

Burial Service

Mad. Beatrice Afua Mantey
(AKA Da Bea)

Aged:
67yrs

On 8th of June, 2024.

Venue: E.P church, Vakpo-kpodzi

Time: 9:00am





*Burial & Thanksgiving Service
for the late*

Madam Beatrice Mantey

Date: Sat, 8 June, 2024

Venue: E.P. Church, Vakpo-kpodzi

Time: 9:00am

Officiating Ministers

- 1.Rev . E.K Zentey - Vakpo-kpodzi Dist. Pastor
- 2.Cat. J.E. - Vakpo-kpodzi
- 3.Mr. Amen Amenyenu – Organist

Order of Service

Part One

1. Call to worship
2. Opening HymnEPHB ----- 583 : 1-3
3. Opening Prayer / Creed
4. Words of welcome
5. Selections ----- Church Choir, Good news Choir,
Bible Class
6. Biography
7. Selections
8. Tributes
9. Thanksgiving offering
10. Hymn ----- EPHB 586: 1-3
11. Scripture reading
12. Sermon

13. Offertory
14. Dedication of offering
15. Presentation of wreaths
16. Announcements / recognitions
17. Vote of thanks
18. Hymn ----- EPHB 598: 1-3
19. Final commendations
20. Closing prayer / Benediction
21. Closing Hymn ----- EPHB 587:1-2

Part Two

At the Grave Side

1. Invocation
2. Hymn ---- EPHB – 584:1-2
3. Committal
4. Interment
5. Closing prayer / Benediction
6. Closing hymn ----- EPHB 659:1

E.P. Church Hymnal

Hymn 583 : 1-3

Stanza 1

Nenye de míaku gõ kã la
'Me si lõ nefá konyi!
Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ñkeke mamleto dzi.
Gbe si gbe kpẽ sesẽ nadí
Le yodo goglowo me,
Ame kukuwo atsi 'tre
Ðe kokoeto la ñkume.
Nenye de míaku gõ hã la
'Me si lõ nefá konyi!
Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ñkeke mamleto dzil!

Stanza 2

Sefofo dzeani, si enye
Míafe dzidzo gã la, yrø.
Ku fe asi fafë la xœ
Tso míafe akø me ke.
Efe yodo la gbo nye si,
Míele konyi fam azø.
Mokpokpo katã hã yi vo;
Gake dzoxi gbagbe li!
Nenye de míaku gõ hã la
'Me si lõ nefá konyi!
Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ñkeke mamleto dzi!

Stanza 3

Nenye de míaku gõ hã la,
Dø madzi mí akpo o.
Mía Afeto zu dziquila

De tsiēfe la dzi blibo.
Edzra du nyui qo dī na mí,
Afi si ku mayi o.
Kpō qā, ele mía yom qaa be:
Miva dzudzō mavō me!
Nenye qe míaku gō hā la
'Me si lō nefā konyi!
Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ŋkeke mamlētō dzi!

Hymn 586

Stanza 1

Ame ka gō nya nye kugbe ma?
Dkekewo yina, ku tum kpuie.
O, ale ke nye kuyi atso
Wu ale si nyea mebuna!
Mawu, Mawu,
Le Kristo fe vu ta

Nàwō be ku malilim o!

Stanza 2

Hafi zā do, tōtō ava me,
Si to vovo tso ŋdi tō gbo;
Zi ale si megal'a-gbe la,
Mele ku fe ŋodzi me qaa.
Mawu, Mawu,
Le Kristo fe vu ta
Nàwō be ku malilim o!

Stanza 3

Na mabu nye kugbe ŋuti qaa,
Eye ne mele kukum la,
Nye luuɔ nanyō qe wò vu me.
Eye be matrō nye dzi me.
Mawu, Mawu,
Le Kristo fe vu ta

Nàwō be ku malilim o!

Hymn 598

Stanza 1

Dzidzō yō wò fiasā me,
Le dzifo ləlōdzofe.
Ke veve yō 'nyigba dzi,
'Fi si ku kple fu sɔṇ le.
Nye dzi dina be mase,
Wò dəlawo fe gbe nyui,
Akpo wò keklē kōkōe,
Dzifomawu, fia kōkōe.

