



IN LOVING MEMORY

Mercy
AMOAKO
(Auntie Ama)

On Saturday, 11th November, 2023

At the Public Funeral Grounds

Adarkwa

At 9:00 a.m.



METHODIST CHURCH OF GHANA

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

- † Very Rev. Samuel Ackah - Supt. Minister, Suhum Circuit
- † Rev. Ebenezer O. Oppong - Circuit Minister, Nankese
- † Mr. Samuel Atiemo - Caretaker Adarkwa
- † Bro. David Mensah - Circuit Evang.
- † Mr. Thomas A. Akwei - Steward, Adarkwa

BURIAL SERVICE

- † Announcement of Purpose
- † Hymn - M.H.B. 50 C.A.N. 14
- † Prayer
- † Hymn - M.H.B. 99 C.A.N. 25
- † Biography / Tributes - Family, Children,
Grandchildren, Church
- † Hymn - M.H.B. 199 C.A.N. 60
- † Scripture Reading - Psalms 90 : 1-2, Jh. 14:1-7
- † Hymn - M.H.B. C.A.N. 91
- † Sermon

- † Affirmation of Faith -
- † Offering -
- † Annoucement -
- † Hymn - M.H.B. 475 C.A.N. 154
- † Commendation -
- † The Lord's Prayer -
- † Hymn - M.H.B. 468 C.A.N. 152
- † Benediction -

AT THE GRAVESIDE

- † Hymn - M.H.B. 60 C.A.N. 203
- † Commital -
- † Prayer -
- † Vote of Thanks
- † Hymn - C.A.N. 324
- † Benediction -

BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE OBAAPAYIN MERCY .C. AMOAKO

(a.k.a AuntieAma)

I have fought a good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. (2 Timothy 4:7)

The late Obaapayin Mercy C. Amoako , a.k.a Auntie Ama was born on 15th of October1938 at Anomabo to the late Opayin Kwabena Amoako of Ewurade Larteh and the late Obaapayin Christiana Akua Asabea of Anum Boso in the Eastern region.

Auntie Ama was the fourth child of her parent's nine children. She engaged in trading activities including bread making, fish and sale of food items prepared from maize.

Auntie Ama got married to the late Opayin Kwabena Gyebi of Ewurede of Larteh Akuapim in the eastern region. The marriage was blessed with seven children, four males (4) and three females (3).

Auntie Ama moved from Nankese to Akim Oda to engage in bread business. She came back to re-joined her husband at Nankese to continue her bread business farming. Her bread business started witnessing some setbacks due to scarcity of flour during the PNDC era. She then changed from bread making to the selling of smocked fish from Atimpoku to Suhum alongside farming.

Finally Auntie Ama settle with her junior sister at Adarkwa . Auntie Ama was a mother to all, she raised almost all children from her siblings. Obaapayin Mercy Amoako was calm, kind loving and peace maker. She loved unity and promoted it by her way of life. Auntie Ama was a pillar for the family and a mother of all.

TRIBUTE BY CHILDREN

*And I heard a voice from heaven saying,
“Write this down: Blessed are those who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, they are blessed indeed, for they will rest from all their toils and trials; for their good deeds follow them”*

(Rev 14:13)

We are filled with pain and sorrow as we write this sorrowful tribute to our beloved mother and friend, Auntie Ama, as we affectionately called her. We are in tears all because she is no longer with us. On the other hand, we are grateful to the Lord for the quality of life that He granted her. As we were thinking about writing a tribute to our beloved mother, we thought about how best we could say a few words that would do justice to all of the years of love, care and the training she gave us. We hope that the real tribute to our dear mother will be the actions of our lives that we are in are testimony to the

love and lessons that she instilled in us.

Auntie Ama was a woman of substance who loved her children and everyone around her. Mum never received western education but she ensured that all her children goes to school since education is the key to success. She worked hard everyday just because of us to enjoy a fruitful life.

Auntie Ama was selfless, extremely kind and generous. She greatly cared for the needs of others.

Above all, Auntie Ama loved peace, preached peace, promoted peace and lived in peace with all manner of people. She was a woman of integrity, God fearing, honest and patient.

Maame, you have been a mother, sister and best friend to us. Our only consolation is that you are with the Lord.

Your motherly love will forever remain in our hearts.

Fare thee well! Auntie Ama. We love you.

TRIBUTE BY IN-LAWS

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be trouble neither let it be afraid.

