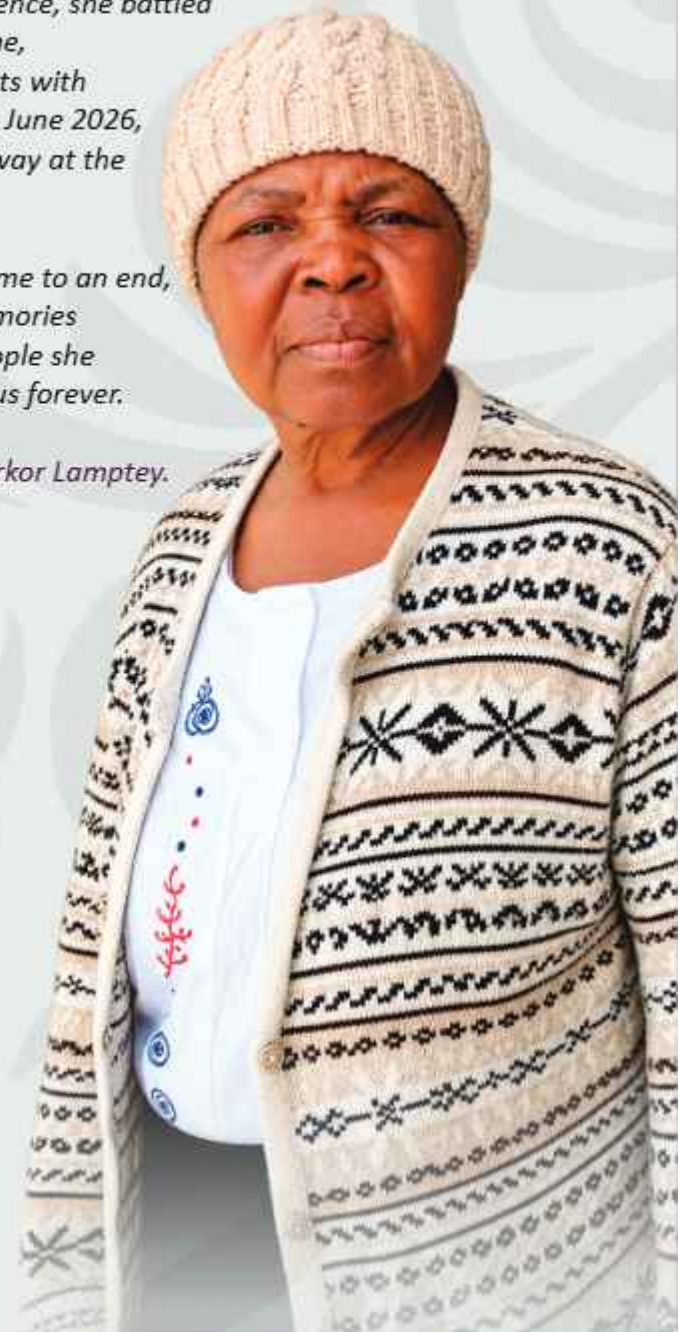


The Story continues...

Despite her strength and resilience, she battled health challenges for some time, enduring frequent hospital visits with remarkable courage until 15th June 2026, when she peacefully passed away at the Police Hospital in Accra.

Though her earthly journey came to an end, her love, kindness and the memories she created with the many people she encountered will remain with us forever.

Rest well, Madam Gladys Odarkor Lamptey.



Tribute by Children

*"There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die."
(Ecclesiastes 3:1-2)*

As your children, this is our reality today as we bid you our final farewell.

We grew up knowing you to be a loving, fair and a great disciplinarian. Disciplinarian because you did all the corrections at home whenever we got things wrong, especially when we had been forewarned.

I personally remember the lashes I got whenever I broke those plates, jars and glasses in the house. You did this from a good place by showing me how to handle things properly in my care. This actually shaped our lives as we became careful and gentle with whatever was placed in our custody.

