

Celebration
of life

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Appreciation

The family of madam Zenabu Barnaab Ayong express their utmost appreciation and gratitude to friends and sympathisers for their supports, donation, compassion and prayers during the final funeral rites their beloved Mother Zenabu
Barnaab Ayong



Mad. Zenabu BARNAAB AYOUNG

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Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



MADAM ZENABU BARNAAB AYOUNG



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MADAM ZENABU

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19. Pastor Jediah Tia.... Sanctuary of Glory and Power A/G Church, Bolgatang
20. Rev Gideon Azum, Head Pastor, Living Faith A/G Church, Misiga



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BIOGRAPHY OF MADAM ZENABU ARZUM BARNAAB AYONG.

For the living know they shall die; but the dead know not anything, neither have they any more a reward, for the memory of them is forgotten. Also, their love, and their hatred, and their envy, is now perished, neither have they any more a portion forever in any thing that is done under the sun.

Ecclesiastes 9:5-6

Madam Zenabu Akolbogur was born in 1928 to Mr Ayong Arazum Baarnaab and Araam Atarayaab Asumpurug of blessed memory in Laarteg a suburb of Pusiga in the Bawku Municipality. Madam Zenabu Akolbogur was the first born of eight siblings of the family after her mother lost several children before she survived.

As the first born, she was the beloved child of the father, a staunch traditionalist, who will not make any sacrifice without involving her or making her to sit by. She was trained to know and observe the values of her tradition.

In growing up she helped the mother to brew pito and helped take care of the father's flock. Her father was a wealthy man as he had a lot of cattle, goats, sheep notwithstanding his spiritual powers for protection. Her father subsequently married Apoku Awin who happened to be his friend Mr Awini, s daughter.

This marriage sparked a cordial relationship between the Ayong and Awin families, in other words the Duadem and Tisong Clans. The two friends visited each other as their wives brewed pito and so as they visited one another to drink, they seized the opportunity to chat and discuss issues in their spare time. Whilst Baba Awin continued to visit his friend most often, he started observing the beautiful young lady Zenabu as she matured into womanhood. He finally asked for her hand in marriage to his son. The request was rejected as it was said that she cannot be betrothed to a man. Baba Awin did not give up but one day he visited his friend and bought pito and requested that the beautiful young lady to take it to his house (with the intention of detaining her) upon her arrival at his house.



Love and behold she was detained and Baba Awin out of respect for each other, sent a message to his friend notifying him of keeping his daughter Zenabu.

Since those days these practices in one way or another were deemed normal and bonding both families, his friend Ayong accepted the message in good fate. She stayed with his wife our grandmother until she became a matured woman, where she was then married to Akomisnaba Ayubeog Awini of blessed memory.

Young Akomisnaba, on knowing that if he stayed at home, someone may snatch his beautiful wife from him, took her to Kumasi (Kofiasi) where they began life. Madam Zenabu helped the husband whilst they were in Kofiasi in farming and trading in colanut business. After several years in Kofiasi God blessed them with three children namely, Kwesi, Akusah and Attakofi. Baba Akombi as he was affectionately called knowing the importance of education, then brought Maama Zenabu and the children back home to stay with Baba Azi Awini, the senior brother of blessed memory to enable the children go to school.

Maama being very productive, started her own trade in selling fish in the surrounding markets, she also made the local malt and sold to pito brewers in Bawku market and surrounding village markets including the Bolgatanga market. Not satisfied with her trading, she also made her own farm for the cultivation of groundnuts, rice, sogum, Bambara beans, millet so that she could assist her husband to take care of the family. When the family started increasing, Baba Akombi with the support from his parents and senior brothers managed to put up his own house and moved his wife to his new house. The move gave her the opportunity to add other trades to what she was doing. In fact, she did all manner of trades including selling kenkey, malt, etc, just to support her husband to take care of not only her biological children but even the rivals' children who were with her.

During her stay with her senior husband Baba Azi, she was introduced to Christ by Pastor Atia Buyanaba of blessed memory. This did not go well with her father who was a typical traditionalist.



Despite the disagreement and protest from her parents to be a Christian, she did not give up and with prayers support from Pastor Atia Buyanaba who happened to be the father-in-law, persevered, defied the father's stances, knowing that God Almighty was greater than the idol gods her father was worshipping. So anytime she visited the father she would not partake in any traditional performance, especially during the celebration of festivals, she refused to eat anything that had to do with sacrifices. Maama served her God with passion. She never missed morning devotions, church services, **Women Ministry (WM)** meetings. She was faithful in the payment of tithes, from her farm produce to money from her petty trade to gifts that she received. Typical of her attributes was her love of God and humanity, hence she shared the little she had with her colleagues both in church and the community. In addition, she was one of the **Best Traditional birth Attendant** in the entire community of Missiga and beyond. This is a manifestation of her God giving talent which she performed to the glory of God.

