



Mrs. Edna
BLAY - KWOFIE

A.K.A. Edna Nana Ama Bainson

31ST JANUARY, 1981 - 3RD OF AUGUST 2024



BURIAL, MEMORIAL &
THANKSGIVING SERVICE

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE

Mrs. Edna
BLAY - KWOFIE
A.K.A. Edna Nana Ama Bainson

SAT. 30TH NOV. 2024

AT MAKARIOS CHURCH, TAKORADI
NEAR WAMCO I, BEHIND TACOTEL

TIME: 7:30 AM PROMPT

Order of Service

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- Bishop Samuel Baidoo
- Bishop Ebenezer Adom Barnor
- Bishop Samuel Obeng
- Bishop Harry Dodd
- Rev. Eric Mensah
- Rev. Prof. Eshun
- Rev. Fifi Eshun
- Rev. Emmanuel Amo Addai
- Rev. Ato Arhin

PART 1

- Opening Prayer
- Filling Past. Congregants pay last respect
- Final filling past
- Pastors and Officiating ministers pay last respect
- Coffin closed permanently

PART 2

- Opening Prayer
- Hymn – MHB 498 (Rock of Ages, Cleft for me)
- 1st Scripture Reading - Rev. 14:12-13
- 2nd Scripture Reading - Rev. 21:3-7
- Song: When I Get to Heaven
When I Survey the wondrous cross

- Biography (Song) I love you Lord
- Tribute 1
- Song
- Tribute 2
- Offertory and Song: If You Could See Me Now
- Sermon
- Prayer for Family
- Song by Congregation: When Peace Like a River
- Closing Prayer
- Announcement
- Benediction
- Recessional Song: Take Up Your Cross

PART 3 (GRAVE SIDE)

- Opening Prayer
- Song: Lead Kingly light
- Scripture Reading; 1 Cor. 15:51-58
- Song: When Peace Like a River
- Committal
- Prayer
- Song: Because He Lives
- Presentation of Wreaths
- Vote of Thanks
- Closing Hymn; Soon and very soon
- Closing Prayer
- The Grace

Biography of the late Mrs. Edna Blay-Kwofie



Mrs. Edna Blay-Kwofie was born on 31st January, 1981, in Accra–James Town (British Accra) to her parents Ebusuapanyin Barima Kweku Bainsan at Amponsah Kokwaado – Dutch Sekondi and Comfort Adukwoi Allotey, Father and Mother respectively.

She started her early childhood education at Shalom Preparatory School and then completed the Ministry of Health Preparatory School (M.O.H) at Korle-Bu, Accra at the Basic School level.

In 1995 she gained admission to Ghonnata Senior High School, Dodowa. After completing Ghonnata Secondary School 1998, she moved to live with her paternal grandparents in Sekondi.

Although, Edna Blay-Kwofie was born and baptized in the

Father is a Staunch Catholic, she was convinced by her sister cousin Ernestina Bainson to join the Lighthouse Chapel in Sekondi and performed many roles in church.

Edna Blay-Kwofie got married to Mr. Emmanuel Blay-Kwofie a member of the same church on 5th May, 2007 and the said marriage was blessed with four children.

In 2012, Edna Blay-Kwofie gained admission to the Holy Child Training College for her Training in Teaching Education. During her time at Holy Child College, Edna solidified her reputation to honour as one of the best students in her class, excelling in both academics and interpersonal skills. Her diligence, focus and commitment earned the respect of both her peers and teachers. In her days at the Training College, she was the Mother for the H-Marrie Hall and also a staunch member of the campus choir.

After graduating Training College in 2015, Edna was posted to the St. Martin's

Catholic School in New Takoradi, where she taught diligently until her untimely demise.

Her quest for higher education made her to pursue a degree in English Language from the University of Cape Coast.

Mrs. Edna Blay-Kwofie tragically lost her life at the Koforidua Gov't Hospital on the 3rd of August 2024.

Edna Blay-Kwofie's legacy is marked by determination, hard work, commitment to her faiths and resolve to be at peace with all men.

May she rest in eternal peace.



