

*Call To Glory*

*Appreciation*

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The family and Children of DELA AFI AGBEMADU  
express their profound gratitude to all who have expressed  
love and kindness  
in various ways in our bereavement.  
May God bless you and expand your territories  
in every direction.

**May God richly bless you !**



**DELA AFI AGBEMADU**

**1979 - 2020**

**Saturday, 6 June, 2020 | 7:00am**  
**Transitions Funeral Home, Accra**

## HYMNS

*My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly lean on Jesus name  
On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
When darkness veils his lovely face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil  
His oath, his covenant, his blood  
Supports me in the 'whelming flood  
When all around my soul gives way  
He then is all my hope and stay  
On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
When he shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh may I then in him be found  
Dressed in his righteousness alone  
Faultless to stand before the throne  
On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
On Christ the solid rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness*

*Now thank we all our God  
with heart and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom his world rejoices;  
who from our mothers' arms  
has blessed us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.*

*O may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
to keep us in his grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ills  
of this world in the next.*

*All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son and Spirit blest,  
who reign in highest heaven  
the one eternal God,  
whom heaven and earth adore;  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.*



*PRE-BURIAL, BURIAL AND COMMENDATION SERVICE  
FOR THE LATE*

*Dela Afi Agbemadu*

OFFICIATING CLERGY

MUSIC DIRECTOR

AUXILLIARY MINISTERS

ORGANISTS

VISITING MINISTERS

IN ATTENDANCE



# Order of Service

## PART ONE – PRE-BURIAL

1. Hymn 1 (My Hope is Built on Nothing Less)
2. Prayer
3. Scripture Reading
4. Filing Past / Selected Tributes
5. Hymn 2 (Now Thank We All Our God)
6. Filing Past by Family, Choir and Clergy
7. Closing of Casket

## PART TWO – BURIAL SERVICE

1. Prayer and Call to Worship
2. Words of Comfort
3. Songs of Praise
4. First Scripture Reading
5. Hymn 3 (Rock of Ages)
6. Second Scripture Reading
7. Hymn 4 (Abide With Me)
8. Biography, Tribute from Parents, Sisters and Friends
9. Hymn 5 (My Soul Has Found a Resting Place)
10. Sermon
11. Offertory
12. Thanksgiving and Prayer of Commendation
13. Announcements / Vote of Thanks
14. Closing Hymn 6 (My Hope is Built on Nothing Less)
15. Benediction
16. Recessional Hymn 7 (Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah)

## PART THREE – AT THE GRAVESIDE

1. Scripture Reading
2. Hymn 8 (in the Sweet By and By)
3. Committal and Prayers
4. Vote of Thanks
5. Parting Hymn 9 (Yesu Ka Wo Ho)
6. Benediction

To Dela we boldly say that “Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure.”

Dela meant a lot to several of our mates. Janet Baafi remembers coming over to her house on the eastern compound once every week while awaiting the BECE results. To Janet, it was always a delight hanging out with Dela and Thelma Asseidu just to enjoy Mrs Agbemadu’s sumptuous meals. Irene Asamoah says it was a privilege being in the same class, house, and dorm with Dela. In Irene’s words Dela was a sassy Diva with a slick smile and catwalk! Irene remembers the times when she went with Dela to her home on campus to drop off laundry, empty food containers and to enjoy some home cooked meals. In University although Dela was in Mensah Sarbah Hall and Marian Mintah was in Legon Hall Annex-B, it did not stop Dela from always calling Marian to share her ‘home chow’ whenever her mum visited. Marian fondly remembers the giggles they shared during lectures especially at linguistics.

Our hearts are heavy and our eyes weep without prompting. Today, Dela lies before us. This is the way of mortals. We pray that the One who lent her to us these few years will light her path home. The One who knew her as a clot of blood in her mother’s womb also knows her way home.

Damirifa Due

Due ne amanehunu

Onyame nfa wo kra nsie

Hede nyuie

No matter the junction in life at which we met Dela, we can all agree that she was selfless, always willing to help others, always smiling her infectious smile, thoughtful, formidable, friendly, witty, quiet, good listening ear, full of life, straight forward, caring and God fearing. It feels awkward to talk about Dela in past tense because she was a rare gem and her life was a blessing to everyone who had the privilege of meeting her.