Maama as we affectionately called her left to the Duadema and Akomisnaba family nine biological children and many children as she always was a mother to all .

As the scripture in the book of

Ecclesiastes 9:10

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest.

She was so committed to serving God that the church unanimously chose her as the Woman's Ministry President of the Liberty Assemblies of God church, Missiga, even though not educated. She executed this assignment with passion. She was relieved of this position when she became weak.

Her relationship was one of the best, she had no enemy, she would even come back to apologise even if she was right, and this made her gather many people around her. She always will tell us to let go, even to the things that we saw as unforgivable, she will insist we forgive and apologize. **WHAT A MOTHER** To her family, she was the arbitrator, unifier, and support. Issues that the family found difficult to deal with were normally referred to her to assist in resolving.

Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



No wonder family members and close relatives will pass by the house to see how she's doing and to wish her well, this was accompanied with gifts. She was adorned by her family.

To her nucleus family, maama never discriminated against anyone. She treated every child as her own, she shared the little she had with every child who comes to the house, because of this some children when they closed from school will pass by the house to have some small chops before they went home.

She loved and respected her husband and all his family members and as a result they all loved her as well and will confide in her to discuss difficult issues. Her rivals and daughter in-laws both internal and external will never miss their dawdawa from her room anytime they visited because she will always provide for them.

Today as we read this, we know you are listening and smiling at us, we will not be able to say all about you, but our people know you very well and will add the pieces left out. We still cherish fond memories of your love for the family. We believe the Almighty granted your last wish by accepting you as you are.

From your loving family, our wife, mother, sister, and grandmother has created a big vacuum in the Duadema, Tisong and Akomisnaba family, your place cannot be filled or forgotten, you will always be remembered and kept in our hearts.

A life well lived, Fare thee well.

Pa'am Som

Vo sum su'um fu daan Sa'an.



TRIBUTE FROM GRAND IN-LAWS

“For whether 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.

Today, we gather to honour the memory of an incredible woman, our grandmother-in-law, Madam Zenabu Ayong Akomisnaba. Though we joined the family through marriage, she made us feel like we had always been a part of the family. Her warmth, kindness, and unwavering love were gifts she shared with everyone she met.

She was a beacon of unity, strength and grace. She had a way of making everyone feel special, whether through her wise words, her infectious laughter, or her tender hugs. Her stories, filled with wisdom and humour, were not just tales of the past but lessons for the present and future.

She was a woman of remarkable resilience. Life threw many challenges her way, yet she faced them with a smile and an unbreakable spirit. Her love for her family was boundless, and she was the glue that held us all together. Her home was always open, a place where everyone felt welcomed and loved.

We will forever cherish the moments we shared from the thoughtful advice she gave. Grandma had a unique way of making ordinary moments extraordinary. She taught us the importance of the value of family, the importance of kindness, the beauty of living life with an open heart and the value of Godliness which was clearly seen and demonstrated by her.

Though she is no longer with us, her spirit lives on in the memories we hold dear and, in the values, she instilled in each of us. Her legacy is one of love, compassion, and strength. As we move forward, let us carry her memory in our hearts and strive to live by her example.

Rest in peace, dear Grandma Zenabu Ayong Akomisnaba. Thank you for the love you gave, the lessons you taught, and the light you brought into our lives. You will be deeply missed but never forgotten.

With all our love

Paam Sum Maa'am.



One who gave us life, our fountain of advice and counsel and the anchor of our very existence.

You were the center of our life. We owe everything in life to you, to the unbounded love that you always showed to us and the gentle tutoring that we received from you.

You were not just a mother but our role model, your way of life served as a guide to us. You taught us not to hold grudges, not to discriminate, even things that were hard for any normal human being to accept, you said we should forgive, you fed and slept with your enemies. These are but a few of the hard things in life that you made us to go by. You were a peace maker even your siblings and all the people around you will attest to this, a mother to all, mum thank you for teaching us these hard lessons.

With your passing away, many have lost a mother and a worthy example. To us you are irreplaceable. You have been our rudder and our guide: the mother of mothers, life will never be the same again for us without you.