Tribute by Widower



*Death be not proud, though
some have called thee Mighty
and dreadful
For thou art not so.
One short sleep passed, we
walk eternally.
And death shall be no more,
Death thus shall die*

(JOHN DONNE)

*"For this God is our God for
ever and ever.
He will be our guide even unto
death".
"For this God is our God for*

*ever and ever.
He will be our guide even
unto death".*
(Psalm 48:14)

This tribute to my beloved wife – Edna Nana Ama Bainsan, later to be known and addressed as Mrs. Edna Blay-Kwofie (Kwentsiwa) to the best of my knowledge is a true reflection of what I know personally about her.


Our relationship was one of a symbiotic in nature as I was to her a husband, father, friend, playing mate and a prayer



partner. That by virtue of our prayer relationship, my official name is the “HIGH PRIEST” and anytime she addresses me as such, His grace abounds unto me. It must be said succinctly that for me, sister Kwents was my “NECESSARIES” and I remain eternally grateful to God for giving her to me as a wife.

I met “Eddie B” or better still Kwentsiwa in December 2002 at an L.I. (Leadership International) meeting at Sekondi during the formative stages of the Lighthouse Chapel Int. at Sekondi (now the Makarios Church). I took an instant liking to her in spirit of her then frail frame. She was very thin and was working as a sales girl at what is now called Garden Mart then Savers Centre at Takoradi.

Later on, Mr. and Mrs. Marty Lanum (Expatriates) from America developed deep love for her so they pleaded with her to come and live and work with them as a cook and a nanny at the Aboadze

A background image of a sunset over a mountain range. The sun is a bright, glowing orb in the upper center, casting a warm, golden light across the sky and the silhouettes of the mountains below.

Thermal Plant Township,
(Aboadze).

Despite the distance from Aboadze to Sekondi, my professional teacher will always attend to church services anytime and any day and will in most cases be in the company of her “handbag”, Anna Mensah”. As a result of her commitment and dedication to what she does at church (chorister and a treasurer) and coupled with the fact that she was a Shepherd, meant that she stays long at church for training and mentorship and a result of this, during Wednesday’s and on days that the church organized evening services, she could stand by the road side from midnight till the next day as she has to commute from Sekondi – Kojokrom, Kojokrom – Inchaban and Inchaban – Aboadze, because she could not get car to her destination after church.

In 2015, under the guidance of LP Elizabeth Blay and with support from my brother

Benjamin Gyasi (Nana Gyasi), I proposed to sister Kwents to be my beloved which she did after some initial hesitations and resistance known as “playing had to get” and on 5th May, 2007 we got married at the Sekondi Church.

When we got married in 2007, we were both not working and the only thing I hard by way of earning an income was a taxi but regardless of the consequences, Sister Kwents loved me unconditionally and she sacrificed her life to follow me when I personally did not know the direction for my life.

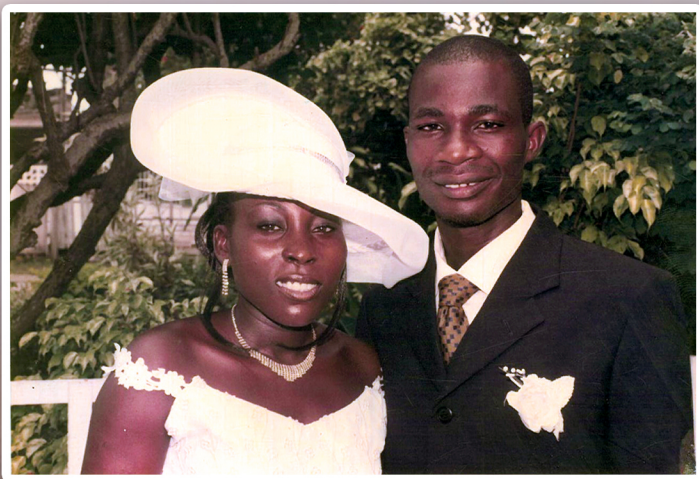
Kwentsiwa was a very determined person although her outward appearance is characterized by calmness and reservedness, but a goal getter, her word is her bond. In 2010 after giving birth of our twin boys (The praise giants), Juda and Jude, she decided to further her education and I gave her all the support I could as a husband.

In that year she enrolled at Ideal College to better her grades and came out successfully by dint of hard work. She then gained admission at the Holy Child Training College and subsequently graduated with Second Class Upper Honours. Later she continued to the University of Cape Coast to read English Language and also come out with Second Class Honours.

My “Professional Teacher” Aye Koo!!, for you to succeed in life and become a better person than who you were when I married you was my outmost concern and I think I tried to do the little I could.

