

**BURIAL, MEMORIAL
& THANKSGIVING SERVICE**

FOR THE LATE

Vida Mawusi
DZAKUMAH

(A.K.A NODE MAWUSI, OMA, GRANDIMA)

SATURDAY, 10TH AUGUST, 2024
CENTRAL ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH, TEMA, COMMUNITY 4





Officiating Ministers

Rev. Emmanuel Kwesi Ofori - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Rev. Emmanuel Geadda-Asando - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Pastor Mark Aims - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Pastor Daniel Nii Odameyey - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Rev. Beatrice Nyamewaa Ampontsah - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Pastor Paapa Yeboah - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Pastor Ogbamey-Salvation - Central Assemblies Of God, Tema, Community 4

Rev. Acquah Boafo - Calvary Baptist Church, Nungua | Senior Pastor

Rev. Angelina Sunu-Attah – Calvary Baptist Church, Halleluyah Tempel | Senior Pastor

Rev. Apostle Benjamin Torkonoo – Press On Church, Borteyman | Senior Pastor

Pastor Mawuli Akpenyo – Calvary Baptist Church, Halleluyah Temple

Rev. Gabriel Nsor – El-Shaddai Assemblies of God, Akrade | Senior Pastor

Rev. Joyce Nsor – Assemblies of God, Asuogyaman District | District Pastor

Order of Service

PART I

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Musical Prelude | - W.I.T.H. Choir |
| 2. Filing Past | - The Public |
| 3. Bringing in of Casket | - |
| 4. Opening Prayer | - |
| 5. Praises/Worship | - |
| 6. Hymn MOP. 10 | - We're Marching to Zion |
|
7. Scripture Reading | - Matthew 11:25-30 |

Eng.: Dcns' Monica Amoak-Maha (Mrs.,

Ewe: Mad. Comfort Amankwah

8. Tributes:

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| <i>a. Biography</i> | - <i>Family Member</i> |
| <i>b. Children</i> | |
| <i>c. Church</i> | |

PART II

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Song Ministration | - W.I.T.H. Choir |
| 2. Sermon | - Rev. Emmanuel K. Ofori |
| 3. Prayer for Family | - All Ministers |
| 4. Love Offering | |
| 5. Closing Prayer | |
| 6. Carrying out Casket | |
| 7. Recessional Hymn MOP 105 | - Marching on in the Light of God |

PART III (Grave Side)

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Hymn MOP. | - |
| 2. Committal | - |
| 3. Presentation of Wreaths | - Nana Obiri Yeboah |
| 4. Hymn MOP. 60 | - |
| 5. Vote of Thanks | - Family member |
| 6. Prayer & Benediction | - |

M.C.: Eld. George Opoku-Ware Boateng

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE VIDA MAWUSI AKOSUA DZAKUMA (aka NORDE MAWUSI, OMA, GRANDIMA)



Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works will follow them."
(Revelations 14:13).

Birth and Early Life

Vida Mawusi Akosua Dzakuma was born on 9 August 1936, at Peki Blengo. Her parents, both deceased, were Mr Seth Kofi Dzakuma (aka Teacher Dzakuma), from the Dzama Clan of Peki - Blengo, and Mrs Juliana Abena Bansah-Dzakuma (aka Abena Gbagba), from the Royal Amega Kofi Clan of Peki-Aduviey.

Oma, the last of five children, was her parents only surviving child. Due to the early demise of her father, when she was about 4 years old, she was sent to live with her father's eldest sister, Mrs Augustina Aggor (popularly called Maami). She was later moved to live with her paternal uncle Mr Solomon Dzakuma at Asankragua. She was very independent and task oriented.

Formal Education

PRIMARY: She started kindergarten at the Avetile EP Church from 1940 to 1943 while living with her aunt, Mrs Augustina Aggor. Her uncle, Mr. Solomon Dzakuma, a teacher, was transferred from Asankragua at the end of 1944. He took Vida and his family to Kibi where she attended the Kibi Government School. There, she had to repeat Class One due to language difficulties. She had learnt Fante at Asankragua while the medium of instruction at Kibi was Akuapem Twi. She remained at the Kibi Government School all through to Middle Form Four.

