



Burial, Memorial  
& Thanksgiving Service  
for the late

**Mrs. Olivia**  
**OYEAKU KYEI**

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**Nee Ampofo**

1968-2023



BURIAL, MEMORIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE  
FOR THE LATE

# Mrs. Olivia OYEAKU KYEI

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**Nee Ampofo**





# BURIAL SERVICE ORDER OF SERVICE

## OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Very Rev. Helena Opoku-Sarkodie  
(Resident Minister)  
Rev. Timothy Victor Obuobi  
(Associate Minister)  
Rev. Canon (ADP) Selwyn Okai  
(Associate Minister)  
Rev. K. K. Yeboah  
(Trinity Presbyterian Church -  
Mampong Akuapem)

## ORGANIST

Emmanuel Osam Koomson

## SONG MINISTRATION

United Praise

## **PART I- PRE-BURIAL SERVICE**

1. Prayer
2. File Past / Hymns AGH 378/  
232/375/374
3. Tributes
4. File Past / Hymn AGH 366/363
5. Tributes
6. File past / hymns AGH 395,  
344, 251
7. Closure of Casket

## **PART TWO - BURIAL SERVICE**

1. Opening Sentences
2. Greetings & Welcome / Purpose  
of gathering
3. Opening Hymn - AGH 491
4. Prayer
5. Biography/Tributes
6. Solo by Jackie Ankrah and  
O.A.A school song.
7. Scripture Readings:  
Psalm 90:1-12  
2nd Corinthians 5:1-10
8. Hymn - AGH 375
9. Sermon
10. Offertory
11. Announcements
12. Hymn - AGH 502
13. Thanksgiving/Commendation
14. Lord's Prayer/Benediction
15. Dead March in Saul

## **PART THREE – GRAVESIDE (CEMETERY)**

1. Hymn - AGH 149
2. Prayers
3. Hymn - AGH 496
4. Committal & Prayers
5. Laying of wreaths
6. Vote of thanks
7. Closing hymn - AGH 467
8. Closing Prayer & Benediction



# Biography

OF MRS OLIVIA OYEAKU KYEI

DECEMBER 18, 1968 TO JANUARY 9, 2023.



The Late Mrs Olivia Oyeaku Kyei was born on 18<sup>th</sup> December 1968 at Mampong-Akwapim to the Late Mr Gottfried Ampofo of Akyepere Kotoku Clan of Mampong-Akwapim and Mrs Janet Ayesua Ampofo of Kwame Atiemmo Family, Aboasa at Akropong-Akwapim. She was the second of six children.

Olivia started her formal education in 1972 at Miles Coverdale Primary School, Hammersmith in London where her late father was pursuing further studies. Upon their return to Ghana, she continued her education at Association International School where she completed her primary education. In 1980, Olivia passed her Common Entrance Examination and was enrolled at Achimota Secondary School from 1981 to 1988 and successfully completed her Ordinary and Advanced Level education. During her time in Achimota School, Olivia distinguished herself as a hard-working and respectful student; it was therefore not surprising that she was made House Prefect of Susan Ofori Attah House(House11) in 1987/1988.

In 1989 Olivia gained admission to the



## BIOGRAPHY OF MRS. OLIVIA OYEAKU KYEI CONTINUED

Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology where she studied Land Economy. While on campus, Olivia met the love of her life, Mr Young Agyeman Kyei. They were engaged and had their marriage blessed on July 4<sup>th</sup> 1992 at the Dzorwulu Presbyterian Church. Their marriage was the first to be blessed at the church by Rev Dr Daniel Antwi.

Olivia joined her husband in Norway in 1994 when he was pursuing further studies in Engineering. Even though the weather in Norway was extremely cold with many long nights, Olivia enjoyed her stay and the beautiful scenery with her husband. On their return home to Ghana from Norway, Olivia had her second year of National Service at the Land Valuation Board. She also worked hard to become a Valuer under the guidance and tutelage of Mr Ofori-Offei, Valuation & Development Services in 2001. She then went on to work with Madam Yvonne Sowah (Alpha Property Services).

As Olivia and Young continued to build their family and career, another opportunity came for their family to relocate to Egypt. Prior to moving to Egypt with her family, Olivia started working at the Tema Development Corporation (TDC). On their return from Egypt in 2009, she re-joined TDC.

One key thing that characterised Olivia's life was her love for God and His service. Having been brought up as a Christian, Olivia took her service to God and man very seriously and served in various church groups within the Presbyterian church such as the children's Ministry and Young People's Group (YPG), sharing and preaching the word of God. While at KNUST, her love for God and her interest in little children drew her to help the Sunday school children off campus at Ayeduae every Sunday.

Olivia was one of the pioneers and favourite Sunday School Teachers at Ebenezer Methodist Church, Community 20, Lashibi





## BIOGRAPHY OF MRS. OLIVIA OYEAKU KYEI CONTINUED

where she fellowshipped for some time. When her family moved to their new home in Community 25 about eight years ago, The Tema Joint Church became their new place of worship where her husband was a member of the counselling team. Olivia was a good counsellor and friend to many that came her way, both home and abroad. Her love for all is evident and testified by many.