I am yet to come across a marriage which is trouble free. I often offends you and anytime I did I offend you, you will take the initiative to reconcile with me quickly by apologizing to me although it is not your fault. I have never been able to fathom the rationale behind this rare character of yours but suffice to say that, I always wants to bring trouble because it always made you to pamper me with special meals, care and affection.

In all honesty and sincerity and I say it to the glory of God that we had a good marriage life and it is because my “beloved” decided to make it



Eddie B, you will forever be my “NECESSARIES”. Necessaries are goods suitable to the condition in life of the person to whom they are delivered and to his actual requirements at the time of delivery.

Our marital home was a humorous one. You were just born to laugh and I am anointed to cause laughter. So with these traits were never bothered about problems and together laughed them away knowing that God is always working behind the scenes. You were an extremely peace loving person and did not want to be contaminated by quarrels, loggerheads and animosity. Your motor for life was just simple; “at peace with all men and I keep a bridle, a trait as learnt from your father”.

These unique traits brought joy and honour to me as a husband and I majestically walked in this glory whenever people made references to you, in most cases it was prima facie a recognition

of your character as a towering monument to womanhood and a very good example for all wife’s and would be wife’s to emulate and I thank God for the day I met you. Indeed, you always insisted that we live by our marital vows “for better for worse, in riches or in poverty till God separate us”. And so you were ready to embrace anything nature will throw at us and that, as long as God joined us together we shall surely succeed.

Indeed, you made life very easy for me and I remain extremely grateful for all the love, sacrifice and the commitment to make sure our marriage succeeds.

The antecedents of events leading to your demise were quite dramatic and sad to say the least. But for me, it presented a rare moment of opportunity to show my unweaving love for you even in the face of death. The events which took place at the recovery room and at the ward. Everything you said to

me and in the presence of witnesses then, now makes sense to me now and all I can say is that I now know God in another way. I have seen God in another way.

Your demise has created lacuna in our heart and minds and it will only take the grace of God to fill it. But I know that his grace is sufficient for me.

*May the Almighty Lord
keep you in His bosom till
we meet again Amen*

Da boe!!



Tribute by Parents

*ODUPON KESE BI ETU DEM ODUPON YI, ONE WHANA? OYE
EBAWAREFO, AA WOFRE NO "MRS. EDNA BLAY – KWOFIE,
ANAA "NANA AMA KWENTSIWA BAINSON".*

A child / mother who was very submissive, humble and a source of inspiration and motivation. Nana Ama Kwentsiwa exhibited a true virtue of God's Love and dedicated her life to God and humanity. Mrs. Edna Blay –Kwofie when on this transitional earth abhorred the filthiness of this world and trusted in the LORD JESUS CHRIST as His personal friend and Saviour.

She was the first born of Ebusuapanyin Barima Kweku Bainsong of Sekondi and Madam Comfort Adukwei Allotey of Ga-Sempe. Kwentsiwa after completing Senior High School, she thought of coming to stay with her Grandparents; Paapa and Mume Amponsah at Kokwaado. A daughter who could see the difficulty arising at that time took this bold decision. Definitely she paved way for herself and others.

The Fanti Language was a problem because as a Father I was speaking Ga Language with them. At Sekondi her cousin – Mrs. Ernestina Dego Mac Brown introduced her into Sekondi LIGHTHOUSE CHAPEL INTERNATIONAL where Bishop Adom Barnor was then the Pastor. In no time, God opened way for Kwentsiwa as she had to start work at a Supermarket at Takoradi. At the Supermarket, she worked diligently with hard work and integrity. With this integrity, Kwentsiwa was picked up for a new appointment from Madam Tess and Husband an Engineer at Aboadze (Takoradi Thermal Plant Station – Volta River Authority – V.R.A). Kwentsiwa's vision of coming to Sekondi to stay with the Grandparents was remarkable. Kwentsiwa was very helpful to her Grandparents and Siblings. Nana Ama

Kwentsiwa loved Education and had ambition for it, so she was very instrumental in funding her siblings at Senior High Schools.

In the course of time, Nana Ama Kwentsiwa got acquainted with Mr. Emmanuel Blay-Kwofie and they got married some few years later.

