

IN LOVING
MEMORY



Obaaapanyin
EFUA PRAH

1910 - 2025



ORDER OF SERVICE

St. James Anglican Church, Adum- Dominase

BURIAL & THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE

MADAM
MARY DAMOAH
Aka
Efua Prah

Saturday 27th
September, 2025

1. Ven. Thomas Obeng Bempong
2. Rev. Fr. Joshua Eric Ashun-Sarpy
3. Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Provencal
4. Rev. Fr. Francis Odum
5. Other Visiting Clergy

CATECHIST

Mr. Richard Amanemah

WARDENS

Mr. Samuel Numfah

Mr. James Mensah

PART 1

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Processional Hymn | - A&M 283 |
| 2. Welcome /Prayers | |
| 3. First Reading | - 1 Cor. 15:50-End |
| 4. Hymn | - A&M 290 |
| 5. Second Reading | - John 14:1-7 |

PART TWO - AT THE GRAVE SIDE:

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| 1. Hymn | - A&M 27 |
| 2. Committal Prayers | |
| 3. Hymn | - A&M 401 |
| 4. Wreath | - |
| 5. Vote Of Thanks | - By The Family |
| 6. The Nunc Dimittis | - |
| 7. Benediction | - |

PART THREE- THANKSGIVING:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Hymn With Sentence | - A&M 282 |
| 2. Lesson | - Revelation 21:1-7 |
| 3. Hymn | - A&M 196 |
| 4. Prayers | |
| 5. Blessing Of Bereaved Family | - A&M 184 |
| 6. Benediction | |

OFFICIAL CLERGY

- Archdeacon of Takoradi
- Priest in Charge, St. James Adum Dominase
- Adum Banso
- St. Gabriel Anglican, Mpohor

Biography of the Late Obaapanyin Efua Prah

Obaapanyin Efua Prah was born on 27th May, 1910 at Wassa Dominase into the Shama Nsona clan, to Opanyin Damoah and Maame Akua Konamah. From her youth, she embraced the values of hard work, humility, and care for others, which guided her long and fulfilled life.

She spent her early years at Wassa Nsuta, where she lived with her first love and husband, Opanyin Damoah, until his passing. Their union was blessed with children and many years of shared love. After his demise, Obaapanyin Efua Prah remarried Opanyin Afful and moved to Wassa Dominase, where she continued with life as a dedicated farmer and mother.

She was blessed with seven children, but Auntie Ama Potsir and Uncle Atta Srikoh are the surviving ones in the Lord. After the passing of her second husband, she took on the responsibility of raising her children all by herself, showing remarkable courage, grit and

hardwork. In her later years, she moved in with her daughter, Auntie Ama Potsir, to Sofokrom, where she remained until her peaceful passing.

Obaapanyin Efua Prah shared a deep bond with her siblings—Basia Ewube, Maame Mmra, and Opanyin Amoah—all of blessed memory. Together, they grew up in unity, supporting one another through life's joys and challenges.

Obaapanyin Efua Prah will be remembered as a loving mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She was generous, caring, and deeply respected in her community. Her strong Christian faith and motherly warmth touched the lives of many, leaving behind a lasting legacy of love, kindness and gratitude.

H3n nua pa, h3n maame, nna h3n dehyee Efua Prah, da yie. Daakye yebehyia mu bio!



Obaapanyin Efua Prah @ the funeral of his late son-in-law at Sofokrom



Ebusuapanyin Kweku Nkona-(Brother to Obaapanyin Efua Prah)

Tribute By St. James Anglican Church, Adum Dominase

The late Mary Damoah aka Obaapanyin Efua Prah joined the Anglican Church from her childhood at Adum Dominase and remained a devoted member until her peaceful transition. She was a committed communicant, ever-present in worship, and dedicated to the service of God's church.

Though she did not have formal education, she had an extraordinary memory, recalling sermons and hymns with ease anytime her favourite hymn, A&M 176 – "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds", was sung with deep faith and joy. She gave her tithe and dues faithfully, nurtured children in the faith, and was admired for her warm smile, outspoken yet respectful nature, and motherly love.

Her life exemplified humility, generosity, and steadfastness in Christ. Indeed, she fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith (2 Timothy 4:7). As the Scriptures affirm, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord...they will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them" (Revelation 14:13).

Mama, St. James Anglican Church will forever cherish your memory.

Rest peacefully in your Maker's bosom.

Da yie!

Tribute by Children

"Then Jonathan said to David, Tomorrow is the New moon festival, you would be missed because your seat would Be empty" (1st Samuel 20:18)

Our dear mother, obaatampa Efua Prah, our hearts are broken, and our eyes are filled with tears, because we never imagined life without you.

You were our first friend, our safe place, our comforter, and the one who loved us more than anyone else could.

You carried us, guided us, and gave us your all to see us stand tall. Through every struggle, you fought for us, and through every joy, you celebrated with us. You were more than a mother — you were our world.

Now that you are gone, we feel lost, as if a part of us has been taken away. Home will never feel the same without your voice, your laughter, and your prayers. The silence is too loud, and the emptiness too deep.