“MAAMA” will forever remain unique to us. You made us proud by the example you set, and you gave us confidence by your wise council. We had the pleasure to observe the very easy relationship that you struck with all people.

We shall miss you every day of our lives. You were to us the very epitome of Christianity. We were especially delighted and felted very proud when you were selected by the church board to be the women’s minister President even though you did not go to school and could not read nor write, but you were able to lead in that capacity with ease with God on your side. You projected Christ in you.

MAAMA; you remain special in many ways. As a source of advice and counsel, you were incomparable. As a loving parent, you were unmatched, as an example in life, you have been without parallel. You have been the dependable pillar of strength on whom we have been able to rely on, all our lives. You have been there for us in the most difficult situations of our lives. We recollect when you used to do all manner of trade just to support dad to run the home and to pay our fees.



Mum, you never owe any property in your name, but you left us wealth, you gave us Christ which is more than riches. You showed us the way to Christ under very challenging conditions that would have taken one out of Christianity, but you stood firm for our sake. You never missed morning devotion; you never stayed away when it comes work in the house of God especially in cleaning the church premises every Sunday morning. Paying of your tithe was very paramount to you such that even when you were away from home for a while, on your return, you made sure that you cleared all your arrears. You taught us to be sincere in the payments of our tithe, this you constantly reminded us of when the month is ending. You never allowed any of us to stay at home on a Sunday no matter the reason, anytime we visited you on a Sunday, you will insist we go to church with you.

You taught us to be hard working. You always tell us hard work doesn't kill but pays. You farmed virtually everything except salt and fish. We remember Baba of blessed memory used to call you workaholic. He will always tease you by saying "ZENABU, are you the one to farm and feed the whole world", and because of this you never lacked any thing in your room. We will miss your dawdawa. Mum, your dawdawa was the best and I know most women in Missiga here can attest to that. You made sure anytime we visit, we had dawdawa to take home. Your spirit of giving was so strong that you even shared the little provisions that were sent to you. We are exceedingly grateful for the long life that God granted you and for the many good deeds you were permitted to do, for us and many others.

We hereby give this vow: we shall remain true to your advice: we shall forever remember and live by your words of wisdom. We shall also love you for the rest of our lives: and shall neither forget nor ignore your words of advice and the examples of your life. We shall remember and leave by your wise advice and helpful warnings.

Dear Mummy, we believe you didn't die but slept in the Lord and at the resurrection morning, we shall meet again.

Mom, death only took you away but never conquered you.

Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



God please if roses grow in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for me and place them in our mother's arms and tell her we love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while. Because remembering her is easy, we do it every day, but there's an ache within our hearts that will never go away.

May you have the peaceful repose that you have earned.

We thank you for your many good works, for your shining example and for your words of wisdom.

• **To us and many others.**

• **Rest in peace MUM.**

maama, pa'am su'um.



TRIBUTE BY GRAND CHILDREN

“To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven”- Ecclesiastes 3:1.

Today, we celebrate the life of our extraordinary grandmother, “Maama Zenabu” as she was affectionately called by us and you will respond “Saankonto”. She was more than just our grandmother. She was our guide, our confidante, and our greatest motivator.

“Maama” had a heart full of love and a spirit that could brighten the darkest of days. Her laughter was contagious, her hugs warm and comforting, and her wisdom unparalleled. She taught us the value of kindness, the strength of perseverance, and the importance of family. The hearing of her intended visit and mere stunt of her presence led to a problem being solved automatically. Each of us have our own cherished memories with her whether it was listening to her fascinating stories of good counsel, or simply sitting by her side in peaceful silence. She had a remarkable way of making every moment special and every grandchild felt uniquely loved. It is her zeal for the things of God and her Godly living principles that stood out the most.

She faced life's challenges with grace and courage, showing us what it means to be resilient. Her generosity knew no bounds, and her home was always a place of welcome and love. “Maama” was the glue that held our family together, and her legacy is woven into the fabric of our lives.

We will miss our grandma dearly, but we find comfort in knowing that she lives on in each of us. Her values, her lessons, and her love are ingrained in our hearts. As we move forward, we carry her memory with us, striving to live by the example she set.



“Maama! We think and talk about you always”. You have never been forgotten and you never will. We hold you close within our hearts and there, you will always remain, to walk and guide all through our lives.

Revelation 21:4 says: “And God shall wipe away all the tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying. Neither shall there be any pain for the former things have passed away”.

We hold a very strong believe and certainty that you are with our Father in Heaven and smiling back at us.