Stanza 2

Dzidzoxewo le xlā fom
Wò zi kple ha viviwo.
Luuɔ kōkōewo tō wu.
Gbōdemeṭōwo wonye

'Me siwo xō dzudzō kej,
Tso 'nyigbadzifuwo me,
Doléle kple hiāwo me,
Kple dzidzeme kej azō.

Stanza 3

Agado sia ya nya gblē,
Tsequdu sɔṇ koe l'a-fi;
Gake luuɔ, kpo dzidzo,
Dzogbetā le dzidzi ge
Mana hā le dzadza ge;
Mozozo la gale 'dzi,
Se qe 'sime míaqü dzi,
Kpl'a-ufafia si le mía ḷgo.

Hymn 587

Stanza 1

Nōviwo, migato o!

O, miso yi ñgo ko!
Mikpo ale si mía 'gbe
Le vaulam le yiyim.
Fifia ke yodo vĩ la
Axo mía ñutilã;
'Ya ta gbe la be: egbe
Milé mɔzɔti la!
I: Dzifo ko dzudzɔ le, :I
Dzifo ko, õ dzifo ko,
Õ dzifo ko dzudzɔ le!

Stanza 2

Mía lɔlɔtɔ gedewo
Yi dzifo Kanaan la,
Wokpɔ dziduɖu blibo
Hele dzudzɔm azɔ.
Ke, míegale avu dzi,
Ale si woɖoe qj.

Míawo hã míadu dzi tsã
To Yesu Kristo me.
I: Dzifo ko dzudzɔ le, :I
Dzifo ko, õ dzifo ko,
Õ dzifo ko dzudzɔ le!

Hymn 584

Stanza 1

Míebuna abe ñdiyletivi, siwo,
Ye fe keklẽ xea wo kerj la ene;
'Ye míedzona le dɔ siwo míewɔ gbo.
Ke woatsɔ mía do ñku mía dzii.
I: Woaɖo ñku mía dzi :I
Ke woatsɔ mía dɔwo do ñku mía dzii.
'Ye míedzona le dɔ, siwo míewɔ gbo;
Ke woatsɔ mía dɔwo do ñku mía dzii.

Stanza 2

De míabu le afi si amewo le,
Hele nu si míefā la ñem mahā?
Ñ, nufālawo adzo le dōwo gbo;
Ke woatsō mía dōwo dō ñku mía dzi.
I: Woadō ñku mía dzi :
Ke woatsō mía dōwo dō ñku mía dzi.
'Ye míedzona le dō, siwo míewo gbo;
Ke woatsō mía dōwo dō ñku mía dzii.

E.P.C Hymn 659

Stanza 1

Mía lɔlɔtō, esia enye
I: Lɔlɔ fe dzesi nyui, :
Si ke nàkpo, xɔlɔ vevi,
I: Lɔlɔtō, hede nyuie! :

E.P.C Hymn 583

Stanza 1

Nenye de míaku gō kā la
'Me si lɔ nefä konyi!
Dzidzōa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ñkeke mamleto dzi.
Gbe si gbe kpē sesē naqj
Le yodo goglowo me,
Ame kukuwo atsi 'tre
De kɔkɔetō la ñkume.
Nenye de míaku gō hā la
'Me si lɔ nefä konyi!
Dzidzōa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ñkeke mamleto dzi!

Stanza 2

Sefofø dzeani, si enye
Míafe dzidzō gā la, yrø.

