

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



OBAAPANYIN AGNES
AKOSUA ADU AMOABA

1920 -2023
A.K.A. AMOABA



BURIAL MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

FOR THE LATE
OBAAPANYIN AGNES AKOSUA ADU AMO
1920 – 2023

FRIDAY 5TH APRIL 2024
NO WAKE-KEEPING

SATURDAY 6TH APRIL 2024
LYING IN STATE AT TESHIE GONNO SCHOOL SECOND.
BURIAL AT ST BARTHOLOMEW ANGLICAN CHURCH
CEMETERY TESHIE

SUNDAY 7TH APRIL 2024
THANKSGIVING SERVICES AT
ST BARTHOLOMEW ANGLICAN CHURCH TESHIE



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Hymn – A&M 165

Opening prayer

Hymn - A&M 290

Biography – Read by Solomon Amoah

Tributes

1. Child – Read by Isaac Laryea

2. Grandchildren - Read by Samuel Adjetey Kwao

Hymn - A&M 197

Scripture Reading

Hymn - A&M 334

Sermon

Presentation of wreaths

Offertory

Closing hymn - A&M 184

Closing prayer

Interment hymns

1. Hymn – A&M 176

2. Hymn – A&M 240

3. Hymn – A&M 401

BIOGRAPHY

In John 11:25-26 and it reads

Jesus said to her, I am the resurrection and the life, he who believed in me though he may die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.

When death comes, it does no harm to the believer, for it is a passage from earthly prison into heavenly palace, from troubled seas into haven of total rest. Death, therefore in nothing at all and lies in wait for each of us and indeed the full stop at the end of our life story on earth.

In all our strivings and achievements, the struggles with our selves families and even our bodies will one day like today come to an end.

Today we are called upon to exercise the last sad privilege that death accords us by returning the body of our departed Obaapanyin Agnes Akosua Adu Amoaba to earth the cradle from which we came and the goal to which we are all hastening

Obaapanyin Agnes Akosua Adu Amoaba (aaba as we affectionately call her) was born on 1st August, 1920 at mangoase to Opanyin Kofi Adu of lartey and Aanye Adjeley of Teshie Akoblan both of blessed memory she was the third born to both mother and father.

Aaba spent her early life at mangoase with her mother and has the responsibility of helping her mother who was a fish monger. As a child she was intelligent and a fast learner and at that early age her drive was to take over her mother's business. She travelled and work with her mother doing what she loved. Aaba moved to Teshie with her mother where they worked together.

She was not formally educated but was good with numbers.

She visited Lartey on regular basis with her father but lived her entire life in Teshie with her brothers and sisters. Her fish mongering business started in Teshie while staying with her sister and later moved to Teshie Akosombo No 1 after completing her own house.

Aaba worked with fishermen on the shores of Teshie. Buying and selling fish from those with small to large boats. She was well known for her shrewd business acumen with human warmth.

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BIOGRAPHY

Aaba's hardworking, beauty and integrity attracted the attention of Ataa Laryea Tsenesa of blessed memory who became the love of her life. The two love birds shortly married and were blessed with three children.

After her husband passed, she later married Mr Amaafio (aka ake yaa heko) of blessed memory.

Aaba would not compromise on integrity by engaging in 'deals' of an irregular nature where her trade was concerned. She did not understand how people could be wilfully deceptive.

She saw the good in people and sometimes gave undeserving characters 2nd and 3rd chances. She was generous not only to her family but all who came her way. Even on her sick bed, she was always eager to give a helping hand to does in need.

With her what you saw was what you got, no airs, no graces. Not a show off but pedantic? Hell yes! She relished every opportunity to bring all her children and family together. She once said that the best educated person was someone who knew everything about something and something about everything.

She found the Lord 30 years ago and worshiped at St Bartholomew Anglican church Teshie and joined the Guild of the Good Shepherd.

At the beginning of 2023, Aaba took ill, despite showing great improvement and being optimistic about full recovery, her health took a sudden deteriorating turn mid-October and passed on to eternity on Saturday, October 28, 2023.

She left behind her daughter, family and loved ones.

Till we met again on the resurrection morning we say rest in perfect peace and in the bosom of your Good Shepherd.

Yaa wo ojogbaa.

TRIBUTES BY SONS AND DAUGHTER

We know Mom is with us now and always. Goodbyes are only for those who love with their eyes but for those who love with their heart and soul there is no such thing as separation.

You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love, and patience you possessed. You touched our hearts in so many ways, your strength and smile even on dark days made us realise we have an angel beside us. My brothers are gone, and you are the only one I can talk to, but the cold hand of death has taken you away from me.

Mother you were the truest, dearest, more than a mother to us. We called you friend, sister, cousin, and dad when we lost our dad. You stood alone for many years after dad passed on, and only God knows the inner strength you had to come through with all of us.

Mother you heard God's whisper, calling you home, you did not want to leave me. You loved me so much that you held on tight, until all your strength was gone, and could no longer hold on. Finally, you gave your hand to God and slipped away quietly without goodbye.

I will forever salute you because you have been all I ever needed in my life. You are the best mother. You taught me so much and to persevere no matter how hard the storms may be.

Rest in peace mum, I will forever miss you.

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Mothers come in different shapes and sizes, with varying strengths and weaknesses. But none has shown the variety and approaches to motherhood, quite like those portrayed by grandma. She was the strongest self-re-entrant, honest, hardworking grandma I have known. Grandma lived an exemplary life.

