

In Memoriam



Mad. Vida Akua Biaah

DWOMOH

(Mrs. Vida Atiemo)





AGED:
72

Order of SERVICE

OFFICIATING CLERGY

Most Rev. Dr. Cyril Kobina Ben-Smith (Diocesan Bishop)

Very Rev. Joseph Kwabena Amoh (Dean, the Cathedral)

Rev. Canon Ishmael Lartey (Precentor)

Rev. Fr. Solomon Danso (Succentor)

Rev. Fr. Peter Atobila Atindana (Curate)

Visiting Clergy of the Diocese

Other Visiting Clergy

OTHER FUNCTIONARIES

Canon Prince Owusu Manu (People's Warden)

Canon Isaac Owusu-Afriyie (Dean's Warden)

Mr. Ebenezer Okyere Twum (Master of the Music)

Canon Joseph Dawson-Ahmoah (1st Deputy Master of the Music)

Canon Lilian Florence Obeng Larbi (2nd Deputy Master of the Music)

Mr. Daniel Asare (Chief Server)

IN-ATTENDANCE

The Cathedral Choir

The Cathedral Heralds of Praise

The Cathedral Mass Server

PART I

BURIAL SERVICE

- | | | | |
|----|------------------------|---|----------------|
| 1. | Entrance hymn | - | Hymn A&M 222 |
| 2. | Introductory sentences | | |
| 3. | Welcome and collect | | |
| 4. | Psalm | - | Ps. 23 |
| 5. | Bible Reading | - | 1 Cor 15:51-57 |

- | | | | |
|-----|------------------------|---|--------------|
| 6. | Hymn | - | Hymn A&M 240 |
| 7. | Biography & Tributes | | |
| 8. | Anthem by the Choir | | |
| 9. | Homily | | |
| 10. | Offertory | | |
| 11. | Notices | | |
| 12. | Hymn | - | Hymn A&M 266 |
| 13. | Liberal & Commendation | | |
| 14. | Recessional hymn | - | Hymn A&M 740 |

PART II

INTERMENT AT THE CEMETARY, MAMPONG-ASHANTI

- | | | | |
|----|-----------------------------------|---|---------|
| 1. | Sentence | | |
| 2. | Hymn | - | A&M 401 |
| 3. | Committal and Prayers | | |
| 4. | Wreath and Sprinkle of Holy Water | | |
| 5. | Nunc Dimittis | | |
| 6. | Vote of Thanks | | |
| 7. | Hymn | - | A&M 27 |
| 8. | Benediction | | |

NUNC DIMITTIS

1. Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word
2. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation: which thou hast prepared before the face of all people:
3. To be a light to enlighten the gentiles: and to the glory of thy people Israel.

Rest eternal, grant unto them O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

• • •
Ecclesiastes 3 vrs 1 & 2a – For everything there is a season, a time for every activity under Heaven, a time to be born and a time to die.

Biography

Mad. Vida Akua Biaah Dwomoh

Anty Akua as she was affectionately called was born on 16th August, 1951 at Asante Mampong. She was the second daughter of Opanyin Yaw Manu of Nkwadum Bretuo of Daaman and Maame Yaako known as (Georgina Owusu Sekyere) of Assin Royal clan of Kintampo.

She attended the Anglican Primary and middle school both at Asante Mampong. She continued to Mancel Vocational at Kumasi where she learnt how to be a homemaker.

She met and married the love of her life Opanin Kwame Adjaye, a businessman of Mampong. The marriage was blessed with three children, Genevieve, Angela and Samuel Kwame Adjaye (Dada Kitiwa). Anty Akua was very industrious and can be referred to as a business

mogul. She started her first business a Chemist shop and then ventured into the distribution of cigarettes, baking of bread which she distributed to Ejura and its environs, St. Monicas Secondary and throughout Mampong.

She added the distribution of Unilever products and became their key distributor throughout Mampong and as far as Atebubu and Yeji. She founded Happy Friends, a society that focused on unity, friendship, and happiness.