Olivia and Young were blessed with three children. Vanessa (now residing and working in Toronto, Canada), Nana Agyeman (formerly of GNPC and now pursuing his Masters Programme at Illinois State University) and Angelica (A Level Student at DPS International).

Mrs Olivia Oyeaku Kyei was unexpectedly called home to glory on Monday, January 9<sup>th</sup>, 2023. We believe that she is resting peacefully in the bosom of our heavenly father.

*MAY THE GOOD LORD HOLD YOU IN HIS SAFEKEEPING TILL WE MEET AGAIN. REST IN PERFECT PEACE.*





# Tribute

*From Husband To My  
Dear Wife Olivia*



“

An old English ritual states that, “Death is a subject that admits no levity when mentioned by mortals because the young may die, the old must die and the wisest knowest not how soon.”

”

**M**ummy! Olivia! Thank you for our marriage of over three decades.

It has been a true journey of love, companionship and great trials, but in all, God has been FAITHFUL.

I recall our early days at the KNUST campus. The romantic walks we used to have. Our days in Norway, Egypt and

various travels which we both enjoyed. Our chats throughout the nights— oh! How I miss you, Mummy!

The last three years have been toilsome as we faced sleepless days and nights and shouldered the details of your care. My love “for better or for worse” has been shown in demanding, unrelenting, difficult and unpleasant acts of kindness and devotion.

We shall remember you for your love, warmth and your devotion. I leave you with Psalm 124, the Psalm we chose for our wedding over thirty years ago.

Rest well, my love.  
May all the departed saints and angels welcome you into paradise.

Please tell Dada I say hello.  
Tell my grandmother Awo that we named our first daughter after her!

Medofopa, Da yie.

I will surely see you in heaven!  
Love,  
Papa.





# Tribute

to Mum from Vanessa

*Thy way not mine O Lord,  
however dark it be,  
Lead me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the Path for me.  
Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things both great and small,  
Be thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom and my all.*  
**Horatius Bonar (1808 - 1889)**

I am still struggling to process your death, Mummy. Some days are easier than others but your memories keep replaying in my head.

All the good times, I treasure them all. I thank you for your insight and guidance in various aspects of my life. I thank you for encouraging me to be a go-getter, to be independent.

For instilling the Christian faith in me and for nurturing that faith through prayer and bible study till now that I am well grounded in it.

What would I have done at a time like this if I didn't have my feet on the Rock? Thank you, mummy!  
You remain in my heart forever,

I will never understand why your journey on this earth was so short ... But it is the Lord that giveth and taketh away so who am I to question his ways or try to make sense of it.

Human beings are mortal and ephemeral,  
God is eternal and dependable.  
Now as we lay you to rest; we fix our faith in that anchor.  
And we will be still and know that God is in this storm with us.

Fare thee well, Mummy. I pray you are resting well and at home with the Lord.







***Tribute***  
***to Mum from Nana Agyeman***



I told you I love you.  
And I'm proud of you.  
I hope you remembered.  
I hope, like I said, you won't forget.  
You were always there for me. And you  
always wanted me to be free.  
Somehow, I think we both knew it was  
coming.  
Thank you for letting me go.  
Thank you for telling me to prosper.  
The seeds we have sown are coming into  
bloom.

***Tribute***  
***to Mum from Angelica***

**M**ummy was a sassy, and gentle soul. She was always calm, cool and collected when giving me advice in every situation. Whether it was mundane as to which show to watch as we ate our dinner or as serious as how to manage my time well enough to take care of and manage my overall health and education.

I will miss the times when we used to go for our weekend outings and our drives in search of a beach and our moments in your red Ford truck. I hope you remember them fondly because I do.

Thank you for teaching me a great life lesson that there is not only one way to reach a goal but diverse ways. Thank you for teaching me not to worry too much and to be confident and believe in myself.

Thank you for being my person. You will forever be in my heart. May God keep you in his bosom till we meet again!

Alolouu  
(Meaning: I love you!)  
Love,

Your Angie.





# *Tribute*

## *From Mother, (Mama).*



**D**eath, we all know is inevitable but so painful when it hits so close to you.

I was in shock and in utter disbelief on learning that you were no longer alive, when we arrived at the hospital. I had no chance to say goodbye or bid you farewell. You were gone before I knew it! Olivia, I am still shedding tears and my heart is aching with sadness. The last text message I sent to you was, *'I am coming to stay with you for some time'* and you

replied, *'O mama, I am getting better'*, that was on Saturday, 7th January, 2023. Little did I know I will not be able to speak to you or help you as promised.

Olivia was my second child and first daughter. We had a close bond between us as she was growing up and throughout her married life. I remember when Vanessa was born, Olivia, you entrusted her to my care whiles you were in Norway with your family. You had regular conversations with her till your return with Young and Nana Agyemang. Miss Vanny joined you in your matrimonial home, a beautiful family. I will always cherish the time spent with her and grateful to you for giving me an opportunity to assist.

Olivia was the type who never complained or talked about personal issues. Our conversations were about life situations and how to help each other. I am Proud of the many things you achieved in your career and life.