Dela was reserved and always with her books but was available to provide a listening non-judgmental ear to all, be it her mates or juniors, regardless of the topic. She had this quiet air around her which instantly made you feel at ease. This coupled with her beautiful smile, gave you the comfort you needed at that moment. She was never one to burden anyone with her problems, so it came as no surprise she kept her health battles from almost everyone.

Dela was in Clark House A-Dorm. The ladies were totally devastated when the news of Dela's ill health reached their WhatsApp platform on 17th May 2020 at 6.52pm. They had recently reconnected with Dela and added her to the House platform. They were so excited when she joined the house platform and they were looking forward to years of networking and flourishing together. With the news of her ill health, they immediately jumped into action to help Dela through prayers, kind words and calls, etc. Unfortunately, on 20th May 2020 at 7.35am, as a year group, we were hit with the news that she had left us to be with God.

As a year group we are all still reeling with the shock of it all, but we are consoled by Mathew 5:4: Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

## *BIOGRAPHY OF DELA AFI AGBEMADU*

**Dela Afi Agbemadu** was born on the 9th of November, 1979 at the 37 Military Hospital to Mr Ferdinand and Mrs Felicia Frema Agbemadu 'who' then lived at Dansoman. She was the second of four children and also the second daughter.

She had her basic education at Achimota Preparatory in 1983 to ..... and moved to Achimota Primary and JSS, and later continued to Achimota Secondary School for her secondary education from 1994 to 1997.

She and her siblings used to joke that they were true Achimota babies, having lived and schooled on campus. Traditional dancing was her passion throughout her primary years; she was always part of the dancing group during Speech and Prize Giving Days. Her classmates remember her for being a quiet and calm presence. Dela would only speak if she really needed to but her presence was felt nonetheless.

She was admitted to the University of Ghana, Legon from to where she obtained a degree in Political Science in 2003. Dela did her National Service at Accra Municipal 'Assembly' after which she travelled to the United Kingdom for two years to live with her brothers.

She came back home to Ghana and after a short visit to the United States of America, decided to settle here in Ghana. Her career in marketing started at Allure Ghana from where she moved to SLID industries in 2007, a company she worked with and rose through the ranks from Administrative assistant to Marketing Executive in 2009, then Marketing Manager and then Sales and Merchandising Manager, a position she held until her untimely demise. Her warm smile and reassuring presence made her popular with her colleagues and clients and with her church members at the ICGC Adonai Temple where she worshipped.

Dela gave birth to her only child, Nana Adjei Sasu Ofose in 2011 and he quickly became the apple of her eye. They were inseparable. In 2018, she felt a lump in her breast which was confirmed unfortunately to be breast cancer. She fought the disease gallantly, through chemotherapy, radiotherapy and multiple surgeries. Her faith carried her and she fought to the very end in the afternoon of 19th May 2020.





Dela, you have left too soon and your parents and siblings, Lola, Junior and Kafui are devastated, as are your friends and work colleagues. We are however comforted that we shall meet in the great hereafter, where there will be no more pain and sorrow.

We will miss you dearly. The vacuum your departure has created will be impossible to fill. Lord, teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.



When we love people it's so comforting to know that they will always be with us in our hearts.

Rest well Sister, Colleague and Friend!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

### **TRIBUTE FROM TRIBUTE BY OLD ACHIMOTAN ASSOCIATION (1997 YEAR GROUP)**

**Hush dear friends, don't say a word.  
Our classmate is gone and free like a bird.  
Free to fly in the heavens above,  
As a friend we'll always be thinking of.  
She is gone from where we can see,  
But in our hearts is where she'll always be.  
Memories can never be taken away,  
Sadness, anger, and wonder.  
Are feelings that will make us cry.  
But, our dear friend will help us grieve  
Because her spirit will never leave.**

When a good person dies the earth shakes and Heaven notices. That was how any of us who heard the news of Dela leaving us this way felt. We screamed, we wept and questioned, why now.

Our journey with Dela began at different times. For some, at Achimota Preparatory, others at Achimota Primary and for most of us in Achimota Secondary. Thankfully, some of us were even privileged that our journey continued through University of Ghana and beyond until her final demise.

