

CALL TO GLORY



maclan

MAUD MARK
ADDO

1946 - 2022

ORDER OF *Service*

PART 1

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

1. Pastor Agyeman Badu Ansah
2. Pastor Dominic Ampah
3. Pastor Rexford Amoah
4. Pastor Walter Hanson

BURIAL SERVICE

1. Opening prayer/ choruses
2. Hymn GHS 172 –
When the Roll is called up yonder
3. Filling past (Hymn):
GHS 251 – Only Remembered
4. Scripture Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
5. Hymn 165 – Guide me, O thou Great Jehovah
6. Biography/ Tributes
7. Announcement
8. Choir Song
9. Sermon and Prayer
10. Procession to Cemetery Hymn:
GHS 58 –The Last Mile of the Way

PART 2 (INTERMENT AT CEMETERY)

1. Hymn: **GHS 165 – Guide me, O thou Great Jehovah**
2. Scripture reading
– 1 Corinthians 15:51-57
3. Short Exhortation – Genesis 3:19
4. Lowering of corpse into the grave
5. Last respect – Putting of soil into the grave by next of kin
6. Prayer/ Benediction

BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE OF THE LATE

Maud Mark Addo

3RD FEBRUARY, 2023



*Auntie
Kakra*

Biography

OF THE LATE MAUD MARK-ADDO

Maud Mark Addo, affectionately called Kakra, was born on the 29th of April 1946 in Koforidua to the late Frederick Mark Addo (M.B.E) and the late Kate Bruwaa Safo. She was born a twin as the last of her mother's children.

Maud started her early life in Akropong where she had her basic education while staying with a Presbyterian and His wife. With sheer determination and hard work, Maud sat for her common entrance exams at Krobo Girls and excelled, which gained her admission to Aburi Girls Secondary school. Maud had so many memories about Aburi Girls. This informed the choice of school for most of her grandchildren.

As a young lady that had completed her O'levels, she had so many dreams of furthering her education, but as life will have it, she moved to Accra to start her adult life. In the mid 60's, she got a job as an Estate Officer at State Housing Corporation in Accra, and due to the nature of her job she moved around a lot. She started of living at Osu Ringway Estates, then moved to Mamprobi, Dansoman First Stop and finally settled at Dansoman Laststop.

In the late 1960s, Maud got married to Jonathan Kojo Larbie of Ghana Broadcasting Corporation and had 3 children. Unfortunately, the marriage did not last.

Born into a Presbyterian household, Maud was baptized and attended the Presbyterian church for quite a long period of time. In the late 80's, she decided to join the Deeper Life Bible Church. She was very passionate about The Word of God and felt at peace and at home at Deeper Life since she felt they taught the undiluted Word of God. She was one of the pioneering members at the First branch opened in Dansoman and was a member till her demise.

In the 80s, Maud found her purpose. She officially resigned from her job at State Housing Corporation and dedicated her life to raising her grandchildren. She made sure her grandchildren were trained to be responsible adults. She took particular attention in their education. She disciplined them and corrected them in the right way as she believed in the bible verse Proverbs 13:24, 'He that spareth

his rod hateth this son, But he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.'

In her latter years, Maud battled with many illnesses. She complained bitterly about numbness all over her body. She had regular visits to the hospital until her last 3 years when she went on admission very frequently. Even in this state, she kept a positive countenance and made herself happy always making statements like 'eventhough I am sick my mouth is not sick'. She passed on the 1st of November, 2022 after of a short crisis.

Maud was so full of life. She was the life of the party. She was jovial, blunt and easy to talk to. She always showed generosity in the little ways she could. She always lended a listening ear and showed empathy towards everyone.

Maud was not only dedicated to her family but to everyone that comes her way. She was a blessing in diverse ways with her life. Her departure at this time is not only a great loss to family and friends but to her community at large.

We will greatly miss you, but memories of you will forever remain in our hearts.

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace

Onyame nfa wo nsie...Amen





Tribute



ONYAME
NFA
WO NSIE...

Tribute

FROM CHILDREN

Dear Mother, we can't believe you are gone. Your death is a big blow to us. This void you have left in our hearts cannot be filled because you were an example of a perfect mother and you cannot be replaced. To the world you were one person but to us you were the world.