Though she had been sick for some time, I did not expect her exit to the other world so soon. My prayer for her always was that she would get well and outlive me.



## TRIBUTE BY MOTHER CONTINUED

This is not goodbye my Oyeaku, I am just letting go for now. We shall meet at the resurrection, just sleep on, I promise to be with your children left behind, Vanessa, Nana and sweet Angelica, as long as I live!!

*Presbyterian Hymn Book 787 verse 4 states:*

*Onim Ade nyinaa'ra  
Na se eba yen so saa a,  
ese se yekekoom  
Na Yehome wo n'akrum"*

Rest well in the Lord my dearest daughter.  
AMEN.





## ***Tribute*** ***from your brother Kwasi***

*For this corruptible must  
put on incorruption,  
and this mortal must  
put on immortality*

*1 Corinthians 15:53.*

**A**s a pastor, I know that one cannot tell who is next to be called by the lord.

The Bible says, 'everyone is destined to die once and age is not a determinant' but it's still hard when someone close to you leaves.

When people ask, how many are you, it was nice to say 6, 3 boys and 3 girls but now the equation has changed, now that is a thing of the past.

Olivia I will miss having a loving sister like you, very supportive and understanding. Truly my life would have been different if you were not in it. You prayed endlessly for me and Kwame to become born again. I remember how happy you were when news got to you in Queens hall that your brother has given his life to Christ! You immediately came to my room with a cassette, with music by Integrity Hosanna, thereby introducing me to life changing Christian music, you showed me various scriptures to start reading



and introduced me to IHCF (Inter Hall Christian Fellowship) where I met Magnus Quarshie, Nene Kodzi and Co. If I am a bishop today, you have shares, my sister!

Now you stand on the other side of eternity, where mortality has given way to immortality and corruption has given way to incorruption, sickness and pain have all passed away and you are finally resting in peace. Enjoy heaven, enjoy your time with the heavenly host and with our lord Jesus. We shall do our best to support the children, Vanessa, Nana and Angelica.

It's just a matter of time, we shall be reunited. My prayer is that, God will give me grace to finish well so that when we meet I can give a good account to you of how I made it!

Rest well Olivia.

# *Tribute*

*From your brother Kwame*



I will miss you my dear sister.

I never expected to lose someone as precious as you so soon.

Yes Olivia, you have left us all for a better place.

You have always doubled up as a mum to me right from our childhood days. Always watching out for me. While on UST campus, I always depended on you in times of need.

I remember back in June of 1990 when I gave my life to Jesus Christ. In those days, there were no phones handy as we have them today. You came all the way to

Sunyani to make sure that your brother, your latest spiritual convert, was visited and shown what to do.

Your final years were very difficult for me to process, we kept praying and hoping that you will recover and be the Olivia that we so desperately wanted but it was not meant to be.

Farewell Olivia, say hello to Paa Kwame for me. I will say with the songwriter that I wish heaven had visiting hours so that I could just pass by and ask you both what to do in this “situation”, because I know the two of you will always get it right.

Till we meet again

# Tribute

From your sister Aileen



“  
God be with you till  
we meet again,  
By his counsel, guide uphold you.  
With his sheep securely fold you  
God be with you till we  
meet again.  
”

On that fateful day January 9, 2023, when Mama called at 1:05am, I was speechless. I couldn't believe my ears, Olivia had passed away, Olivia was gone, I am no longer going to see or speak with her. I had questions that couldn't be answered, as difficult as it is to accept that you are no longer with us, that is the reality I must live with.

I remember when Dada passed away in

2007, when we were all shattered and trying so hard to deal with the loss, you organized prayer and fasting time for the entire family to help us deal with the loss. This helped us bond and heal from the loss of our dad and I will always be grateful.

My family and I appreciate the various times you visited in the United States. Time spent together will always be valuable memories we will cherish. Maxwell and I had the opportunity to meet with you in October 2022. Even though you still looked weak we were reassured that you looked better than the past year and a half. We will cherish the time we spent with you and the family. You will always be remembered, and I will continue to pray for your family as I always do.

Rest well Olivia, rest well.