She met and married Mr. Atiemo after the death of her first husband. They relocated to Sefwi Wiawso. From there they moved to Takoradi where her industrious nature kicked in again. This time she started the distribution of cement. From Takoradi they finally settled in Accra East Legon where they



lived happily until the untimely death of her second husband.

Anty Akua was a staunch Anglican and fellowshipped at the St. Michaels and All Angels Cathedral at Asante Mampong. Anty Akua has been unwell for a while and on 25th August, 2022 she answered a

higher call to rest from her labors.

Anty Vida you are missed. We miss your calm demeanor and your laughter.

Damire fa Dua Anty Vida
Damire fa Dua Anty Akua Beaa
Damire fa Dua, Due ne amane hunu

Tributes

“

As the hurt seems to fade but the memories are bright,

Maybe we'll see you in a dream tonight.

That's all we can hope for until the day

When we're together in heaven for an eternity.





Tribute by **Children**

Dearest Mum, we have been utterly devastated since your passing on that dreaded day of 25th August, 2022. It remains as a shock to us to realise that we would not be able to see or speak to you any longer. It's been very hard to bear but in all things, we give thanks to God for your life and the time we spent with you as your beloved children and mother. The Lord knows best.

Genevieve:

Mama, as we always referred to you, you had a very good relationship with God. You were motivated to

servicing the Lord and regularly attended church service as well as women's group with your dearest late friend Auntie Vida (Madam Vida Mensah). You never missed service regardless of your location. You were well known at the Mampong Anglican Church, as well as the Sekondi-Takoradi branch until you moved to Accra with your late husband Mr Christian Adu Atiemo. You began to fellowship at the Presbyterian Church of Ghana, Kaneshie and we remember vividly one of your favourite hymns being 'Hark, hark, my soul'. Mama, you believed in prayer and used to say

“pray for success and work towards it, in that way the Lord God will bless your work”.

You were a very hardworking and industrious woman and you advised us, of the importance to earn our way in life. We your children admired your perseverance and tenacity. I (Genevieve) remember when I visited you during the school holidays and you would wake up each morning to go to work. You formed strong links within the community, with the traders whom you distributed goods to and through this created employment for many. You worked hard until you fell ill in 2016. It was a trying and challenging time for you. You recognised that adjustments had to be made. You went through severe pain and struggled with the fact that you no longer had your independence. You disliked the reliance on others to meet your needs and did as much as you could for yourself. Your mobility was limited but you forced yourself to walk when you couldn't and talk when it was a struggle. You never gave up and persisted in the face of adversity. We, your children saw this and tried to make life as tolerable as possible for you. Through it all, you demonstrated perseverance and strength, traits we have learnt from you. I was hoping to see you in September 2022 which we had discussed, and Dada Jr was also looking to see you in October 2022. Unfortunately, it was not meant to be as on 25th August 2022, whilst I was on the

phone with you, you were taken away into the Lords arms.

As a child, I longed to live with you and yearned to be with you. At the age of three, I was separated from you in Mampong to start school in Accra. I remember as a child struggling with the separation and always looked forward to seeing you during the school holidays. One of such times I recall was at age seven (7) after returning to Accra from visiting you, I broke down and cried inconsolably. My dad was this decided to take me to the UK where I continued my primary education in 1979. The times I spent with you were precious to me. I felt loved and did not want the holidays to end. When I visited you during the school holidays in my teens, the separation continued to be a struggle, but by this time, I had normalised it and understood that I had to return to school. The love and care showered on us your children when we visited was remarkable. Thank you, Mama.

You were always my number one supporter and I was grateful when you agreed to care for my daughter Lucille in Ghana when she was seven (7). This is while I pursued further education at university. With your support, I obtained a Degree and Master of Arts in Psychology and Social Work. I have gone on to do well professionally and know that it is through your support that I am where I am today. You took very good

care of my daughter and instilled in her the values and discipline which has continued to guide and direct the course of her life today. She returned to me at the age of ten (10) and has blossomed into a beautiful, hardworking, God fearing and respectable young lady. Thank you Mama.