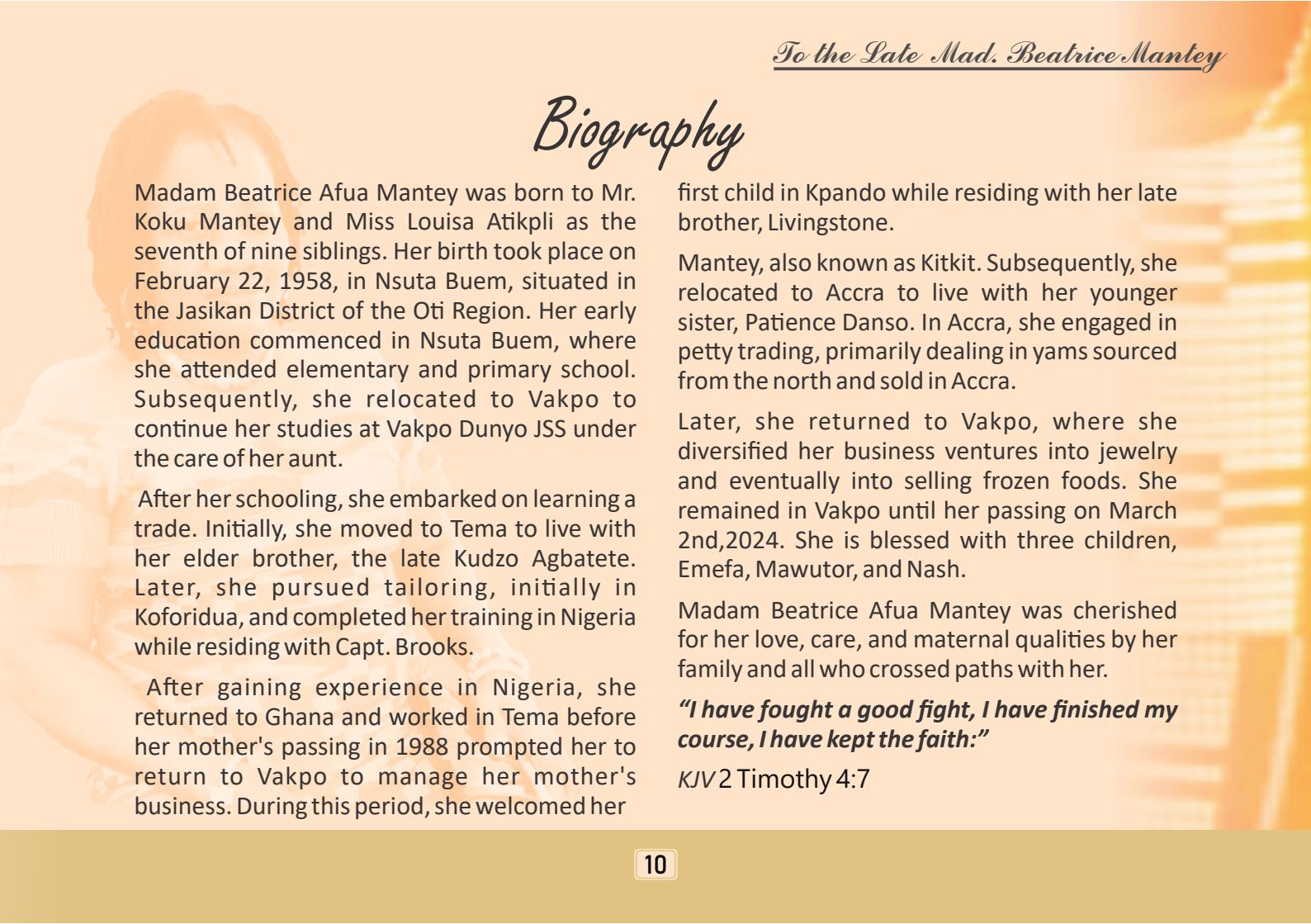
Ku fe asi fafe la xœ
Tso míafe akɔ me ke.
Efe yodo la gbo nye si,
Míele konyi fam azɔ.
Mɔkpɔkpo katā hã yi vo;
Gake dzoxi gbagbe li!
Nenye qe míaku gõ hã la
'Me si lɔ̄ nefä konyi!
Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ŋkeke mamleto dzi!

Stanza 3

Nenye qe míaku gõ hã la,
Dɔ̄ madzi mí akpɔ o.
Mía Afeto zu dzidula
De tsiëfe la dzi blibo.
Edzra du nyui qo qì na mí,
Afi si ku mayi o.