Thank you for the countless memories, the endless love, and the profound impact you've had on our lives. We will always love you and honour your memory.

Rest in peace, dear Grandma (Pa'am Som).

TRIBUTE FROM GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

We will try not to be sad because we know you have a resting place in heaven. We will always miss your kindness, smile and the love you had for us all even on your sick bed. We will be the good great grandchildren you told us to be. Even on your sick bed, you were still able to mention the names of your grandchildren and great grandchildren, this shows how intelligent you were. Hmm, Granny, we will never forget the various stories you told us and their moral lessons. You have been peaceful and you were till the very end. Words cannot express what you mean to us, even in your absence.

OUR HEROINE, OUR MOTHER, OUR MAAMA, OUR MENTOR, OUR COUNSELLOR, we thank you for your prayers and support. We love you so much Zenabula that says it all.

Rest in the most perfect peace Granny until we meet again.



TRIBUTE BY SON IN-LAWS

"Death be not proud, though some have called the mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so, for those whom thouickest, thou do overthrow, die not, poor death, nor yet canst thou kill me. One short sleep past, we wake eternally. And death shall be no more: death, thou shalt die."

These lines from the "Holy Sonnets" by John Donne reaffirms the biblical writings in 1 Peter 1:1-9 and 1Corinthians 15:51-58.

They remind us that our lives are like rivers which flow into the sea and get swallowed up. Such is death, the final sea, the leveler of all human destinies, in which we all shall end.

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of a truly remarkable woman our mother-in-law, "Maama Zenabu". It is impossible to sum up in words the impact she had on our lives. But we would like to share a few reflections on what made her so special to us and to all who knew her.

When we first met Maama Zenabu, we were very nervous about making a good impression about stepping into the role of son-in-laws but from that moment, she welcomed us with open arms and an opened heart. She had this incredible ability to make everyone feel at home, no matter who they were or where they came from. Her kindness was simply who she was.

Over the years, we came to realize that Maama Zenabu was more than just a mother to our wives, as she became a second mother to us. She touched our lives in so many ways. She was a unifier and a mother to all. Anyone who had an encounter or interaction with her can attest to that. She was always there with a listening ear, and, of course, her legendary home-cooked meals. Whether we were sharing a simple conversation or enjoying a holiday feast, she made every moment feel special.

Maama Zenabu was a woman of integrity, generosity, deep faith coupled with her wise council and fear of God cannot be overlooked. Maama taught us a lesson in love and equity. She through her undivided love for her children, brought all the in-laws together as one family. She never discriminated against anyone. Maama had time for all of us and anytime she visits one, she will make sure we all get a feel of her.

Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



She was very appreciative of everything to the extent that we received blessings anytime we called or paid her a visit.

Maama will sit and chat with us at the least opportunity to the envy of our wives. She was the seal that held our families together, always putting others before herself. That is the gem we have lost.

Those who were around you in the last moments assured us that they could sense a presence, and that you were ready to go home.

That is why we join Donne in saying Death should not be proud for laying its icy hands on you, for one short sleep past and Maama wakes up internally.

We are so grateful to God for being part of you while you were on earth. Thank you for raising an incredible batch of daughters whom we are so proud to call our wives. Thank you for your unwavering love and support. And most of all, thank you for being a wonderful mother, mother-in-law, grandmother, and friend. We will forever cherish the great memories, appreciate the stories, hospitality, support and love you gave us. We will always miss and love you.

May your strong but gentle soul rest in perfect peace, and may eternal light perpetually shine upon you now and forever.

Rest peacefully Maama



TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER IN-LAWS

Revelation 21:4 "O na eensi ba ninta' am wusa.

-Yelkuda la wusa ga"ad ya, Ka kum nE sunsa'an nE Kagsig nE tuug ku lem bE ya'ase".

Hmmm Mama, all things have passed! We never anticipated a day like this. Maama as we affectionately called you. It's like a dream to us. Are you sleeping? Wake up! your hot water for tea is ready, your grandchildren are standing with their cups to collect their tea with Kulikuli. Maama, the little you had, you shared leaving yourself. You were indeed a generous mother in-law. Anytime you asked us to do something for you, and upon finishing it, you say to us "**Fa mma, Fa mma**". Maama, why did you leave us so soon? Why have you left us in cold? Who will we share our pains and joy with. Your demise has brought nothing but Sorrow and pains.

Maama, your dedication to things of God and how you took the leadership in church motivated Some of us to accept leadership roles also.