Angela:

You were there for me (Angela) when I got married to Chris and you were so proud of me. As you got older, you developed a fear of flying but you were determined to attend the wedding in the US. You took the long-haul flight in order to be part of this occasion and supported me throughout the process. My memory of us together with Nana Atiemo in America for my wedding ceremony will always be cherished. I (Angela) was so proud and overjoyed, it felt like a mini family reunion. You were so proud of your two lovely grandchildren Andrew and Ania.

Mama, my fondest memories of you were when I was a child. I cherished your kindness and easy-going personality. We were harshly disciplined often by others but not by you. I always believe you to be a “softy”. I remember defying you once and you didn’t spare the rod that time. Afterward, you felt guilty and apologized to me. Wow! Only a truly compassionate and caring heart would do that. I felt especially loved at that moment.

I longingly awaited and cherished my yearly trips to Mampong and the time we spent together. The few months we spent together went by too quickly. During those months with you, the atmosphere was exciting, full of fun and so very interesting. You were a busy woman but you kept us engaged. We laughed so often. I felt so carefree. So much so, I recall sticking my head in the stair railings while you and Grandpa (Agya Yaw) sat down for a meal. And yes, my big head got stuck. Grandpa grew increasingly concerned as we struggled to get my head out and only for me to stick my head right back in there and proceed to ask Grandpa for a bone. You would tell the story and laugh so hard. You loved telling everyone that story; the joy on your face made me feel loved.

It was always sad when I had to leave you and return to Accra. Once, I cried hysterically because I didn’t want to leave. Our time together was too short, and I just wanted to be with you longer. Even before I left or you left, I was missing you already.

You loved to see Chris and I working together as one cohesive unit and would always comment on how much you admired our special bond. I remember your conversations with Chris and how hilarious it was when you tried to talk like him. Then Andrew came along and although you were not a big fan of flying you insisted on coming to America to

help take care of your grandchild. You and Andrew had a special bond. You made sure Chris, and the kids knew how much you loved and cared for them. I will forever cherish these memories. I am so glad they all got to know you and spent time with you. Even when you got sick and couldn't verbally express yourself effectively, you would still try talk to Chris and the kids via video calls. Your English wasn't the greatest, but you didn't care. Those were very special and unforgettable moments that we will always hold near and dear. Although our time with you on this earth seemed so short, it will never be forgotten. You will forever be in our hearts and minds. We will love and cherish all the times we spent with you and look forward to the day we get to be together again. We love you Mama, always and forever!

Dada Kitwa:

Your life took a turn when our Dad passed away in 1993. It was a very difficult time for you after you had to learn to live on your own again and pick up the pieces.

You never gave up. I, Dada Kitwa was with you at the time and you supported me through Teachers Training College until I travelled to Europe to start a life for myself. When I enlisted in the British Army, you were so proud but worried at the same time. You were relieved when I retired from the army. You and I had a special relationship and I knew that with you, I could get away with anything.

Death is inevitable and painful. It hurts to know that you are gone but it's reassuring to know that you are no longer in pain, and at peace. The despair and agony in our hearts cannot be expressed in words but we believe you are in a better place with your heavenly father. Your loving memory makes you very much a part of our lives. We love you Mama and miss you. You in a better place where there is no more pain, suffering, conflict or hatred. Till we meet again, sleep well Mama.

Mama..... Nante yie



Tribute by Lucille

...
To my dearest
grandma

This is by far the hardest tribute I have had to write; I wish I could have spent more time with you, creating more memories with you, and thanking you for all that you have done for me. A grandma's love is like no other, so pure, comforting, and soothing. It always brought me so much joy to come home after school each day to see you. Your presence in my life brought me so much peace and joy. I am thankful I had the honour and privilege of living with you during my early years in Ghana.