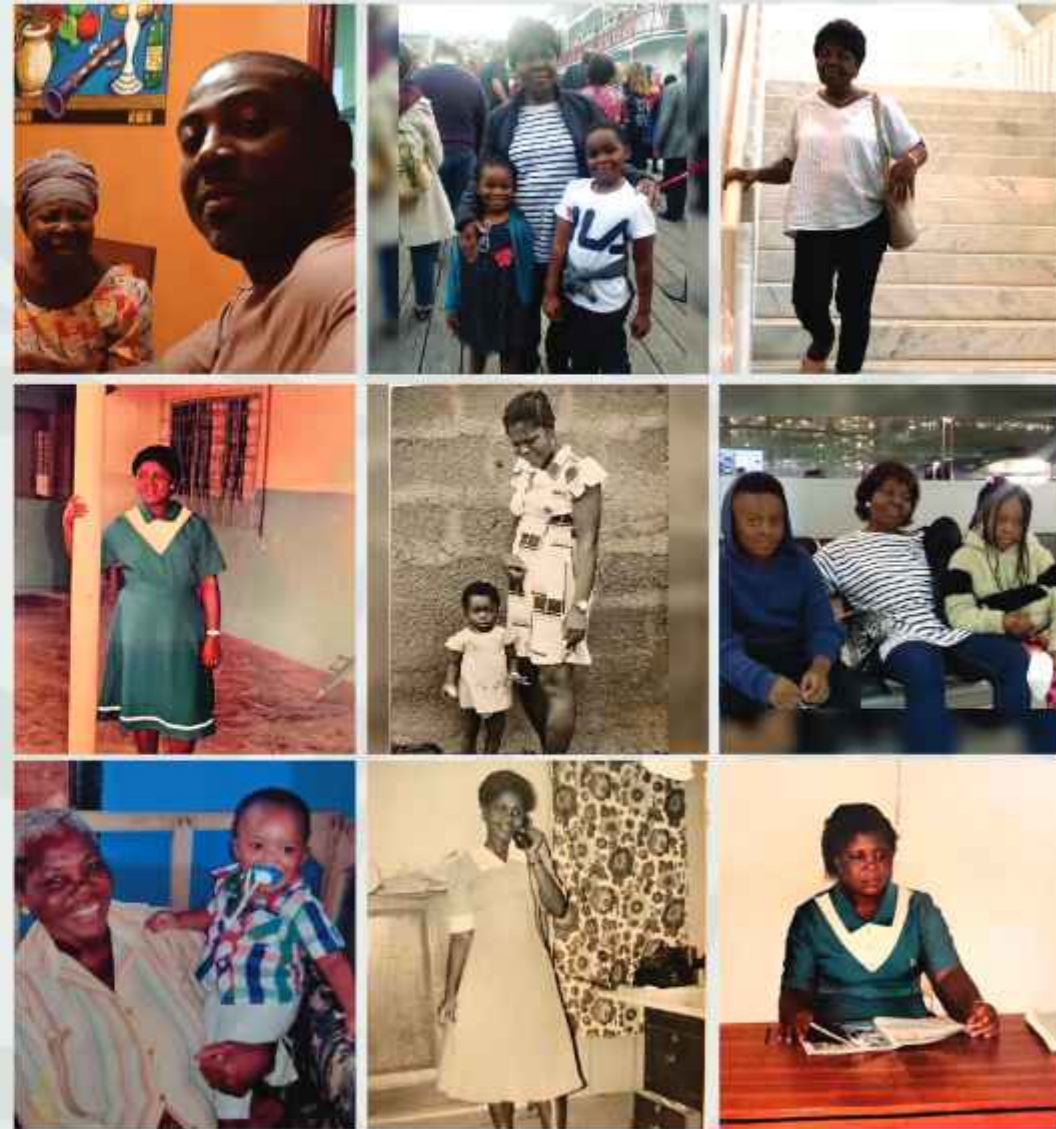
You were fair because whenever my sister and I did the wrong things at home, she got more lashes than myself, as she is the eldest, and you always said she had to lead by example. For example, if I was receiving 6 lashes, she got 12 lashes.

You made us aware of our wrongs and mistakes and why we had to receive those lashes. And ooh, after the lashes and in pains, we had to smile and say thank you. You corrected us in love all the time.

You were loving and caring because you made sure we lacked nothing at home. You provided financially, emotionally and spiritually for us. We remember your attendance at our schools' speech and prize-giving days.

I personally remember our very first flight together from Accra to Frankfurt in Germany in 2011, which happened to be your first flight to Europe. Oh, and our flights again from Accra to Dubai and Dubai to Sydney in Australia.

Gallery



Photos of Sblings



Just last week, when I was flying back home for your funeral, memories of our trips through these routes kept flooding my mind, and that moved me to tears, knowing we will never travel on the same route again now that you are no more.

You supported us with the care of our children, your grandchildren, namely Agnes, Levi, Mary, Isla, Hilda and Ella. I personally cherish your time with my kids, Levi and Isla, in Sydney during the COVID lockdown period.

I was in Ghana last December to see you and spend Christmas with you, as your birthday fell on Christmas Day, and that was my Christmas in 14 years at home.

I did a few travels with you, visiting your brother Paanii at Ada and Fofo at Akosombo. You were okay when I left in January 2026. I promised you a couple of things and gave you a timeframe. You smiled at it, but it now makes sense of your smile because you did not live to see that.

I knew you were not well in April and I was preparing to come and see you. I had spoken to you, and you knew I was coming and would always come to my mother.

On that fateful 14th June 2026, when I had the phone call from my sister that they were taking you to the hospital, I prayed for strength and healing for you, but God, knowing best, you passed away the next day.

