

**Burial &
Thanksgiving
Mass**

OF THE LATE

Mrs. Emelia

Akyere

A.K.A. AUNTIE ABA AKYERE / ATTA MAAME

SAT, 26TH
OCTOBER 2024

9:00
AM

At St. John The Baptist Catholic Church,
Kweikuma Estate - Sekondi

70
years



Officiating Ministers

- Monsignor Joseph Gyim Austin
- Rev Fr. Kelvin Hope Adabrah
- Rev Fr Mark Anthony

In Attendance

- St. John the Baptsit Catholic Church Choir
- St. Cecilia Singing Band

Organist & Choir master/Choir mistress

- Mr. Benjamin Frank Krampah
- Mr. Robert Anumu
- Mr. Albert Hayford
- Mr. Francis Essien
- Mr. Eugene Fynn - Assam
- Mrs. Emelia Agyabeng

PART I

Order Of MASS

1. Reading of tribute
2. Procession - Man of sorrows (SNS 387)
3. Introit Days and moments (SNS 132)
4. Kyrie - Mass of St. Martha

LITURGY OF THE WORD

5. Reading
6. Responsible psalm- Yes i shall arise (SNS 714)
7. Gospel Acclamation
8. Gospel Reading
9. Homily - By the priest
10. Bidden prayers
11. 1st collection - Melody of songs
12. Incensation - In heavenly love abiding (SNS 273)
13. Sanctus - Mass of St. Martha
14. Pater Noster - Out father
15. Sign of peace

15. Sign of peace
16. Communion
 - a. Through all the changing (SNS 648)
 - b. How sweet the name (SNS 247)
 - c. Rock of ages clef for me (SNS 524)
 - d. The lord's my shepherd (SNS 600)
17. Post communion - And I saw a new heaven
18. 2nd collection - Medley of songs

PART II

Final Commendation AND FAREWELL

1. Reading of Biography
2. Hymn - When the day of toil is done (SNS 701)
3. Prayer springling of holy water and incense
4. Intercessory prayer
5. In Paradisum
6. Announcement
7. Recession - Hark my soul (SNS 219)

PART II

At The GRAVE SIDE

1. Opening Hymn - Give me the wings (SNS 176)
2. Blessing of the Tomb
3. Hymn - Dayie, dcfo fonafo (SNS 891)
4. Burial Rites/ Presentation of wreath
5. Vote of thanks
6. Closing Hymn - Hen Egya Christ

Bio

GRAPHY

of the late Mrs. Emelia Aggrey

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When the day of toil is done
When the race in life is run
Father grant thy wearied
are rest for evermore

The late Mrs Emelia Aggrey was born on the 17th Nov 1954 at Assin Fosu in the central region of Ghana. She was the second child of Opanyin Nyanney and Madam Adjowa Beduah, all of blessed memory, she began her early education at St. Michael catholic school at Fosu in the central region in the year 1960.

Aba Akyere was a very fast-growing child. She completed her form 4 education all in Fosu. She was then sent to Accra to live with relatives but was later brought back to Moree again. She then joined her auntie in her bread making business.

Aba Akyere later relocated to Takoradi (Ketan) and stayed with the late Madam Emma Aidoo. During that time, she ventured into buying and selling business that is from Ghana to Ivory Coast. She later changed from going to Ivory Coast to Accra and Togo for goods when business at the former was not really booming.

In the course of her life, she gave birth to three girls and a boy of which the boy is now of blessed memory.



In the year she met Mr. Aggrey, then the DCE of and they got married on 8th August 2008 and became Mrs. Emelia. After marriage baking became her sole source of income. She was someone who never joked with her Christian life. There was never a day she missed her morning mass and Sunday church service. She rarely did.

She was also someone who usually cooked in abundant with the idea that you wouldn't know who would be visiting. She deleted the idea of buying food outside so she was always found in kitchen cooking be it breakfast, lunch or supper. Her food was served to all and sundry.

She also didn't like dirt and did almost all her house chores on her own with the notion that it wouldn't be done well if she allowed somebody to do it.

Above all, she was a devoted mother always placing her family first. Outside of her family first. Singing and cooking and this made her join the church choir. She was caring and her caring nature extended beyond her home as she was always eager help and feed others.

She touched the lives of everyone around her, leaving behind a legacy of love, kindness and strength. Her wisdom and guidance were invaluable to those who were fortunately enough to know her.