As difficult as it is to write this eulogy with you, I am assured you are resting in the bosom of the father and smiling at us all. I learned so much from you grandma, your grace, your fear of God, and your incredible love towards your family. I remember we would spend hours and hours praying together for all your children and grandchildren and this practice has stuck with me to this day. I remember the times you would buy me and all my friends from school takeaway or when you would take me to pizza hut just to treat your grandchild. My fondest memories were

your Anansi spider stories which I loved so very much, your ability to captivate my little mind at the time with such wild stories will forever stay with me.

I thank you grandma for investing so much into me, I know without a doubt I would not be the person I am today had it not been for you. Thank you for shaping and molding me into the person I am today. There is so much you taught me, not just from your words alone but through your actions. You have formed a huge part of who I am today and I am forever grateful. I miss you so much and love you dearly. You will forever live in my heart and mind. Until we meet again.





Tribute by
Andrew & Anaia

Grandma has gone to rest as she fought her illness for a while. She was strong till the very end until her strength failed her. Even though we were miles away from each other, we could still feel your love. You cared for us and loved us unconditionally. We enjoyed our video and phone calls and saw the joy in your face when you tried to communicate with us. We also saw the pain knowing you wanted to be close to us and we to you. It hurt so bad to see you cry sometimes. We like to think of it as tears of joy. Mum loves to talk about how you loved taking care of Andrew when he was a baby and talks to us about the time we spent in Ghana with you. It's great to hear the stories since we were too young to remember it all. Words fail to express how much we will miss you. We will always love you. Goodbye Grandma Vida, we hope you rest in God's heavenly peace.





Tribute from Samuel, Leroy and Maame

A Special Poem to a Very Special Grandma

You can have one special
grandmother patient, kind and true.
No other friend in all the world will be
the same as you.
When other friends forsake you, to
Grandma you will return.
For all her loving kindness, she asks
nothing in return.
As we look upon her pictures, sweet
memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine and a
smile for one and all.
Sweet Jesus, take this message to our
Grandma up above
Tell her we miss her and give her all of
our love.

Tribute by

The St. Michael And All Angels Cathedral (Asante Mampong)

"WHEN OUR HEADS ARE BOW'D
WITH WOE. WHEN BITTER
TEARS O'ER FLOW, WHEN WE
MOURN THE LOST, THE DEAR;
JESU, SON OF MARY, HEAR.

A&M 399"

With deepest sorrow we pay this tribute in memory of the Late Obp. Vida Dwomoh. The late Obp. Vida was a staunch member of this cathedral.

She became a member at her tender age through the instrumentality of her late mother who was also a member of the church. Obp. Vida received the sacrament of baptism at her youthful days and was confirmed accordingly.

Obp. Vida as a member of the church joined the Guild of St Mary and was one ever ready in doing the little that she could in ensuring that the Guild was one of its kind in the church.

Obp. Vida made sure to be part of all the Guild activities when she was full of life. Also because she had the church at heart, she tried in every means in making the church progress and this she did to the best of her ability. She was punctual in the paying of her tithes, welfare dues, harvest dues as well as all her Guild obligations.

Obp. Vida was very caring, loving, and affable and above all she was someone who was always ready to offer assistance to any member who approaches her for

help provided it was in her power to do so.

Obp. Vida was down with a slight illness and during that period she was visited by the Clergy and the entire church and was given the sacrament of the Eucharist anytime the clergy visited until the very day her maker saw the need to call her into eternal rest.

We the members of this cathedral have indeed lost a very loyal, committed and dedicated member but we believe that your maker has a very better assignment for you in our heavenly home having realized you have indeed passed the test of your faith in this our earthly life.

Obaapanin, Onuapa, we the entire members of this cathedral wish you well as you journey to our home on high and pray that your Lord and master, the Good Shepherd will welcome you and give you eternal rest from all your labors.

"Silently, the shades of evening gather round my lonely door. Silently, they bring before me faces I shall see no more."