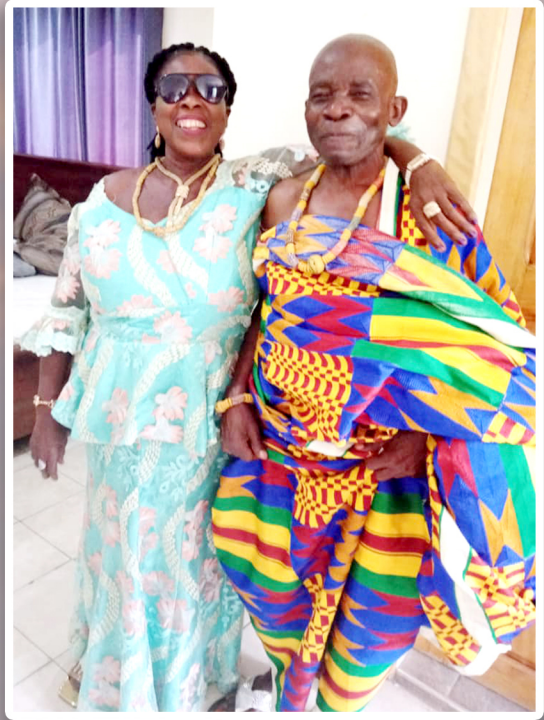
Nana Ama Kwentsiwa – Owoome, you have left Mr. Emmanuel Blay-Kwofie and the children; Kazia, Juda, Jude and Jesse in pain. And you have also left me your father and mother Aduk to eternity.

May the Lord grant you a perpetual place in the Abode of FATHER ABRAHAM. I your father popular known as Owoome-Ebusuapanyin Barima Kweku Bainson and your mother Comfort Adukwei Allotey–Aduk wish you fare thee well to your eternal home. It is sad to say much, but in any situation God says we should give thanks.

*Mrs. Edna Blay-Kwofie
– Da yi yie*

*Nana Ama Kwentsiwa
Nyame mfa wo kra Nsie.*

Amen.



Tribute by Children

Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. And doth thou open thine eyes upon such an one, and bringest me into judgment with thee? Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? Not one. Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with thee, thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass;

- Job 14:1-5

To the woman who taught us life's greatest lessons. Who showed us love, kindness, and strength in every gesture, You are the sunshine that brightens our day. The calm in every storm, and the safe haven where we can always stay.

Your selfless devotion, unwavering support, and gentle guidance, have shaped us into the person we are today. With every step, every fall, and every triumph, you've been there, cheering us on, wiping away our tears, and celebrating our victories.

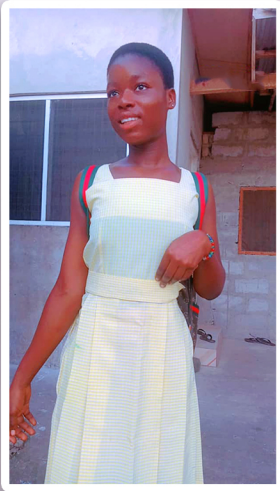
Your love is a masterpiece, woven with patience, care, and grace. A treasure we cherish deeply, and one we strive to emulate. You've taught us to face challenges with courage and resilience.

To spread love, kindness, and compassion wherever we go.

Mom, you are our rock, our inspiration, and our forever hero. We are grateful for every moment we shared. For every laughter, every tear, and every memory we created. We love you more than words can express, And we will carry your love and legacy in our hearts forever



Children of the late **MRS. EDNA BLAY-KWOFIE**



Kezia Agnes Blay-Kwofie



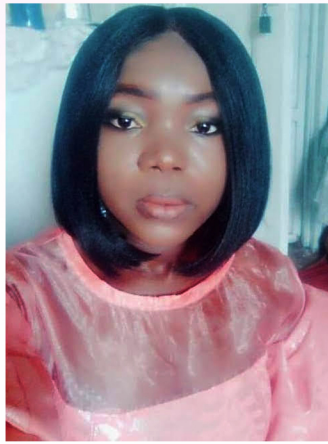
*Juda Emmanuel Blay-Kwofie, Panyin
Jesse Edward Blay-Kwofie, Tawiah
Jude Emmanuel Blay-Kwofie*