## TRIBUTE FROM STAFF OF SLID INDUSTRIES LTD (MVP)

Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God, even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace.

Comfort your hearts and establish you in every good word and work.

2 Thessalonians 2 verse 16 & 17

We write this with great sadness over the unimaginable loss of a friend, colleague, and sister to this short illness. She was 41

She fought a brave and strong battle for a few years, but the illness would not allow her to get better. She took each day in stride, never really complaining, always feeling tired and always hoping that the treatments would finally end so she could get on with her life and work. This was our hope too.

This amazing woman, inside and out was a wonderful friend to the staff of MVP, Customers, and stakeholders, supporting management on decision making which imparted both internal and external personnel's positively over the last 15 years. One of her beliefs in life was the importance of being authentic with people, saying what needs to be said because of its good for the relationship and the soul.

Unfinished business causes pain and having peace is essential for a healthy and joyful life. Late Dela never forced her opinions on anyone but offered valuable and truthful advice that we will surely miss.

Dela was a loving and wonderful mother who loved her son and laid a strong foundation for him. The many people who love her son will watch over him, as she is, and make sure he has a great life, full of her values and wishes.

Her beautiful spirit will live on through her son and he will always know how much she loved him. She tried with all her heart to stay for him, but God called her, and she had to go. Now we hope that she rests in peace.

## TRIBUTE BY PARENTS

FULL MANY A FLOWER IS BORN  
TO BLUSH UNSEEN  
AND LOSE ITS SWEETNESS  
ON THE DESERT AIR.

The 9th of November, 1979 marked another milestone in the lives of the Agbemadu family—a new addition, a baby girl was—Delali Afi Agbemadu whom we mourn after 41 years. Dela (as she was affectionately called) was quiet, peaceful and very gentle – a beautiful person at heart. Even as a child, she hardly threw tantrums.

As she matured into womanhood, Dela showed signs of a very deep-thinking human being. At family meetings, she would sit quietly, almost hiding, cheering on her more robust siblings from the wings. Especially when one of them said something, they, the children wanted to implement and we, the parents objected to.

Despite her cool façade, Dela had interpersonal skills that were amazing, she could engage the remotest person to draw all the information she wanted out of him or her. She was very sympathetic and showed great interest in the needy children in my school. Once when she was still a student at Legon, she offered to pay fees for a child whose fees had piled up and was being sent home.

Above all, she had eyes for aesthetic beauty. She was picky and paid attention to detail, qualities that showed in her appearance, surroundings and in fact everything connected with her.

It is not by mistake she worked with a company that seeks to make women more beautiful.

It was in her nature to put her total being into anything that she did to achieve a successful end, her axiom being “if it must be done, it must be done well!”

All said, Dela was a perfectionist. A lady, by all standard.



It is a pity she did not live long to fulfil her dreams, but who are we to question God. The pain is deep, the shock indescribable and the loss, irreplaceable. Your death has pulled us through every parent's nightmare-losing a child before you die.

We are devastated but believe we will meet again, someday.

Mummy Daddy and your siblings all wish you farewell. May the Almighty God grant you a place in His kingdom.

Lady Dee, Rest in Peace.

### *TRIBUTE FROM THELMA WARD*

When you are young, you never think of your end. It seems that life will go on forever. On Tuesday 12 May, I got a call that Dela was not well. That nature of call made me panic. But I prayed about it and was very hopeful that she would pull through. I called Dela many times over the next few days, but got no response. I finally got through to her sister, Lola, and went to visit Dela. I could only sit with my friend for a short while to talk a little about what she was going through. Then she needed to rest. Dela said to me, "Adwoa, I am leaving you". I did not think much about this until after last weekend, when Dela was no longer with us.

You see, even though Dela and I had not seen each other for so long, we shared a bond that held till the end. As I sat with her that day almost three weeks ago, our childhood flashed through my mind. We were practically sisters. We share so many magical memories: going swimming in the afternoons, sitting by our 31 December bonfires with the other neighbourhood kids, and just being in the same space, really. For a long time, we lived opposite each other. We would go to school and walk back home together. And after lunch, I would go back to Dela's house. I lived with an army of boys, and in Dela, I found a sister. Her home was my second home, her family, my second family.