Adieu Onuapa, Rest in peace our dear sister till we all meet again.



Tribute by
**Happy Friends Club
(Asante Mampong)**

A Chinese by name Azuma Chien once said “Though death befall all men and women alike it may be weightier than a mountain or higher than a feather.” Death thus varies in its significance. To us members of Happy Friends Club, your death Nana is weightier than Afajato and difficult to accept.

It is with a heavy heart that we say farewell to Nana Akua Beeah, whose mortal remains lies before us today.

Nana was the Founder of this cherished friendly club, which was formed at Kyeremfaso about Forty (40) years ago, during the hey days of Nana Kwame Adjaye of blessed memory.

Nana therefore was the first chairperson for the club. All our meetings were held at the residency of Nana Kwame Adjaye every Sunday at 4pm, where she chaired all meetings and attended all other social gatherings and funerals.

Nana was a staunch Christian who trusted in God with all her success and woes. As an Anglican, she cherished her church the most until her departure from this world on 25th August 2022.

Nana was a member of Mothers Union of St Michael and All Angels Anglican Church in Asante Mampong.
She was very industrious and business

mindful. Nana was a good cook and very social. Nana was very healthy but she was taken ill suddenly after coming back from a funeral in front of her house. Due to this illness, she couldn't attend any of our meetings. We visited her several times at hospitals and her residence.

In fact, a great Oak tree has fallen. The entire members of HAPPY FRIENDS CLUB have lost an industrious mother, sister and friend.

Hmm!!! Nana your task is over.

And your battle day is past.
You have landed upon your heavenly home.

May the Angels of the Lord lead you to paradise.

Nana Akua Beeah.
DAMIRIFA DUE, DUE NE AMANEHUNU
OBAAPA, NYAME MFA WO NSIE NE
KOKOM...
DAYIE!!!



Tribute by **Atiemo Family**

It's never easy to say goodbye to someone who has been part of our lives. When that person is gone, there is a hole where she used to be in our lives. That's how many of us are feeling today.

Mena Akua or Mena were the endearing names we affectionately called you. Mena Akua was a model of love, compassion and generosity until her very last moments with us on earth. Her mission was one that made a great difference in the lives of many people, including her late husband's family, the Atiemo family.

Mena Akua was a model of love, compassion and generosity until her very last moments here on earth. Her mission

was one that made a great difference in the lives of many people, including us. She never discriminated based on biological relationship or nonbiological relationship.

Mena Akua spent her whole life helping others. She was always there for those who were in need—whether they needed to take shelter in her home during a difficult time, wanted some fashion ideas, needed help with babysitting, or parenting skills, needed some marriage tips, or cooking tips, or their daily bread or simply wanted an ear that would listen without judging, condemning, or prejudging.

She was a reassuring presence for a mother as evidenced by all the kids who

lived under her umbrella or she raised, be it biological or non-biological, her church colleagues, her late husband, her friends, her work colleagues, and her whole family.

She was well-known and admired in the Atiemo Family. Here are some of the qualities that describes Mena Akua:

Authenticity
Humility
Generosity
Respect of self and of others
Integrity.
Calm
Loving
Caring
Compassionate
Patience

Her mission was a great one: she taught others around her the importance of loving and of not being afraid of saying it! She taught others the important of the Ghanaian tradition and culture. She taught others how to value quality over quantity and the list goes on.

All her relationships were transformed by one, single ingredient: love—the most essential ingredient for our time here on earth.

The best remedy for a difficult event that turns our lives upside down is to give love freely, and to receive the love that comes to us in return.

The death of Mena Akua has really brought home to us that, when we leave this world, our material goods, roles, titles, and profits no longer matter. All that counts when we leave, when we have completed our mission, is that we loved fully, and were loved in return. I sincerely believe that, when we leave this life, our soul takes this love with it.

Thank you, Mena Akua, for the great privilege of having known you for years. We know you are still here among us. Thank you for reminding us that the present moment is precious, and that we should make the most of it by loving fully and generously.