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE VIDA MAWUSI AKOSUA DZAKUMA

(aka NORDE MAWUSI, OMA, GRANDIMA)

SECONDARY: Vida successfully passed her Common Entrance Examination for Achimota School, and had the privilege of the then Okyenhene personally delivering her results to her at home. However, she sat at home expecting a call from Achimota School which never came. She had to attend the Abuakwa State College (ABUSCO) instead and completed her education in 1959. She was a brilliant all-round student, sportive and played netball.

She was also good at cookery, sewing and knitting. In view of her skill in knitting most knitted items displayed at school exhibitions were hers. On leaving ABUSCO, she was employed as a pupil teacher at Ziavi in the Volta Region.

Marriage and Family Life

Vida used to visit her cousin, Mrs. Sophia Wagba, at Sokode-Etoe and had many cherished experiences there. It was on one of such visits that she met a gentleman, Mr. Maxwell Sunu, from Sokode. They started a relationship which blossomed into marriage. In 1961, they were blessed with twin girls - Velma and Vera.

Mawusi had a warm relationship with her family and spent most of her money on credit so she could communicate with them frequently. She was a confidante to some and was very good at giving advice concerning children. Upon the demise of her daughter, Vera, she took up the responsibility of looking after her two grandchildren at her matrimonial home at Community 7, Tema.

Work Life

In 1964, she had the opportunity to travel to the UK to train for a profession. While in the UK, she decided to become a Private Secretary and enrolled at Pitmans Secretarial College, Russell Square, London. She started the course in September 1966, but abandoned it later due to lack of funds and sponsorship. Since she had a flair for fashion, she enrolled in a fashion school where she learnt hairdressing and sewing. Her love and desire for adventure made her board a cruise ship coming to for her return trip. This decision enabled her to visit many ports in different countries before finally arriving at Tema.

Having settled in Ghana she worked as Secretary at the Liberty Avenue Clinic, located by the then Farisco Supermarket, at Adabraka. When the clinic transitioned to Emmanuel Memorial Hospital at Mataheko, she remained at post for a number of years. Her professionalism, confidence and positive attitude gave her access to offices where other people dared not go.

She went on to work with the 31st December Women's Day Nursery at Mallam as Headmistress. While there, she had the opportunity to go for further training at the Model Nursery School located at North Ridge in Accra.

After leaving the Nursery, she joined her daughter Velma and her family at Akrade in the Eastern Region. There, she continued to teach at a primary school. Her hard work and can-do spirit endeared her to many people and the school population grew rapidly. Unfortunately, she had to leave due to the health challenges of her daughter Vera.

BIOGRAPHY

OF THE LATE VIDA MAWUSI AKOSUA DZAKUMA
(aka NORDE MAWUSI, OMA, GRANDIMA)

Christian Life

She started her Christian Walk with the Evangelical Presbyterian Church at Kibi, where she was baptized. When she came to Accra, she continued with the EP Church at Abossey Okai. However, when she moved to Akrade she found herself at the Assemblies of God Church. Her new found faith was of immense joy to her.

When she relocated to Tema, she started fellowshipping with the Assemblies of God Church at Community 4. Due to ill health, she was obliged to join her daughter at Spintex, where she lived until her demise. During her time at Spintex, she worshiped at the Calvary Baptist Church Halleluyah Temple while still maintaining her membership at the Assemblies of God Church. She also participated in some online services when she was unable to physically attend until her passing.

Final Farewell

Oma was a very strong woman. She had experienced many health issues, but never gave up. In 1996 she was diagnosed with a heart condition and was given six months to live. She beat the odds and lived for 28 more years. It is only God who has the final say in our lives! She was a very cheerful person who loved encouraging others.

She had a short illness which landed her in the hospital. She was discharged after a few days and was determined to make up for all the lost time at the hospital. However, she was rushed back to the hospital and within four days of admission, she was swiftly recalled from her earthly assignment by her father and maker. She is survived by her daughter, five grandchildren and many loving relatives with whom she had a very warm relationship. Mama Vida Mawusi Dzakuma, you have played your part; you touched many lives! Nobody ever came into contact with you and went away without fond memories.

Today, we celebrate a virtuous and industrious woman who defied the odds against her. To God be all glory for a life well lived! We expected that Mama would have lived beyond 88 years, but God has been so good. We mourn the loss of a benevolent and gracious mother whom we shall no longer see.

Rest in perfect peace in the bosom of the Almighty.

TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER - VELMA ATAWA ATTAH

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints."
Psalm. 116:1

Dear Mama,

To the most elegant and brave mother. This is to say a big thank you to God our Father for giving you to all the family for all these years. Her name is Mawusi, your name which means in the hands of God says it all. Out of your numerous siblings, you were the only one who survived; but you grew up into a lovely fearless young lady, surrounded by loving cousins, nephews, nieces and other relations who loved you very much. You were even a confidante to some of them.

You taught me many life lessons. You taught me how to appreciate good things in life. You said that one could hardly work out much domestic work in this part of the world unless you use your hands. A flower garden could not come out very nice unless tendered by the hands.

A bed could not be very well laid if you did not tuck in the sides well by hand. You could really dress up well and you were also a very good cook. In secondary school, you could hurriedly pin up a cloth, cut it up by hand and then stitch it up by hands for the evening's entertainment.

You had an eye for beautiful clothes and even at your ripe old age you could tell if I had dressed up well or not.



TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER - VELMA ATAWA ATTAH



You suggested to me the right clothes to wear and the hair styles that looked good on me. Indeed, you were hardly far from wrong. You were the one who did all the mending of clothes for the children. All your stitches were neatly done. When a button was lost or a zipper spoilt you fixed it. Whenever I was troubled about something you would tell me to "cheer up" and that "this too shall pass." Yes, it always came to pass indeed. You were an excellent home maker. In fact, God was very good to you and gave you many talents from which we have benefitted.

You never took "No" for an answer! You were a born fighter and thus very optimistic.

Together, we planted a garden and you gave me ideas on what to grow and how to tend the garden. You had green fingers and everything you grew came out well. I remember your roses at Akrade and your small poultry at Akrade and Hydraform Estates. I'm sure the gardener will also be missing you because you used to give him tips on how to manage a garden.

You never wanted to be a bother to me, so you made sure you got up every morning and made your bed yourself. After your bath, you would take your breakfast. You always kept your mind active by reading your Bible and other story books. You could solve crossword puzzles and loved wrestling and knew all the stars of WrestleMania.

TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTER - VELMA ATAWA ATTAH

You loved football too and loved Chelsea because you once lived in Chelsea in the UK. In fact, there was hardly anything you could not do. You were a confidante to many people and on special occasions you would by airtime and call people all over the world to enquire of them and wish them well. I have learnt a lot from you, dear Mama. You always said that you were in God's hands which was very true. Your name Mawusi says it all.

27 years ago, the doctor said you had only six more months to live. You defied them all and cheerfully went about every work of yours with great optimism. It was only a week to being called by your maker that I realized that you were very tired. Even then, you made sure you put things in order and made up your bed.

I have before me here your Bible. In one of the pages underlined it says "I've learnt the secret of living in every situation, whether it is with a full stomach or empty with plenty or little. For I can do all things through Christ who gives me strength. Phillipians 4:12-13; African Study Bible."

I am very proud of you and thank God for giving you to us all. Rest well dear Mama. You are indeed in the arms of your maker.

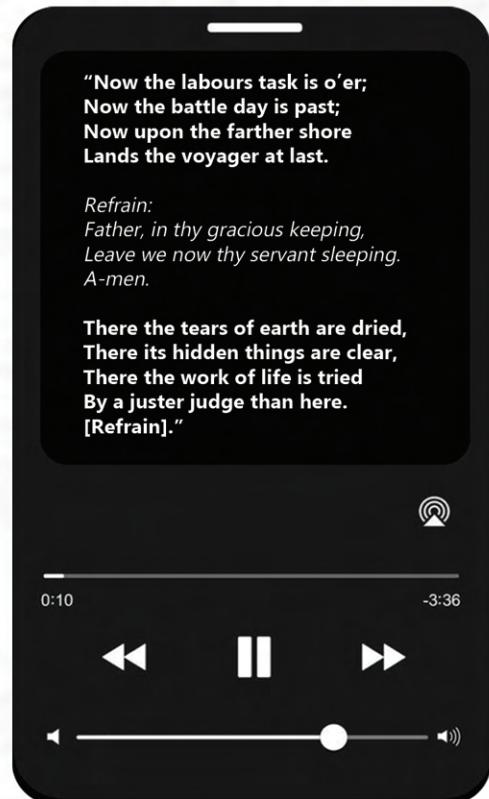
I miss you dear Mama but God loves you more. There is no more sorrow or pain where you are. Rest well till the resurrection. AMEN!

Your daughter,
Velma

"Now the labours task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

Refrain:
Father, in thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.
A-men.