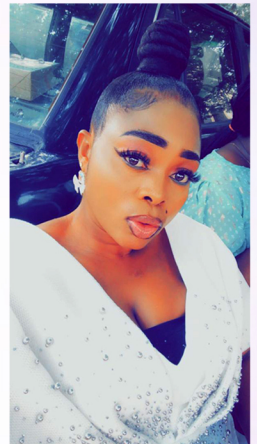
Siblings of the late
MRS. EDNA BLAY-KWOFIE



KWESI



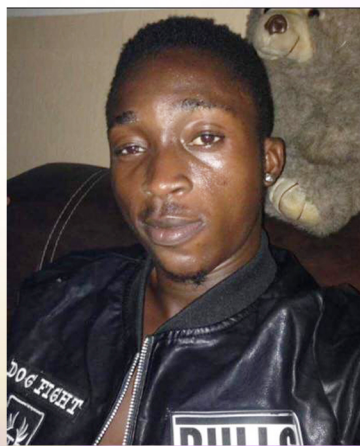
SHARON



BRIDGET



EMERALD YAA



THADEUS

Tribute by Siblings

We knew a day would come when we would eulogize our dear sister Edna who we affectionately called Kwent or Eddie Blay. Little did we know that it was going to be this soon.

There is a lot to say because our bucket list of memories is wide and boundless.

Sweet! Sweet soul! A spark that cannot be dimmed and a heart, soft as silk. All we anticipated was a powerful avenue to celebrate you, acknowledging the numerous sacrifices, morals and love you bestowed on us. We can't fathom how you exhibit your extraordinary traits which never goes wrong. You were driven, determined, always surpassing expectations.

From all indications, Eddie Blay was a paradox, a pillar of strength and a divine blessing to us.

You embraced your roles as a big sister and delivered them seamlessly, forfeiting so many

dreams only to see us through school and made sure we had it all. I remember acting ill each time you didn't show up during visiting hours because your vegetable stew with rice was a delicacy I couldn't afford to miss which undoubtedly are skills we picked from mum.

You geared us towards our dreams, making us believe our aspirations know no boundaries and for that, we are eternally grateful.

Our slogan as siblings, coined by Eddie which was "touch one, touch all" bonded us so much that obstacles were easily squashed, making us the best of siblings.

You had a solid family that showered you with unwavering love. We then came up with "One Big Family" which you were very instrumental till your passing.

We will miss our cherished gossip sessions, pep talks about life and occasional

visits, especially on Christmas which you never miss because we never took no for an answer.

We love you deeply and will carry you in our hearts till we die. Irreplaceable, we hope for the day we would meet again. Till then,

*Kwent', demirefa due!
Due!! Due nyi amanihun!!!*

*Deyie Yendofo
Yaawo ojogbann!*

Tribute to late Edna Nana Ama Bainsan by New Takoradi Catholic Cluster of Schools

*"Therefore you now have sorrow; but I will see you again
and your heart will rejoice, and your joy no one will
take from you" John 16:22*

Today, we gather with heavy hearts to honor and celebrate the remarkable life of our dear friend and colleague, Edna Nana Ama Bainsan. Though we are filled with sadness at her passing, we also take this moment to

reflect on the profound impact she had on all of us.

Edna was more than just a teacher; she was a beacon of inspiration. With an unwavering passion for education, she ignited a love for learning in

every student who walked into her classroom. Her lessons went beyond textbooks; she taught us the importance of curiosity, critical thinking, and the value of perseverance. She had a unique ability to connect with each student, making everyone feel seen and valued. Many of us can recall the moments when Edna encouraged us to believe in ourselves, pushing us to reach heights we never thought possible.

Beyond her role as an educator, Edna was a cherished friend and mentor. Her warmth and kindness created a nurturing environment, fostering a sense of community among colleagues and students alike. Whether it was sharing a laugh in the school or offering a comforting word during tough times, Edna was always there, reminding us of the importance of support and camaraderie.

As we reflect on the memories we shared with Edna Nana Ama Bainson, we are reminded of her

infectious enthusiasm and zest for life. She had a unique way of making even the most challenging days brighter, and her laughter resonated throughout our halls. Her dedication to her craft and her genuine care for others will forever be etched in our hearts.

Let us carry forward Edna's legacy by embodying the values she instilled in us. Let us nurture curiosity, champion kindness, and inspire those around us, just as she did. Though we may feel her absence profoundly, we can honor her memory by continuing to make a positive difference in the lives of others.