Spread your wings and fly proudly, Mena Akua. You will surely be Missed!

Damirifa Due, Damirifa Due, Due nie amanihunu.

Tribute by Osafo Family

MHB 667

The day thou gavest Lord is ended
The darkness falls at thy behest
To thee our morning hymns ascended
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
Romans 8:35 & 38

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword?

For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Grief is the price we pay for love. Death has robbed us of a beautiful and gentle soul. Our grief is clothed in love and affection for our dearest Mother, Auntie and Grandmother. We are gathered here today to lay your mortal remains to rest. Though your human frame is gone from our sight and touch, you remain in our hearts. Ante Akua was truly fun-loving, calm, gentle and sweet to be around. She was bubbly and warm. We are at pains and filled with sorry to see you depart from this earth. We are strengthened by the words of Rev 21:4 'He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away'.

Being a younger sister to our mother Mrs. Emelia Osafo (Eno Abena) we remember with fondness our childhood school vacations in of Mampong that we spent with Ante Akua. During this period Auntie Akua

was engaged in diverse entrepreneurial activities including a bakery, as a Unilever distributor and supplying commodities to schools to name but a few. She had a passion for fashion and had her own unique style of dressing. Yes, Auntie Akua never disappointed in her choice and the variety of cloth designs and her selection of jewellery to compliment her outfit. She always looked beautiful. Indeed, our fondest memories of time spent with her were her playful conversations, ever cheerful and graceful.

Grandma Akua, the challenges with your health were difficult to bear and very painful to see. We thank Almighty God for the years you spent on earth and the memories you have left with us. Your gentle soul can rest now, relieved of all pain.

'Death leaves heartaches no one can heal, but memories are treasures no one can take away' - Anonymous.

Till we meet again on the resurrection morning, fare thee well Ante Akua from-Nana Safo, John, Betty, Baby, Martha and Edward.

Rest in Heavenly peace.

Rest in God's perfect love. May flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.

Auntie Akua

Damirifa due ne amanehunu.



Tribute by
Mad. Arabella Conduah

Vida and I met at the St. Monica's Training College in the year 1968 and we became friends. Unfortunately, she spent a few months there as she soon met one Opanyin Kwame Adjaye, who soon became her beloved husband. After her marriage, I used to visit her whenever I went to town on exeat.

Our friendship ended when I left college in the year 1970. Vida was a quiet lady and full of smiles whenever you meet her. We were full Anglicans, so our relationship was very strong. Our relationship

estranged till I met her at St. Andrews Cathedral when her husband was sent to S.T.M.A in Sekondi Takoradi in the year 1998-2001.

Our friendship rekindled and as grownups we called ourselves MAMA VI and MAMA BELLA till her husband was transferred to Accra. After her husband's death, she became ill and was relocated to her hometown; but we were still in touch till her demise.

MAMA VI, rest in Perfect Peace till we meet again on the resurrection day.

Tribute by

Mad. Florence & Her Children

1 Corinthians 15:55
O death, where is thy
sting? O grave, where is
thy victory?



Ma, we thank the LORD Almighty for all the years you've lived with us.

Dear Mum, death took you but never conquered you.

You are super mother, so loving, caring and very generous. You stood out among many women.

You are Great woman who is an embodiment of love and discipline. Though, you faced many challenges on earth but in all, you stood strong.

You invested in the lives of everyone around you just to make sure we live a better life.

You are a generous soul and we will never

forget the memories we shared with you; the storytelling moments, the Joy, the laughter, the lessons you taught us, the histories you exposed us to and the royalty you showed us.

We desire you are still here to continue your good works but we take solace in the fact that you are now in the Bosom of your Lord and Saviour resting well.

Thank you so much for making life good for us all.
We will forever miss you.

Until we meet again, we will continue to love and cherish the memories we shared.

Fare thee well, Mum.