Kpɔ qa, ele mía yɔm qaa be:
Miva dzudzɔ mavɔ me!
Nenye de míaku gõ hã la
'Me si lɔ̄ nefä konyi!
Dzidzoa mí bena, míagakpe
Le ŋkeke mamleto dzi!

Biography



Madam Beatrice Afua Mantey was born to Mr. Koku Mantey and Miss Louisa Atikpli as the seventh of nine siblings. Her birth took place on February 22, 1958, in Nsuta Buem, situated in the Jasikan District of the Oti Region. Her early education commenced in Nsuta Buem, where she attended elementary and primary school. Subsequently, she relocated to Vakpo to continue her studies at Vakpo Dunyo JSS under the care of her aunt.

After her schooling, she embarked on learning a trade. Initially, she moved to Tema to live with her elder brother, the late Kudzo Agbatete. Later, she pursued tailoring, initially in Koforidua, and completed her training in Nigeria while residing with Capt. Brooks.

After gaining experience in Nigeria, she returned to Ghana and worked in Tema before her mother's passing in 1988 prompted her to return to Vakpo to manage her mother's business. During this period, she welcomed her

first child in Kpando while residing with her late brother, Livingstone.

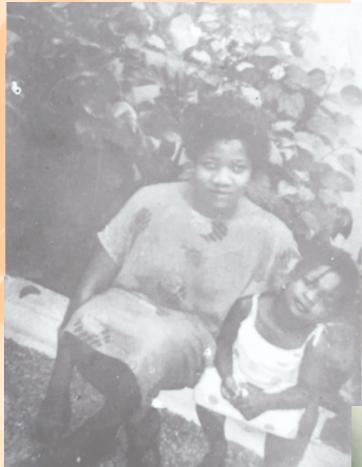
Mantey, also known as Kitkit. Subsequently, she relocated to Accra to live with her younger sister, Patience Danso. In Accra, she engaged in petty trading, primarily dealing in yams sourced from the north and sold in Accra.

Later, she returned to Vakpo, where she diversified her business ventures into jewelry and eventually into selling frozen foods. She remained in Vakpo until her passing on March 2nd, 2024. She is blessed with three children, Emefa, Mawutor, and Nash.

Madam Beatrice Afua Mantey was cherished for her love, care, and maternal qualities by her family and all who crossed paths with her.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:"

KJV 2 Timothy 4:7



Tribute from Mum to Children

As I pen these words from the beyond, my heart swells with gratitude and love. The tapestry of life has woven us together, and I find solace in knowing that you were my anchors, my guiding stars.

Children, you were my joy, my legacy. Through the seasons of life, you stood by me, unwavering. Your laughter echoed through our home, and your tears were my own. You carried my burdens, and in your eyes, I glimpsed eternity.

Grandchildren, you were the sunbeams that danced upon my twilight days. Your innocence and curiosity breathed life into my weary bones. You reminded me that wonder exists in every dew-kissed morning and every star-studded night.

Together, we weathered storms—losses, heartaches, and the ebb and flow of existence. But oh, how we celebrated victories! Your triumphs were mine, and your dreams ignited my spirit.

To my brothers and sisters, you were my comrades, my confidantes. We shared secrets under moonlit skies, whispered prayers in the quietude of dawn.

Our bond transcended mere blood; it was etched in the very fabric of our souls.