**There the tears of earth are dried,
There its hidden things are clear,
There the work of life is tried
By a juster judge than here.
[Refrain]."**



GALLERY OF DAUGHTER - VERA ALLOTEY *(Deceased)*



TRIBUTE TO MADAM VIDA DZAKUMA (OMA) BY SON IN LAW - ISAAC ATTAH

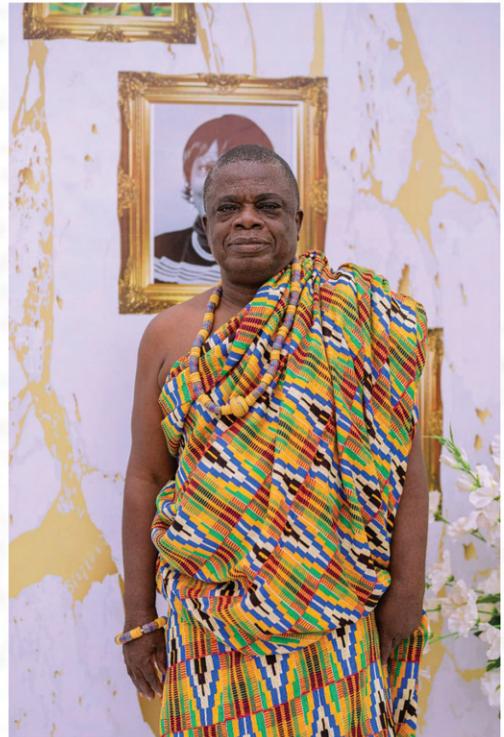
Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works will follow them." (Revelations 14:13).

Oma, a name you preferred to be called by, you were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace and love personified. You touched the hearts of many in so many ways. Your strength and optimism even on dark days made us realize we had your support at all times. We know you will continue to be our reference point when it comes to resilience in the face of vicissitude. We miss you everyday and cherish you in our hearts.

You personified the "The African British Lady". Spoke with the Queens ascent and drank tea with cheese. You were always on the look-out for the proper dress code for every function and will insist on your children and grand-children parade before you for assessment before stepping out. Your wish list for anyone returning from a trip abroad can only be one of three things; Cheese, Perfume or Chocolate.

You enjoyed the good life even into your advanced age. If anyone cautions you about the unhealthy nature of your diet, the person is sure to receive the ironic response with a bit of your smirk, "Ye bewu nti yenda?" translated, "does one avoid sleep because of death?". Oma, and not Oldma, you were a strong and independent minded person. You spoke your mind without fear or favour. And once you have made up your mind about something, it's hopeless for anyone to try and get you to change it. Books are your passion and you read avidly. Not a day passes without you reading some book and when you became born again Bible reading took first half your day.

Cooking was another passion of yours and your favorite TV shows were on cookery which is beaten to second place only by your number one show, World Wrestling Championship. I cannot complete your likes without talking about flowers and flower gardening.



TRIBUTE TO MADAM VIDA DZAKUMA (OMA) BY SON IN LAW - ISAAC ATTAH

Then I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on. Yes, says the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works will follow them." (Revelations 14:13).

The two of us engaged in debate about every subject under the sun; but in your later years you spent time picking my mind on many areas of the scriptures that agitated your thoughts.

You had your weaknesses but you chose to use your later years to bring reconciliation into your relationships. You spent a fortune on data to make sure that you called as many family members and friends as possible each day. You may not have succeeded in righting all wrongs, but that was certainly not due to your lack of trying. Oma gave peace her best shot. Blessed are the peace makers so says our Lord Jesus Christ. This is my personal plea to her family and everyone gathered here; peace and forgiveness are worth every price they demand from us.

There is one lesson I Learned from my late father and which you reechoed; the greatest challenge to aging is not ill health but rather the error of the younger generation making the elderly feel irrelevant. Oma you have fought a good fight and your lord and savior Jesus Christ awaits to welcome you into His eternal rest.

***Finally, "Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God,
and everyone who loves is born of God and knows God". 1 John 4:7.***



TRIBUTE BY GRANDCHILDREN

Thank you, Oma, for being such a beautiful presence in our lives. Though many referred to people like you as "Grandma," you insisted on being called Oma by everyone who had the pleasure of meeting you. This unique title embodied the special role you played in our lives and the lives of so many others.