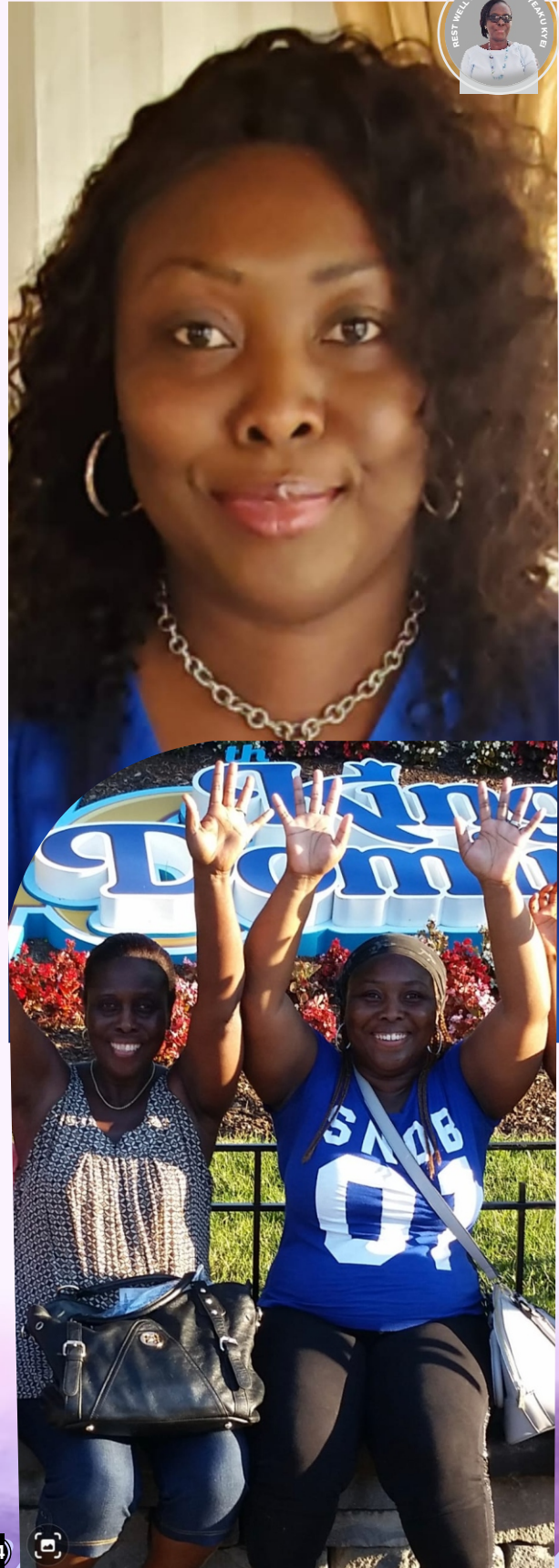
## **Tribute** *From your sister Vera*

“  
*Philippians 1:3*  
*I thank my God upon every remembrance of you,*  
*A sister is worth a million friends.*  
”

**O**livia, my beloved sister, I do not have the words to express how I feel or think about your untimely departure from us to meet our Almighty creator. We never spoke about death in our life's lessons, we spoke about the rapture. Olivia, you have left us behind with so many unanswered questions and unspoken words. “Nyame ne hene” like you always say. So, I leave all unanswered questions to God Almighty.

Late hours into the night On January 8th, in the US before sleeping I spoke my sister's name. I thought to myself what a lovely name Olivia is, at one point I fell asleep only to wake up to the news of you passing away that very morning on January 9th, 2023. It hurts to even think you are no longer with us in person.

I will miss you terribly, but I know the Lord has welcomed you home with Love. You were my role model at any point in my life. Whiles in primary school I always used to





tell Dada I wanted to go to Achimota school just like Olivia did. And yes, that aspiration was realized. When I was in form one, some used to call me little Olivia. We were both house prefects of House 11(Susan Oforia Atta House). You in 1987/1988 and me in 1995/1996. I cherish having you as my eldest sister, and grateful beyond words for all the comforting moments and great things you taught me from childhood to adulthood. I enjoyed our Wednesday phone calls. I know you always looked forward to catching up with the latest filla as you would always ask. We are left with this huge void that can never be filled.

I will miss you terribly but I know the Lord has welcomed you home with love and keep you safe eternally.

Rest well Olivia and may your greatness and bravery live on through your children and other generations to come. Olivia, Oli, Oliaaaa, Oliye Akua, Oyeaku, Mrs. Kyei mie nua, Sisi, Sis wake up from your sleep. Sor3 fi wo nnda mu. How I wish I could overturn, or turn back time, your name means Peace and I hope you are resting peacefully.

I thank God in Remembrance of you. Amen.







# *Tribute*

*From your brother Gottfried*

**G**rowing up among five siblings wasn't easy. But Olivia was to me a 2nd Mum. She made me feel comfortable among my older siblings. As a child, she taught me various things which I am imparting onto my children.

I will never forget the advice you gave me at my engagement ceremony. The joy you had for me when the boys were born.

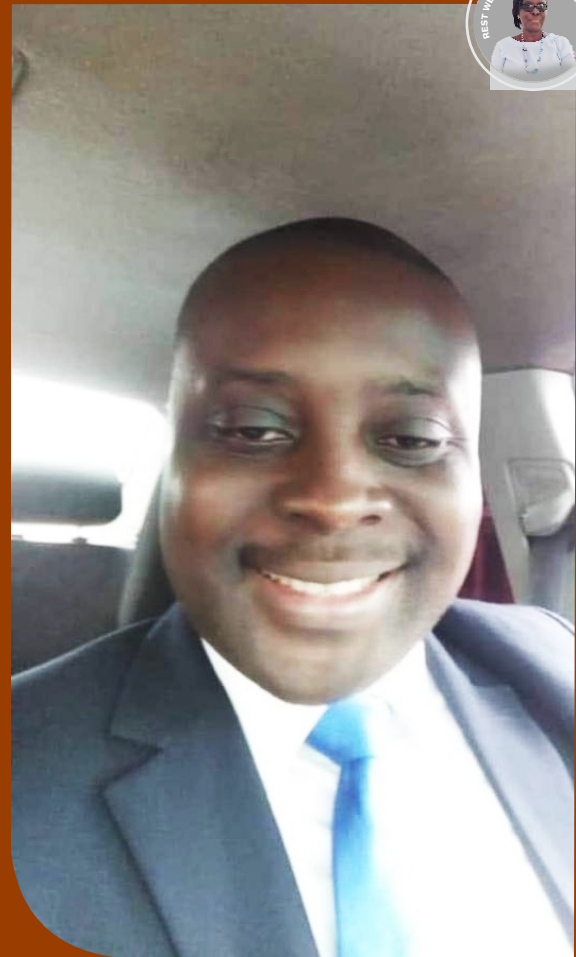
Olivia was my mentor in my spiritual journey. I will miss the fellowship we shared together.