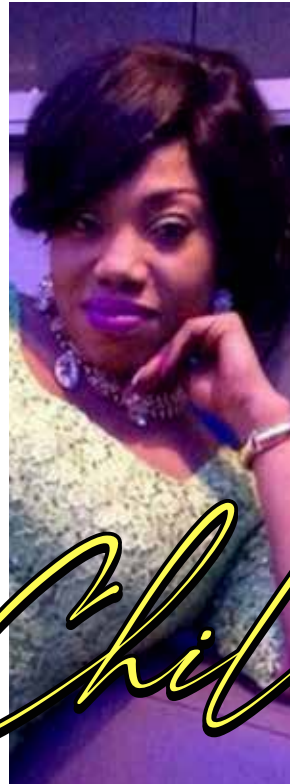
You were kind, strong, loving, genuinely disciplined, honest and blunt. You always had the best advice to give. Even as a single mother we never lacked anything. You provided our every need and made others think we were rich. We cherish all the sacrifices you made for us. Even when we messed up in anything we did, you still loved us and never for once did you turn your back on us. We know your discipline was for a good purpose and we are grateful for that too because it only made us better and stronger. Thank you especially for taking care of your grandchildren and every single thing you did for them.

Not only did we lose a mother, we also lost a friend, a confidant and an adviser. You were someone we could rely on. You were also a mother everyone would wish for. We miss you dearly. We haven't yet come to the reality of your demise but the truth will always be. Everybody has something good to say about you because you impacted so many lives positively.

Death is inevitable your loss is extremely painful. You fought a good fight and God knows best. You will forever be in our hearts. If roses grew in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for us, place them in mum's arms and tell her they are from us.

Mum you are gone but you will forever remain in our hearts.

Rest well in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again.



Children

Tribute

FROM GRANDCHILDREN

Obaatampa y3nya wo so bio.

This and many more attributes are what you deserve. Your death has brought so much pain and hurt to us. We wished you would stay with us a little longer to see your great grandchildren grow and even the ones yet to be born. However, God Almighty knows best. Grams, as we affectionately called her, was everything to us.

She was our mother, our friend, our confidant, our adviser and our teacher. She raised us and instilled discipline and the fear of God in us. Even though the discipline was quite extreme sometimes, we knew it was all love. She put her life on hold so that she could be there for us at every important stage in our lives. Our education was her top most priority. She ensured that we excelled in every major examination we took to get into the best of schools.

Her jovial nature made her likeable by everyone. Everyone she encountered took her as a mother and grandmother because of her sound advice and loveable nature. Grams made sure we never lacked anything as kids and even as adults. She always helped us out in her own small way.

Thank you for all the sacrifices you made for us. Thank you, especially, for being a mother to us. We are more than grateful, and all your efforts have not been in vain. Now you are gone to be with the Lord, who will we call when we have something to laugh about? Who will we call when we have to make a major life decision and we need advice? What will happen to all the plans we had?

We will miss your bluntness and funny remarks. We will miss your numerous phone calls to check up on us just to make sure all is well with us. You are irreplaceable Grams and you will forever remain in our hearts.

We know you are in a better place right now. Rest well dear Grams.

GRAMS YOU WILL FOREVER REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS



Grandchildren

Tribute

FROM GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN

Grandparents are special people with wisdom and pride and you possess all these. How soon you have left us our sweet great gran. Our little hearts are still in pain knowing that you are just a memory. A memory we will never forget. We miss you dearly.

You were always there to offer love and kindness and are always there to offer love, guidance and kindness. You made us feel confident and strong. Your arms were always open to welcome us into your home. You always had an input in every aspect of our lives from suggesting our meals for the day to the schools we attended and even to the dresses we wore, you always came up with the best suggestions.

You made sure we were adequately provided for and your supervision was something we can never forget. Anytime we fell ill, you had the perfect medication for us and it worked perfectly. We hardly went to the hospital. We are grateful.

We shall never forget the precious moments that we shared together. Your memory will forever remain fresh in our minds but we take consolation in the fact that all is not lost and that we shall surely meet again.

For now we say goodbye and may the good Lord give you peaceful rest.



Tribute

BY DEEPER LIFE BIBLE CHURCH

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

We affectionately called you Grandma Maud. Your love for God and His work led you to allow your home to be used by the sisters as a Home Caring Fellowship Centre. This trend continued for a long time till the outbreak of the Covid-19 pandemic when it was no longer advisable for the sisters to hold the Home Caring Fellowship programs in your home.