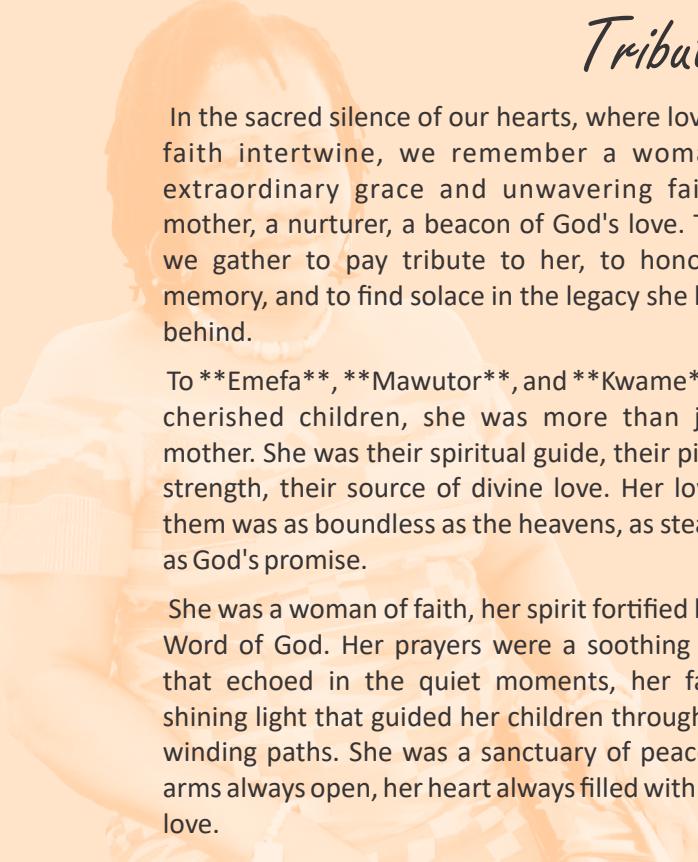
And so, as I traverse the celestial realms, I leave you with these words:

“For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.” — Romans 8:38-39 (NIV)

My legacy rests in you. Cherish one another, embrace life's symphony, and dance to its rhythm. When the winds of adversity blow, stand firm, for you are bound by an unbreakable thread—a love that transcends time and space.

Thank you, my dear ones, for being my compass, my refuge. As I ascend to the heavens, know that my spirit lingers in every sunflower's bloom, every gentle breeze, and every twinkling star. With eternal love, Your 67-year-old mother, grandmother, and sister.

Tribute by Children



In the sacred silence of our hearts, where love and faith intertwine, we remember a woman of extraordinary grace and unwavering faith. A mother, a nurturer, a beacon of God's love. Today, we gather to pay tribute to her, to honor her memory, and to find solace in the legacy she leaves behind.

To **Emefa**^{**}, **Mawutor**^{**}, and **Kwame**^{**}, her cherished children, she was more than just a mother. She was their spiritual guide, their pillar of strength, their source of divine love. Her love for them was as boundless as the heavens, as steadfast as God's promise.

She was a woman of faith, her spirit fortified by the Word of God. Her prayers were a soothing hymn that echoed in the quiet moments, her faith a shining light that guided her children through life's winding paths. She was a sanctuary of peace, her arms always open, her heart always filled with God's love.

Her life was a testament to God's enduring grace. She loved with a love that was more than love, a love that reflected the divine love of God. Her love was a refuge, a safe haven where her children could always find peace and solace.

As it is written in the Bible, "***And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.***" (1 Corinthians 13:13). Her love was the greatest gift she gave to her children, a gift that will continue to live on in their hearts.

She did not leave us because of an illness or an accident, but her departure was as sudden as it was heartbreaking. Yet, in the midst of our grief, we find comfort in the memories she left behind, in the love that she sowed in our hearts.

Her absence is a void that cannot be filled, but her spirit lives on in the hearts of her children. In **Emefa's**^{**} compassion, in **Mawutor's**^{**} wisdom, and in **Kwame's**^{**} courage, we see reflections of her. In their dreams and aspirations,

Tribute by Children

Today, as we remember her, let us not dwell on the sorrow of her departure. Instead, let us celebrate her life, her faith, and the beautiful memories she left behind. Let us remember her not for her absence, but for the love and joy that she brought into our lives.

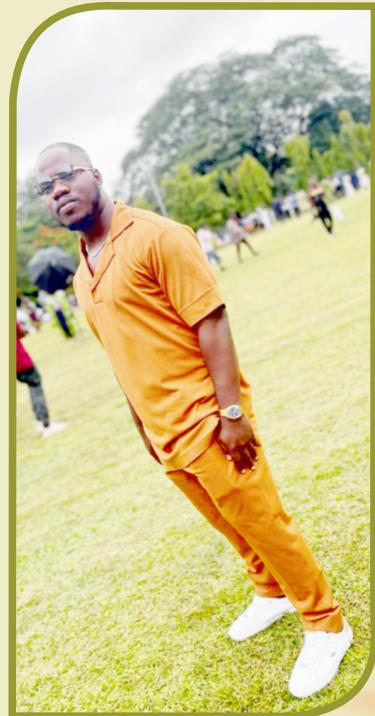
To **Emefa**, **Mawutor**, and **Kwame**, your mother's love is forever etched in your hearts. Carry her memory with you as you navigate the journey of life. Let her love guide you, let her faith inspire you. She may not be with you in person, but her spirit, her love, and her legacy will always be a part of you.