Each one of us has experienced something in our lives that has left us devastated, for us it was our grandmothers passing. For some of us she was our mother and father when our parents travelled to seek for greener pastures. She taught us most things in life, most of which has shaped our lives and now passes on to our children (your great grandchildren). Some of these were, don't touch anything that does not belong to you, do good to everyone God sends your way because no one knows what the future holds, money has wings so use it well when you have it. These are some life nuggets/wisdom to mention a few. Oh Aaba (as we affectionately call her), our mentor, confidant, friend and angel, you have broken our hearts.

Grandma does not only have integrity, but she also lived it. For grandma, it is easier to maintain integrity than to try to recover it. She is a good listener who shows soundness of character in all her dealings. Grandma does not manifest pride or gloat in victory. She is one person we know who is not blind to her own weakness as a human being but punishes wrongdoers without excessive severity.

Though you are gone, it still feels like you are here with us, because of the guidance, teachings, and the love you gave us. We still feel your presence with us.

So strong and certain as your hand in showing us the way as we grew up, we thought that every grandma was like you. But we discovered in conclusion that there are grandmas, and there were indeed grandmothers.

But the almighty saw you are tired and needed rest, so he put his arms around you. With tearful eyes we watched and saw you pass away and although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay.

A golden heart and a hard-working hand at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us he only takes the best.

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TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Now we are stuck between shedding tears that you are gone, or smile that you lived and had a positive impact on our lives.

In paying tribute to our grandma, we sincerely wish to praise the name of our Lord God almighty for a wonderful grandma. We will remember you as a living, vital presence and your memory will bring warmth to our hearts and strengthen us in times of trouble.

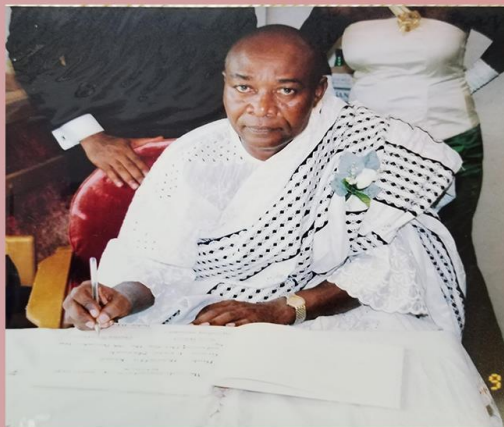
PHOTOS OF CHILDREN



Charles adjei Kwao (late)
1st born



Comfort Atswei
2nd born



Charles Sowah Laryea
(late) 3rd born

TRIBUTE BY CHURCH

Now the labourers' 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. Hymn A&M 401

Sister Agnes Adu Amoaba whose mortal remains lie here before us was affectionately called Aaba joined the Guild about 30 years ago.

From the moment she joined, she gave herself out and proved her commitment to the guild, attending meetings regularly and punctually till she became ill.

Sister Agnes, you have gone from our sight but never from our hearts, you have gone from our touch but not from our thoughts. We cherished the happy moments you shared with us. We are grateful to God for your life and believed that your life spent on earth and your service to God and mankind will not be in vain.

Though we are mourning our dear sister and our hearts are broken we are consoled by the words in Psalm 23:4 (and I paraphrase)

Yea though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

We will fear no evil, for our saviour the Good shepherd is our strength,

Till we meet again. May your soul rest in peace Amen

Life In Photos



Life In Photos



INTERMENT – HYMNS

HYMN - A&M 165

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

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

HYMN A&M 290

Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.
The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
who on his succour trust.

HYMN A&M 197

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

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd! I would sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

HYMN A&M 334

Loving shep-herd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lamb, in safe-ty keep.
Nothing can Thy pow-er with-stand;
None can pluck me from Thy hand.

Loving Sav-ior, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live;
And the hands out-retched to bless
Bear the cru-el nails' im-press.

I would bless Thee ev-ery day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy bless-ed ones above,
Happy in Thy pre-cious love.

Loving Shep-herd, ev-er near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and nar-row way.

HYMN A&M 184

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,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power
Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demand
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,

All for sin could not atone -
Thou must save, and thou alone:

Nothing in my hand I bring
simply to thy cross I cling
Naked, come to Thee for dress
Helpless, look to Thee for grace
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die
While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown
See Thee on Thy Judgement Throne
Let me hid myself in Thee.

INTERMENT – HYMNS

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.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.

Happy birds that 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 world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them,
Lord, on me

INTERMENT – HYMNS

HYMN - A&M 176

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds
In A Believer's Ear
It Soothes His Sorrows Heals His Wounds
And Drives Away His Fear

It Makes The Wounded Spirit Whole
And Calms The Troubled Breast
'Tis Manna To The Hungry Soul
And To The Weary Rest

Dear Name The Rock On Which I Build
My Shield And Hiding Place
My Never Failing Treasury Filled
With Boundless Stores Of Grace

Jesus My Shepherd Brother Friend
My Prophet Priest And King
My Lord My Life My Way My End
Accept The Praise I Bring

INTERMENT – HYMNS

HYMN - A&M 401

Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:

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. [Refrain]

There the sinful souls, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At his feet in Paradise. [Refrain]

COMFORT ATSWEI LARYEA'S CHILDREN



CHARLES ADJEI KWAO'S CHILDREN



CHARLES SOWAH LARYEA'S CHILDREN