My dear friend, my sister, even though the vagaries of life drew us apart, I loved you very much. The special memories we shared will always bring a smile to my face and warmth to my heart. Dela, I know you are resting in God's bosom now, free from the pain of this world.

Dela, rest in peace until we meet again.

## TRIBUTE BY SISTER

Dela was a true lady, but could be naughty and mischievous too. She introduced me to eating corn and groundnut in class. We would hide them in our pocket and much away when the teachers were not looking our way.

During the long vacations, Dela and I always had somewhere to go. Either Osu to buy ice cream or to the Saarah Mensah's to have fun. While applying to for the Hall of Residence at the University of Ghana, we both chose Volta Hall but were disappointed when we did not get an offer. Dela and I were almost roommates at Mensah Sarbah Hall, but I told her that I would persevere to get a room at Volta Hall even though Dela insisted that we give up. I eventually got a room at Volta Hall, and for many months, Dela never forgave me for leaving her in Sarbah.

My dear Sister gave up, as the love we had for each other was deeper than being placed in separate halls of residence.

After graduation, we both moved to the United Kingdom, however Dela returned to Ghana after a couple of years and pursued a career in management.

We called each other and kept in touch. Dela sent me a wonderful birthday wish on 14 April 2020. I checked on her on 22 April 2020. She said she was well and told me she loved me. Unbeknown to me, my dear sister was far from well.

On Sunday, 17 May 2020, Adwoa called me so that I could speak with Dela, while she was on a visit to see our dear sister. Adwoa warned me not to cry. I prayed with Dela.

She said, Amen, knowing that she was going to be with the Lord.

I will always love you, Dela.

Rachel Amoako.

Dela, Afi, Afidos, Chick'n'chee,

Why? Why did you have to leave that afternoon when you knew that in a couple of hours, I would be home?

These last few weeks looking after you have been the best times we have shared. Caring for you had become my new pre-occupation. I looked forward to 6pm every weekday because work would be over and I could come home to you. Nothing else mattered anymore.

My konkonsa partner, what am I going to do without you?

My number one baby-sitter. My job doesn't allow me as much time with the children as I would want but you would always step in, going ahead with them, taking them to parties, to speech days. Who is going to fill this vacuum you have left? Paapa, the children and I are forever grateful for all your care and love.

My fashionista, life owner, my cloth still lies here unsewn. Who will go and look for a style for me? Every event I had to attend, from my hair to my shoes, was all worked out by you. What do I do now? Every single day, everywhere I turn, there is something I realise I need to tell you and then I realise that you are gone forever.

Afi, why so soon? I encouraged you every day to fight, to fight on. What happens to our trips? We were going to the States in May. I cannot believe I will never see you again, much more take a trip with you.

You left without saying goodbye. No words, no instructions about what to do when you were no longer there. I am clueless and I am heartbroken. I do not know how long it would take me to get through this, I am not even sure I want to. It was never Lola alone, it was always Lola and Dela. Everyone I knew, knew you, my colleagues, friends etc. You were such an integral part of my life and you will forever remain in our hearts.



I will do what I can to console our parents and the boys but we have all been forever changed by your passing.

Still, I am grateful for the forty years we spent together.

Thank you for the memories, they will forever be cherished and we will keep them alive, for Nana and for all our sakes.

An'Dela, da yie, sleep well, my beautiful sister.

### *TRIBUTE BY SANDY OSEI-AGYEMAN...UNCLE & BOSS*

Hi Dela, where are you? Did you get your receivable list? You know you have to collect today. We need money for raw materials!!! So I can't have this conversation with you any longer. Hmmm! Missing you already!!

For almost 15 years, Dela, my niece and Sales and Merchandising Manager of Slid Industries has been on my side through the peaks and valleys of our business journey.

I can see and feel her cool demeanor and steady temperament in attending to all issues and challenges.

My confidant in issues affecting our company, you will be hard to replace.

As Albert Einstein said, "The value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not in what he's able to receive".

