

BURIAL, MEMORIAL AND THANKSGIVING SERVICE

For the Late: **Madam Georgina Adu-Amankwah** (Alias Odo Ntwe)

Age: 61 years

Officiating Ministers:

- ❖ Pr. Emmanuel Owusu BoahenBekwai West District
- ❖ Pr. Derrick Agyei YeboahCentral Ghana Conference (Kwadaso)
- ❖ Pr. Simon BoakyeAshanti South Ghana conference
- ❖ Eld. Charles Adjei Duku Bekwai West
- ❖ Eld. James Anning Bekwai West
- ❖ Eld. Sampson Oppong Bekwai West
- ❖ Eld. Solomon DukuBekwai West
- ❖ Eld. Ernest Antwi Boasiako.....Bekwai West
- ❖ Eld. Solomon Asiedu Bekwai West
- ❖ Eld Seth Frimpong Bekwai West

- ❖ Eld. P.M Koranteng..... Achimota District
- ❖ Eld. Kankam Boadu Bekwai

FUNERAL PROGRAM

PART I – SABBATH SCHOOL

Church at study (Sabbath School) – **Eld. Charles Adjei Duku**

Lying-In-State and filling past the corpse – **Pastors, Elders, Family, and Church**

PART II - SERMONETTE

Song Service

Welcome Introduction Eld. James Anning

Opening Hymn..... SDAH 441

Opening Prayer Eld Sampson Oppong

Biography Sketch..... Family

Tributes Children, Grand Children, In-Laws, Church

Prayer for the bereaved Family Pr. Derrick Agyei Yeboah

Offertory (Women's Ministries) Eld Seth Frimpong
Special Song: Bekwai Central SDA Church Choir/Singing Band
Scripture Reading Eld. Solomon Duku
Sermon Pr. Emmanuel Owusu Boahen
Closing Hymn SDAH 432
Benediction Pr. Emmanuel Owusu Boahen

Announcements

PART III - AY

AY Display and lifting of casket

PART IV – GRAVE SIDE

Opening Hymn SDAH 428
Opening Prayer Eld Ernest Antwi Boasiako
Committal Pr. Emmanuel Owusu Boahen
Gratitude Family Member
Closing Hymn SDAH 350
Closing Prayer Eld Solomon Asiedu

**EULOGY PRESENTED BY THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH – BEKWAI CENTRAL IN
HONOUR OF THE LATE MADAM GEORGINA ADU AMANKWAH**

Holy Bible (NIV) – Rev 14:13 *Then I heard a voice from heaven say, “Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on.” “Yes,” says the spirit, “they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them”.*

Our late Madam Georgina Adu Amankwah whose mortal remains lie before us was born at Adokwai on 1st January, 1960 to the late Johnson Adom Addai and Mary Ama Adutwumwaa. She became Bekwai SDA Church Member through baptism by the late Pastor Ernest Kofi Akwaboah in the year 1st January 1986. She was married to the late Mr. Osarfo Adu Amankwah and was blessed with four children.

Mad. Georgina Adu Amankwah was very calm, humble, responsible and committed to all church activities. She was very regular and punctual to church, also at camp meetings and choir conventions. Above all, a stand choir member even till now. She has contributed her quota to the church.

As human beings cannot cheat nature, our beloved member fell sick recently and the church visited her and prayed for her while she was on admission in Kumasi.

On the 14th day of June 2021, our beloved member Georgina Adu Amankwah’s earthly journey came to an end.

We have really lost a good mother and a counsellor in the church but our consolation is taking from hymn numbered 216, when the roll is called up yonder, she will be there and we shall join her to meet Jesus Christ at the last blast.

May your soul rest in perfect peace, Mad. Georgina Adu Amankwah.

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Aunty, that is what we used to call her instead of “Nana” or “grandma”.

Aunty was like our mother, we all loved to be with her in her house more than being with our parents.

Our grandmother will never want to see any of us in tears, especially Kwadwo and my other siblings. She will fight with anyone who makes us cry.

Grandma took great care of us whenever we came over for vacation.

I remember how she used to run after Kwame, Junior before she caught them and bathed them for school.

