

BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING

SERVICE FOR THE LATE



Madam

MATILDA **ABA LADY** **TAMAKLOE**

1928 - 2024



OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Bishop Sammy Opare-Lokko - Action Chapel International
2. Rev. Bertrand Annoh - Action Chapel International
3. Rev. Victor Amevor - Action Chapel International
4. Rev. Vivian Ternor - Action Chapel International
5. Rev. John Buabeng - Action Chapel International
6. Rev. Alex Lloyd Kwashie - Action Chapel International
7. Rev. Rejoice Dake - Action Chapel International

AND OTHER PASTORS/MINISTERS

ORDER OF SERVICE - 9.00 AM

PART 1

1. Musical Interlude
2. Filing past
3. Opening Prayer
4. Short praise & Worship
5. Scripture Reading 1 & 2
6. Hymn - How Great Thou Art
7. Biography
8. Dedicational Hymns in Tribute
9. Hymn - Blessed Assurance
10. Sermon / Altar Call
11. Prayer for the Family
12. Offertory
13. Vote of Thanks by a Family member
14. Announcements
15. Closing Prayer / Departure to the cemetery

PART 2 - AT THE GRAVE SIDE

1. Prayer
2. Hymn - Now Thank We All Our God
3. Committal
4. Wreath Presentation
5. Benediction

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE

MADAM MATILDA ABA LADY TAMAKLOE

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; Henceforth there is laid for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the Righteous Judge, shall give me at the day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing. 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Madam Matilda Aba Lady Tamakloe, affectionately called “Auntie Lady” and “Teacher” by family members and friends at large because of her beauty and lady-like demeanor was born on the 5th of July 1928 to the late Mr. Cyril John Koblah Tamakloe, a U.A.C merchant who did business mostly in Nsawam, in those days and the late Mrs. Nina Awula Aba Bruce-Tamakloe, a popular textile dealer also in Nsawam. Auntie Lady was the 8th born out of 10 siblings. 8 of her siblings predeceased her.

Matilda started her early childhood education at Nsawam, which was short-lived due to the untimely death of her father. After the demise of her father, the family relocated to Accra permanently. She was baptized and confirmed into the Anglican faith. Later on in her old age she converted to the charismatic faith and fellow-shipped with the Royalhouse Chapel International where she served as a very committed and dedicated member of the Aged Ministry.

She had her primary school years at Nsawam Anglian School. Upon relocating to Accra, she continued at the Bishop Girls School at High Street, Accra. She went on further to the Saint Monica's Teacher Training College in Ashanti Mampong, where she graduated as a qualified trained teacher. She taught at the Anumle Primary School, Achimota. After that she did a stint of work with the National Lotteries but her passion for teaching sent her back to the classroom. After going back, she taught at the Independence Avenue School (formally Government Girls School).

She became a Head Teacher at the Kaneshie '4' Primary School. Commitment and dedication to duty and responsibility being her hallmark, so affected her work ethics to the extent that she was promoted to the level of a Superintendent of Education, Ghana Education Service.

Health issues compelled her to decide to go on voluntary retirement but not before she was promoted again to the level of a Senior Superintendent of Education, Ghana Education Service. She retired in 1983.

She is survived by 3 children, 5 Grandchildren and 7 Great Grandchildren.
May Almighty God keep her in His bosom till we meet again.

Auntie Lady, Rest in Peace.

Yaa wo ojogban.

Hede Nyuie.

DEDICATIONAL HYMNS IN TRIBUTE

CHILDREN



MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

1. My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.
2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.
3. My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation through His blood.
4. My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

DEDICATIONAL HYMNS IN TRIBUTE
GRAND & GREAT-GRAND CHILDREN



ROCK OF AGES

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power. | 3. Nothing in my hands I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Savior, or I die. |
| 2. Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All could never sin erase,
Thou must save, and save by grace. | 4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. |

DEDICATIONAL HYMNS IN TRIBUTE

BROTHER

IT IS WELL

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;

Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul!"
It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,

Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

DEDICATIONAL HYMNS IN TRIBUTE

FAMILY

TRUST AND OBEY

1. When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.
2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.
3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss,
Not a frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.
4. But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.
5. Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do;
Where He sends, we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

A Special Message from Auntie Lady to family and loved ones.



WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see,

If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the things,
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
An Angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In Heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away,

A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't
want to die.

I had so much to live for,
So much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible
That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterday's,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday,
Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you
And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realised
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow,
But when I walked through Heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.

When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne,

He said, "This is eternity,
And all I've promised you,
Today your life on earth is past. But here it
starts anew

I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way,
There's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful, so trusting and
so true,
Though there were times,

You did some things you know you
shouldn't do,
But you've been forgiven,
And now at last you are free.
So won't you come and take My Hand
and share My Life with Me"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here ,in your heart.

















HOW GREAT THOU ART

1. O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

3. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine; Oh, what a
foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation,
purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in
His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my
Saviour all the day long. This is my story, this is
my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

3. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of
rapture now burst on my sight; Angels
descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy,
whispers of love.

4. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my
Saviour am happy and blest; Watching and
waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness,
lost in His love.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

1. Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices
Who wondrous things hath done
In whom His world rejoices
Who, from our mothers' arms
Hath blest us on our way
With countless gifts of love
And still is ours today

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our lives be near us
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in His grace
And guide us when perplexed

And free us from all ills
In this world and the next

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore
For thus it was, is now
And shall be evermore



APPRECIATION

The entire family of the late
MADAM MATILDA ABA LADY TAMAKLOE

Express their profound gratitude to you for the various expressions of sympathy, support, prayers, presence and love during this difficult period.

May the Good Lord continue to bless you.