You never joked with your work and service to God. You were a role model to us in the things of God.

Maama, as we affectionately called her, was more than a mother in-law to us. She was a woman of integrity who taught us to fear God in all things.

Maama was always available to support not only her sons but her daughter in-laws as well.

Her home was open to us at all times and treated us with love, respect, most especially her grandchildren.

Maama was a peacemaker who was available to help reconcile us with our husbands whenever we had differences in our homes. As we celebrate a life well lived today, we appreciate every bit of your contribution in making our marriages a successful one. Your words of encouragement have been very helpful.

Maama, you have run the race and fought a good fight.

Maame we are Consoled from this saying That "Death is not the end of life but the beginning of eternal Journey". Till we meet again, rest well with your maker.

Maama, pa'am sum



TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR MOTHER

You have fought a good fight, you have finished the race, you have kept the faith. Now there is in store for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will award to you. 2 timothy 4:7-8.

Mrs. Akombi, Maama, (*Zenabulaa: and you will respond, Saankonto*) as you were affectionately called.

Our great ancestor has left us a wonderful adage.

Maama, your passing away leaves us homeless, we have no one to call at midnight and confide in, we have no one to be praying for us whenever we are in trouble, you stood in the gap for us, our prayer warrior is gone, we have no one to give us objective counsel, you can never be forgotten, even though you are not here physically we see you in our hearts.

You told us in Bolga that you were fine and needed to go back home, we indeed saw that you had recovered and looking better, so we took you home. We followed up to be sure you were still okay on Saturday, and you told us to come back and take you to Laateg to greet your late brother's funeral after the rains subside. Why didn't you tell us that, you were living us that Wednesday to your maker?

Mom, you did not only give us life, but you also made life worth living. You brought us up in the cultural tradition of Christ. you gave us the best of humanity to make us what we are today.

You were a beacon of wisdom to us. You loved us as your children, and you did everything for us except condone evil and laziness. You were a disciplinarian to the core. You were the mother with whom we conferred. The members of your clan and others always looked up to you for advice.

You were a killer of hunger for us. You always made sure that, there was food in the house even if it meant sacrificing yours for us. You did this and made sure we did not get used to buying food from outside. You made cooking in the house a norm and this you inculcated in your daughters.

Our savior the sender arm full of kindness. You taught us the value of hard work. You never wanted us to be pampered. How can we thank you enough for preparing us to be who we are today? We have lost a mother who cannot be replaced.



TRIBUTE OF MADAM ZENABU AKOMISNAAB, BY LIBERTY FAMILY CHAPEL

Luke 7:45–46: “You did not give me a kiss, but this woman from the time I entered has not stopped kissing my feet. You did not put oil on my head, but this woman has anointed my feet with ointment.”.

Madam Zenabu Akomisnaba was a foundation member who stood her ground from start to finish. During the era of Rev. Atiah Buyanaba, she repented with a serious disagreement from the husband. She stood the test of time, and with her faith in taking up her cross to follow Christ, she became successful as a strong army of Christ.

She stood up to the task of serving God and not human pleasures:nything she did in the church was because God directed her. Mma Zenabu was a shining example in giving, serving in God's house, tithing, and in general being hospitable.

In church attendance, she was very punctual and faithful; she was an encourager to me. She served as one of my advisors, providing me with numerous recommendations that helped me manage the church in Missiga. She was also very evangelistic, where she does it with passion and with all her might, even at her old age. She used to always make time to visit her pastor from time to time to see how he was faring with the family.

The demise of Mma Zenabu Akombi has created a big vacuum, and we are yet to get one who can fill in. Because of her dedication to duty, the church appointed her to be the President of Women Ministry in Liberty A/G Church, Missiga, for several years, until she handed over the leadership due to failure in strength to continue. Even though she was not literate, she had an administrative spirit with which she was able to lead the women without any complaints, what so ever. Due to her commitment and charisma, she was called “Nawin poaba” as her nick name until her demise.

Mma Zenabu Akombi, A.K.A. **“Nawin Poabaa,”** was a pillar in the church and has fought faithfully with a shining example and gave respect to Christendom.



The church knows that you are the one that has taken the lead to secure a place awaiting us to be gathered before our maker. ***“Nawin poabaa, kemiyaatounde”*** will be our slogan when we shall meet before the Lord.

Paasum, Mma Akongbig, Correct! Correct!! Yaa vusim ka gur Yisa lebigla saayaa.

Continue to rest well with your maker.