Rest in peace, dear Edna Nana Ama Bainson. Your spirit will live on in the hearts of all of us who were fortunate enough to know you. You will never be forgotten.

*Madam Edna, Rest In
Perfect Peace!*

*Fare Thee Well!!
Nyame nfa wo nsie yie*

Tribute by Makarios Church / Greater Love Chior

She fought a good fight, she has finished the race, and she has kept the faith. Now there is in store for her the crown of righteousness which the Lord the righteous judge will award her on that day and also to all who have longed for her appearing - 2 Timothy 4-8

Then Jonathan said to David, tomorrow is the moon festival. You will be missed because your seat will be empty
- 1st Samuel 20:18.

Our eyes are filled with tears and with heavy but hopeful hearts we write this tribute to honour the memory of our dear friend and sister in the Lord.

Edna Nana Ama Bainson became a member of Sekondi Lighthouse Chapel International in 1998. She participated in the Teachers and Follow-Up Ministry, the Prayer Ministry, and the famous Sekondi Choir, excelling in all these roles. Eventually, when given the

option to choose one ministry, she decided to focus on the Choir, where she was a lead singer and consistently attended rehearsals. She was always seen singing and smiling on stage.

Later, she was invited to join the Treasurers in the Church, a role she embraced with dedication. She also became a Shepherd in the Choir and participated in PFI meetings, where people particularly enjoyed her meals, especially her fried chicken! Edna joyfully contributed to various church activities.

In May 2007, she married Mr. Blay Kwofie and subsequently joined him at 'Aparche,' now known as Word of Life

Cathedral - Makarios Church. She continued to be active, joining the Choir into which she easily transitioned due to her ability to easily get along with people. She was a Soprano singer and was well versed in local Ghanaian songs and always gladly led the choir to sing them powerfully when she was given the opportunity to do so.

She also joined the Treasurers and served diligently there too. Ultimately, she shifted her focus back to her first love, the Choir. Here she rose and became one of the choir shepherds occupying different positions at different times, the latest being the one responsible for the choir's dress code for ministration. Edna was known for never missing rehearsals.

She was humble and very respectful. She could be counted on to go on visitations and cared for choir members who were in need of assistance. She would usually ask you how you are doing or ask you why you

couldn't make it to church if you missed a service, this she did always with smiles.

She was highly reliable and a big inspiration to many who joined the choir.

Mrs. Blay or Auntie Edna as she was affectionately called was such a jovial personality. This was evidenced by the numerous nick names such as "Old Solomon" and "Amomos" by which she was usually referred to by her friends. These were usually in reference to a part of message preached in church which resonated with her and her friends. Edna your beautiful smile and how loudly you laughed still lingers in our thoughts.

As is evidenced above, in the face of the challenges that came her way as a Christian for almost 26 years, Edna did not fail to carry out her labour in the Lord.

Such sweet memories are what we have of our beloved sister. Romans 14:8 - For whether we live, we live unto

the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. By this scripture we know we'll meet in heaven for a joyful reunion someday.

Edna Da yei.



Hymnals

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.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain

It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control: that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.

Refrain

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

Refrain

WHEN 1 GET TO HEAVEN

Verse 1:

When I get to Heaven I'll take a
seat on the lonely bench by the
fields of heaven, I'll sit and think
about my life the life I lived, the
things I did, the places I went

Chorus

I hope I never say 'I regret the
way I lived'
I hope I never say 'please let me
go back' I don 't wanna say 'can
I go back to do some more'
I don't wanna say 'I wanna go back'
I don't wanna say 'I wanna go
back' I don't wanna say 'I wanna
go back'

Verse 2:

When I get to heaven, I'll roam
the streets and the highways
I'll walk the lengths, I'll see the
heroes of the faith.
Compare myself those who
shine like the stars and receive
crowns

Verse 3:

When you get to heaven, you'll
see your folks and friends from
church the first will be last and
then the last will be the first and
I hope you'll be among the last
who become the first



APPRECIATION

The Widower, Children and the entire family of the late

Mrs. Edna
BLAY - KWOFIE
A.K.A. Edna Nana Ama Bainson

*wish to express their sincere gratitude to
you for your prayers, support and special
contribution towards the final funeral
rites of their beloved*

May God Richly Bless You

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Phada's Multimedia
East Tanokrom - Takoradi
0266607898/0543927441
Phadazmultimedia@gmail.com