In her later years, Mrs. Aggrey continued to live her life with grace, respect and dignity. She enjoyed spending time with her grandchildren more especially and cherished the moments she shared with them. She passed away on 6th June 2024 leaving behind a legacy that will take forever to be forgotten.

She is survived by three children and six grandchildren.

Though she is no longer here with us, her memory will live on in hearts of all who knew her. Her love and kindness and her spirit will continue to guide us and her impact will be felt for generations to come.

Together with the church and loved ones gathered here, we sing,

When peace like a river attended my way

When sorrows like sea billows roll

Whatever my lot, thou has taught me to say
its well, its well, with my soul it is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.



Tribute By CHILDREN

“Death a necessary end will come when it will”

William Shakespeare

For my thought are not your thought neither are your ways.

Declares the Lord (Isaiah 55:8)

It's very sad to me that people don't talk to their moms on regular basis, let alone not at all. I'm sure things happen and the reason for not speaking seem viable, but I could never have imagined what my life would be like if I did not have my mom until now.

On the 6th day of June 2024 at exactly 7:00 am, my mother left this world and entered into eternity. She was everything to us and so much more than I can explain in One thousand words or more. If I had my own way, I would do anything to be able to hear my mother's voice as she answers our phone call one more time.

Today, we gather here in the memory of our dear mother Mrs. EMELIA AGGREY who is well known as Auntie Akyere. Together we acknowledge and share in both our gratitude in the celebration of the life here on earth and the accompanying pain of her untimely demise. However, let us all vividly remember the joy suppress the pain we are going through.

Our mother was very selfless, loving and cheerful woman and that made unique from others. Her passion for both young and old wherever she went can never be compared. She was very optimistic in every situation and gave more encouragement to her us sail through life voyage safely. As children, we have anything but adorable gratitude and love offer for your loving and maternal care. We feel your demise was untimely and it is difficult to goodbye now.

It was our heart's desire to have a better intimacy in a perfect maternal touch and cling to your side and listening to your voice always but death! death! has denied us of that. However, we know that you are at peace now and that your all your struggles have now come to an end.

Maa, there is pain and sadness now but we are consoled by the fact that the lord does everything for a better reason unknown to us. We thank the ALMIGHTY LORD for given us a mother like you, and we know he will surely see us through the storms of life successful even though you're gone, but you have left the legacy of your love which we will cherish forever, Jesus keep you near the cross till finally we all meet at the right hand side of the creator

Auntie Aba Akyere Nyame mfa wo sie
Auntie Emelia Nantsew yie
Maa Damerifa due, due na amandze hun.
Da bi yebe hyia wc engigye mu.
Amen
May you Forever stay in God's care.



Tribute By GRANDCHILDREN

*O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.*

Now lies before us today, the mortal remains of our Dear Grand mother "Aunty Aba Akyere" with deep sorrow. We know that we have lost our Grandmother physically, but her memory still will remain in our heart and minds till we meet again someday in heaven.

As we affectionately called her was our Grand Mother and Auntie was the name we heard our parents called you. You sometimes made it difficult for us to draw a distinction between our mothers and you.

"Our Grand Mother" Grandmaa, you kindness, care and love had no limits and it wasn't only we your grandchildren who held the privillage to see the best side of a grandmother. We wished you had lived a little longer to enjoy the fruitd of the good seed you had planted in our lives. The vaccum you have left in our lives can only be filled by the creator of heaven ond earth. The question is when and where are we going to have such a kind grandmother like you.

You gave us our need when our parents could not give us. The traning we went through was difficult and tedious but it rather toughened us for Grandmaa, you always put us on truck when it was time for church service and rosary.

Many at times, you make sure we say a prayer before we sleep and before we sleep and step out of bed. you were ready to provide us with everthing our parents denied us. For your kind of grandmother cannot be compared. We know your death is only a transaction from this earth to a better place in heaven. You shall always be remembered by your grandchildren.

We are confident that you are having a good rest with the lord Jesus Christ. May God grant you perpetual rest.

Auntie "Daa yie"

Da yie Grandmaa.

Nyame mfa wo kra nsie kosi de yebehyia mu bio



Tribute By IN-LAWS

*Jesus said, i am the resurrection and life.
He who believes in me will live, even though he dies.
John 11:25.*

It is upon this promise that we console ourselves even though you have departed to eternity. Auntie as we affectionately called you, your sudden demise has left us no option than to live in tremble. This is because we have lost a mother not an in law. You made your son in laws the prince of your heart.