Olivia, never deserved to be taken away from us. We spoke on January 1st and it is unexplainable why I am writing a tribute to you, dear sister. You have joined the ancestors.

The bond between us is broken. You are gone, but will never be forgotten in my heart.

Fear is not our future because death is not the end. You were brave till the end and God, our father in heaven, has called you to rest.

Rest well Olivia, rest well.



# Tribute

By The Tema Joint Church  
To The Late Sister Olivia Oyeaku Kyei



*“To everything there is a season,  
and a time to every purpose under  
the heaven: A time to be born, and a  
time to die”  
Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2 (KJV)*

**W**e are gathered here to remember our sister in the Lord, Sis Olivia Oyeaku Kyei, whose remains lie before us today. Sis. Olivia joined the Tema Joint Church on 1<sup>st</sup> July, 2014. She was very regular in coming to Church on both Sundays and Wednesdays and came along with her family. She was a Liturgist and was regular till she could no longer come to Church due to ill health.

As we are gathered to mourn our Sis.

Olivia Kyei whom it has pleased the Almighty God to call to eternity and glory, we console ourselves with the Word of God as written in 1 Thessalonians 4:14, “For since we believe that Jesus Christ died and rose again, even so through Jesus, God will bring with Him those who have fallen asleep”.

Tema Joint Church bids you farewell with Amazing Grace Hymnal (AGH) 506 Verse 1.

*When the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
Father, grant Thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore.*

Our deepest condolences go to the mother, husband, children and entire family.

May her soul rest in peace.

Amen

*Tema  
Joint  
Church*





## *Tribute From the Kyei Family*



**O**ur family noticed the beautiful courtship between Olivia and Young when they were both at the KNUST. They were both diligent and prayerful Christians. We took a liking to Olivia for her humility, kindness, and intelligence. She speaks in a respectful soft tone to her in laws. She does not talk much but there was lots of wisdom in whatever she said.

Not long after graduating from UST, Young received a scholarship to pursue Civil Engineering in Norway. A few months later Olivia joined Young in Norway. Young's immediate senior brother was there to help smoothen their transition to the cold artic country and into a different culture. God blessed Olivia and Young with their first two children while in Norway. Upon graduation they returned to Ghana to pursue their professions – Civil Engineering at Urban Roads, and Real Estate Valuer in the Lands Valuation

Board.

Olivia and Young were cherished by the Ampofos and the Kyeis alike. Close to an ideal union of larger families we would invite and attend each others events. We recall attending events at the Ampofos at their Dzorwulu residence and occasionally to their Mampong home. Mr and Mrs Ampofo and Olivia's siblings would also visit with the Kyeis at Sakumono. Mrs Ampofo would donate some of her beautiful flower species to seed our gardens. The Kyeis would also reciprocate with special cookies and pastries.

Occasionally Olivia and her sisters-in-laws would organize family events such as taking their children to the Accra Zoo. A couple of summers ago when Olivia and Angelica visited her sister-in-law in Colorado, they would have memorable conversations of life stories late into the



## TRIBUTE FROM THE KYEI FAMILY CONTINUED



nights. Her sister-in-law fondly misses Olivia's empathy and great listening skills.

When we heard about Olivia ill health a couple of years ago, we interceded for her in our prayers. We would visit, call, and render help where possible to get her back on her feet. It was a roller coaster of good days and some bad days, but she always remained steadfast with her faith in Christ. We will miss our kind-hearted lady, Olivia. Our hope is in her assurance of Salvation. May God grant her rest and welcome her into His bosom.

May we reflect on one of Olivia's favourite hymns –

*“The Old Rugged Cross”.*

Olivia, may God be with you till we meet



# **Tribute**

*by The Estates Department, TDC*

*For those whom we love never truly leave us; they live on in our hearts and become a part of us. There are things that death, in spite of its power, cannot touch or steal*  
– Jack Thorne (paraphrased)

**M**rs. Olivia Oyeaku Kyei, or Mama O as we affectionately called her was the Estates Manager in charge of Housing and Traditional Lands and had been a member of EDWAS for about 13 years. She was intelligent, witty, affable and had a great sense of humor. Her signature 'Akuapem twi' brought us a lot of smiles and made conversations with her truly memorable.