In loving memory of a remarkable woman, a God-fearing mother, and an unforgettable soul. May her love continue to shine brightly in our hearts, and may her faith continue to inspire us in our journey.
"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted." (Matthew 5:4).



To the Late Mad. Beatrice Mantey

Children Gallery



Tribute by Grandchildren

Dear Beloved Grandmother,

As we gather here today to bid you farewell, our hearts are heavy with sorrow, yet they are also filled with gratitude for the blessing of having you in our lives.

You were a beacon of God's love, a testament to His grace. Your faith was unshakeable, your spirit unbreakable. You taught us to walk in the path of righteousness, to seek God's wisdom in all things, and to love unconditionally as He loves us.

Your love was a warm embrace on a cold day, a soothing balm for our troubled hearts. You were our confidante, our mentor, our friend. You celebrated our victories, comforted us in our defeats, and loved us through it all.

You were the heart of our family, the glue that held us together. Your laughter was our joy, your wisdom our guide, your love our foundation. You were the gardener who nurtured us, the sculptor who shaped us, the painter who colored our world with

love.

As we say goodbye, we take comfort in knowing that you are now in God's loving embrace. We will miss you dearly, but we know that your love, your lessons, and your legacy will live on in us.

Thank you, dear grandmother, for the love, the laughter, the lessons, and the legacy. You were a gift from God, a treasure beyond measure. As we bid you farewell, we do so with the promise to honor your memory, to live by your teachings, and to make you proud.

Until we meet again in God's glorious kingdom, rest in peace, dear grandmother. You were loved, you are missed, and you will always be remembered.

With all our love,

Your Grandchildren



Grandchildren Gallary

Tribute by Sisters & Brothers

As we gather to honor your memory, we do so with heavy hearts and a profound sense of loss. Yet, we also feel a deep gratitude for the life you lived and the love you shared.

You were not just our sister; you were the cornerstone of our family. With strength and grace, you assumed the role of the family's head, guiding us through life's storms and ensuring we remained united.

Your strength was not just in your ability to face challenges, but in your capacity to foster peace and unity. You had a unique way of resolving conflicts, of turning foes into friends, of ensuring that love was the language we all spoke.

You loved us unconditionally, cared for us selflessly, and stood by us steadfastly. You were our confidante, our guide, our friend. In you, we found a reservoir of love and a beacon of hope.

Your life was a testament to the power of love and unity. You showed us that family isn't just about

being related by blood, it's about standing up for each other, it's about love, respect, and mutual support.

Even though you are no longer with us, your spirit lives on. Your teachings continue to guide us, your love continues to inspire us, and your memories continue to comfort us.

As we bid you farewell, we promise to uphold the values you instilled in us. We promise to keep the family united, to spread love and peace, just as you did.

In the words of Proverbs 31:25-26, "Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue." You embodied these words, dear sister, and we will strive to do the same.

Rest in peace, dear sister. You were a blessing in our lives, and we will cherish your memory always. With all our love, Your Brothers and Sisters.

Brothers & Sisters Gallery



Tribute by In-Law

As I sit down to pen this tribute, I find myself at a loss for words. How does one encapsulate the essence of a woman who was not just my mother-in-law, but a beacon of love and warmth in my life?

You were 67 years young, full of life and laughter, and your absence has left a void that no amount of time or distance can fill. I may be miles away from where you lived, but you are always in my heart.

You welcomed me into your family not as a son-in-law, but as a son. You taught me the true meaning of family, of unconditional love and support. Your wisdom and kindness have been a guiding light in my life, and I am forever grateful for the time we had together.