Even though, we didn't live with you always, we felt so much at home anytime we visit you. You lived with us in peace and harmony, and that made us very happy marriage your daughters. She would seize the least opportunity and advise us to make peace with our spouses always.

Words are inadequate to describe her generosity towards us. Anytime she was visiting us from Takoradi. She would call and ask if we fish so that she can buy some and bring it to us. She does all that mothers will do for their children. You treated us your own and we love and cherish you for that.

Our in law suffered some sickness which she couldn't survive it. How we wish you had stayed a little longer for us to experience your love and care but who are we to question your creator.

God knows the best and it with heavy heart we pay this tribute to you our beloved mother-in-law and with this song we bid you farewell!!!

Jeresalem ye)man kronkron
)man no ye ahoto man
Dabi yebehyia mu, na yenye
Ewuradze betow halleyaa
Amen

TRIBUTE BY ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST CATHOLIC CHURCH

*"And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and receive you to Myself;
that where I am, there you may be also."
John 14:3,*

Indeed, days and moments are quickly flying and it continually blend the living with the dead. A sad moment it is that we mourn over the shocking demise of a phenomenal woman.

Mrs. Emelia Aggrey has been a parishioner of the St. John the Baptist Catholic Church - Adiembra Parish since 2010. A staunch Catholic as she was, we remember her active role played and we can say indeed that she has contributed her quota in so many ways.

Madam Emelia in her service to the church associated herself with the Catholic Women Association. She was also a member of the St. John the Baptist Senior Choir. Again as a member of the Parish Pastoral Council, she served as a committee member of the Laity Council and Harvest committee.

As far as we can recall, Madam Emelia did not play with her Church attendance and spiritual activities. She was an encourager and was always ready to help anyone at anytime. There was about her a genuineness of faith, modesty, and respect for the things of God. Her activeness and zeal for God's work especially her singing as a chorister is worthy of emulation.

Madam Emelia, we are saddened by your death, however, we are hopeful in the resurrection as Christ promised his church. As Psalm 147:3 says, "He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds" We find consolation in these words and we know that the Lord will wipe away every tears from our eyes.

*Rest perfectly in the
Lord for our hearts
are restless until
they rest in the
Lord.*



Tribute By

SIBLINGS

TO OUR BELOVED SISTER "AUNTIE ABA AKYERE"

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*We are not our own bosses
to live or die,
as we ourselves may choose
living or
dying we follow the lord.
Either ways are his*

Romans 14:7-8

We are very grateful to the lord for giving us the strength and grace to live till this day to pay tribute to our death sister, affectionately called "Auntie Aba Akyere"

Tears and Lamentations cannot reverse this, journey of mankind. What do we do then? We give all to God not in desperation but in faith that there is resurrection. Aba Akyere we believe we are going to meet again.

Even though we had our difference, we wished you stayed a little longer. Your ideas in making things work out successfully was very awesome. You were not a sister to us but to anyone who comes close. We will miss you.

Sister Da yie
Nyame mfa wo kra nsie k)si de y3 b3 hyia mu.
Amen.



TRIBUTE BY ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST SENIOR CHOIR

*And I heard a voice from Heaven saying,
write that down: Blessed are those who die
in the Lord from now on.
Revelation 14:13.*

We are gathered here today with a heavy heart, but also with a deep sense of gratitude and appreciation for the life of our cherished member.

Late Madam Emilia was the immediate past choir mother and a soprano singer of St. John's the Baptist Senior Choir Adiembra. She was a source of joy to this our choir. To our surprise, she always try to motivate the choir by providing bread and drinks to keep us going anytime there is a program that demands the choir to stay in church for a very long time.

We always wish to get more especially when she added margarine to the bread. We will miss your presence in our meetings but we take comfort in knowing that you are at peace. The good book tells us that, in everything we should give thanks and praise to God, so all the choir can say is that, we thank God for the period you stay with us.

May your soul rest in perfect peace.
All your choir members say, Dayie.
Laudate Dominum, laudate dominum, laudate dominum.



Tribute By

CATHOLIC WOMEN ASSOCIATION

ADIEMBRA BRANCH

*If we live, we live for the Lord;
and if we die, we die for the Lord.
So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord.
Romans 14:8*

It is with a heavy heart and deep sorrow we pay this last sad tribute in memory of our beloved Sister Emelia Aggrey.