Mama O had a zest for life which was truly contagious, and her cheery personality made her office an open door. She was sure to be present at all Estates Department Welfare Association (EDWAS) functions and made it a point to interact with members irrespective of age or position.

The strong fraternity that is typical of EDWAS meant that Mama O was not just a colleague but family. To us she was a mother, a sister, a confidant, a 'gisting' partner, a motivator and a clear voice of reason

We have indeed lost a great piece of our department, Mama O was a dynamic, easy to approach, strong and hardworking woman who played her role to the best of her abilities to ensure the optimum operation

of the Estates department. During her many years at the department, Mama O was highly effective and efficient in the administration of her responsibilities. She was a manager who was not only concerned about the official roles but also took keen interest in the personal lives of her colleagues and subordinates. She would always counsel the younger unmarried ones on the need to get married and settle. As she would say “*wots33ndeeeen.*” She would encourage us to look beyond the current predicaments and have faith in God.

Mama O, we cannot forget the role you played in making TDC a GHIS certified training center and personally trained a couple of the young surveyors who are now excelling in the profession. We appreciate your commitment and contribution to the growth of the department and EDWAS over the years and are grateful to have shared in your life.

In our grief, we remember your words thus “*whenever life gets difficult, put on some good music and dance.*” Even as we do our dance here, we hope you're dancing and having a blast in Heaven.

Till we meet again Mama O...

*Da Yie Mama O....Da Yie*

**EDWAS.....FLU (Fraternity, Love and Unity)!**





## *Adieu Oyeaku*

Adieu, OLIVIA OYEAKU .....

Alice Oyeaku Ayew

Abusuafo ma wo nantewyie!

Yaw Ayew OYEAKU se: da yiye!

Akosua Darkoa (Auntie Bea)

OYEAKU se:

Onyame mfa wo kra nsie

asomdwoe mu.

Abusuapanin Kwabena Asamoa

OYEAKU se:

Wo ne Nyame ntu wo Kwan yi.

Obeapanin Afua Kade (Afua Bruce)

OYEAKU se:

Onua, bra na veretwen wo!

Gottfried Kwame Ampofo se:

Me ba OLIVIA OYEAKU,

Akwaaba!

Adieu ..... Adieu.....

Adieu, OLIVIA OYEAKU.

*(Abusuapanin Kwabena Asamoa*

*Bekoe)*



## Tribute

from Kingsley House Sisters

*“  
Good people die and no one  
understands or even cares.  
But when they die, no calamity  
can hurt them.  
Those who live good lives find peace  
and rest in death.  
Is. 57:1-2.  
”*

We are all extremely saddened by the passing of our dear friend, mate and 'yellow sista', Olivia, who was calm but firm, principled and very forgiving. She had the patience of a saint.

We entered Achimota School as 'ninos' in 1981. Some of us had been in Association International School with her, so we've known her for over 45 years! Providence put us all in the same house, Kingsley House. From there, some very long and strong friendships were built. Her house in Dzorwulu was home to many of us. We loved her mom 'mama' and her siblings, and always looked forward to her homemade meals on Sundays.

Olie, as we affectionately called her, was an active member of the Scripture Union (SU) with some of us and she was a woman of faith. She was serious and very 'primp pro' in Motown English. Her calm demeanor,

and highly disciplined nature, led her to become the House prefect of the then House 11 in 6<sup>th</sup> form.

We remember during our Ninos night, Olivia was dressed as a pilot complete with hat. She faced the audience and said something like “stand back! Oscar bee!”. To this day no one knows what that meant but her bravery was so impressive!

At times, she surprised us with her ability to sleep with her eyes open, as shown once in history class. What a feat! She was a true friend who would check on us until a problem was solved. In the words of some close friends: -

“Olivia was like a sister I never had. I felt free to let her know my failures and my fears without reservations. She always spoke the truth and did not mince words”.

“She was a mother to me and looked after me by taking all money from me at the beginning of term and giving me a little each time. She also tried teaching me to be tough as there's so much evil in the world. I'd only be continuously hurt if I didn't toughen myself”

Olivia was known for her very keen and

TRIBUTE FROM KINGSLEY HOME SISTERS CONTINUED



sharp sense of humor behind her serious – looking face. She was known for her fearless honesty, whether it was admonishing a scammer or confronting an injustice. Lately, she became an active member on our year group platform and offered her opinions with 'no filter'.

Olie, when we heard you were sick, we formed a prayer group, praying for you every night till God answered our prayers. You were on your feet again and even started work. We remember, you once joined us during one of our zoom prayer sessions. We rejoiced with you as you savored your new lease of life. During our last 'sister hangouts' you asked one yellow sister where she got all her humor posts from. “I always read as soon as you post just to laugh. There are instances I read them over and over “*eyεaa ema me nsrew bebree wai*”.

On your birthday, that was 18<sup>th</sup> December, 2022 we all wished you many more

blissful healthy years and we declared 2023 as your year of TOTAL RECOVERY. So death was not the news we expected to hear on that fateful Monday. Your departure has been too sad and we are still in shock and denial because you gave us so much hope.