Tribute by
Richard Adjaye
(Nana Boateng)

Your passing has left a big hole in Mampong and in the family...for sure in Mampong you were a "Founder". In day-to-day life you were an extremely hard working and humble businesswoman. Wealth and the greed it can bring meant nothing to you. In your eyes all the siblings and even extended family were equal, none deserving more than the other. In the background you kept it all quiet as well. Now as adults we all understand!! In a big way it was your hard work that kept money in the Oldman's pocket for the benefit of all the children. Those who trod on you will get theirs, but not now and at the expense of

your great memories...Even in great adversity and being cast away you kept quiet and sought no harm nor retribution for anyone. After all we are all here but once and will leave material wealth behind. Personally, you taught me a lot about being true to oneself, who our father was, who you were and the struggles you went through to succeed. Those were jewels of wisdom being handed down to a child. They make them like you no more. Go and rest and have a good laugh like you used to in peace Mama and know that your memories will always live well with us. Blessed!!

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR
MOTHER, MADAM VIDA DWOMOH**

**God saw you were getting weary and he
did what he thought was right and best.**

**He put his arms around you and said
come to rest.**

**He opened up his golden gates on that heart breaking day
and with his arms around you, you gently slipped away .**

It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone.

A part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

**Rest our dear mother
Rest until we meet again.**

Sister Awura Ama



Tribute by Efuah Edusei

On the day death whisked my late cousin to eternity, my mother called and gave me the following heart wrenching and sad news in Twi: “*Efua, wo nua Akua a wo se wo re ko sra no no, w’awu anopayi.*”

I first got wind of my late cousin in one of my conversations with Agyekum, who is Akua’s brother. In the said conversations, he said a lot of good things about all the family members who were then living in Asante Mampong. He indicated that my late cousin was a beautiful woman, who had then been married to a rich man in Mampong.

When I was to enter secondary school, I chose St. Monica's because my interest and curiosity to see my other family members had been fired. Upon gaining admittance to St. Monica's, I had to live with Maame Yaa and Cici Ama Owusua as I had been made a day student. Regrettably, at that critical time, the late Aunt Akua had travelled abroad. In fact, I can say without equivocation that if Aunt Akua hadn't travelled at the time of my admission at St. Monica's, she would have used her influence to secure me a place at the boarding house. Upon

returning home from abroad, she took me to her house and asked me to live with her, which I did.

Even though I lived with her for brief period of time before gaining entry to the boarding house, she taught me a lot of good things that have shaped my life until now. She trained me in the arts of good housekeeping, cooking, pastry making and above all, good table manners. As a teenage lass, she taught me decency, good manners, respect for everyone and roundly honesty.

As a beautiful woman, she exposed me to glamour, elegance and beauty. Aunt Akua, however, was not flamboyant. I have developed fond memories of her. Therefore, it is not surprising that I would still visit her in Cantonments and East Legon on the least opportunity.

It is regrettable my intentions to visit her at Mampong did not materialise until death took her away from us. Aunt Akua, the support you gave me during my formative years will forever remain in my heart.

Farewell my dear Aunt!

Tribute by Mavis Assyna and Felicia Atiemo

Purpose in life is far more important than riches or possessions. Having more to live with is no substitute for having more to live for. 'The two greatest days of our lives are the day we were born and the day we find out why'. God has a specific purpose for us. Ecclesiastes 7:1 says, "A good name is better than precious ointment: and the day of death is better than the day of one's birth".

It seriously hurts to see you are no more with us. The news of your demise took us by surprise. The sudden nature of this event only served to leave us with nothing but too many unanswered questions that we are still trying to grapple with. That day will forever remain with us, as the darkest day in our lives.

Maa and Maame Vida Dwomoh, were the charming names we used to call you with. She was an inspiring presence to be around. She was very lovely, full of smiles and has a sense of humor. She was a very loving person, full of life. Staying with her was one of the greatest joys of my life. She never did cease to amaze us with her childhood stories. She told us how her father sewed a maxi school uniform growing with her to complete her school.