We were shocked, when the news of your passing away got to us. Sister Emelia became a member of Catholic Women Association about 32 (thirty-two) years ago. Opanyin Emelia, as most of us members called her, showed a lot of dedication after joining the society. She was very punctual and regular at church service, Monday morning mass and meetings, because of that, she was appointed the vice president for the society.

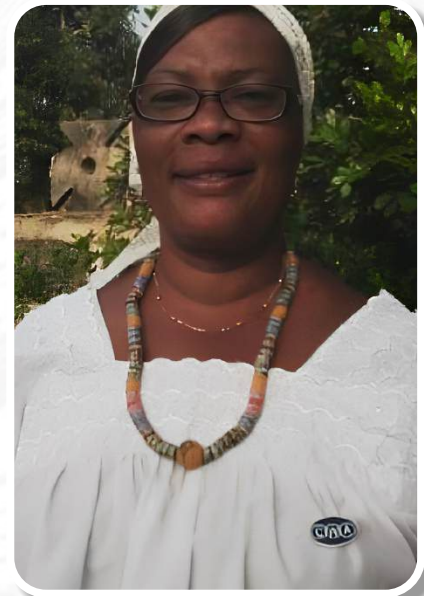
She works very hard for the growth of the society with her president, the late Opanyin Emma Hughes. May her soul rest in peace.

As vice president, she shared the Bible readings with us from our programme book. She was very prayerful and we fell on her at any time the needs arose.

She had a cordial relationship with her fellow members. Opanyin Emelia was very humble, simple and easy to approach for advice. Her timely commitment to her dues and other financial obligations were outstanding.

She was ever ready to attend Holy family Conferences, Retreat and other activities. Sickness met our mother opanyin Emelia on her journey of life, which made her unable to discharge most of her duties. She loved the society so much that. When we visited her, she enquired about the growth of society and its members.

We love you, but God loves you most. Opanyin Emelia sleep well in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ, until we meet again.
Amen



Gallery





Life In
Pictures



Gallery



HYMN 176

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise within the veil, and see The saints above, how great their joys how bright their glories be.
2. Out glorious leader claims our praise for his own pattern given! while the long cloud of witnesses show the same path to heaven.

HYMN 891

1. Dayie, d)fo fonafo, w'edwuma ab)adze, Ahomgyepa, siar mbordo, Na d3w mapa ny3 wodze. *Dayie, dayie! Nyame mfa w'nsie, Adzesaa ahy3 sum, Da yie!*
2. Nyinsua b)nsa m'kwantunyi Hom fi yaw na suro nsa Hom mbr3 sua na mbusu nnyi, w'akwantu ber no asa.

MAN OF SORROWS

1. "Man of Sorrows," what a name For the Son of God who came Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah! what a Savior!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned He stood; Sealed my pardon with His blood; Hallelujah! what a Savior!
3. Guilty, vile, and helpless, we, Spotless Lamb of God was He; Full redemption—can it be? Hallelujah! what a Savior!

DAYS AND MOMENTS

1. Days and moments quickly flying Blend the living with the dead; Soon will you and I be lying Each within his narrow bed.
2. Soon our souls to God who gave them Will have sped their rapid flight: Able now by grace to save them O that while we can we might!

3. O by Thy power Grant, Lord, that we At our last hour Fall not from Thee; Saved by Thy grace, Thine may we be All through the days of eternity.

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

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?
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.
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.

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1. Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and in joy, the praises of my God shall still my heart and tongue employ. Of his deliv'rance I will boast, till all that are distressed, from my example comfort take and lay their griefs to rest.
2. O magnify the LORD with me, exalt his holy name; when in distress to him I called, he to my rescue came. The hosts of God encamp around the dwellings of the just; deliv'rance he affords to all who in his promise trust.
3. O taste and see that he is good; experience will decide how blest are they, and only they who in the LORD confide. Fear him, you saints, and you will then have nothing else to fear; make serving him your sole delight, your wants shall be his care.

Hymns

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear! It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, and drives away our fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest.
3. O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King, my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

1. The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie in pastures green; He leadeth me the quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again; and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

ROCK OF AGES

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.



Appreciation

We Wish To Thank All Well Wishers
And Sympathizers For The
Support During Our
Bereavement
God Richly Bless You.

TUGARTS DIRECTIONS
024 154 7550 / 020 817 5724