Again, your love for the Lord was depicted by your generosity and desire to give towards any need that arose in the church. Whenever there was a need, we knew you were one of the members we could count on to solve the challenge. You were very concerned about the moral upbringing of your grandchildren and always encouraged them to be part of the church's programs and activities.

You were regular and punctual in church. Always seated at a particular spot in church. Your regularity in church began to be affected when your health began to fail you. But it never crossed our minds that the lord was about to call you home. We cannot find the appropriate words to express our grief. However, we find solace in the words of Job "Naked came I out of my mother's womb and naked shall I return thither: the LORD gave, and he LORD hath taken away; blessed be the name of the LORD". Job 1:21.

Grandma Maud, you would forever remain in our hearts till we meet again. Rest, Rest, Rest Grandma Maud. Amen.

Rest well in the bosom of the Lord until we meet again.

Eulogy

TO MAUD FROM ABURI OLD GIRLS 1965 YEAR GROUP

In September 1960, a lively bunch of young, ambitious girls were admitted to Form 1 of the then Aburi Girls Secondary School. It was the start of a beautiful friendship which has lasted to this day.

Maud Addo was one of those girls. She was in Kilsyth house, and even at that age, showed her sense of humour. Maud was a happy, loving and active classmate and was really fun to be with. She loved dressing up, especially after school holidays, when everyone would sport their new outfits aka "sputs". Maud would invariably "sput", do a catwalk, burst into her hearty laugh and giggles, and then go out for a photoshoot. The memories are just too many to write.

After our O' Levels in 1965, we each went our different ways, and sadly, over time, most of us lost touch with each other. Luckily, with the advent of new technology, and in particular, social media, we found each other again.

It was always exciting when we organised year group meetings where we feasted and caught up with what was happening in our lives. Maud, needless to say, always had the most hilarious and memorable stories to share. She was, indeed, our very own chronicler.

Maud, despite her circumstances, would go to any length to help friends and family, especially when it came to her grandchildren, Tracy, Amanda and Vanessa. She lived for these grandchildren and was so proud of them. She never ceased to talk about how they loved and cared for her and how much she treasured them. We are saddened about the big vacuum that has occurred in their lives. Tracy, Amanda and Vanessa, we pray for peace, comfort, happiness, good health, solace and an abundance of God's blessings in your future endeavours. We appreciate and salute you for all you did for our dear sister.

As sometimes happens, life was not all smooth sailing for Maud. In addition to her various problems, the last few years dealt Maud a number of health issues. Despite the pain and suffering, we never saw her without a smile. Phone calls with her were

always long, chatty and cheerful, with a positive outlook. She would often say: " _Me sisi! Meyare o, enso mano de enyare." _

She never minced her words and said exactly what she meant, but in the most jovial and animated way only she could come up with.

Maud was good company who could talk anyone to sleep. One classmate recalls a visit from Maud. The conversation started from the couch. A while later, they both stretched out on the carpet. Lo and behold, Maud, unaware her mate was already in dreamland, chatted on unabated. On realising her friend was asleep, Maud gently prodded her and queried: " _Adeṅ? Wada anaa?" _ Indeed, we have not only lost an entertainer but a sleep therapist as well.

Maud, through her pain and suffering, never ceased to be happy. She always had a loud, hearty laugh even when narrating the bad experiences she went through in the hospital.

Maud loved life. On special occasions, she loved to make-up and don her beautiful "gele" (Nigerian-style headdress) to coordinate her traditional attire.

At our last year-group meeting, Maud came in a wheelchair, exhibiting the same beaming smile whilst chatting away to the cheer of everyone. Her endurance and forbearance taught the rest of us not to complain but to bear up and persevere. Her modesty and cheerfulness will forever remain with us.

Maud, our wonderful sister, _Damiṛifa due._ We know you have been through a lot and that you are now enjoying a peaceful rest. We miss you a lot and will always remember you fondly. Fare thee well, our dear sister. May your beautiful soul rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Almighty.

Bepow so hann. Nyame ne Hene.

Gallery

















APPRE
CIATION

The family of
Mad. Maud Mark Addo
wish to express their profound
gratitude for your prayers
and support.

GOD RICHLY
BLESS YOU.