(John 14: 27)

We would have wished we were paying tribute to our in law at a better time when she was alive, like on her birthday or recovery from a deadly disease but here we are mourning our beloved inlaw. Asew was more than just any ordinary mother in law . she was a true mother to us all. The love she demonstrated towards her children was equally shown to us as her in-laws. Auntie Ama as we affectionately called, was a quiet, humble and caring woman.

With a broad smile she welcomed us and made us feels at home. She was always ready to share whatever she had with us and our children. She was fair and just. She never took sides

at challenging times; rather her wise counselling brought freshness into our relationships.

She took great interest in her family, most especially her grandchildren and was always ready to support us in caring for them in any way possible.

Your endless love will continues to bind us together as family.

Awurade mfa wo kra nsie yie,

Asew pa, da yiye .

TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

"He will wipe every tear from their eyes, and there will be no more death or sorrow or crying or pain. All these things are gone forever." *Revelations 21: 4 NLT*

Tears are flowing our cheeks as we write this tribute to our sweet grandmother, Auntie Ama, but at the same time celebrating her because she lived a fulfilled life. Auntie Ama as we affectionately called her was a special woman whose loss is felt deeply in our hearts and many other people who knew her.

Grandma fits the definition of love because her life was unique. We always admired how much she loved us and her family, and that will ever inspire us to have that kind of love towards people. Auntie Ama was not only a caring grandma but also a mother and a friend. She taught us a lot about love and she often stated that if you forgive doesn't mean that you are at fault or weak but rather have a total joy and peace.

As we travel down the memory lane, we still remember all the good times we shared with you, your stories and jokes. Grandma we will never forget your toffees and candies given to us whenever you sees us crying, today we are crying but no one to give us toffee or biscuits.

We have so many fond memories of our grandma during the early years of our lives. There will never be another one to replace you in our hearts. We deeply love you and will forever remember you always till we meet again.

TRIBUTE BY CHURCH

Madam Mercy Amoako became a member of the Adarkwa Methodist in the beginning of the year 2022. Mama Mercy became an active member and always present on time during church activities. She always tried to be the first person in church on Sunday service. Mama was very calm and cheerful to everyone in the church.

On the last week of November 2022, mama informed us that she would be attending a funeral at Akote, a suburb of Nankese.

Mama fell on her way back home from the funeral and broke her tigh. She was brought back home after discharging from the hospital. We often visit and pray for her after church service.

On the 8th of August 2023, mama were called to Eternity by her maker.

Mama Mercy, may your soul rest in perfect peace.

Due ne Amanehunu.

Amen

GALLERY





CHILDREN





IN-LAWS



GRANDCHILDREN





GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

M.H.B. 50

1. *The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie In pastures green;
He leadeth me The quiet waters by.*

2. *My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.*

3. *Yea, though I walk in death's
dark vale Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and
Thy rod And staff me comfort still.*

4. *My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes; My head
Thou dost with oil annoint,
And my cup overflows.*

5. *Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me, And in
God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.*

M.H.B. 99

1. *HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear*

2. *It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.*

3. *Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!*

M.H.B. 199

*Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain.*

*In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

*Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me.*

*In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

*Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.*

*In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

*Near the cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.*

*In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river*

M.H.B. 91

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His alter call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by
His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye prophets who our freedom won,
ye searchers, great and small,
By whom the work of truth is done,
And crown Him Lord of all. Sinners,

whose love can ne'er forget the
wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Babes, men, and sires,
who know his love,
Who feel your sin and thrall,
Now join with all the hosts above,
And crown him Lord of all.
Sinners, whose love can ne'er

M.H.B. 475

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord:
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford. I need Thee,
O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain. I need Thee,
O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour:
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises In me fulfil.
I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.
I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee

M.H.B. 601

They who tread the path of labor follow
where my feet have trod; they who work
without complaining, do the holy will of
God; nevermore thou needest seek me; I am
with thee everywhere; raise the stone, and
thou shalt find me, cleave the wood and I
am there.

Where the many toil together,
there am I among my own; where the tired
workman sleepeth, there am I with him
alone: I, the Peace that passeth knowledge,
dwell amid the daily strife; I, the Bread of
heaven am broken in the sacrament of life.

Every task, however simple, sets the soul
that does it free; every deed of love and
mercy, done to man is done to me.
nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with
thee everywhere; raise the stone, and thou
shalt find me; cleave the wood, and I am
there.

NOTES

NOTES

APPRECIATION
THE CHILDREN AND THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THE LATE
MERCY AMOAKO
aka Auntie Ama

WISH TO EXPRESS THIER PROFOUND GRATITUDE TO YOU FOR
YOUR GRACIOUS SUPPORT AND PRAYER.

God Richly Bless You