TRIBUTE BY WOMEN MINISTRY

Mama Nawin Poaba, as she was being called, lived a distinguished Christian life and was one of the old women in the church. The mantle of women's ministry was clothed on her as the president of the women's fellowship in the church. She led the women with reflective soberness and humility with her other officials. Although there were challenges ahead and she had no formal education, anytime the need arose, she went to Mama Mary Nti to step in, especially when it was the annual women's ministry day to preach.

She sought God's direction and wisdom to cheerfully minister the affairs, administrate, counsel, and encourage women as co-breadwinners and family advisors. She served under several pastors until she was caught up with aging and stepped down in 2011.

During her period of rest, she became incapacitated and passed on to glory on the 28th of September, 2022.

Nawin Poaba and the entire women's ministry and the Assemblies of God church Missiga have missed you. We have consolation that you have a good rest with the Lord until we meet you in eternity.

Naawin poaba

Vusum suum

Ameen!!

Celebration of life, well live Madam Zenabu



CELEBRATION OF LIFE, MADAM ZENABU AKOLBUGUR AYONG AKOMISNABA.

The Akomisnaba family, the Duadema and the Tesong clans of Ninkogo, Missiga and Laateg, respectively invite you to join them in the celebration of life of their mother, daughter and wife, madam Zenabu Akolbogur Ayong, which event occurred on the 22nd of September 2022.

Chief Mourners

The Overlord of Bawku traditional area, Naba Asigri Abogrago Azoka II, Pastor Joseph Azumah (retired), Baba Elijah Asambo, Accra, Rev. Dr. Emmanuel Atia (retired), Michele Amandi, Samuel Awini, Ana'abzua Aputoi, Franklin Isaac Aziz, Hajia Zenabu Azaato, Jacob Abraham Aputoi, John Mbuguri , Pastor Noah Aziz,Aputo, Captain Joseph Zaato, Mustapha Azaato, Naba Mustapha Akayore (Ninkogo Buyanating Chief), Abodiba Ayoogo, Mrs. Mary Frinjua Nti, Mrs, Hanna Dickson, Mrs Beatrice Musah, Musah Ayoogo, Anabiga Ayoogo, Pastor Mrs. Elizabeth Ayambilla, Mrs. Lydia Asazua, Ibrahim Aziz, Cecilia Aziz, Joana Aziz , Joseph Aziz, Mrs. Edith Botcway, The chief of Missiga and elders, The Chief of Laatega Alhaji Wahabu Akamah and elders, Dr. Gedeon Azumah UK, Aminu Abdul Ibrahim USA, Damani Ibrahim, Mrs. Mary David Ayaaba, Madam Esther Ayoogo, Madam Paulina Ayoogo, Mrs. Lamisi Frinjua, Madam Beatrice Ayoogo, Roger Mahama Ntual, Head Tesong, Seidu Ayong and family, Adam Ayong and family, Hawa Ayambugur Ayong, Agon Inusah, Abugur Ayong, Alhaji Issifu Seidu and family, Alhaji Damani Abdul-Karim, Ateni Ayong, Alal Ayong-Naakam, Suley Abulal Former Assemblyman, Suley Agaru-Yaab, Agong Bukar, Abusang Aporgi, Ndebugur, Moos-Tang, Ibrahim Ayande, Lydia Azugah, Caleb Azugah, Dada Buyanab,Kwame Issahaka, Paul Issahak, Iddrisu Ayaab, Abdulai Ayaab, Pastor Issifu Akayur, Mahamadu Moro, Hajia Damata Moro, Hajia Fati Moro, Ayisheitu Moro.

Siblings

Mr. Assanor, Imoro Akparib Ayong(deceased) Mr. Seidu Ayong, Ayambugur Ayong, Mad. Akaama Ayong, Mad. Teni Ayong, Mr. Adam Ayong, Aguur.



Children

Mr. Agamah Anamaal Akomisnaba (deceased) Mrs. Agnes Adwoa Atibila Trader, Akamaaluk Akusah Akomisnaba Accra, Ata-Kofi Akomisnaba (deceased), Mrs. Mariam Abugre (deceased), Mrs. Dorcas Duti Jakuack Mibot (Societie Generale plc Ghana) Daniel Awintima Akomis (Bank of Ghana), Mr. Azumah Akomisnaba Accra, Justice Assida Akomisnaba Driver, Naomi Akomisnaba (CEO The finger of God Ltd), Mrs. Sophia Akomisnaba Atiah (Societie Generale plc, Ghana).