Aunty, we couldn't believe it, when we heard that God had called you. Aaaah aah couldn't you have waited small, how can you leave us, mame Yaaa, Kwadwo, Kwame, Amankwah, Junior, and Ama.

Who is going to scold us when we go wayward, who are we going to visit for vacation, oh! Oh! Nana, Nothing can ever take the love a heart holds dear. She was a devoted Christian and taught us how to pray before eating and sleeping.

We can never forget about you. Only if we had the strength and power, we could have saved you from the clutches of death and be with you till eternity. But we know God knows best, God is perfect and makes no mistakes. Your hymn 613, the last stanza will forever remain and shape our life for the future.

faint not, nor fear, this arms are near

He changeth not and thou art dear

Only believe, and thou shall see that

Christ is all in all to thee.

Damirifa Due, Due ne amanehunu, Nana Kose, Kose, Nanti Yei.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. (Ps. 121: 1 - 2)

Oh! What a loving mother you were to us. A woman who was not only our mother but also our father, our confidant, a mentor, a counselor and a friend. She never discriminated in caring for her biological and non-biological children. Her love was unconditional, which mother on earth can we compare you to? Your advice, encouragement, hardwork and determination, all these are still in our memories.

Aunty, eight years ago, when our father and your husband went to be with his maker, you effectively combined his role to the admiration of all. You switched jobs from time to time, you woke up early at dawn and came back home late at night just to put food on the table and support our education.

We have become what we are today because of the tender loving care you exhibited. No words can describe the feeling when we realize that you are no more. You passed on just too soon. Most times, it feels like yesterday. We wish we had the chance to say goodbye that last night when you whispered to Obaa on your hospital bed that you wanted oats when she was coming the next morning. Little did we know you were bidding us farewell.

I called to visit you with the fufu you requested on Sunday. Little did I know that it was going to be the last day seeing you. Aunty that's how we called her, Aunty, Kwame is calling you, Obaa says who is she going to talk with?

We wished your life had been easier but God knows best. You had to endure a lot for us. Oh your life was full of sorrows, agony, grief and sadness. But you never gave up, even on your sick bed, you said "Obaa I wished I could stand again but my legs and strength won't let me.

You taught us to be confident in all things and to bond together by chords of love. Your hardwork and perseverance kept us moving. Oh! Why did you depart from us so soon? Who are we going to call mom again? You will forever be in our memories. We cannot forget each word of encouragement as you used to sing this song to us; hymn 613

Fight the good fight with all thy might!

Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be

Thy joy and crown eternally.

Mother you heard God's whisper, calling you home, you did not want to leave us, I saw how you fought with your illness. you loved us so much that you held on tight, until all your strength was gone, and you could no longer hold on. Finally you gave your hand to God and slipped away quietly without telling us bye.

We will forever love and adore you auntie for everything you taught us in life. Your death took away joy from our lives but we will hold on to the beautiful memories of times spent with you.

When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain, But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

Auntie, auntie, Please respond! you know we had no other, so why did you leave us? We wished you were there to reap the fruit of your labour.. Aaaaaah aaah ,

Fare thee well Mom, Fare thee well Aunty, God be with you till we meet again.

Tribute By In-laws

Good people die and no one understands or even cares, but when they die no calamity can hurt them. Those who live well find peace and rest in death (Isaiah 57:1-2)

Hmmmmmm, Can't believe that you are gone mother-in-law. Ante, as we affectionately called her, was a mother for all. Your advice and encouragement are still alive in our memories. We wait to hear and see your contagious laughter, jokes, stories, greetings when we call you, and dance moves at church.

Why did you depart from us so soon and left us in sorrow? Ante wa ha yɛn aa, wa ha yɛn. We can't get you off our minds. We were wishing to wear white dresses to your Thanksgiving service, not black dresses to your funeral. Hmmmmmm but there is a saying, God knows best.

You were the dearest mother-in-law we could ever have. We called you friend, adviser, and a mother. Though you are not here with us in flesh, we shall still have you in our hearts and memories.

Thanks for giving us the best wives and husbands everyone would wish for.

There is still one hope for us, which is to see you wake up amongst the dead in Christ at His second coming when death will be ultimately destroyed.

Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of our maker.

Ante yɛn berɛ wo oooo, Ante nti wo nie, aaaa yareɛ afɛre. Ante da yie, Awurade mfa wo nsie yie.

Ante damirifa due! due!! due!!!

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE MADAM GEORGINA ADU AMANKWAH

The late Md. Georgina Adu-Amankwah alias Auntie Georgina was born on 1st January 1986 at Adokwai to the late Johnson Adom Addai and Mary Ama Adutwumwaa.

She started school at Dompooase Methodist where she had her basic education. She loved sports so was active in the school sporting club. Due to her father's death, she couldn't continue her education and had to move to Accra to stay with her elder sister and learn trading.

She later moved to Feyiase where she got married to the late Mr. Osarfo Adu Amankwah and was blessed with four children. She was a hardworking woman and did not belittle her interest in trading so was involved in various petty trading. She sold items like ice water, Fish, cosmetics, vegetables, cassava, abele and many more.

She became Bekwai SDA Church Member through baptism by the late Pastor Ernest Kofi Akwaboah in the year 1st January 1986. She was a devoted christian and vibrant soprano singer of the church choir. Her interest in music never faded as you could see her singing even on her sick bed. She loved the song entitled ***"Yen Nyame wo he?"*** by *Newlove Kojo Annan*.

Due to her hospitality and care, she seemed to have had more than 20 children. She loved cooking and serving visitors. She had a kind heart and was patient in her decisions.

The family will not forget that faithful Monday, 14th June 2021, when she passed away at the late hours of the day. We say may her soul rest in perfect peace.

Auntie Kwartemaa, Nyame mfa wo nsie nkosi owu sore anopa. Da yie.

HYMNS

441 – I Saw One Weary

1

*I saw one weary, sad, and torn,
With eager steps press on the way,
Who long the hallowed cross had born,
Still looking for the promised day;
While many a line of grief and care,
Upon his brow was furrowed there;
I asked what buoyed his spirits up,
“O this” said he- “the blessed hope.”*

2

*And one I saw, with sword and shield,
Who boldly braved the world’s cold frown,
And fought, unyielding, on the field,
To win an everlasting crown.
Though worn with toil, oppressed by foes,
No murmur from his heart arose;
I asked what buoyed his spirits up,
“O this!” said he- “the blessed hope.”*

*And there was one who left behind
 The cherished friends of early years,
 And honor, pleasure, wealth re-signed,
 To tread the path bedewed with tears.
 Through trials deep and conflict sore,
 Yet still a smile of joy he wore;
 O! what can bouy the spirit up?
 'Tis this alone-the blessed hope.*

*While pilgrims here we journey on
 In this dark vale of sin and gloom,
 Through tribulation, hate, and scorn,
 Or through the portals of the tomb,
 Till our returning King shall come
 To take His exile captives home,
 O! what can bouy the spirits up?
 'Tis this alone- the blessed hope.*

432 – Shall We Gather at the River

1

*Shall we gather at the river,
where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever
flowing by the throne of God?*

Refrain

***Yes, we'll gather at the river,
the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river
that flows by the throne of God.***

2

*On the margin of the river,
washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever,
all the happy golden day.*

3

*Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,
and provide a robe and crown.*

*Soon we'll reach the shining river,
 soon our pilgrimage will cease;
 soon our happy hearts will quiver
 with the melody of peace.*

428 – Sweet By and By

1

*There's a land that is fairer than day,
 And by faith we can see it afar;
 For the Father waits over the way
 To prepare us a dwelling place there.*

Refrain

***In the sweet in the sweet
 By and by by and by,
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
 In the sweet in the sweet
 By and by by and by
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore.***

2

We shall sing on that beautiful shore

*The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.*

3

*To our bountiful father above
We will offer our tribute of praise;
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.*

350 – Blest Be the Tie That Binds

1

*Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.*

2

*Before our Father's throne
we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
our comforts and our cares.*

3

*We share each other's woes,
our mutual burdens bear;
and often for each other flows
the sympathizing tear.*

4

*When we asunder part,
it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart,
and hope to meet again.*