But even in our pain, we thank God for the gift of you. We promise to hold on to the lessons you taught us, to remain strong and united, and to live in a way that makes you proud.

Mum, we love you beyond words, and we will miss you for the rest of our lives.

Sleep peacefully in the arms of the Lord, until we meet again.

From all of us your surviving children, Ama Potsir, Atta Srekoh, Ama Priscilla, Obaa Kyia, Amoah, Ato, Enyem, Fruba, Twenwa, Atta, and the rest of the extended family, we say:

"Enapa Basia Prah, nantsew dwoodwo, na Nyame mfa wo kra nsie yie. Dayie!"



Auntie Atta Twenwa

Pictures Of Children



Uncle Amoah



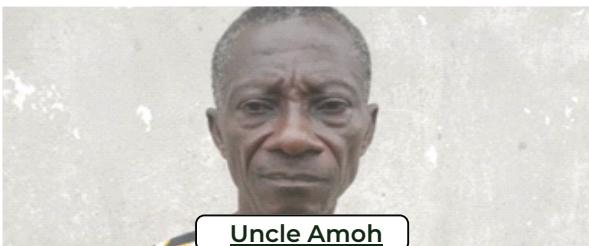
Auntie Kyia



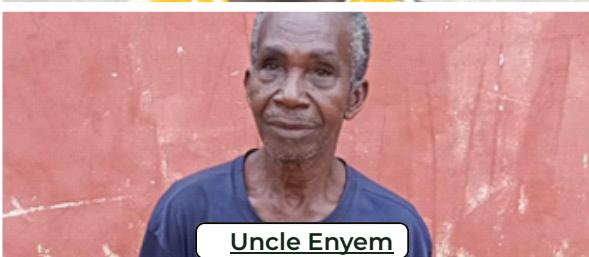
Auntie Ama Priscilla



Uncle Ato



Uncle Amoh



Uncle Enyem



Uncle Atta Srekoh



Auntie Fruba

Tribute by GrandChildren

Grandma, our hearts are heavy as we gather to honor you today.

You were not only a grandmother to us, but also a teacher, a guide, and a safe place where love never ran out.

You filled our



childhood with stories, laughter, and the warmth of your embrace. Your words of wisdom, simple yet powerful, shaped the way we see life. You taught us kindness, patience, and the value of family.

Now that you are gone, we feel an emptiness no one else can fill. We will miss your gentle smile, your prayers for us, and the way you always made us feel special.

Though sorrow clouds our hearts, we take comfort knowing you are at peace, free from pain, and resting in God's arms. Your legacy of love will live on through us, your grandchildren, and in every act of

kindness we show, we will remember you.

Grandma, we love you, we miss you, and we will carry your memory in our hearts forever.

"For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord. Therefore, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's." - Romans 14:8.

Hen nana Obaapanyin Efua Prah,
nantsew yie.



Pictures of Grand Children



Moda



Maame Niwaa



Selasi



Abigail



Papa Yafo



Sylvester



Bob Wilde



Yaw Kwasi



Ernest



Sister Affum



Maame Saara

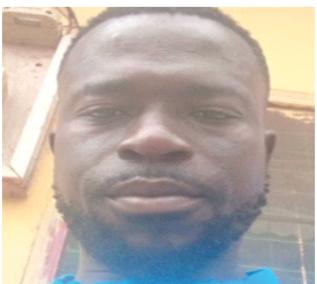


Maame Obiyaa

Pictures Of GrandChildren



Sis Ama Kraa



Bro Kwesi



Auntie Afua



Sis Ama Badu



Sis Saara



Maame Nitaa



Opera



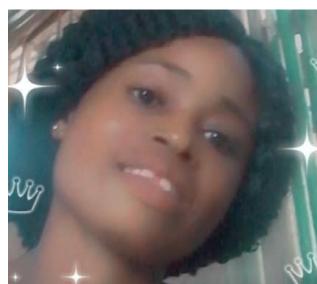
Ade



Panyin



Auntie Yemina



Sis Akoma



Kofi Baah

GRATITUDE & VOTE OF **THANKS**



"On behalf of the extended family of Obaapanyin Efua Prah, we want to thank you all sincerely for joining us today to honor the life of our dear grandmother. Your prayers, love, and presence mean so much to us in this difficult time.

We are grateful to the ministers, church members, friends, and loved ones who supported us in many ways — through visits, words of comfort, and contributions.

May God bless you all richly and grant you safe journeys back to your homes. Thank you."

END

PROCESSIONAL HYMN A&M283

- 1 O thou from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.
- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart:
Good Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day:
Good Lord, remember me.
- 6 When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait thy just decree,
Be this the pray'r of my last breath:
Good Lord, remember me.

HYMN A&M 290

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.
2. O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his Name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.
3. The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he affords to all
who on his succor trust.
6. To God the father, God the son,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MEMORIES

*You are always in our thoughts
and we know
you are watching over
us from Heaven.*

*Sending you funeral flowers
and May the Lord bless
your soul wherever you are.*

*You are not forgotten
though you are no more with
us.*

*You always are
and will be in our memories*



SCAN ME