

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

"What is this life, if full of care? We have no time to stand and stare. No time to stand beneath the waves and stare as long as sheep or cows. No time to see when woods would pass, where squirrels hide their nuts in grass. No time to stand in broad daylight streams full of stars like skies at night. "

William Henry Davies

This is one of the many live lessons and stories Grandma taught us. Little did we know it would be a quotation we would find comfort in over her demise.

Our hearts are heavy, writing this tribute to you, Grandma. Never did it occur to us that we would see such a day, much less that it would come this soon. Your passing on that heart-breaking Wednesday, 17th February, 2024, brought us to our knees. Your passing meant we had also lost part of our being.

You were a very simple but disciplined and firm person. You were very energetic and full of life even in your old age. Gran-Gram, as Sassa affectionately nicknamed you, you loved all your grandchildren equally and never discriminated, and with every opportunity that came your way, you made us feel special and shared your life's experiences and stories with us. We would never forget the famous "Kwadwo Pete" story.

It is difficult for us to accept the fact that we will not see or speak to you again. That we would not hear and sing our favorite "Obli Tackie Nu Blofo" song with you.

It is difficult to accept that you are no longer available to advise us, correct us when we go wrong, teach us the ways of God, and how to apply them to our daily lives, and tell us jokes about our parents' childhood, which we enjoyed most. Like how Uncle Komla would sing all day on Saturdays whilst doing household chores, especially, his favorite song "Don't Worry, Be Happy", by Bobby McFerrin, or the famous " Kofi Agbanko 12" and how Auntie Adzo didn't like her hair braided. These are but a few of the stories you shared with us about our parents.

It is very unfortunate that we had to come to terms with the fact that we would no longer hear your voice calling "Angie, Angie, Paa Eyram, Miss Rosaaaa, Miss Sassa and Deede Amobie".

We were certainly not prepared or ready to let you go so soon, but God knows best, and just like you thought us to give thanks to God in all things, we thank God that you lived., we thank God that you loved. And we thank God for blessing us with the opportunity to know you, love you, and create beautiful memories that we will cherish forever.



To us you were not just our Gran-Gram, you were a teacher, a historian and a mentor.

We are comforted by the fact that your departure from this world does not mean you will stop taking care of us. We are most certain that you are with God, looking down on us and praying and interceding for us like you always did.

Gran-Gram! Me Nana Grandma! Abrewa posoposo! we love and miss you so much but God loves you more.



Please send our love and greetings to Grandpa Modesto, Naana Awo, Bra Fio, and last but not least, Aakua, your role model whom you never stopped talking about.