Mama led through some of her greatest

and darkest moments with positive thoughts and hard work. Mama was a huge part of our lives, young age and to this day, and we will miss her dearly. She was a huge contributor to our marriages, advised us to be patient and wait for the right time because God's time is the best. She used to say miracles do happen but sometimes one has to let it happen. Mama taught us to always go for the best. She taught us all what is important in life - to love, support and care for friends and family in our lives. We are all better off for having known her. It was a great privilege to be her daughter.

We have lost our wonderful mother, companion, adviser and mentor. We are so honoured to have been your daughters. We are grieving for the amazing relationship we had with you. We are grieving for our children who have only known this wonderful grandmother for such a short time in their lives, for our brother and his family who have lost a true friend, mother and grandmother. We have all suffered a huge loss.

Thank you Mama for the memories. We are deeply grateful for everything you instilled into us.

Rest In Peace and love.



Tribute by
Bridget Adjaye

Mama or Aunty Akua were names I affectionately called her. I got to know of the sad news of Mama's passing via Facebook on Saturday 8/27/22! The news took me by surprise, but I take consolation in the Bible book of Revelations, chapter 21 verses 3 and 4; where it promises of a hope for resurrection into perfect conditions where there will be no more sickness and death!

My relationship with our dearest Mama was a mother and baby last kind. My after-school vacation holidays in

Mampong were some of my best memories. During my stay, Mama took me wherever she went which earned me the nickname "Mama's handbag".

Mama was a beautiful, lovely person. She had a very good sense of humour and I still do remember her fun childhood stories which I was so fascinated by. She liked to have a good laugh...beautiful Mama! Your memories will live on, sleep peacefully in death, you will forever be remembered. We love you....

Yehowanfa won nsieyie ooo









HYMNS

Hymn A&M 197

THE KING of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if! am His
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living waters flow
My ransom'd soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures
grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear LORD, beside me;

Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From thy pure Chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

Hymn A&M 266

Lead kindly light amid the encircling
gloom
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from
home,

Lead thou me on,
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough
For me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path;
but now
Lead Thou me on,
I loved the garish day, and, spite of
fears.
Pride ruled my will: remember not
past years.

So long thy power hath blest me,
sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent till!
The night is gone;
And with the morn those Angel
faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and
lost awhile.

Hymn A&M 277

NEARER, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let my way appear
Steps unto Heav'n,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Beth-el I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee
Nearer to Thee.

Hymn A&M 740

GOD be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely hold you;
GOD be with you till we meet again.

GOD be with you till we meet again:
'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
GOD be with you till we meet again.

GOD be with you till we meet again:
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
GOD be with you till we meet again.

GOD be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you.
Smite death's threatening wave
before you;
GOD be with you till we meet again.

Hymn A&M 401

Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past:
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster judge than here
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

Earth to earth and dust to dust,
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving him to sleep in trust
Till the resurrection day
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping

Hymn A&M 27

Abide with me, fast the eventide;
The darkness deepness; ord, with me
abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpness, o abide with me.

Swift too its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou, who changest not, abide with
me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing
eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point
me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, o lord, abide with me.

Hymn A&M 222

Ten thousand time ten thousand,
In sparking raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Through up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished! All is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias?
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore
What knitting sever'd friendships up.
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimm'd with tear of late;
Orphans no longer Fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power and reign:
Appear, desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens thy promised
sign;
Thou prince and saviour come

Hymn A&M 240

Pleasant are thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe;
Oh, my spirit long and faints
For the converse of thy saints,

For the converse of thy Face,
For thy fullness, god of grace.

Happy birds they 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 word of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike thou art,
Guild and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, o shower them, lord on me.

Appreciation

The entire family of Mad.
VIDA AKUA BIAAH
is truly grateful to you all who supported
and showed their love and concern to the
family during this time of loss. Your
prayers, generosity, sympathy are deeply
appreciated.

God bless you all...



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