Our dear yellow sister, you fought a good fight, you have finished the race, and you have earned your crown. The heavens are rejoicing because one Angel came home. Though we mourn your physical absence, we are rest assured in the knowledge that you are resting in a better place, where you have no more pain and sorrow.

Give Shirley, Sylvia, Genevieve and Marion a big hug for us.

You will forever remain in our hearts.

Rest well dear sister, Da yie Onuadọfo:

We will miss you dearly!!! Amen





## Tribute

*from BSc and Land Economy Class of 1993  
to a Classmate, a Friend, a Sister.*

*“Pain was given so we'll learn how to sympathize. Struggles were given so we'll realize how to appreciate it.*

*Tears were given so we'll know how real happiness actually feels.”*

*“For none of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living*

*“Romans 14:7-9*

**W**e became acquainted with each other in 1989 when we commenced the four years programme in Bsc Land Economy at the then University of Science and Technology, Kumasi. We were a small class of sixteen (16) young men and four (4) pretty women, determined to chart a bright future for ourselves.

You were very simple, unassuming, caring and had a heart of gold, and always giving. Some of us used to come to your room at Queens Hall to eat your food. We reminisce about our prayer meetings with fellow course mates at the botanical

gardens in our first year.

You were simply a gem, that is why for the four years we were together, and even after, we cannot recall any incident of your anger, exchange of words or anything adverse.

We use to call you "me de" to wit "it is mine" as you say it in Akwapim or “Oli my awuraba”. The name “me de” came about because a classmate of ours never brought a pen to class. He will always take a pen from Olivia's bag. Olivia will always confront him as follows: “pen yi y3 me de”

After we graduated in 1993, we still kept contact with each other on an individual basis. However, when the WhatsApp Platform was created, it cemented the bond between us, and we interacted with each other on a daily basis. On special occasions such as promotions, anniversaries and birthdays, we could share with the joy of colleagues on the Platform.

On your birthday on December 18, 2022, as usual we all sent our birthday wishes to you on the Whatsapp platform, unaware that will be the last. The following day, December 19, 2022 you sent the



following message:

***“Thank you, my faithful colleagues it's been nice, knowing you all”***

Even though we did not read any meaning to this message, when we received the news on January 9, 2023, of your passing on to glory, we began to reflect if our dear classmate was giving us a final farewell message? Significantly, the 9th of January 2023 was the birthday of one of us, and we were also sending him birthday wishes when the sad news was delivered.

We are still trying to come to terms with the death of our beloved classmate and close friend. We will miss you so much during the conferences of the Ghana Institution of Surveyors (GhIS) and the seminars of the Valuation and Estate

Surveying Division (VES).

You were one of us, Olivia  
You were a good part of us, dearest friend  
You still are, you ever shall be  
But it is sad to think you lie alone in silence in this casket

Your absence lives a void in our hearts but we are encouraged that you are in a better place. You have gone to be with your maker, no more pain, no more worry, no more suffering.

One day we will all meet again and sit by the ocean and relive the Happy Moments.

Gone but will always remain in our

# Tribute

by TDC Development Company Limited



*When the day of toil is done  
When the race of life is run  
Father grant thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore*

*When the heart by sorrow tried  
Feels at length its throbs subside  
Bring us where all tears are dried  
Joy for evermore*

*When the breath of life is flown  
When the grave must claim its own  
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown  
Life for evermore*

MHB 975

**D**eath remains a mystery and a great loss to carnal worldly people, but to Christians, it is gain. For the Bible has made us understand that, they will rest from their labour.

It is with a heavy heart that we pay this tribute to the memory of our dear colleague Mrs. Olivia Kyei whose mortal remains lie before us this morning.

Madam Olivia Kyei as we affectionately called her was employed by the TDC Development Company Limited (TDC) as the Estate Manager in charge of Housing on 1<sup>st</sup> February, 2011.

The Psalmist says “In the morning we are like grass which grows up and flourish, in the evening it is cut down and withers” and such is life. This is what we are seeing today but there is hope for those who entrust their lives to the lord.

The news of Madam Olivia's passing hit us like an unexpected storm. We are devastated by the demise of a woman who stood strongly by her principles.

Madam Olivia was very affable and easily related well with all staff even those outside her department and visitors.

As a manager and mother, she would counsel some of her subordinates who tried to go 'wayward' and also advise the younger generation on how to carry themselves in this evolving corporate environment.

For her long service and devotion to duty, Madam Olivia was awarded a **Long Service Award** for her **10 years** of dedicated Service to the Company in 2021.

Although you are no more with us physically, you will forever continue to be in our memories. You have run your race and finished your course. Now await you the victor's crown. “As is a tale, so is life: Not how long it is, but how good it is, is what matters”

In times like this, it's extremely difficult to find words to express how we feel, however we take consolation in the fact that you served God and mankind well and you are resting in the bosom of our father Abraham.

On behalf of the Board, Management and the entire Staff of TDC, we bid you farewell today and say may the good Lord keep you safe until we meet again.