Mom, as you make your last journey out of this life, we want to say thank you for being that vessel the Lord used to bring us into this life. You did your best for us as our mother, and we are eternally grateful.

Rest well in the bosom of your Maker.

Sister Kor, yaa wɔ ye toɪŋ jɔlemli.

Photos of Children



Bernice

Carmatey

Tribute by Siblings

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of a dear sister. You were more than a sister, friend, and source of strength. You stood by our family through both joyful and difficult times.

From an early age, you would go to work with our father, helping him gather the coins he earned as a driver's mate. It's no surprise that you grew up to become a banker. Perhaps, those early days unknowingly prepared you for the banking career.

Your journey reminds us that every humble beginning can lead to remarkable achievements.

You promised to take care of Fofo, your little sister, from the very day she was born because you shared the same birth month, and you truly fulfilled that promise.

You had a strong personality that was often misunderstood by some people. But those who understood you and were patient and tolerant knew that you were kind, loving, and genuinely good at heart.

From time to time, you took loans to support our father's transport business, some of which were not even paid back to you. Despite this, you continued to make sacrifices for the family. You were a strong pillar for the family. Your selflessness, kindness, and good deeds will forever remain in our hearts.

Thank you for being the wonderful sister that you were. Though you are no longer with us, the love you showed us, especially me, Fofo, and the memories we created together, will remain in my heart forever.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.

We knew you were not feeling well, but you always showed positive signs of strength. Little did we know that gradually, you were saying goodbye to us.

When you went on admission, we were all praying for a positive result. But God knows best. Sister Kor, you will forever be in our hearts.

Rest in the Lord, Amen.



Amanda



Phyllis



Sammy



Nii Lante



Michael & Nathaniel

Tribute by Grandchildren

Grandma always made sure the people she loved were okay. She took care good of her grandchildren both in Ghana and Australia. She noticed the little things and always found a way to make us feel looked after and loved. Looking back now, we realise how much love was behind all those little things she did.

We wish we had gotten to spend more time with her and make more memories, but we are really grateful for the memories we do have. We'll always remember her showering us when we were little, making food for us whenever we were hungry, calming us down when we were upset, and sitting with us and playing with our toys. Those moments might have seemed small at the time, but now they mean so much to us.

Even though she's not here anymore, we know we'll never forget her. There are going to be times when we really wish she was still here, just to talk to her, hear her voice, laugh with her, or simply be around her again. Losing someone you love makes you realise how much you took those everyday moments for granted. There is now a big gap where she used to be, and nothing can completely fill it. But we know that the love she gave us will always stay with us. We find comfort in knowing that she is at peace with God now.

Even though we wish she could still be here, we hope she knows how loved she is and how much she is missed by everyone who was lucky enough to know her. "The Lord is close to the broken-hearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." — Psalm 34:18

Grandma Gladys, thank you for always caring about us and looking after us, even when we were too little to really understand just how much you were doing for us. Thank you for the food, the laughter, the little moments, the comfort, and the memories that we'll carry with us forever. We wish we could have had more time with you, but we will always be grateful for the time we did have with you. We'll always remember you, not just for the things you did, but for the love you gave and the person you were. You will always be a part of our childhood, our memories and our hearts. Rest peacefully, grandma. We love you, we miss you, and we'll never forget you. Until we meet again.

Photos of Grandchildren



Levi



Agnes



Isla



Ella



Hilda



Mary

Tribute by Nephews & Nieces

"Now listen, you who say, today or tomorrow we will go to this or that city. Spend a year there, carry on business and make money. Why, you do not even know what will happen tomorrow. What is your life? You are a mist that appears for a little while and then vanishes." James 4:13-14

We stand here today to bid a fond farewell to our dear aunty, Madam Gladys Odarkor Lamptey, popularly called Sister Kor.

We were supposed to call you Aunty, but because you were affectionately called Sister Kor, we also followed the trend. You were never angry when we called you Sister. Sometimes, when we quickly realized our mistake and corrected ourselves, you would smile and say, "It's alright."

Sister Kor, the memories and time we spent with you from infancy till your demise will never be forgotten. The bond we shared, we will forever cherish.

We know we made mistakes in many ways, but you always corrected us in love. If it meant reporting us to our parents, you did, and sometimes you would not be on talking terms with us for a while, just to let us know we were wrong.

We fondly remember how you used to give us money as children. The notes were always clean, fresh, and not wrinkled. We would smile and call it "bank money" because you worked at the bank. We kept it as susu because it was too nice to spend.

Even when you were sick, you still exhibited that act of giving. We will miss you so much, especially at family gatherings, funerals, naming ceremonies, birthdays, and Christmas.

We will miss your words of goodwill and encouragement, such as, "Good luck, this is what God gave you, be happy, good husband."

Above all, we will miss your advice on health, because you always educated us about our family health history.