To your grandchildren - Adoley, Dzifa, Charles, Selasi and Elorm - you were more than just a grandmother; you were our cherished Oma. To your in-laws, Benjamin and Patrick, you were Oma. To our cousins and friends, you were Oma, always extending your kindness and warmth. You even went out of your way to remember the birthdays of our friends, ensuring you could wish them personally, a testament to your boundless love and thoughtfulness.

Oma, your intelligence and grace were matched only by your fearless spirit. You deeply loved animals and showed no fear in your interactions with them. Your affection for dogs was evident when you welcomed a Doberman and Rottweiler mix named Justice into your home, a gift you cherished. Your eclectic interests ranged from cooking shows to wrestling, where your knowledge often surpassed that of the boys in the house. Your love for football, particularly Chelsea, was well-known, and though you vowed not to watch the Black Stars' matches, we knew you still cared deeply, always asking for the scores after the game.

You instilled in us the values of respect, hard work, and the pursuit of excellence. We carry these lessons with us and wish you could be here to witness our achievements and celebrate them with us. Your influence has shaped us into who we are today, and we are eternally grateful for that.

Oma, your legacy will live on in the hearts of all who knew you. Thank you for your unwavering care, sage advice, and unconditional love. We miss you dearly and will continue to honor your memory in everything we do.

With all our love,
Adoley, Dzifa, Charles, Selasi and Elorm.

GALLERY OF GRANDCHILDREN



TRIBUTE BY NIECES AND NEPHEWS

We knew a day such as this would come, but we were not ready for it. Nothing in life prepares you for the death of a loved one. No matter the state of their health, or old age, losing a loved one is incredibly difficult. It is a profound loss that sometimes takes time to process and fully come to terms with. Our loss is no different, for we nieces and nephews of Norde Mawusi loved her and she loved us.

She was there for us in joyful times as well as in challenging ones. As adolescents, some of us ran to her when we had issues with our cousins. She would listen quietly and only talk after we had finished telling her our story. As we grew up, she walked some of us through difficult issues. She was supportive of us in many ways and we shared many happy times together. She was a caring aunt who impacted us in different ways.

As we cast our minds back to the happy times we shared with her at Tema, Kaneshie, Peki, Akrade or Spintex, we remember how close Norde Mawusi was to our mothers or fathers, her cousins. That closeness was instilled in us children, to the extent that wherever she was, we remained in touch with her either through visits or telephone calls.

Our aunt was a great conversationalist who engaged us on a broad range of topics. Not only did we enjoy her sense of humour and her anecdotes but we gained insight into her rich life experience, from which we drew valuable lessons.

We saw her health deteriorate gradually and knew that one day we would have to part ways. It still hurts, but we look forward to the time when Jehovah God will raise the righteous and unrighteous from their graves. He has a longing to do so. Indeed, He has promised to eradicate death completely. Soon the tears we shed will not be tears of sorrow, but tears of joy at welcoming our dead relatives back to a cleansed earth.

It is hard to believe that she is gone. Her passing has left a void in our lives, but we thank Jehovah God for giving us a dear aunt who disciplined, corrected, and guided us with her wisdom acquired over the years, such that we have grown up to be responsible adults. We miss her, but we are looking forward to seeing her soon!

Please read John 5:28,29; Acts 24:15; Isaiah 26:19 and Revelation 21:4,5!

TRIBUTE BY THE SUNU-ATTAH FAMILY

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His faithful servants." Psalm 116:15

What can we say God? All we can say is thank you Lord for the amazing gift of life of Madam Vida Mawusi Dzakuma (aka Oma). We referred to her as the British Lady. Can we forget how she crossed her legs and her English pronunciations? Can we forget all the stories from her sojourn in Britain? She made us crack with laughter when she told us how she bullied those who wanted to look down on her when she went shopping in London.

What about her childhood stories? Can we forget the story of her colleague who questioned her English and she told him that her English was better than his and that should Prince Phillip die she would be called to give a speech, a reply which made her boss laugh to the core? She also told us about window shopping for a Rolls-Royce! These many stories made conversations with her so sweet. Yes, it is true she went through many challenges in life but she always looked at the positive side of things. Her greatest desire was to see her granddaughters marry and God did for her. She was a prim and proper person. She abhorred lying and corrupt people. She loved soap operas, news and politics. Oma loved cakes called to say thank you whenever received them.

We thank her for giving us her daughter, Aunty Atawa, who is more a sister than an in-law. She loved us as a family. She would always enquire about Dada. We remember the day Aunty Edna died she called earlier to find out how she was doing. She was very devastated to learn about her demise, which got us scared. She was so worried about Dada.