Grand Children

Isaiah Anamaal Akomisnaba, Sylvia Aworhom Woyongo, Benedicta Sugnoma Anamaal Akomisnaba, Diana Boar, Mandella Awoyo Akomisnaba, Roy Apukuda (deceased) Janet Akolbugur Akomisnaba, Judith Azupok Nurien, Patrick Akomisnaba, Jackson Akomisnaba, George Adumyele Akomisnaba, Salomey Shaibu, Roland Akowaih, Joshua Atibila, Evelyn Awinbon Atibila, Timothy Atibila, Gideon Atibila, Sarah, Atibila Amos Atibila, Andrew Atibila, , Samuel Akomisnaba, Amos Akomisnaba, Elijah Akomisnaba, Seth Akomisnaba, Augustina Azabakai, Eric Akomisnaba, Aaron Akomisnaba, Martin Ayamba, Patience Lesuma Acquah, Anthony Abugri, Abraham Abugri, Sandra Abugri, Selina Abugre, Conrad Billarh Duti, Kenneth Millah, Dr Rueben Bitian Duti, Keren Yennulom Duti, Prince Awintima Akomisnaba, Richmond Husuya Awintima, Akomisnaba, Lovelace Melody Awintima, Akomisnaba, Beatrice Awinyam Awintima, Akomisnaba, Apugatwin Akomisnaba, Jennifer Akomisnaba, Jacob Akomisnaba, Cephas Akomisnaba, Jacoliah Akomisnaba, Akim Sugruma Kombian, Elham Sumbenewinde Alhassan, Basmah Wintara Alhassan Michelle Yenmalia Jerry Atiah, Pearl Maha Nmalebna Jerry Atiah



Great Grand Children

David-Presley Bozimwin Anamaal, Alice Daphne Dolwin Anamaal, Nana Kwesi Nkansah Gyan, Winyam Atibila, Winmalsim Atibila, Winemi Atibila, Winbod Atibila, Millicent Boar, Haggai Boar, Israel Yaabzua Boar, Princess Anna Woyongo, Lady Adele Woyongo, Mark Woyongo Jr, Jayden Mante, Melvina Atenswin Melvin Apeawin Akomisnaba, Irene Awintisyia Akomisnaba, Ceona Awinpass Akomisnaba, Ashraf Abdul Manaf, Ibrahim Akomisnaba, Samira Akomisnaba, Abu Sadick Akomisnaba, Jason Agoswin Akomisnaba, Kendra Delwin Akomisnaba, Amtullah Nurein Migyimah, Hadiya Biagor Nurein Migyimah, Eden Awinpang Akomisnaba, Samira Shaibu , Rayan Shaibu, Huda Shaibu, Audrey Winmalsum Akomisnaba, Gabriella Ayamba, Samuel Ayamba, Mmalebna Esi Acquah, Aseda Janelle Acquah Irene Awintisyia, Shantel Akomisnaba, Jayden Awinmalya Attiiga

Sons and daughters In Law

Mr. Atibila Joseph, Mr. Abugre John Mr. Duti David Jakuack Mibot, Mr Atia Jerry, Mr. Alore Agamah Akomisnab.

Mrs. Habiba Akamaaluk Akusah, Mrs. Agnes Ata-Kofi Akomisnaba, Mrs. Christina Ata-Kofi Akomisnaba, Mrs. Dorcas Awintima, Mrs. Hannah Justice Akomisnaba

Grand Sons and daughters In-laws

Mr. Kenneth Woyongo(deceased) Mr. Nurein Shaibu Migyimah, Mr. John Tobil, Nurein Shaibu Migyimah, Mr. Elijah Azabakai, Mrs. Priscilla Anamaal Mrs. Fuseina Akomisnaba, Mr. Raymond Boar, Mrs.Hannah Duti, Mrs. Patience Azeko Duti, Mrs. Juliana Akomisnaba Mrs. Joana Atibila, Mrs. Francisca Atibila, Alimatu Akomisnaba Mrs. Priscilla Akomisnaba.