Rest well Madam Olivia

**Da Yie, na hom asomdwee mu.  
Amen!**



# Tribute

*From the Osei-Ofei Siblings*

**O**ur late Father's cousin, Olivia Oyeaku was more like a cousin to us because we were closer to her in age than our father was. Since she was more like an elder sister to us, we called her Sister Olivia.

We have very fond memories of times spent with her. As we grew up, Sister Olivia would braid our hair, enjoy time cooking with our late mother and regale us with stories of the boarding house at Achimota (Motown) or her time in Kumasi at UST. Olivia was so gentle, affable and accommodating by nature but she also loved a good joke and enjoying life in general....it was a joy to go anywhere with her during the Christmas holidays as we could be sure she would be playing & 'jamming' to the latest gospel music, of the day, in her car. Her thoughtfulness and sound advice on various matters was always cherished and will remain in our hearts, never to be forgotten.

After she married her beloved Young Kyei, he became a part of the family too, and together, they nurtured the close bond she always had with our parents and our family. While she had the strength, she and her

family would visit and spend time with our late parents and just enjoy each other's company. When she couldn't come over physically, she still spoke to her cousin regularly until his demise and extended the same care to our mother as well.

Sister Olivia, Daddy's Akua, we will always cherish the time we had with you, the bond of love between our families & the blessing of having been a part of your life. We are saddened by this parting because we wish you could have tarried a little longer with us. We know that the Lord who knows best has called you to His eternal rest.

May the angels bear you gently into that eternal rest ...till we meet again....our dear Sis Olivia,.....nantie yie



# Hymns

## AGH 378

### Verse 1

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! "

### Verse 2

Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

### Verse 5

Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be:  
"Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

## AGH 232

### Verse 1

Begone, unbelief,  
My Saviour is near,  
And for my relief  
Will surely appear;  
By prayer let me wrestle,  
And he will perform;  
With Christ in the vessel,  
I smile at the storm.

### Verse 2

Though dark be my way,  
Since he is my guide,  
'Tis mine to obey,

'Tis his to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken,  
And creatures all fail,  
The word he hath spoken  
Shall surely prevail.

### Verse 5

Since all that I meet  
Shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet,  
The medicine food;  
Though painful at present,  
'Twill cease before long,  
And then, O, how pleasant  
The conqueror's song!

## AGH375

### Verse 1

In heavenly love abiding,  
No change my heart shall fear;  
And safe is such confiding,  
For nothing changes here:  
The storm may roar without me,  
My heart may low be laid;  
But God is round about me,  
And can I be dismayed?

### Verse 2

Wherever he may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack:  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim;  
He knows the way he taketh,  
And I will walk with him.

### Verse 3

Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where darkest clouds have been;

My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And he will walk with me.

## AGH 374

### Verse 1

Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:  
"Say, poor, sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

### Verse 2

"I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding,  
healed thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering,  
set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness  
into light.

### Verse 6

Lord, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint;  
Yet I love thee, and adore-  
O for grace to love Thee more!  
Amen.

# Hymns



## AGH 366

### Verse 1

Abide with me,  
fast falls the eventide.  
The darkness deepens;  
Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail,  
and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless,  
O abide with me.

### Verse 2

Swift to 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!

### Verse 5

Hold thou thy cross before  
my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom,  
and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks,  
and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord,  
abide with me!

## AGH 363

### Verse 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,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and  
power.

### Verse 2

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and thou alone

### Verse 4

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids dose in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See thee on thy judgement throne:  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

## AGH 395

### Verse 1

My faith looks up to thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine:  
Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly thine.!

### Verse 2

May thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As thou hast died for me.  
O may my love to thee  
Pure, warm and changeless be,  
A living fire.

### Verse 4

When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul.

## AGH 344

### Verse 1

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.

### Verse 2

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.

### Verse 3

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 a while.



# Hymns

## AGH 251

### Verse 1

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
No merit of my own I claim,  
But wholly trust in Jesus' name.

### Chorus

On Christ the solid rock I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;

### Verse 2

When Darkness seems to veil his  
face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

### Verse 4

When he shall come  
with trumpet's sound,  
O, may I safe in him be found!  
Clothed in his righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.

## AGH 491

### Verse 1

Hark! the sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Lord, to thee;  
Multitude, which none can number,  
Like the stars in glory stand  
Clothed in white apparel, holding,  
Palms of victory in their hand.

### Verse 2

They have come from tribulation,  
And have washed their robes in blood,  
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;  
Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword;  
They have conquered death and Satan  
By the might of Christ the Lord.

### Verse 4

God of God, the One begotten,  
Light of light, Emmanuel,  
In Whose body joined together  
All the saints forever dwell;  
Pour upon us of thy fullness  
That we may for evermore  
God the Father, God the Son, and  
God the Holy Ghost adore.



# *Appreciation*

*On Behalf of the Kyei , Ampofo  
and Allied Families we would like to  
express our deepest and sincere gratitude  
to all well wishers during this difficult time.*

*Your comforting  
expressions of prayer and sympathy  
is greatly appreciated*

*May God bless you abundantly.*

*Thank you.*