Her love for Christ was exceptional, it is amazing how she spoke to the Muslim gardener and asked him to give his life to Christ or miss heaven. She was fearless and bold. She wanted to preserve peace at all times. At the hospital she told us that she needed to sort out some family issues but there she was, incapacitated, to which we replied that God will take care of them. On Mother's Day 2024, she called to wish all the ladies a happy mother's day. Little did we know she was bidding us farewell.

Oma, really fulfilled her God given purpose. She fought a good fight and now awaits her crown of victory. We appreciate her and wish her a good rest.

Miaga dogo gbadegbe kokoko!
Dzudzor le nutifafa me!
Rest well Oma!

GALLERY I Oma and Family



TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE VIDA MAWUSI DZAKUMAH BY THE CENTRAL ASSEMBLY OF GOD CHURCH, COMMUNITY 4

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have loved His appearing".

2 Timothy 4:7-8.

We gather here today to honor and remember the life of Mad. Vida Mawusi Dzakumah, a beloved member who joined the Church in the year 2007 after completing the then New Membership Classes. Though her voice was often quiet and her presence humble, her impact on all of us was profound and lasting.

For many years, Mad. Mawusi faced the trials of ill health with a grace that inspired us all. Despite the physical challenges that kept her from participating in church and departmental activities, her dedication to her faith and love for our congregation never wavered. She remained a pillar of strength, her quiet resilience was an evidence to her deep trust in God's plan.

Mama Dzakumah was a woman of deep faith; even when illness prevented her from participating in church activities, her devotion to God and her commitment to our congregation remained unwavering, her faith was an inspiration of light in her life, guiding her through the most difficult of times and was constantly visited and served communion at home by Eld. Nana Manu Ansah and Mad. Kate Acha on behalf of the Church until she was called to eternity.

Today, as we bid farewell to our dear mother and sister, we hold on to the precious memories she has left us. Her life, though marked by silence, echoes with lessons of faith, resilience, and love. May we honor her memory by living out these virtues in our own lives.

Mama Vida Mawusi Dzakumah, you will be deeply missed, but your spirit will forever remain in our hearts. Thank you for the love, wisdom, and grace you have shared with us. We find comfort in knowing that you are now at peace, embraced by the love of the Lord.

With heartfelt love and remembrance, Rest well.

TRIBUTE

TRIBUTE BY CALVARYABPTIST CHURCH HALLELUYAH TEMPLE

*If we live, we live for you; and if we die we die for the Lord.
So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord. (Romans 4:8)*

Madam Vida Dzakuma, whom we all called Oma, became an associate member when she could no longer make it to her mother church - Tema Central Assemblies of God at Community 4. Oma was punctual to church service and Sunday school. A notable activity of hers was to engage the young ladies and find out how they and their families were faring. She would tell them she was ready to wear their 6 inches high heel shoes to which she would laugh herself off.

Oma loved the Lord with passion. After the covid pandemic she came to church once or twice but could not make it again due to her failing health. One would not visit her without seeing her with her Bible. She would beam with smiles and ask of everyone in the church. She loved music and would be humming hymns and gospel songs.

Anytime Reverend Lina visited on communion Sundays she would ask about the church building and would tell her: "I am praying for the church." She would always send her contribution with a small note to explain what it was for. She would smile and say since she could not come to church anyone who missed his or her way to her must hear the word of God.

When she went to the hospital on her first admission she did not see it as a problem but trusted God for her healing. She told us on Friday, 17 May 2024, she would be discharged, which actually happened. When she went on admission the second time, we visited her the Thursday before her demise.

She enquired of everyone - from the toddlers to the oldest - and when told the whereabouts of each child she said would see them someday. She laughed her heart out that day. Little did we know that she was departing to a higher calling.

Oma's life was a testimony of God's goodness as she was given only six months to live by a doctor but lived for twenty-eight more years. We were trusting God for his usual miracle again but he knew best and called her home on Saturday, 25 May 2024. We are grateful to God for giving her to us. We will miss her intercessory prayers for the church.

Sleep well Oma, sojourn with your maker until we meet on the streets of gold.

Dzudzor le nutifafa me!
Hede nyuie!