In one word Dela was a woman who gave. So, family members, colleagues and friends, though sorrow that is deep, agonizing and personal has painfully and silently closed the door of life as we know it and Dela has departed from us, we will forever cherish her memories and the areas of her life that brightened us all. Dela's importance to our company will be equally missed.

### *TRIBUTE FROM RACHEL AMOAKO (NEE AFRIFAH)*

Anne Dela, as I teasingly called her, was a dear friend and a sister. I remember affectionately teasing her all the time, "Asantenii aa y3 fr3 wo Dela"! Dela's mother hails from the Ashanti Region, while her father from the Volta region. She behaved like a true Asante Princess, hence the tease!

She confided in me several months ago of her diagnosis and assured me that by God's grace, her treatment was going well. So, when our very good friend and sister, Thelma Adwoa Asiedu ("Adwoa") called to alert me that she had been informed my dear sister was gravely ill, I assured her not to panic, as I strongly believed that the news I had kept from her had probably become widely known.

Sadly, my consolation was short lived when another dear sister and friend, Yvonne Oppong Peprah, visited Dela at her mother's home and asked Grace Hanson to break the news to me. Yvonne escaped a horrendous episode of me breaking down in tears, as I could not bear the news of my darling Dela undergoing such agony. Our journey together began at Achimota Preparatory School ("Prep"), where we started nursery one. Regrettably, Dela left in Class three and joined Achimota Primary School (Primary), which was on the other side of the compound. As I recall, Dela's siblings remained in Prep, but our lives were reunited when Prep pupils merged with Primary pupils for the Junior Secondary School (JSS).

As fate would have it, my beloved sister and I were placed in the same classes JSS 1E, 2E, and 3E.

After sitting and passing our Senior Secondary School Certificate Examinations, we were once again placed in Arts 4. Mrs Felicia Agbemadu, Dela's mother taught us English. As we had become so close like sisters, I started to call Mrs Agbemadu, Mummy, as my sister called her.

I have a camera roll full of what would be considered an excessive amount pictures of us from the last time we were together and now looking at how things have turned out, I'm beyond grateful to have these reminders of you. I am so glad I got to talk to you on the phone while you were still here with us. I made a promise to you and I will fulfill that promise. Wherever it is you are, know that I will step up to be the auntie who is always there for your baby boy Nana. I am heartbroken you are not here to see it. I am so sorry about how all of this has panned out.

This is not the life I imagined. I am inconsolable at the fact that I will never be able to see you in person again, see all of us grow and navigate this life together, refer to you as Dela and Lola (because there is really no Dela without Lola) and do all the things that you expect to do with cousins. My heart is heavy and I am disappointed with this outcome. However, no matter how grief-stricken I am, starting today, I have chosen to only surround myself with only the best memories of you and I will not allow anything to change that. Kuku, Papa and I miss you so much, Dela.

We are heartsick that is this our new reality. You will forever hold a special place in our hearts. Sleep in paradise our one and only Dela.  
Your grieving cousin, Nana.

Her commitment to serving her customers, the trust she earned from them to the extent that even when she was not well, she still travelled across Eastern Region to service her customers. A strategic thinker, she contributed much to our company's success.

Dela, you have left a young son behind, but we thank God he is in good hands with Lola and Michael, his father and the rest of us to watch him grow.

We will always remember you as we reflect on Psalms 9:9; 13; 18:2; 23 and 30. Smile in eternity Peace and know it is well.

Love always,  
Uncle Sandy.

### *TRIBUTE BY MISS. LORRAINE ANANA BERKO*

Dela, I still have not been able to come to terms with what is happening now. Everything is so surreal, and it is hard to accept. I am anguished and do not know how to deal. I am not okay with any of this. I cannot believe I am writing you a tribute because you have made your transition from earth. I wish I had written you a tribute while you were still here to show you how much you are loved and appreciated. I have so many memories of us growing up together that I will cherish forever.

One of my fondest memories from childhood was the time your parent, Lola, Junior and Kafui came by for a visit without auntie... we had such a fantastic time that day. I can hear your delightful voice saying my name in a way only you could, and I loved that SO much. I have the biggest smile on my face in this moment as I write this tribute for you because I have so many good memories of our time together.