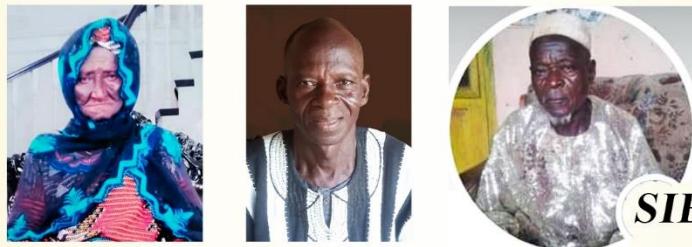
Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



____ Gallery ____



MADAM ZENABU BARNAAB AYOUUNG



SIBLINGS



CHILDREN



SON & DAUGHTER IN-LAWS

Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



Gallery

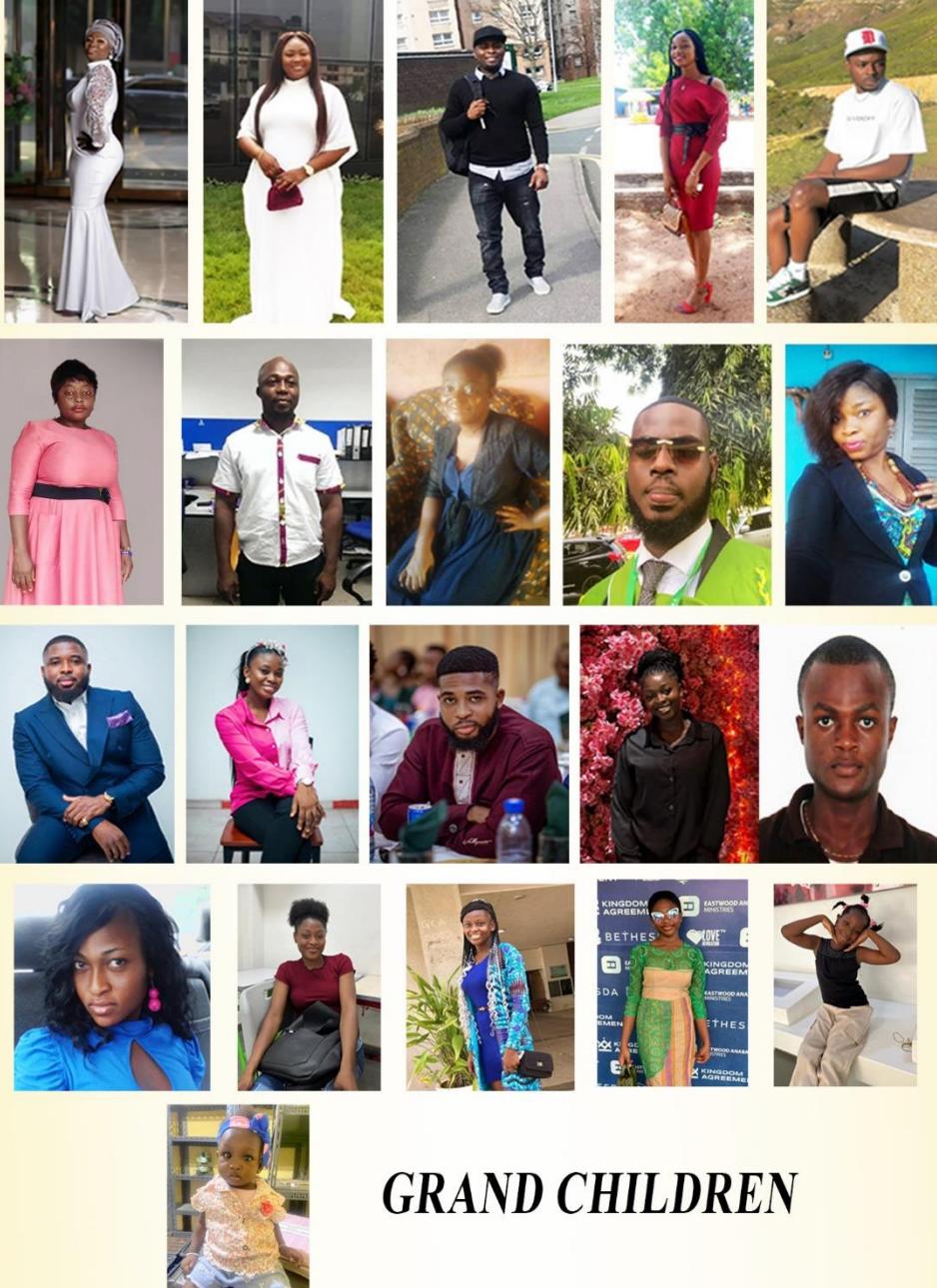


SONS & DAUGHTER IN-LAWS



GRAND CHILDREN

Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



GRAND CHILDREN

Celebration of life, well live Madam zenabu



— Gallery —



GRAND IN-LAWS



GREAT GRAND CHILDREN