TRIBUTE BY EL-SHADDAI ASSEMBLIES OF GOD CHURCH, AKRADE

Today, we gather to celebrate the remarkable life and unwavering dedication of Mama Vida, as we affectionately called her. For the years she was with us in Akrade AG Church, Mama Vida was a pillar of our church community, exemplifying the true spirit of faith, compassion and service.

With a heart full of love and a deep-rooted faith, she selflessly served our congregation in countless ways: she taught Sunday school, guided and counseled the young ones, prayed for the growth and expansion of the church in Akrade, and tirelessly worked to spread the message of God's love and grace.

Her unwavering commitment to our church family was a beacon of inspiration to us all. Mama Vida's kindness, generosity and warmth touched our lives here in many ways. Her legacy and compassion will be remembered for generations to come.

Today, as we bid farewell to a beloved member of our church family, we celebrate a life well-lived, a heart full of love, and a soul at peace in the embrace of the Divine. May we carry forward Mama Vida Dzakuma's legacy with the same grace and dedication that defined her presence among us.

We wish her a peaceful rest. Mama Vida's light will forever shine in our hearts and in the sanctuary of this church she called home.



OMA



GALLERY



HYMNS

MOP - 60 : BEULAH LAND

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

Refrain:

*O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My heav'n, my home forevermore!*

My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is Heaven's borderland.

A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flow'rs that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of Heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.

MOP - 105 : MARCHING ON IN THE LIGHT

Marching on in the light of God,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Up the path that the Master trod,
Marching, marching on.

Refrain:

*A robe of white, a crown of gold,
A harp, a home, a mansion fair,
A victor's palm, a joy untold,
Are mine when I get there.*

Marching on, I am marching on;
Marching on through the hosts of sin,
Victory's mine while I've Christ within.
Marching, marching on.

Marching on with the flag unfurled,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Preaching Christ to a dying world.
Marching, marching on.

HYMNS

MOP - 105 : MARCHING ON IN THE LIGHT

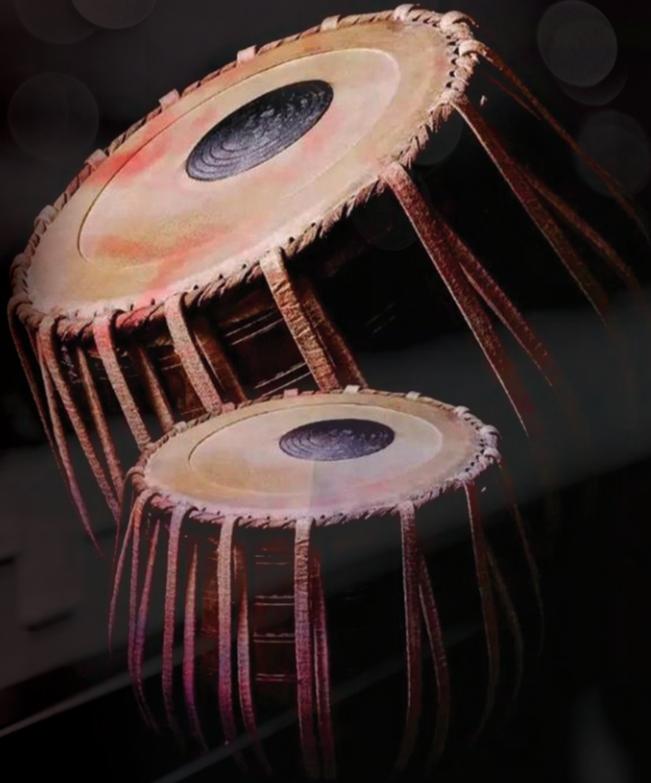
Marching on in the light of God,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Up the path that the Master trod,
Marching, marching on.

Refrain:

*A robe of white, a crown of gold,
A harp, a home, a mansion fair,
A victor's palm, a joy untold,
Are mine when I get there.*

Marching on, I am marching on;
Marching on through the hosts of sin,
Victory's mine while I've Christ within.
Marching, marching on.

Marching on with the flag unfurled,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Preaching Christ to a dying world.
Marching, marching on.



HYMNS

MOP - 10 : MARCHING TO ZION

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Refrain:

***We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.***

Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.





AFRICA
STUDY
BIBLE

NOTES

NOTES

Appreciation

The Children and the entire Family of the Late
VIDA MAWUSI DZAKUMAH
(A.K.A NODE MAWUSI, OMA, GRANDIMA)
wish to express their profound gratitude to
you all for your support.