Your spirit was indomitable, your strength inspiring. Even in the face of adversity, you stood tall, a testament to your resilience. You lived a full life, touching the hearts of everyone who had the privilege of knowing you.

I remember your laughter, echoing through the halls of our home. I remember your cooking, each dish made with love. I remember your stories, each one a lesson in life. These memories are now my treasures, keepsakes of the time we shared.

As I navigate through this world without you, I am reminded of your teachings. You taught me to be kind, to be patient, to be loving. You taught me the value of family, the importance of sticking together through thick and thin.

Though you are no longer with us, your legacy lives on. In the lessons you've taught, in the love you've shared, and in the family you've left behind. You may have left this world, but you will never leave our hearts.

Rest in peace, dear mother-in-law. You were a blessing in our lives, and we will cherish your memory always.

With love,

Your Son-in-law

Tribute by Nephews & Nieces

In the words of the Apostle Paul, "I thank my God every time I remember you" (Philippians 1:3). Today, as we gather to celebrate your life and say our goodbyes, we, your nephews and nieces, are filled with gratitude for the love and care you showered upon us.

You were a beacon of hope and a pillar of strength for our family. You stepped in to fill the void left by the loss of our mothers, becoming a mother figure to us all. Your love was like a warm blanket on a cold night, comforting and reassuring.

You embodied the spirit of Proverbs 31:25-26, "***Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue.***" You taught us the value of kindness, the importance of family, and the power of love.

Your life was a testament to the words of 1 Corinthians 13:7, "***Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.***" You bore our burdens,

believed in our dreams, hoped for our success, and endured our trials with us.

You brought our family together, creating bonds of love and unity that will endure long after your departure. You were the glue that held us together, the thread that wove us into a beautiful tapestry of love and unity.

As we bid you farewell, we take comfort in the words of Revelation 21:4, "***He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away.***" We know that you are now in a place of peace and joy, free from pain and sorrow.

Thank you, dear Aunt, for your love, your guidance, and your unwavering support. You will forever be in our hearts, and your legacy will live on in the lives you touched and the family you loved so dearly.

With all our love, Your Nephews and Nieces



Nephews & Nieces
Gallery

Tribute by Friends & Sympathizer

Today, we gather not to mourn, but to celebrate the life of a woman who was a pillar of our community, a friend to all, and an embodiment of love and kindness.

She was more than just a woman; she was a beacon of hope, a symbol of unity, and a testament to the power of compassion. She was a friend to her enemies, a testament to her belief in the power of forgiveness and reconciliation.

Her heart was a wellspring of love that flowed unconditionally, touching everyone she met. Her spirit was infectious, her laughter a melody that still echoes in our hearts. She was loved by all, not for any superficial reason, but for her genuine care and concern for others.

She was a woman of the people, always there in times of need, always ready to lend a helping hand. She believed in the power of community, in the strength of unity, and she dedicated her life to nurturing those bonds.

She taught us that love knows no boundaries, that kindness can bridge any divide. She showed us that even in the face of adversity, one can stand tall with grace and dignity. She was a woman of substance, a woman of strength, a woman of unwavering faith.

Her legacy is not one of material possessions, but of love, kindness, and unity. She has left an indelible mark on our hearts, a void that cannot be filled. But we take solace in the fact that her spirit lives on in the values she instilled in us, in the love she spread, and in the unity she fostered.

As we bid her farewell, we do so with heavy hearts. But we also do so with a sense of gratitude. For having had the privilege of knowing such a remarkable woman, for having been touched by her love, for having been a part of her life.

Rest in peace, dear lady. You were a gift to us all, and your spirit will continue to live on in our hearts. Your legacy of love, unity, and kindness is your gift to us, and we promise to keep it alive.

With love and respect, The Community



A p p r e c i a t i o n

*The entire family of the late Mad. Beatrice
Mantey wish to express their heartfelt
gratitude and appreciation to all who have
shown concern for us during our
bereavement. Your comfort, support and
prayers meant so much to us.
Ma God Richly Bless You.*